INSIDE THE LINES.

Nobody knew just why a fort had been put in that place. There was no chance for fighting anything except mosquitoes, yet there was a long line of fortifications, and an enfilade of pickets gaarded the little town from which all the men had gone away.

If beauty of location had been a military requisite, the fort was certainly well planted. The earthworks ran near the edge of a high bluff, which rose almost perpendicularly from the strip of land bordering the brown river at its foot. On the other side Louisiana stretched away to the horizon line, level and green as a garden, and in the distance a bit of lake often caught some of the blueness of the sky and shone the gem of all this fair setting.

The boy who was lying on the edge of the bluff had no eyes for the distant view. Through an opening in the trees clinging to the sides of the hill he was gazing at the antics of a party of boys far below him. Close under the bluff lay a white, many pillared house, and stretching before and behind it were smooth spaces of lawn, long lines of clipped hedges and avenues of magnolias. Something in its sheltered position between the river and the bank had saved from destruction this estate, whose possessors had given it the fitting name of the Garden. It seemed like a vision of paradise to the eyes of the homesick boy who was gazing down

into the enemy's country. From the door of a rough house within the embankment two officers watched the boy. The elder, Colonel Denning, was the commanding officer of the fort. "I am afraid I made a mistake when I brought my son down here," said the colonel. "He is almost desperate with loneliness. I was afraid of it, but it seemed too hard to leave him there after his mother died."

"I think you did right to bring bim, colonel," said the younger man, "It's a good, quiet, healthy place, and after a while he will make friends with the men and be happier."

"I hope he will," said the colonel.

"I feel sure of it," rejoined the other. "Just now he longs for the society of boys, but he is fighting against the inevitable. He has not philosophy enough to endure nor experience enough to understand the feeling these people have for everything inside these walls. Nothing could tempt one of these town boys to have any intercourse with him, and their scorn is rather hard to bear. I'm going to send George the Second to take him out on the river. He is an amusing little beggar, and will not make such a bad companion for Will when he gets used to his color and his Ways."

A few minutes later two boys were swinging themselves down the face of the bluff. Will's companion was a slim, limber jointed little black boy, whose movements suggested a jumping jack, and his bearing showed the pride he felt as Will's guide.

Holding now by a tough root, now by the smooth stem of a blackjack vine, digging their heels into the soft soil and slipping perilously forward, they presently struck into a well worn cowpath, which I'd by easy stages to the foot of

"Is it all right, Will?" naven't; so perhaps you will be sorry for "All right, father, and I am not sorry a poor fellow who is going to lose his. "My name is John Prescott, and over I went.

The talk of the town forms the comthere in that white house below your mandant's boy's intimacy with the Presfort my mother is dying, and I am trycotts a nine days' wonder, and scoffed ing to see her once more if she isn't gone not a little at the Prescott boys. But

the intimacy continued, to the secret "I got a two weeks' furlough-you amazement of Colonel Denning, and in needn't stare. I've been in the army after years ripened into the friendship nearly a year-and slipped down the river two days ago. Unfortunately for of a lifetime.-Mary Stewart in Youth's

me I made this point too near daylight yesterday morning to venture any farther. I knew the reputation this place has among the negroes, and I thought it safe to wait here until night. I reckon

seen the family on the terraces and dared

not make a signal! Now, sir, what are

"I'm going to do this," said Will, hold-

ing out his hand. "I'm going to say I

believe every word you say, and I want

you to trust me to help you out of this

scrape. 1 lost my mother not six months

ago, and I do know how to feel for you,

if we are on opposite sides. I happened

to hear today that your mother is no

you going to do about it?"

this once."

already

Companion.

