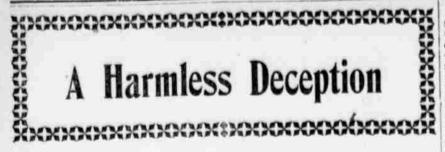
THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1899.

she sprang to his side.

With a great throb of fear Fay



N a large easy chair, in his luxrious suite of rooms on an aristocratic avenue in Chicago, lazily reclined Robert Scofield. perusing, with an expression of imusement, a letter which he held in his hand. The envelope, which lay on the table

beside him, hore the postmark of a pretty city on Puget sound. Could he have looked over the shoulder of this handsome young mun as he read we might have seen the following lines. written in a clear, dashing style

My Dear Brother Bob: I have scarcely been able to sat since your lotter came announcing the blessed fact that you in-tend to spend your summer vacation with so excited and pleased am 1.

Don't you feel a little ashamed. Rob, when you consider that you have allowed to live out here two long years without coming to see us, when there has been nothing in the world to prevent your doing so? Tom and I have been planning many pleasont little excursions on the water, which we are surs will please you, as well as some friends who are also to be here.

Before I knew you were coming I in-vited my old classmate, Fay Lincoln, of Helena, to spend a few weeks with us, and she promised to come. Then, hap-pening to learn that another of our class, Katherine Radiana was also to University Katherine Ralston, was also in Helena, I invited her to come with Fay. They are lovely girls, Rob; and I suppose you

will think they are sensible, as their senses did not so far leave them as to cause them to commit matrimony as soon as they were out of hoarding school, as your aimless little sister did. But Tom and I are satisfied and very happy, as

and I are satisfied and very happy, as you will see when you come. But I haven't forgotten your private lecture as to how much I ought to ac-complish and what I ought to make of myscif before I entertained a thought of marrying.

marrying. Now, Rob. before closing, I just want to tell you that Fay Lincoln is the only girl I have ever seen that I thought good enough for you, and I do so hope that you

enough for you, and i on will love and win her. Tom joins me in warmest love to you, dear old Rob, and we hope to see you very soon. Your loving little sister, Nell Scofield Rivers.

"Aha' so that is the little sister's ejaculated Robert, "Well, scheme." Nell, I am afraid your castle will go up in smoke, as I do not seem to be matrimonially inclined. The fellows at the club say I'm too particular, too critical; well, perhaps, I am, but, nevertheless. I am rather glad Nell mentioned her pet scheme. It will put me on my guard and perhaps save me from an embarrassing position." Ending his of Tom's. Ernest Claremont was a sollloguy with a yawn he stretched warm-hearted, generous fellow, alhis closed fists back with a resounding ways ready to enter into any sport thud on his broad, manly chest, got up the rest were pleased to plan. He and walked into the adjoining room, was a creature of habit and one or where he commenced to select from two of his little habits amused the his ample wardrobe his garments girls not a little. On every occasion which he would need on his western and at all times he twisted, with a trin.

Mrs. River's letter to the brother caused that little lady no little consternation after it was fairly on its way. "Oh, dear!" sighed she, "why was I

impulsive to mention to Rob my some impatience in our party as they hope that he would love Fay. Men are always so obstinate if you particularly want them to do a thing that they will Fairy, lay close by, ready for their usually discommode themselves to any stent rather than satisfy your desire.

Robert's mistake in the introduction. Light flashed in the little hostess yes as she sighted a possible way out d her dilemma. "Oh, girls, let us carry out," cried she. "It's a good joke on Rob, and he deserves to be deceived for exhibiting such stupidity. Henceforth, Pay, you are Miss Ralston, and you

and the young ladies laughing over

Katherine, are Fay Lincoln. Ha! ha! Tom, you must help carry it out." Imbued with the spirit of fun, all agreed to practice this deception up-

