Fre I call saidly, for my heart is and-But then I think you are so far away, Go very far that as my voice draws near The acrees will be lost, and you will best

bust murmurings, but the sail things that I say I speak so soitly, yet I long, I long To let my heart forth, tell you all my pain! And now the passionate tears begin to flow, And sole course any, surrow's too strong, and so The only way is to be quiet again. -- From G. Caltmor's "Points of View, and Other

TRIALS OF A WOMAN.

SHE WHO TAKES THE TICKETS AT THE PICTURE SHOWS.

Her Tunk, While Nerve Racking, Invites a Study of Some of the Curtous Phases of Human Nature That . I Times Are on Dress Parade.

takes tickets at the picture exhibition is an art student berself. The other and think she has a "soft thing." It is apparently easy enough to be the ticket taker at a picture show. All there is to do, apparently, is to sit in a rootaful of pictures, take people's tickets as they come in and sell cata-

"You would be surprised to see how much work it is," said a girl who takes tickets at one of the big exhibitions. "You have to keep your eyes open all the time, for there are a large number of people who try to run past without tickets. I have to go after people a dozen times a day, calling "Ficket, please," and they turn on me with an indignant stare. Most of them then go and buy tickets. But one well dressed weman the other day took up her lorgnette, looked me over from head to foot, and said in an lev tone: "Ticket! I have no ticket!" and proceeded calmly on her way. I ran after her again.

"'Madame," I said, 'I shall have to trouble you for a ticket." "I have already told you I had

"I'm afraid you will have to get one,' said I. I was beginning to be afraid I should lave to get a 'bouncer' to put her out, for I was determined she should not go in without paying. That is what I'm here for, and I am conscientious. Well, at last she flounced out to the ticket office, bought her ticket and put it down on my desk.

"What an imposition!" "That is one sort of the people I have to deal with. Then the other is the kind who wish to borrow a catalogue for a minute and keep it the whole afternoon. I have to be very stern about catalogues. The best way is to politely look up whatever picture is asked for and to absolutely refuse to let any one take a catalogue for a moment One pice old lady took me at my word, and I really believe she asked me every single number in the room. 1 did more than 25 cents' worth of work for her, I can tell you. The worst is telling people the price of pictures. Aftone's nerves. This is what continually happens: A threadbare old gentleman comes to the desk:

"'Do you know the price of tures? be asks. "Yes; would you like to know the price of any? I reply. "There is one in the other room," he

"What is the number?" I ask. "'I can't tell you the number, but it's in the other room

"Then I have to send him for the number. "'No. 221."

" 'That is \$500.

"Why? asks my old gentleman. "If it's carly in the afternoon, I explain to him that I suppose the artist thinks it worth that; that he is well known, or what not; later I say, 'I don't know.' Not one person in 50 of those who ask the price have the slightest idea of buying. Some will go through half an exhibition and insist on knowing the prices of all. I get so tired of being polite and affable to all these people that by the time I get out in the evening I am ready to insult my dearest friend for the sake of being rude to some one. It's so hopeless telling the price of a picture over and over again and each time having the people exclaim, 'What an

"A great many people hold me personally responsible for the pictures. Lots of people come and talk very disagreeably to me about them. 'What makes them have such bad shows? they ask me. Young men come up and say, "Isn't this awful trash?' in an accusing sort of way, as though I had done it all myself. And one man fairly shook his fist in my face and demanded his money back. It's a swindle? he shouted at me. But it really wasn't my fault. "At private exhibitions it's different.

There people come up to me and say, 'What a privilege to sit among the works of the masters all day!" I don't tell them that If I sat among the works of the masters much longer I should go mad, but I would like to. "The other day a friend of mine took my place. A man came up to her

and asked: "'Miss, is your picture among these works of art?

"'Why, no,' she replied. "He stood off a little way and squinted at her. It should be-you are worthy of it. Did no one ever tell

you you had a beautiful profile? That was a little startling, coming Arom an utter stranger, Later she learned that her admirer was -, the well known photographer. Of course he had been looking at her through an artist's eyes and from a purely artistic standpoint and had meant no

York Commercial Advertiser. The Tone of Oxford University. The atmosphere of culture which pervades every part of the university is the truest cause of Oxford's greatness. Dull indeed must the student be who is not touched and deeply influenced by this great force during his university life. It strikes the foreigner immedistely. The first evidence of it comes perhaps in the course of the first conversation in a student's room, at which he happens to be present. He will not fail to notice the correctness of expression, and usually the vigor and freshness of thought, which are the salient characteristics of the conversation of the best Oxford men. Of course there are exceptions. There are frequent

true of the average Oxford man .- Harvard Bulletin. Beasstred. They had been married seven years. The doctor had been called in and pronounced him a very sick man. As his

wife entered the room after the doctor's last visit he called her to his hedside, and in a tremulous voice he remarked: "Darling, I am going."