I was too tired and sleepy and didn't

The Dumb Restaurateur. Some years ago I was stopping in a western town. During the night a fire alarm was sounded and a crowd quickly gathered at the scene of the conflagramake it fast, and the boat managed to tion, which was in a building occupied slip away while I was looking for a good by a grocer, the basement being used as place to drag it up among the bushes. a restaurant. The firemen soon had a "Here I have been ever since, like a stream of water playing on the burning rat in a trap. I have watched the house building, which flooded the floor and over there for two days, and have even

soon began to trickle down to the restaurant below. The proprietor, who was asleep, was soon aroused by the confusion incident to a fire, and in a half dressed and half dazed condition rushed

up the steps and into the street shouting at the top of his voice: "I can't speak! I can't speak!" The ludicrousness of the scene can better be imagined than described .- Detroit Free Press.

The Sensitive Tarquoise.

From a Single Barley Stalk.

worse. Maybe you'll see her more than The turquoise breaks on the death of its proprietor, and it changes color when "But how can I get over?" he is ill. This last observation is per-"I don't see quite clearly how to do it, fectly true, and is certified to by all but I'll get von over there before daylapidaries. The same thing has been rebreak somehow. You must give me marked of coral. "Not only do precious your word to go away when the time is stones live," says Jerome Cardan, "but up. Now I must go, or that boy's curithey are liable to get sick, to suffer from sity will be enough to overcome his the infirmities of old age and at last to fears, and he'll come to look me up. I die."-Paris Figaro. know you're hungry, so take my lunch.

Keep a sharp lookout after dark." The lumbering skiff carried a very silent passenger back across the river. George ventured to inquire if Will had "seed de ghos'," and was answered so

should attempt to smuggle an enemy

inside the lines was no light matter.

The thought of it rested not lightly on

his conscience, but a refusal to aid the

poor fellow on the island to see his dy-

heavily still.

ng mother would have rested more

At any rate he meant to do it, and

head in this matter, and will get you

"I give you my word of honor, sir,

that in my circumstances 1 believe you

into some scrape?"

sheering recollection.

ble. By steeping and watering that one plant with saltpeter dissolved in rain water they managed to produce 249

phia Ledger.

King Henry VIII of England wrote, tion of many an honest goose quill --

by the time the skiff touched bottom at M. Ernest Guirsul, the clever French ier landing his plan was formed. Making a careful survey of the landing, and masician, was renowned for his deferennoting the shortest route out to the tial courtesy. It is said of him Gat he open water, he dismissed his companion was once overheard, on leaving his without ceremony. A few minutes' house, apologizing to himself for going

of "The Garden." He summoned up all Completely Run Down. his courage and dignity and marched

through the magnolia avenue. His appearance was greeted with a "Oil City, Pa., Dec. 30, 1895. Hood's consternation that was far from pleasing. His request to see Miss Prescott we ever had in our house. There are

in private for a few moments seemed to times when my husband is completely freeze with terror the black maid in run down but instead of sending for a waiting, but after a brief delay he was doctor he sends for two or three bottles shown into a bright, flowery little room, of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after taking which had a delightfully feminine and it he feels like a new man." Jennie welcome look to eyes long used to camp

loy, 201 West Fifth St.



found the last gold piece still there. "Oh, sir," he exclaimed, as the stranger sprang into his saddle," you are my deliverer. Tell me your name that my Sarsaparilla is the best medicine that master may know who has done him such a service."

"I have done nothing," said the stranger. "Tell your master that the one who helped you has a very good

dog by the name of Joie." It was some years afterwards, when France had seen troubled times and the royal family was no more, that the master was telling the incident to a party of friends, one of whom had been employed in the palace. "Joie! Joie!" he exclaimed, "There never was but one dog of that name and there never was a more remarkable and faithful dog than he. He always accompained his master when he went in disguise about the city"

shrewdly suspected, was destined to be made into savory dishes sold at the puestos, under the areades. We are getting fast to be like Canton and other big Chinese towns, where dog is sold without shame and partaken of with gusto.-Mexican Herald.

cation of

Hair Vigor

AYER'S

Well Satisfied with Ayer's Hair Vigor.