on poor Robert, who, while in his room making himself presentable, oliloquized: "So that grand looking prunette is the girl Nell has picked Fay! Name isn't at all ut for me. Well, that is the style suited to her. of beauty I have always admired nost, but a fellow doesn't exactly celish having his sweetheart selected for him by somebody else. Still, J

nust be attentive to her to please Nell. What a fairy-like creature Miss Ral-Well, Sis evidently had pretston is. ty good taste in the selection of her friends." And with this he took a parting look at the manly figure in the long mirror, stopped to select from the large bouquet of roses on his dressing table a partly opened rosebud, which he fastened in the buttonhole

of his coat and then descended to the parlors. field was considered a very handsome mun. He was tall, of noble physique, with dark gray eyes, brown, waving hair and a strong, handsome face, smoothly shaven; a man who none could help admiring. Constant reading, study and extensive travel, in which he had seen life in all phases,

inthropic man The first night at his sister's home vas one of varying pleasure. He found he young ladies bright conversation-"But," he said, "I fear Nell's chershed dream will never materialize. Miss Lincoln is well enough, but she

cannot compare with that little fairy queen, Miss Ralston. Ah, how divinely she sings! Why, I believe 1 have half lost my heart to her already!" The days went by and the deception was still carried on. There were numerous boat rides on the most beautiful body of water of which the Unit ed States can boast, Puget Sound, In which our party was joined by a young Englishman, a friend and client

careful upward turn, the blonde hairs which, after much coaxing and kindly persuasion, had consented to adorn his upper Hp. This young man was the cause of

stood on the beach'awaiting his coming. The pretty naptha launch, The occupancy. I don't s

"Say, Ernest, would you mind pick-'Oh, yes indeed; I haven't near enough to finish my booklet," replied ing up some sticks and starting a fire there on the beach while I wash the Fap. In a few moments they were busy

clams?" asked Tom. Then, turning to Miss Raiston, he exclaimed: "You see, we build a fire on a layer of nice mosse which grow there in such prosmooth stones, and when they are at fusion and which are so exquisite when white heat we take some fir boughs pressed and mounted. In a tree above their head, Fay and brush the fire all of them and then lay on the clams. When they are nicely opened they are done, and we overed a beautiful piece of hanging moss. Robert noticed the longing eat them immediately with butter and look she cast toward it and ga 'antly pepper. I'm sure you will like them." offered to get it for her. In the meantime Mr. Scofield and Miss Springing upon a log, and from there to a large rock which was still higher,

Lincoln were enjoying their walk on the beach with all the zest of youth, good health and spirits. "No." said Robert, continuing a conersation on a subject which they had been discussing for some minutes-"no I care nothing for society. There is too much hollowness in it-too much decention, and there is one thing I hate more than another, it is decep-

tion." Fay Lincoln winced. Her heart had gone out strangely to this young man striking his head on the rock as he whom she was deceiving. She was tempted to tell him the whole story then and there. Then, fearing he might despise her, she decided to let it ass for the time. But she could not

forbear saying: "But, Mr. Scofield, might there not he lay there perfectly still. metimes be extenuating circumstances when a person is drawn innocently knelt down beside him and passed her into an affair of deceit simply for the hand caressingly over the noble brow sake of fun, not meaning any harm?" She started back in affright as he "It may be, Miss Ralston, but I canhand encountered a large swelling just

not imagine such a condition of afabove the temple. Longing to do something for him, she ran to a spring fairs," he responded with a searching near by and dipped her handkerchief glance at her. "But." impulsively, 'what can you know of deceit? The in the flowing water. Dropping down beside him she drew his head upon very truth of heaven shines in your dear little eyes. Katherine-Oh, may I call you so?"-he grasped her hand, but her lap and bathed his face, then tenderly laying the wet handkerchief on

she drew it quickly away, exclaiming: 'No, no; you can never call me that, Oh,' with a sob in her volce, "you do not know me. I have deceived you, but ine!