Leaning over him, she stroked his head gently and reminiscently replied: "Cheer up, Clarence! That remark assures me that you will live. Don't you remember how often you said that during our courting days and how persistently you didn't go?"-Boston

When you are particularly busy is the bour to expect a call from the man who uses ten words where one would

do.-Atchison Globe.

I ITERESTING EXPERIMENT.

Find Gut Which one of Your Peet Walks the Fuster. You may think this is a very silly question to ask, but is it? There is no catch about it. It is a simple, demonstrable fact which you can prove to your own satisfaction in a very few

is clear of other pedestrians, so that there shall be no interference, and walk briskly in the center, you will find that before you have gone 100 yards you will have veered very much to one side. You must not make any auscious effort, of course, to keep in the center, or you may do it, but if you will think of something and endeavor to walk naturally it is 100 to 1 you cannot keep a direct line.

The explanation of this lies in the eculiarity of one foot to walk faster than the other. Or, to be more cor rect, perhaps it should be said that one leg takes a longer stride than the other, and this, combined with the micker movement, causes one to walk more to one side than the other.

It is well known, for instance, that if one be lost in the woods the tendner is to walk in a circle and eventually to return about to the starting point. This demonstrates the fact also that one foot walks faster than the

You can try an interesting experiment in this way if you will place two stakes in the lawn about eight feet apart and then stand off about 60 feet from them, allow yourself to be blindfolded and endeavor to walk between them. You will find it an almost impossible task, because one foot will go a bit faster than the other. either to the right or left. Now, which one of your feet walks faster than the other?-Kansas City Times.

AN OLD GORMANDIZER.

one Man Who Lived That He Might Simply Eat and Drink. In a little yellowed English magazine, dated April, 1804, I came across

the following amusing scrap: If the linke of Q- does not extend his life to a still longer period, it will not be for want of culinary com forts and those other succulent arts by which longevity is best promoted. His grace's sustenance is thus daily

"At 7 in the morning he regales in mond powder, where he takes his coffee and a buttered muffin, and afterward retires to bed. He rises about 9 and breakfasts on cafe au lait, with new hild eggs just parboiled; at 11 he s presented with two warm Jellies and rusques; at I he takes a veal cutlet a la Maintenon; at 3 jellies and eggs repent; at 5 a cup of chocolate and rasques; at 7:30 he takes a hearty dinner from high seasoned dishes, and makes suitable libations of claret and tins; at 1° sups off a roast poulet, with plentiful solution of lime punch; at I in the morning he retires to bed in high spirits and sleeps till 3, when his man cook, to the moment, walts upon him in person with a hot and savory veal cutlet, which, with a potation of wine and water, prepares him for ter about six weeks of it it grates on | further repose, that continues generally uninterrupted till the morning

summons to his lacteni bath. "In this routine of living comforts are the four and 20 bours invariably divided; so that if his grace does not know, with Sir Toby Belch, 'that our life is composed of four elements,' he knows at least, with Sir Ague Cheek, that it consists in eating and drink-

Inheritance of Health. There is, it is true, as great an inquality in the inheritance of health as in the heirship of wealth or brains. Some are born with a fortune of vigor and soundness so large that not a lifeime of eager squandering will leave them poor, and others enter the world supers of need so dire that no charity rom medicine can ever raise them to omfort, but most of us have just that rediocre legacy of vitality which renders us undistinguishable units in the mass. It lies in the hands of each to improve or waste that property, as be chooses, for there are self made men physically as well as financially; those who, because of ancestral wastefulness, have only a sixpence of health and turn it into a fortune, and there are spendthrifts of health who come to as sorrowful case as spendthrifts of gold. The body is the realm where a wise and frugal ruler brings happiness as surely as a foolish one insures distress, and wisdom here, as elsewhere, lies in learning and obeying natural laws.-North American Re-

Big Animals of Long Ago. Most of the gigantic animals of geo ogical cras belonged to species which have completely vanished, and of those which have living representatives it is difficult to say whether they have undergone a true change of size or whether the modern examples are merely survivals of smaller contemporary varieties. The larger animals have a tendency to disappear first in a partial failure of food supply. Gigantic armadillos closely resembling those of the present day were formerly abundant in South America. The remains of huge sloths are found in Cu. in sheep. If I could have run fast ba and North America. Sharks attaining a length of more than 100 feet are found in comparatively recent fossil | knew he had made a fool of himself. deposits. Another fish which represents a larger prehistoric species is the American bony pike, which is one of | Ocean. of the few survivals of the enormous ganoids of the secondary strata. The tiny nautilus of the present day had kindred 10 or 12 feet long in early times. Another small shellfish, the pteropod, whose delicately complex structure is packed in an inch of shell.