Tests made under the auspices of the Royal Philosophical society with a single barley stalk unfolded wonders which but few have ever thought even possigravely in the affirmative that he then and there laid the foundations for several marvelous tales with which to astonish future andiences. stalks and over 18,000 grains .- Philadel-Will knew quite well that the thing he

had in mind to do was a very delicate and difficult thing to undertake. That How Henry VIII Wrote. he, the trusted son of the commander,

says a contemporary critic, a strong hand, but as if he had seldom a good pen. He seems to have written in all the haste and vehemence with which he spoke, and hence the untimely destruc-

New York World.

Pardee, Monstem

walk brought him to the big white gate | first.-London Globe.

the htt

Beyond the road which led to the Garden lay huge stranded logs, through which they picked their way out upon a sandy strip of beach, where an ancient shiff was tied to a raft. There was a little water in the boat, and a huge gourd was at hand as a means of defense against further leaking. Two clumsy oars furnished employment for both boys, and once launched their strength was tried by the current, which came swirling around the promontory of rotting bark which served as a breakwater.

But sturdy boyish muscles were a work, and the old boat was pushed slowly up the shore, keeping in with the eddy, and nosing her way through anchored snags of driftwood and up into more open water away from the

Drawing a long breath, Will paused for a minute and said: "Let's go over to the island we see from the fort-the Towhead, I mean. Where is it, anyhow? I'm completely turned around."

"Hit's right ovah yander where you see de cottonwoods an de san'har," said George. "Dis yer is de corral. Heap er cullud folks lives yer, but hit's drappin in de water mighty fas'. Dat beach tree a swishin up an down in dat bend useter grow in Unc' Jake's yard."

On the shore of the bend George pointed out the grim sight of an old burying ground, upon whose precincts the current of the Mississippi was rapidly encroaching. Will shuddered, and, with quick intuition, George turned the boat's head away from the bend and pointed across the current to the Towhead, which was now below them.

When the island first pushed its white, sandy head through the water some cottonwood seed had landed there from an niry voyage, and the young trees that sprang from them formed the nucleus of an aftergrowth which was added year by year like the rings of a tree. The innermost growth was now composed of mysterious and fearful now, and every tall young trees, but the thicket terraced down until near the water there was none but low thick bushes of last year's growth. A long tongue of sand extended like the tail of a comet down the river. Upon this the boys heached the boat, and then stretched their legs on the soft, warm sand

"I'ze skeered er dis yer Towhead, said George. "Hit's haunted. A ob flatboat man usefer live up in yander, where you sees dat black spot 'mon'st de trees. De de boat washed agroun one rather pull for it than stay on this side night in high water, an de old man nebber made no monst'ous 'tempt fer to git cut. He was onsociable like, an liked hise'f mighty well. He live yer kinder quiet, an folks done got de notion dat he hab heaps er money. An one night somebody done kill 'm an tuk all he bed. Since dat time his ghos' done walk dis Towhead. On'y jes' yisterd'y Line Jake lowed he done seen dat de glass' an he lowed he gwine come yer no mo'l I nin'had much 'pinion er Unc' Jake lately, but I'ze jes' about as night dat ole boat as I keers to go."

"Well, I'm going to have a look at the old shanty," said Will, rising from the sand. His companion did not venture to follow him in the expedition.

The river had year by year added to the strip of land, and the old flatboat was now nearly hidden by the underbrush that had grown up between it and the water. The low hut which had once been the boat's cabin was still standing mmid the decayed timbers of the hull, and Will noticed with surprise that there were traces of something like footprints leading to it.

Nevertheless he stepped quite unsus-piciously over the doorway. Once fairly within he felt himself roughly grasped by the arms from behind. "You make a noise to call that boy," called to them;

But the slender girl who met him with the air of an offended duchess had no

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, bilious welcome in her look. Her manner was sadly chilling. Ten minutes later, how-

ever, she was holding his hand at the If cream is churned too warm, says door and saying: "Mr. Denning, I never, a dairyman, the butter comes soft, of a never can thank you enough if you will pale color and difficult to separate from do this! Mamma is a little better, and if she can see John for one hour it the buttermilk ; if too cold the cream sometimes foams and butter refuses to would do her more good than medicine. I will wait at the side gate for him, and break.