cannot explain now. On, Mr. Sco-In the world of fashion Robert Sco- field, let us go back to the others now." A look of despair came into his eyes. What did she mean? Here was the one woman he had met in his whole life whom he would care to marry. And he loved her with all the power of be that she did not love him, else why had she repulsed him? Ah, how had broadened a naturally receptive terribly hollow life would be to him That was surely Fay's voice. Slowly mind and made him a strong and phil- without her! These thoughts ran he raised his eyelids and looked dream-

> ly by her side, back toward the group | tears. they had left on the beach. away, exclaiming; "Truants! you came near missing

your dinner," cried Tom, as they approached where the lunch was all temptingly laid out, Mrs. Rivers glanced searchingly at the pair and noted, with a twinge of conscience, the pained expression of her brother's eyes, as well as the troubled look which Fay head, where he encountered the wet could not conceal. What could have handherchief. Slipping it aside he felt happened? Had she rejected him? She the swelling there and commenced to felt that it was time now for her to tell her brother of the deception she had practiced on him and set the girls free when I fell?" he usked, from their promise. So, that night, after the young ladies had gone upstairs and Tom was nodding over his paper, Mrs. Rivers nestled up close to her brother on the sofa and, taking his were injured in attempting to gratify hand, asked him what had happened to my desire to possess that moss."

make him so sad. "It hurts me to see that expression on your face," she continued. "Well, sis, we have always trusted each other," replied the young man.

handed it to her, at the same time "and I don't mind telling you that my assisting her to her feet. He stepped heart has at last been touched. Never toward a log close by, still retaining in my life, until I met Miss Ralston, Fay's hand and asked her to sit behave I seen a woman whom I would side him.

care to call wife. But she does not re-"I have something to tell you." said ciprocate my affection. She said I could he, "While I lay there the most delinever call her Katherine, said she had cious sense of rest came over me. It deceived me, and----" here he was in- seemed to me I must be in heaven. gree as the big house lamp. When terrupted by a low peal of laughter for I thought your dear little hands caught in a great snowstorm the Fswho throw ar arms

sisters of the North and West in seek ing the means of earning a livelihood in every honorable work within their capacity, and however much the necesgathering the heautiful ferns and sity for such a state of things is regretted, it must be recognized all the

that women are driving them out of employment. There are 13,00,000 heads of families in the United States. Some of these are widows, but the greatest number are men. / There are men enough in the country to support all the women, if they would. The fact he reached for the gauzy, pale green moss, but finding it just beyond his reach he raised himself on tiptoe and is that they do not. It is their cwn fault. If every man who pretends to be a man were supporting a woman grasped it But, alas! he had given as he should, there would be protably no thought to the slippery state of the 4,000,000 places in offices, stores, shopt rock on which he stood. Numerous and factories that are now occupied springs trickled down the steep bulside by women workers left free to men, close by, making everything in that and the women would be at home. dense shade damp and mossy, and The worst feature in the entire sit just as the prize was within his grasp uation is that the women are put off his feet slipped and down he went, with almost one-half the wages given to men for the same service. fell. Fay uttered a little exciamation This is an outrage in many cases. When the of fear, waited an instant for him to women acquire the power in business rise, but seeing that he did not move, which they have always been able to His hat had fallen off, his eyes were wield in love they will correct the evil of lower wages, too. sed, and he looked very white as

ESKIMO'S LAMP IS MOST VALUABLE

His Very Life Depends Upon It During the Long Winter Night-Uses It for Warmth, Manufacture and Cooking.

rom the Atlanta Journal.