is found in fossil remains to have reached the respectable length of a couple of feet.

offense. But it was trying."-New the philosophic street car conductor. who asserts that she always does the wrong thing in traveling on the trains. She wants to get aboard on the wrong thie of the street; she alights the wrong t.av. facing backward, before the car stops, and she'll crowd in between two fut pessengers near the rear door of the car rather than walk a few steps forward where there is plenty of room. She may have nickels and dines in her purse to burn, but she'll fish and bunt around for minutes looking for five coppers to unload upon the long suffering servant of the road.-Exchange.

liancy of expression. But this is not beasts of burden, divide almost the whole Norwegian exportation between themen, his majesty is in. Pray walk them in about equal quant ries.

Beauty in Woman. I once knew a man who was considered a great connoisseur in femi-At last, in mild exasperation, I turned | for winning satisfactory results. Philadelphia Inquirer.

Wenlth's Beginning. Wealth begins in a tight roof that keeps the rain and wind out; in a are the hardest I ever struck," comsweet water; in two suits of clothes, fast table. "I wonder what they are the open sea. so as to change your dress when you made of?" are out; in dry sticks to burn; in a "Perhaps, sain the are out; in dry sticks to burn; in a "of feathers from a milor's goose."menis.-Experson.

IT SEEMED LIKE MAGIC.

flow the High Class Expert Picked Out the Old Masters. "Speaking of old pictures," said a New Orleans dealer, "It is very interesting to see a really high class Europenn expert making no examination. The extent and diversity of the infornation of such men are something astonishing. Some years ago I spent a couple of days with a gentleman who is recognized as one of the foremost urs of Paris. We visited several country places which contained pictures said to be of great value, and in all he inspected upward of two doz-

OB COMPTENCE. "In every instance he settled the questions of date, period and painter beyond all reasonable doubt. The warp and woof of the canvas, the wood the borings unde by worms, the workmanship of the tacks, the character of the pigment and certain minute neculparities in the mounting were all like so many pages of print to him. He intimately acquainted with the the models they used, the colors they tion and their peculiar methods of expressing the effects of light and shade.

"To an outsider it seemed like magic. A copy,' he would say, for instance, after a swift glance at a palating. 'It was made by So and so, a pupil, who had very much the style of his master. The date is about there he would name it with infallible accuracy), 'and if you clean that left hand corner I lare say you will find the signature in vermilion.' In several cases he was fully borne out by documents in pos ustained by circumstantial evidence. He told me very modestly that he had levoted 40 years to the close study of us profession and was just beginning to apprehend dimly how little he knew." - New Orleans Times-Demo-

ONE BRAVE MAN.

and the Reason He Stood Firm While Under Fire. A battalion of volunteer infantry

was drilling in a field when a regimen of regular cavalry rode by. The colo nel of the cavalry halted his men to watch the volunteers, and, getting nto conversation with the colonel warm milk bath, perfumed with al- favorably, especially their want of stendiness. The volunteer colonel was a flerce fellow, and he cried hotly, "My men are as steady as any regiment of regulars.

> "I do not think so," retorted the cavalryman, "and if you'll draw your men in order to receive cavalry I'll prove

The challenge was accepted, and the avairymen charged down upon the can charge to within a few feet or even inches of infantry at full gallon and then at the word of command pull up short. The volunteers, however, lost their nerve when they saw the buge borses thundering down upon them and showing no sign of stonning when a few vards off. They fled, all but one man, who remained on his knee, with bayonet leveled

His colonel, enraged at the others' flight, approached the hero and, tap- and they got off together at the crack ping him on the back, cried: "You are he only brave man in the regiment. You scorned to run."

my fut stuck in a hole, or I shouldn't have waited."-Spare Moments.

FOOLED THE CATAMOUNT. and the Ugly Beast Plainly Showed

That His Feelings Were Hurt. "People who imagine that animals haven't got feelings don't know what hey are talking about," said the Yelowstone Park guide as he sat cleaning his rifle. "I was cutting a trail around one of the sproutin springs one day, and, getting warmed up, I threw my coat over the end of a log. By and by I went off to hunt for a drink of water, and it was perhaps half an hour before I returned to my work.

When I came up, it was to see whalin big mountain lion creepin along | ing at a clip that they had never been to spring on the coat. It was over the log in a way to make it look like a man doopin down, and the lion was nicely loceived. He skulked up to within 18 feet of the log, cronched flat for a movent and laid back his ears, and then he made two jumps of it. Greased Ightnin wasn't in it with that critter. It was like a big ball of fur shot from a cannon, and as he flew he uttered a screech which brought my hair on end. If that cont had been a man he would not have had time to say gum. The lion lit down on it with claws and teeth ready for business, and in five seconds the garment was cut into carpet rags.