he shall leave before daylight." There were a few more hurried ques-For a pain in the chest a piece of flan tions and replies, and then Will was eln dampened with Chamberlain's Pain

climbing the hill to a still more difficult Balm and bound on over the seat of the interview. A night pass was not an easy pain, and another on the back between thing for which to ask his father, but he the shoulders, will afford prompt relief could not leave the fort without it. The This is especially valuable in cases where colonel was a very quiet and somewhat the pain is caused by a cold and there i stern man, and Will knew that the best a tendency toward pneumonia. For sale way was the straightforward one. He by Benford's Pharmacy, made his request in the fewest words.

"I am almost a man, father," Lo said, The next best thing to dehorning is after he had made his request, "and I to fit a metal blunt tip over the horns want you to trust me now, as you have of cattle so as to prevent the horns from always done in small matters. I can't piercing when in play or anger they are tell you about it now, but I am doing pushed against other animals. These nothing wrong. I am only helping a poor fellow in great trouble. I know tips can be procured at most hardware ay mother would wish me to do it." stores, and sawing off enough of the "I don't doubt the excellence of your

horn to make them a good fit is a pain intentions, Will," said his father. "You less operation that does not require can be trusted, I know; but are you sure either skill or severe labor, your heart has not the better of your

----Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts

Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, would do just what I wish to do." Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, "Then here are your papers, and re member it is the commander of the fort Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Erupas well as your father who trusts you.' tions, and positively cures Piles, or no Every leaf in the old cottonwood on pay required. It is guaranteed to give the bank seemed to quiver as Will perfect satisfaction or money refunded. started on his lonely trip. The green band of light above the horizon had Price 25 cents per box. For sale at J. N. Snyder's drug store, Somerset, quite died away, and the river seemed Pa., or at Brallier's drug store Berlin, blacker than the night. Things which were plain enough by daylight appeared | Pa.

huge black shadow around the boa Old Acquaintance-I'm very glad to

seemed to contain an enemy. hear you're doing so well at last. Are It was not pleasant to think of C.3 you still selling sewing machines to ladsunken snags an unfamiliar constr ics on the installment system? The might encounter, nor was that gluostly Other-Jumping snakes? no I've drop bend just above, where the encroaching river cut far into the old cemetery, a all want to buy now.

"I will not think of it!" he said. "It must be nearly time for me to turn Not a few who read whrt Mr. Rober across to the Towhead. The current Rowls, of Hollands, Va., has to say be may carry me down a little, but I would low, will remember their own experience under like circumstances: "Last winter l

and get the horrors!" had la grippe which left me in a low His sharp, short whistle was answered state of health. I tried numerous reme by a figure leaping aboard before the dies, none of which did me any good skiff had fairly touched the shore. until I was induced to try a bottle o "I knew you would come," the youn; Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The man said. "At dark Nina put a light in first bottle of it so far relieved me that my window just as she used to when 1 I was enabled to attend to my work, and was out late on the river, and I knew the second bottle effected a cure." For Benford's drug store. you had been there. Before we go any sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Benfurther tell me the name of the person

ord's Pharmacy. I am trusting myself to," "The trusting is not entirely on your It is known that there is considera side, Prescott. Do you know what it ble difference in the length of gesta-

means when I tell you my name is Dention of domestic animals. A French "It means that if I play the rascal it scientist believes that it is in some dewould be worse for you to have helped gree due to the warmth or cold to which

me than for any one else. I see and I the dam has been subjected. Cold appreciate it." weather he finds retards gestation. The "The only way in which I can settle experiments showing this were made it with my conscience is to consider you

my prisoner on parole while you are inseasons, and whose usual term of gestaside the lines, and see you safely outside before I leave you." tion is only six to seven weeks.