the poor bruised head she continued An Eskimo's best possession is his caressing the loved face with a cool, amp. On it his very life depends durmoist, little hand, murmuring: ing the long dim- winter, when the "Oh, my love, my love! Come back Open those dear eyes again." borealls flickers and the Great Bear shivers about the snow hut. With it he melts ice, thaws and cooks his Although the young man had been rendered unconscious by the low, the food, dries the soaked skins and warms contusion was not of a serious nature. and lights the low room of his igloo. and he was fast regaining conscious-Thus, to the lamp's single use in ness. He did not at first realize what had happened, but he felt the cool litsouthern countries the dweller of the a strong, ordent nature; and it must the hand on his face, heard the touch- far north adds that of the fireplace and of the cooking stove. It must be ing appeal, and feeling a little splash on his face, wondered if it were a tear. a wonderful lamp that is so useful. That was surely Fay's voice. Slowly But it can hardly be called strange under the light of invention, for the through his mind as he walked slient- ily up at her. Her eyes were full of Eskimo lamp is the most primitive She brushed them quickly known. In the case of the Aleutian islanders it is simply a saucer-shaped "Oh, Mr. Scoffeld, I am so glad you stone. This fact may astonish those S accustomed to see the chimney, burn-

are better. Are you very badly hurt?" Then realizing her position the color er and safety top of our kerosene vesrushed to her face and she attempted sel, but there are many more surto rise, but he placed a detaining hand prising things to be told about this on her arm, a look of pain crossed his lamp of the Eskimo.

face, and he put his free hand up to his The plan of the Eskimo lamp seems simple enough, but it shows how necessity forces people to make needed Imagine a shallow lake inventions. realize the situation. of sea oil, one end of which is much "Did I strike my head on the rock longer than the other, along this shore

thin trail of moss, made inflamma-"You must have done so," she reble with fat-laid so that the oil bareplied, "although I did not notice it as ly washes the line of dry plant. spark is applied to one end of this you fell. You went down like a flash. I am so sorry, Mr. Scofield, that you wick and runs along, springing into a 🗱 clear, bright flame, which gives little smoke. Change this image to a simi-"Oh, the injury is too slight to menlar one of a big dish-like stone in an tion," he returned, "and I will now igloo, and you see an Eskimo lamp.

THREE KINDS.

Picking up the moss he arose and With respect to use, the Eskimos have three kinds of lamps; they are called the house lamp, traveler's and mortuary lamp. As with all races at ome time, the funeral lamp is placed in or beside the grave-a religious rite. The traveler's or summer lamp is quite serviceable, but to no such dekimo lights this and places it next to



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Flour Is Rising

Of course, that doesn't apply to my dear old Tom, but I suppose there's no use worrying about it, and I must go now and finish arranging that cozy corner in the room the girls are to occupy. How pretty It will be, and just suited to the two lovellest girls on earth.

Two lovely girls, indeed, they were, and when they arrived a few days later they praised to her heart's content Nellie's pretty home, especially the ings will not take so much of his time dainty rooms which she had prepared that he will sforget the hammock he for them.

Katherine Ralston was tall and stately, a brunette, with a mass of black hair, piled high on her head, eyes black as midnight, flashing with intelligence or melting with sympathy. A talented professor in one of the leading castern colleges had won her heart, and they were to be married in the autumn.

But how can I describe Fay Lincoln? Beautiful as a dream was she, and the beauty of her person was only exceeded by the rare beauty of her mind.

The very sunbeams seem to rest and flash in the waves of her heavy gold long curling black eyelashes shaded the beautiful liquid eyes of brown; the perfectly formed nose, the rosy, dimpling mouth, together with a faultless complexion and graceful, willowy figure, all combined to make her a most charming and perfectly irresistible creature. Although only twentyone, she had been sought in marriage many times, but her heart was still her own. Such were the young ladies whom Robert Scofield was to meet. One even ing in July he walked into his sister's drawing room with his brother-in-law. Mr. Rivere, on one side, and his sister Nell squeezing his other arm.