"Then he realized the cheat, and you never saw a human bein look so foolish. His tail went down to the earth, the fire died out of his eyes and he'd have given \$40 for some one to kick him up hill. His chagrin was so plain that I laughed right out, and that broke his heart. He looked at me and whimpered like a puppy, and when I asked if his mother knew he was out he fetched a sort of sob in his throat and speaked off like a dog caught killenough to have caught him by the tail he would't have even looked back. He and he wanted to go off and bide and have a long think."-Chicago Inter distance running in those Olympian

PIDGIN ENGLISH.

The Queer Jargon Used by the Business People of China. The nondescript tongue known as 'pidgin English" is almost the only nedium of communication between foreigners and the Chinese, and nine tenths of the enormous business done Chinese is done through this grotesque his "Real Chinaman," gives two amusng anecdotes to show how absurd it

A young foreigner who called upon two young ladies, also foreigners, was informed by their Chinese servant "that two piecey girlo no can see. Number one piecey top side makee washee, washee. Number two piecey go outside, makee walkee, walkee." He meant to say that the elder of the two was taking a bath up stairs, and the youngest had gone out.

When King Kalakana of the Hawallan Islands visited Shanghal, he occupied a suit of rooms up one flight | He ald. of stairs at the Astor House. Two American gentlemen called to pay their respects one morning, and, meetexamples of the literary dude in Ox- of industry in Norway. About 6,000 ing the proprietor, inquired if the king ford as well as anywhere else of the tons are exported every year. Great was in "I will see," replied the landman who sacrifices all pretense to sin- Britain and France, where horseshoes lord, and, shouting to a Chinese servcerity and soundness to a momentary are used not only for horses, but also ant, asked: "Boy! That piecey king and half cheap, epigrammatic bril- for donkeys and oxen employed as top side, had got?" "Hab got," laany answered the servant. "Gen-

> up," said the landlord. Mrs. Mild-You seem to differ from nine good looks, and he annoyed me the usual idea about coddling a man by refusing to see any beauty in one to win his consent. According to your or two girls I considered very pretty. theory, scolding is the best medium to him and asked him what he Mrs. Wild-That, my dear, is in acthought constituted beauty in a wo- gord with one of the laws of nature. man. He answered, "A pretty hand, Everything has got to be blown up a sweet voice and spirit in the eye."- | pefore it will come down.-Richmond

Dispatch. From a Tough Bird. "The pillows in this boarding house

"Perhaps," said the star boarder. Detroit Free Press.

RACE UP A MOUNTAIN | A KANAKA RUNNER DISTANCED HALF

A DOZEN HORSES. it Was a Terrific Test of Endurance. and the Sturdy Subject of Kalakaus Won Envily, Though Two of Horses Dropped Dend.

"Did any of you ever hear of a ille steeplechase for man and beast?" ing around. "Well, there was an affair of that kind down to the Hawaiian bunch in the fall of 1883, when that gental chile concarne proposition composing the backing, the nature of | There were no telephones joining the islands then and state messages and nandates were carried by the later naka runners. These runners could gallop all day, like American Indians in retreat or on the trail, and they style of hundreds of different artists, didn't know what getting winded or tired meant.

"Kalakaua thought a good deal of these runners of his. He always maintained that they could go faster and Hawalian country. In this he was disputed by a number of the white at taches of his court. Kalakann wager ed \$5,000 in gobs of \$1,000 with five of them that he would pick out a runner from among his Kanakas who'd get from Hilo to the top of the burning lake of Kilauen, a distance of 35 miles. quicker than any horse and any rider could do the trip. They snapped the king up at even money. It looked as if they had the good end of it. The king and a big party from Honolulu sailed in one of the interisland steamers to Hilo, on the main island of Hawall, to see the finish.

"The king picked out a huge, lithe, sinewy Kanaka, a man-about 30 years old, who had been employed as a run ner on the island of Maul for a num ber of years, to try the trick for him Eight Kanakas made the start a-horseback, on native ponies, bred away back from western cayusesstrong, sure footed, nippy tempered little demons, thoroughly used to the bad roads and the climbing. The king and his party had gone up to the Volcano House, at the top of Kilauea, lu coaches the day before to be on hand to

greet the winner.