"How about your picket?" "An ounce of prevention is better "Fortunately for you he is up at the old sawmill. He saw sue, hailed me, and than a pound of cure." Dr. Wood's got the password as I went up. Lie low Norway Pine Syrup prevents connow as we go by. He knows me and will merely wonder what I am about."

similar lung troubles. As they were swinging inshore by a raft of decaying logs a suppressed voice

If earrots, rutabagas and mangel urtzels, turnips and cabbages are fed I could not sweep or do anything; it I "John! It's Fred, and it's all right, wurtzels, turnips and cabbages are fe

"Who was his master?" they all The reply was brief: "The Emperor

It is a Good Thing.

Napoleon."- Youth's Companion.

I say this for Pan-Tina: I have been in the drug business many years, and to my friends."-Mrs. H. M. HAIGHT, this is one of the most successful Cough Avoca, Nebr. remedies I have sold. A case in point, a neighbor, Mr. L. H. Nicodemus, had a chronic Cough of six years' standing, which no medicine would relieve. I recommended Pan-Tina, and its effect

was magical. It is a good thing. J. ROSS MATEER, Altoona, Pa. Pan-Tina is sold at 25 and 50 cents at

G. W. Benford's drug store.

Most of the breeas of fowls that have topknots are good layers. But they can not protect themselves from hawks and owls where these abound, of the butter extractor only we get rid because their head covering prevents of the legion of old-fashioned and them from looking upward. The best cumbersome implements and utensils guard against hawks and owls is to which come between the milk pail and keep a few guinea hens, which will the butter package, and are relieved of rase their peculiar and boisterous clamor a vast amount of trouble and anxiety every time they see a strange object in beside. the sky, and thus give warning to other

fowls to seek shelter from the threatened danger.

Two Valuable Friends.

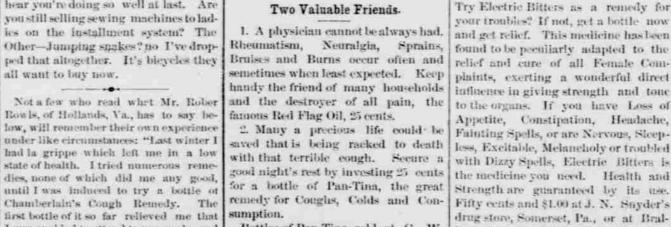
famous Red Flag Oil, 25 cents. 2. Many a precious life could be

sumption. Bottles of Pan-Tina sold at G. W.

The Painful Condition

Of Mrs. J. C. Cameron-Beirg the Experience of a New Castle Lady, Interesting to All.

One woman that we know of isr jve'n over her experience, and there are s many more in New Castle sosituated the they are not hard to find. If this interest with rabbits, which breed readily at all you, and you know of so one to ask about or verify, the statements that we are making, we will say that you can fin pretty good endorsement at 558 Moravis street, where resides Mrs. J. C. Cameron. Said she to our Representative: "I have had kidney disease for the past eight or nine years; by spells I have suffered every thing with my back and kidneys; I ha sumption by curing colds, and all an extra severe attack about a month ap I was in bed for a week and nearly wild with the pain in my back and in the low-



- 3 -

Did You Ever

lier's drug store, Berlin, Pa.

more than becoming to ask him to officiate, so turning to him he said, 'won't you ask a blessing ?' The clerical looking party put his hand to his car and replied, "speak louder, please. I am so d-deaf I can't hear you." The deacon did not press him.

TRUTHS SHORTLY TOLD.

Dr. Sadler-Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat.

Spectacles correctly adjusted cure headache. When your eyes are crooked you only see with one. Have them straightened. Gertainty of benefit, and no danger. Scaly edges of lids indi-

Wo Wo

LIFTLE FALLS, Minn., Sept. 21.

May 15, and received a prompt reply. The

months later. Note the result:

following letter reached Mrs. Pinkham five

Them.

Store

saved that is being racked to death less, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with that terrible cough. Secure a with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is good night's rest by investing 25 cents the medicine you need. Health and for a bottle of Pan-Tina, the great strength are guaranteed by its use. remedy for Coughs, Colds and Con- Fifty cents and \$1.00 at J. N. Snyder's A molecterizer was once invited to say grace at public dinner. Spring a clerical looking gentleman futher down the table he thought it would be no