"I just brought Bob in to introduce him, girls, and then he must go straight to his room and get ready for dinner." Then followed a hurrled and rather confusing introduction, in which Robert bowed gravely to Katherine, addressing her as Miss Lincoln;" then, assuring Fay that he was "most pleased to meet Miss Ralston," he was carried off by his sister to his own

1'00m. When Mrs. Rivers returned to the drawing room she found her husband



Lewis, Reilly & Davies, 114-116 Wyoming Ave.

said Tom. "I told him to be here promptly at 8.30, so we could have a long day's cruise," Perhaps the Saxon family which

dwells on his upper lip had some disagreement this morning and he has been detained by trying to straighten it out," said Fay, with a roguish

glance at Nell. "Well," replied Mrs. Rivers, laugh ing. "I only hope those delicate be-ings will not take so much of his time promised to bring." While they were still laughing, the subject of their remarks came into sight, striding hur riedly down the beach, swinging a unmock bag in one hand and with the other carefully twisting the ends bis mustache.

"There! What did I tell you" said "That dispute among his pets Fay, ist,'t settled yet."

"Hush, Katherine," said the legitinate owner of that name, with a twinkle in her eyes, "Do not betray your feelings. We have often heard of people ridlculing the objects of their affection in order to mislead others. Robert glanced quickly at Fav and was surprised and puzzled to see her neightened color.

Claremont joined them, apologizing or his tardiness.

"It's really too bad, ladies, and I beg our pardon. But I was half way down here when I happened to think of the hammock, you know; so back I went after it, and here we are," and he swung the hammock out with one hand, at the same time lifting his hat

deferentially with the other. Soon all were seated in the cozy unch, and the quick puff of the little naphtha launch seemed to say: "You may think I don't amount to much but watch my speed. I am like some people. I can accomplish more in the same length of time than some of larger growth who make great i.reten sions. The grandeur of the scenery was a

subject our party never tired of. Th varying lights on grand old Mount Ranier, the rugged beauty of the Olympics and the limpid waters of the ound furnished interesting matter for onversation without reference to "the weather," which is never an, bing but pleasant during the long summer nonths in that climate. About noon

she exclaimed.

twist.

they stopped at a beautiful shady beach, unloaded their hamper of provisions, swung their hammocks under the great fir trees and prepared for a few hours of solid enjoyment. "Now," said Tom, "I am going to dig ome clams and we will have a clambake for the benefit of you who have never had the pleasure of participating n one. I want to get them now befor

the tide commences to run in." and picking up his spade, he looked around or evidence of clams, which he was not long in finding. The rest gathered around him, pickday yonder on those logs. Shall we ng up the claims as he threw them out

non the beach. Presently Mrs* Pivers straighted up beside Miss Ralston, and glancing around discovered the abence of her brother and Miss Lincoln "Why, where are Bob and Fay" "I saw them strolling down the beach some months ago," said young Clars-

mont, at the same time depositing in the basket with his right hand two or three small clams, while with the left he gave his moustache a little

around his neck, exclaiming; tered endearing words." Here Fay "Oh, Rob, you dear old stupid, forturned away to conceal her burning give me, but it was such a tomptation. blushes.

Have you never mistrusted anything? 'Do not turn from me." he entreated. Why, we have almost betrayed the seand pouring into her ears the story of cret dozens of times. The girl you love his love he waited for an answer, but isn't Katherine Ralston at all, but dear, as none came he still pleaded.

finish what I so awkwardly began."

little Fay Lincoln. No wonder she would not let you call her Katherine. And I am sure this is the only deception the poor child ever had anything

to do with in her life, and that was my fault. It all came about through your stupidity in getting their names eversed the night I introduced you to

them, and we kept up the delusion, just for a joke. "Oh, Nellie, how could you?" "I am truly sorry now, Rob, but 'all's well that ends well,' and I do hope you

will get that heart-breaking look out of Fay's eyes the first thing you do tonorrow. Am I forgiven, dear?" "Yes, Nell, I forgive you," and kissing her good-night he went to his room

and there sat down to meditate over the events of the day. There was a glimmer of hope in the thoughtful gray eyes as he drew from his pocket a dainty bit of lace and cambric with the faint odor of violets about it. Fay had eft it on the plano, and after she left the room he had quietly taken possession of it and now he held it caress-

ingly to his lips and returned it to his pocket. Fay was unusually quiet at the reakfast table the next morning. carcely raising her eyes during the

entire meal, but, as they soon left the breakfast room, Robert bent over her and said in a low tone: "Will you go for a row on the bay with me this morning, Miss-Lincoln?"