"Now, I understand that that road from Hilo up to the burning lake of Kilauea has been improved since the time I'm speaking of, but it surely was a bad trail then. It was only wide enough for one wagon, and it was about a 45 degree affair in the climb all the way up. The palms that lined the road used to get blown across the trail by the score in big windstorms, and the coach drivers counted it a part of their business to jump from their seats every time they came to these obstructions and shoulder them out of the way. Ilds work had all been attended to carefully, however, in advance of the race by order of Kalakaun, and it loked like a pipe for the cayuses, all of which had made the run up many a time.

"Kalakana didn't ask for any handiallowance for his man. The r ner toed the scratch with the horses. of the gun. The horses distanced the runner from the jump, and he let them distance bim. He was dressed in a "Yes, sir," gasped the hero. "I had G string, and he just took up a steady lope and let the cayuses get out of his sight. For ten miles the cayuses were so far above him on the trail that he rouldn't even see them, but this Kanaka knew how to wait. The horses began to come back to the runner long before the Half Way House was reached, and the Kanaka was just calloning along at the beginning of the third hour with the same big stride he had started in with, his arms up and shooting out in front of him like soldiers on the double time drill. There wasn't a pant in him when he fetched up at the Half Way House. He stooped down there to a spring beside the road and took a couple mouthfuls of water. The cayuses were up ahead a bit, blowing

> pushed to before. "The Kanaka beaded the bunch a mile beyond the Half Way House, and it was a big romp for him the rest of the distance. He took a position for the remaining 17 miles of the journey about a city block ahead of the writhing and panting horses, and he just stuck to his lope like a man wound up. He never let 'em get nearer than a block to him for the remaining three hours of the trip, looking back at them with a grin once in awhile. When only | Call. three miles yet remained before the Jolcano House was to be reached, the Kanaka took another drink out of a spring and began to draw away. The Kanaka riders whipped and spurred their horses, but it was no good. The Kanaka runner disappeared out of their sight on the tortuous trail, and when six of the cavuses pulled up at the hotel verauda about three-quarters of an hour later the runner was sitting on the steps, familing himself and drinking saki. Two of the horses had

their heads off, for they had been go-

dropped dead in their final effort. "The Kanaka made the 35 mile tris over sticks and stones on a miry road in 6 hours and 40 minutes, and he looked fit to rnn for his life when he got through. When I was reading about the young fellows who did the long games in Greece some years ago, it struck me that any one of Dave Kalahaua's runners could have made the whole bunch look like aluminium dollars."-Washington Post.

Sly Old Commodore

"When Commodore Vanderbilt wa alive," says a New York Central official, "the board of directors of the New York Central used to find their in China between the English and the | work all cut out for them when they met. All they had to do was to ratify gibberish. Mr. Chester Holcombe, in his plans and adjourn. Yet they had their uses. Occasionally a man would come to him with some scheme which he did not care to refuse outright. "'My directors are a difficult body

of men to handle,' he would say. 'I'll submit it to 'em. but I warn you that they are hard to manage." "The matter would be submitted to the board when it assembled and

promptly rejected. "There,' the commodore would sny when his visitor came to learn the result. I did the best I could, but I told you in advance that my directors Art and Nature.

The milkmaid with the picture bat and the brocaded silk skirt tossed ber "In society, I suppose, I should be an impossible person," she exclaimed, "but it's different in art." And after all, to be perfectly candid,

there is nothing essentially degrading about milking an art cow.-Detroit Journal. Just the Thing. "In every city of reasonable size," said Brown, "they ought to have a Mothers' Exchange."

"What for?" queried Jones. "Why, every woman knows exactly just how every other woman's child ought to be raised, and by trading mothers every child could get a proper training."-Kansas City Star. Sharks were almost unknown in the

Des Molnes Lender.

Adriatic until the Suez canal was opened. Now the harbors of Fiume and Pola are so infested with them good pump that yields you plenty of plained the new boarder at the break- that residents dare no longer bathe in impertment." If you want to forget all your other

HER UP TO DATE ALBUM.

The Chiengo Girl's Travels Recorded by Photographs of Herself. The Chicago girl that knows her ss-and where is there one who oesn't?-has an album or card case voted exclusively to a collection of ictures of the one person whom she hinks more of than anybody else in he world-namely, herself. There are several laws regulating the collection of a personal gallery of this kind. In the first place, no two pictures shall be alike; what is equally important, no two shall be taken in the same town From a glimpse at this second condition, it is obvious that the young wo man who has a popular collection of

her own photographs must be something of a traveler. in order to give added interest to this pursuit of herself in mimature each photograph is stamped in viole ink, with the name of the town where taken, the name of the artist and the date of the sitting. There are also margins for recording any other incidents connected with the occasion that may be considered worthy of

in this way the business of photograph collecting is kept on a systematic, methodical basis, and the book of photographs becomes an abridged blographical history of travels in an indefinite number of chapters. It is evident that the more pictures it contalns the more comprehensive will be the text, bence the ambition of every young woman possessed with the craze to become a globe trotter. There are a few standard towns that

are absolutely necessary to the reputation of any album, such as Chicago, New York. Ningara and the prominent intermediate points. Beyond these, the more distant and romantic the places the greater the interest attached to these pictorial histories of the world as seen through a maiden's eyes. -Chicago Times-Herald.

There are superstitions throughou ill the counties of Maryland concern ing crossroads and running water. Witches are supposed to make their home at the crossing of two roads and to appear there at midnight. One peculiar thing about witches is that they cannot get across running water, and a stream of any sort always acts as a protection to the nightly prowler. who will follow along the bank of a stream in preference to the road. These are some of the things which are more generally believed in the country around Washington and along the eastern shore. Some of the arti cles of the creed of the superstitious in that neighborhood are:

If you sweep your room at night, you sweep away your wealth. Never shake crumbs out of a wh dow after dark. They are suppose to fall into the eyes of the Lord and to disturb the spirits of the dead who wander abroad at night. Don't wash your hands in water in

which eyes have been bolled. You

are liable to become covered with

warts.-Baltimore Sun. Legend of a Drug. Chinese berbs usually have some legend connected with them to illustrate their virtues, and this is the story canceted with the "Haw" herb: Haw Show Wiso was a very good, very devout and very old man. One day be was accused of stealing the affections of his brother's wife and was sent to prison for trial. He became very hungry and prayed to the gods as became a man of his great piety. During the night a bush sprang up through the floor of his dungeon, and in the morn-Ing the famished man ate the leaves. Days went by while he was waiting for his trial, and he continued to piece out his seanty diet with the leaves of the bush. When he was taken into thought it once hard to do.-Woman's court for trial the officers exclaimed: "This is not the man who was arrestof and confined in the cell. The culprit is an old man; this is a young

Sure enough Haw had become young man to all appearances again. He was innocent of the charge against him, and when released by the judge Haw told him the story of the little dant that had grown up in his cell and how he had eaten the leaves.

The officials dug up the shrub and resented it to the emperor His famiy for many years was the only one that had the privilege of eating the sacred leaves. But as time passed slips were cut from It and sent through the kingdom, and new the commonest coolie may eat of the wonderful Haw plant and renew his youth if he possesses enough money.-San Francisco

The Purist. "It looks like rain." "I beg your pardon." "I say it looks like rain." What does?" "The-the weather."

"The weather, my dear sir, is a conlition. Rain is water in the act of falling from the clouds. It is impossi- horsepower and is capable of grinding ble that they should look alike." "What I meant was that the sky ooked like rain."

"Equally impossible. The sky is the he vault above us—the seeming arch or dome that we mistakenly call the orator, "would a man be today were it heavens. It does not resemble falling water in the least." "Well, then, if you are so thunder

ingly particular, it looks as if it would "As if what would rain?"

"The weather, of course." "The weather, as before stated, being a condition, enanot rain! "The clouds, then, blame you!"

"Ah! Here it comes! And I have taken so much time in talking to you that I shall get wet to the skin before I can reach yonder street car. Good

(Calling after bim)-'I may not know as much about it as you do, but I've got sense enough to come in out of it, and you haven't."-Chicago Trib-

A Canine Detective. There's a dog in Bucharest who has just distinguished himself by identify-ing his master's murderer.

The murdered man was the proprie tor of a wine shop. His shop boy was sleeping in the taproom on the night feet, when he heard a shot. The murderer's moment later entered the shop orespreably to rob it but was driver away by the dog, which followed the fugitive, barking. Afterward he came we've no obstinate lot."-New York back alone. Several suspects were arrested. The shop boy had never seen the robber's face and could not identify him. Finally the inspector of police arranged the wine shop as it had seen on the night of the murder and compelled the suspected men to enter it one by one. Three passed unchallenged and came out again, vastly re-

tered. At once the dog flew at him, bealthier, kept the kidneys working rightly, chased him out of doors, precisely as and saved you from utinary disorders. he had done on the night of the mur- isn't too late now-they will care you, but it der. Draeu was handeuffed and held

Letting It Out. A lady who had a servant somewhat given to curlosity inquired on returning from a visit one afternoon: "Did the postman leave any letters, Mary?" "Nothing but a postcard ma'am." "Who is it from, Mary?" "And do you think I'd read it,

ma'am?" said the girl with an injured "Perhans not: but any one who sends me messages on postcards is stupid of

"You'll excuse me, ma'am," returned the girl leftily, "but I must say that's a nice way to be talking about your sorrows, get a pair of tight shoes .- | own mother." - Sydney Town and Country Journal.