She glanced up quickly. "You know? Nellie has told you?"

"Yes, I know all." "And can you forgive me?" "I forgive you freely, Miss Lincoln,

but you have not yet answered my question. Yes, I will go Mr. Scofield, if you

lesire it. What time?" "Right away, if you will," "Very well, I will be ready in fifteen

ninutes At the specified time Fay appeared looking so fresh and lovely in her

pretty sailor suit, with white sailor hat and dainty white parasol, that Robert's heart throbbed wildly and the harrowing thought flitted through his mind: "Suppose she loves some one else-what then? Then surely would life's dream be o'er for me." They walked toward the boat house

neither venturing anything more than a commonplace remark. Robert was a good carsinan, and, inspired, by the charming picture opposite hi a, he rowed unusually well that morning. When they had gone some distance is

ooked longingly toward a pretty shady beach and ventured to say: "I think I see some of those masses that you were looking for the other

> land and get some? **NERVOUSNESS. Horsford's Acid Phosphate**

Strengthens and quiets the nerves. Genuine bears name Horsford's on wrapper.

"Will you please bid me hope that I may some day win your love, dar-

ling Fay?" Turning her glorious eyes full upon him, in a trembling voice she answered, frankly and sweetly:

"You have already won my love, Robert. When you lay there unconscious a little while ago it flashed upon me what a terrible bank life vould be without you-and-perhaps-

those caresses which you received were not all a dream." "Oh, my darling-my own!" h: eried,

lasping her to his breast, "you can little realize how happy you make me. You are the one love of my life." And he kissed her sweet lips and her eyes. and resting his lips on the sunny hair from which her hat had fallen, he sent up to heaven a prayer of thanks for the precious treasure he had won. When they returned their radiant aces revealed the secret and Mrs. Rivers remarked to her husband: "Well, it has just turned out as I wanted it to, after all, and I think they will make the very nicest married couple on earth-ourselves except-

ed, of course,"-Chicago News, WAR HELPED WOMEN.

The Civil Conflict Opened the Way for Women in Business.

From the New Orleans Pleayune. One of the most interesting, as well as important factors in the labor problem today is the employment of women in the various departments of labor once reserved for men, and the competition of women with men in the

struggle for life There were 22,000,000 persons of both sexes engaged in gainful pursuits of all sorts in 1890. Of these, about 4.- ing, on which wet clothing is placed, hole and on this put some burning moss 000 000 were females and 18,000,000 malez. There were, according to the velops each article. same census, about 13,000,000 families

in the United States. In 1960 there were about 10,090,000 workers of both

sexes, and of these one-twentieth, or filled with smoke and soot, but accord 500,000, were females. These were ening to explorers such is not the case. gaged chiefly in clothing factories, cot-The bright, steady flame, they explain ton mills and in shoe binding, and they is produced by using none but finely were found almost whoily in the New rolled moss, and having it arranged carefully along the wick edge Even England states, whose men had gone away to sea or to the new lands of then the moss would char, and cause the west and left their women depenthe flame to grow dull, but this is rem edicd. The wick is trimmed away regdont.

In the west and in the south a woularly. Lamp trimming is best done man seldom went away from the home by the old women of the tribe, who alone reach perfection in that art to work, or, if so, they were occupied with household duties in families. Af-They can so skillfully cut away the ter the civil war the situation was burnt refuse that the steady tlame will vastly changed. A million then lost continue for several hours. This time their lives, or were so disabled as to is none to long, for the lamp is used be incapacitated to support themselves. night and day.