Be Raised a Sterm. A handware young fellow stood at the glove counter of a large store the

other day and fairly hypnotized the four girl attendants. He had a word for one, a smile for another, a wink for a third and a pink for the fourth-by far the prettiest of the quartet.

The floral offering was too much for the pinkless three, and they all turned on the radiant recipient of the flower. "Say, Nellie Norries, you're too fresh! Ain't you got a nerve! Flirting that way with a stranger. "Oh, go ou?" laughed the shameles "Youse all jealous! "Tain't my

fault if he thinks me the prettiest." The young man laughed gayly. "That's so," he said. "And you ar He was a silly young man.

For the trio now attacked him with

estful bitterness. "Say, mister, you'd better get your change and go before the fleorwalker comes around. You'll get that poor girl discharged, and that'll be a nice thing, when her father drinks and her mother's in the hospital."

"Don't you tell no lies about me, the said fiercely, "or for two pins I'll tell what you said about the floorwalker. You talk to me all you like, But the young man had fled before

"Nellie" turned on them like a fury.

the storm that he had so foolishly fomented.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

During his lecture tour in 1898 Marion Crawford, the novelist, had his first experience with an American earthquake. It was in San Francisco and the shock was one of the greatest known on the slope for years. Mr. Crawford was lunching at the hotel with his lecture manager when suddealy the building began to tremble with the sickening motion which is pecultar to earthquakes. Then the tables shook and dishes fell clattering to | the floor.

In an instant there was a panic. Men

nd women rushed from the room.

Some religiously inclined guest began to pray, and several women fainted. The manager rose and staggered toward the door, but Mr. Crawford eaught him and pulled him back into his chair. "What is it?" gasped the manager.

"Nothing," answered the novelist, eaching for another slice of bread. "But the building is collapsing." "Nonsense. It's over now." "But what is it?" "It's only an earthquake. We get

them in Italy right along. It doesn't amount to anything. What kind of lessert are you going to have?"-Philadelphia Post. What we in New England call dropped eggs all the rest of the country call ponehed eggs, but I am going to stick to the name in spite of every

thing and call the method I am going to give you now "dropped eggs." Put one quart of boiling water, one easpoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of vinegar in a frying pan. Place in the pan as many muffin rings as fully and drop it lute a ring. If an and other ailments. The mischief, for egg seems not exactly fresh, or if the tunately, may be undone by the faithyolk breaks, do not use it. Cook until the whites of the eggs are firmly set, then gently pour off the water, remove the rings and lift the eggs with a cake | moted by impure blood, turner; place them on slices of butter ed toast and serve at once. Putting them in muffin rings makes it much engler to do them and bring them out whole. It may take a little practice to serve a dish perfectly, but when once you get the kunck you will wonder that you ever had any trouble or

Home Companion.

Instinct and Death. During my 14 years of hermit life I have run across many incidents that prove that wild animals comprehend the meaning of death. Two years ago I found the nest of a "wild" domestic cat in an old stone wall. There were three live kittens and one dead one. I left the dead kitten as an experiment. Whenever I had found a nest before this, a visit a few hours later would find the next deserted, the kittens removed to some secret spot. When I again visited the nest in question it was deserted save for the dead kitten Johnstown Accommodation. If that eat had no conception of death she would have placed the dead kitten beyond my reach, and for the same reason that caused her to remove the

hve kittens.-Forest and Stream. The highest windmill in England is the "High Mill" at Great Yarmouth. It | Philadelphia Express. is believed also to be the highest in the world. Built in 1812, at a total cost of \$50,000, its height in brick is 100 feet, and the wooden cage on the summit further increases this another ten feet. In a high wind the mill works at 30 nine comb of wheat an hour or crush

ing ten con-b of oats an hour. "Where," asked the female suffrage not for woman?"

orator, "would a man be today were it not for woman?"

She paused a moment and looked around the hall, "I repeat," she said, "where would man be today were it not for woman?"

"Ho'll be in the grapher of Polymont."

"Ho'll be in the grapher of Polymont."

"Ho'll be in the grapher of Polymont." "He'd be in the garden of Eden eat-Bacon. sugar cured ham, per b. lng strawberries," answered a voice from the gallery.-Chicago News.

Beans. [white navy. per bcs Lima, per b. Coffee. green, per b. roasted, per b. A truly good and great man is one who can handle a hot lamp chimney and repeat the decalogue at the same time.-Kansas City Star. Fish, lake herring. [16 bh]
Honey, white clover, per h
Lard, per h
L'me, per bb!
Molasses, N.O., per gal.

Believe very little what others say, and watch yourself closely.-Atchison

Little Beth had never before seen a skimmer. "My," she exclaimed, "who ever saw such a motheaten dipper as that."—Youth's Companion.

Peaches, evaporated, per b. Prunes, per bl. Salt, Dairy, to bus sacks.

AS WE GROW OLD.

Syrup. Per gal maple, per gal stoneware, gallon Tailow, per h Vinegar, per gal of the murder, the dog between his Our Burdens Seem Greater Even Though They Be Not S ..

Though They Be Not 2).

Youth and vigor, with elastic step firm brad, and erect carriage, pay little attention to the back and erect carriage, pay little attention to the backache is "a little thing." It's all right for the old people to carry ain, but youth wears it off. Then as years go by, as we grow old, the ache seems greate. We tire easier, and wonder at it. Ever stop to think age hasn't all to do with it? The first backache was the first over working of the kidneys, and month after month year after year, the kidneys were kept busy trying to do more than they really could. A few does of Doan's Kidney Pills when the back ached would have worked wonders on your future iffe, made you feel younger, arronger, future iffe, made you feel younger, arronger, fruture iffe, made you feel younger, arronger, leved.

Then a peasant named Dracu enfuture life, made you feel younger, arronger, takes longer, takes more pills. Read the

following experience:
Mr. E. J. Davis, undertaker, of M North Jerdin street, Shenandoah, Pa., says: "For about five months I was lame across my loins and my back sched when standing. If I sat for any length of time sharp twinges caught me when I attempted to get up. I felt at times a disagreeable sensation in the back of my head and neck, and the kidney secretions became affected, greatly disturbing my rest at night. Doan's Kidney Pills stopped the pain, removed the difficulty with the secre-tions, and freed me from all lameness. I have recommended them to my acquaintances, and you can put me down as one who endorses the remedy from personal experi-

Donn's Kidney Pills are for sale by a! dealers, price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name-Doan's-and take

A bluff old farmer with a loud voice got in at a little station and walked down the aisle looking for a friendly face or a kindly eye, but not seeing any he asked the most sour looking man on the car to move over and give him a seat. The fellow did so, but with a manner that indicated tint the old man was anything but welcome. The old farmer wanted to talk, and tried in every way to engage his sentmate in conversation, but the through passenger would have none of it. He turned his shoulder to the farmer and gazed out of the window with a bored expression on bis face. The old farmer was determined

enough to be heard all over the car and said: "I killed a hog yesterday for my winter's ment. How much d'ye think he weighed?

to draw him out, and after several lu-

effectual efforts raised his voice loud

The through passenger looked worse bored than ever, but finally said, "I don't know anything about hogs." "Oh, well, you might make a guess." "Well, say 300,"

"No, he didn't weigh that much. Guess again. "Well, I'll say 200," "Too high. He wasn't as heavy as that. Make another guess."

"I'm not good at guessing. much did he weigh, anyhow?" Well, you have had two guesses But you see he wasn't much of a bog. and I didn't weigh him."-Indianapolis

She'll Never Tell. The last act was just closing at the Lyceum the other evening, and the actors and actresses were grouping for their final bow ensemble. In the house the ladies were putting on their gloves and getting their hats ready. A young man and a young lady well toward the front overheard this conversation: "Why, Mary, I'm afraid I can't get

these on. 'They're awfully tight" "Oh, yes you can, Nell. Try again." Nell evidently tried again, for there was silence for a momen! "What shall I do? I can't get them That's what comes of wearing

new shoes to the theater. They hurt me so that I simply had to take them off, and now they won't go on again. The remainder of the ageny was lost in the applause which greeted the fall of the curtain. All that history records of the denouement of the interest story is that a woman was noticed go ing down the aisie with a pair of shoes under her arm. Whether she and Nell were one and the same is not certain If so, how she got out of the difficulty

only she and her friend know, and it is safe to say that she at least will never tell .- Detroit Free Press. Done.

is not told. It was raining, and per-

haps she were her rubbers. But this

A vast amount of mischief is done, too, because people neglect to keep there are eggs to be dropped and set | their blood pure. The mischief apthe pan where the water will just bub- pears in cruptions, dyspepsia, indiges- And a Full Line of Optical Goods always on hand. ful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cures all diseases originating in or pro-

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Non-

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WESTWARD. Western Express Southwestern Express Johnstown Accommos ific Express.... bury Express

RASTWARD, Mali Express

SOMERSET MARKET REPORT

Cemt

cotatoes, per bus.

4 bus mcks.
sround ainm. 180 h sacks.
maple, per h.
imported yellow, per h.
white, A. per h.
granulated, per h.
Cube, or pulverized, per

i red, per 100 ha_

CONDENSED TIME TABLES.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad

Somerset and Cambria Branch.

Express -- Johnstown 2:20 p. m., Hooversville 2:00, Stoyestown 3:23, Somerset 3:52, Rock

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