The South suffered more than any Any fat does for burning, but seal oil is preferred. This is almost wholly other section, and many women were left self-dependent. It was a new employed, because the small quantities of fat taken from the reindeer are in thing to see white women in the Southsufficient for the long darkness. The ern states start out to seek work in avenues that had been previously lamps eat voraciously, and the people dosed to women. They could not often haev to be very careful lest their take domestic service, because such oil run low when it is impossible to laces were monopolized by the negroes, atch seals. One always thinks of the Sahara who had been brought up in that sort

when thirst is mentioned, though it of work. The posts of teaching the young did would be just as reasonable to turn not afford places for all who were one's thoughts to the far north, where forced to work, and thus the white water for long periods is only got by the South emulated their the aid of lamps. The Eskimo drinks nen of

body, beneath his blouse. It onthe ables him to go in quest of through great snowfalls, when the food and oil are almost some. It has its most typical uses. Proceeding on the plan that a slab



In art the lamp is a prime necessity, Most important is the bending of wood for snow shoes, bows and sledge runners, which is accomplished by dipping the wood into water and sceaming over a lamp. Ivory and hone are also curved by its heat, and skins are dried over it tanning. But the Eskimos do not stop with these uses. They have their lamps to thank for the stone-like hardening of a cement of blood, clay and hair. This cement holds broken pois and lamps to gether securely, as specimens attest. Lamp fire is not alone known to the

Eskimoan. In places where fuel can be obtained a blaze is made in the conter of the tert in summer, but even where peat and some wood are found the lamp is kept. The Eskimos cline to the stone oil burner, which has a place in every household. One writer

it is melted by the heat from their likens an Eskimoo igloo to an inhaoite l body. Often a big block of ice with a oven-the lamp on its supports, above it the cooking pot, and still higher the drying rack suspended from the collthe hut. They drop a stone into the and blubber, and the thirsty family Aladdin's. The heated air rises, and in turn en-

bones. NO SMOKE OR SACT.

EAT COOKED MEAT. It seems strange that the hat is not The statement has been made that the Eskimos cook their food with the lamp. This is true, despite the popular selief that they are voluntary eaters of raw flesh. Trustworthy explorers say that these people only use uncooked meat, and that frozen, when fuel is very scarce or when on long journeys, every drop of oil needing to be hoarded. But at home the Eskimo is a different man. There the pot is kept hanging over the flame, and it is the woman's especial duty to see that it is always full of meat. The lamp is

suck it up through hollow reindeer

RISING

- DEMAND

196

WONDER

man's, for it is to the Eskimo family what the hearthstone is to the Ameri-

ery tribe of the Eskimos. These give great help to the men who study the history of races. Of course they are found to differ greatly in the wide expanse from Greenland to Alaska, but there is the resemblance in every class which links them inseparably. Lamps have been found in Siberia and in Scotland which show likeness to those

of the Eskimos. In all, much history is learned from the Eskimo lamp.

As natural, many myth stories center about this stone vessel. One treats of

astounding quantities of water, pro- the thunder and lighthing. Two old women live in a house in the air who cured by melting ice or snow. Someare given to quarreling about sealtimes travelers carry pouches filled with snow under their clothing, so that skins. Regularly, when the turmoll is at its height, the house comes down and the lamp breaks, causing the flash cavity cut into its center is placed in of fire and the rumbling of thunder. It is an interesting lamp, this of the Eskimo, one far more wonderful than

They Knew His Business.

Professor Frank Rees, of Columbia uniersity, who holds the chair of astron-my there, was a visitor recently at a unty fair, where he soon made himcif quite popular. While resting in a effective tent he overheard women cussing him.

'So he's an astronomer? I wonder how it pays?" said one.

"Pretty well," said another; "he tells fortunes from the stars at 50 cents

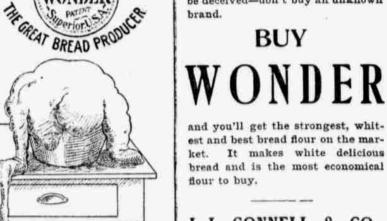
That isn't all," added a third; "he makes almanacs, with jokes and advice to take pills in the spring, and the drug-gists pay him as much as 550 for them." The professor rose and fied.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

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