

TOLD BY THE PRESS WAGS.

NUMEROUS STORIES THAT WILL RAISE A LAUGH.

A Reasonable Presumption—His Business—What Prevented the Shotgun Policy—A Lakeside Romance.

A funeral procession was passing along the street. "Who are they going to bury?" inquired young Boodles of a staid old gentleman who was standing near him on the sidewalk. "They are going to bury the body of Mr. Isaac Jones," responded the old man.

"What?" exclaimed Boodles. "Isaac Jones! Is he dead?"

"I presume he is, young man," said the old citizen, looking gravely over his spectacles at Boodles. "I believe it is not the custom here to bury people alive."

Then it dawned upon Boodles that he had asked a very thoughtless and silly question.—*People's Paper.*

His Business.

The other day on an Arkansas, railway train, an important-looking gentleman took a seat beside a quiet man and began a conversation:

"I am going up to Little Rock," he said, "to get a pardon for a convicted thief. I'm not personally acquainted with the governor, but he can't afford to refuse me."

"Is the fellow guilty?" asked the man.

"Of course he is, but that makes no difference. His friends have agreed to give me five hundred dollars if I get him out, and the thermometer is very low when I can't put up a good talk. Where are you traveling?"

"Going to Little Rock."

"Do you live there?"

"Yes."

"Perhaps you might be of some service to me. What business are you in?"

"I'm the governor."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

What Prevented.

He had been stopping at a hotel for a day or two, seemingly unnoticed by any of the clerks or employes, and it struck him so queerly that he sat down beside a man, who appeared to be a guest, and said:

"Good many of us here?"

"Yes."

"Some going and some coming all the time?"

"Yes."

"I don't see why I couldn't walk out and take the train for home without paying my bill."

The other made no reply, and after a minute the first one continued:

"What is to prevent me from jumping my bill, as I have no baggage?"

"Oh, nothing much, except that I'm employed here as a spotter, and have had my eyes on you ever since you registered."

Ten minutes later the stranger settled his bill up to the next day noon, but he continued to carry the look of a man who'd like to kick somebody.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Shotgun Policy.

Two men were standing at the gate of a country farm yard whistling sticks and giving each other tips about managing women.

"Talk sassy to 'em," the man on the outside of the fence said, "and you'll see how they'll be fetched down."

Just then the cabin door opened, and a red-headed, long-necked woman yelled:

"Say, Zeke, their flour's out!"

"Out what?" he yelled back.

"Out'n the bar!" she answered.

"Wall, put it back an' cover it up tightar," he replied, while the outside man grinned.

"Don't you see how she's lacked a ready," he laughed, when the fiery top-knot disappeared.

"I does," spoke the elated victor. Presently the same shrill voice cried:

"Zeke, I've gwine over to mar's, an' if ye think ther measles is ketchin', I'll leave ther baby har'y."

"Dunno whether they's ketchin' er not," replied the husband. "I've never seed 'em ketch anythin'."

Again the head was drawn back, amid applause from the outside. The next time the door opened the muzzle of a shotgun was poked out, and a bead drawn on the saucy man.

"Zeke," came the solemn voice.

"Melindy," he gasped, looking in vain for some place to dodge.

"Zeke," she continued, "ther flour's out."

"All rite, I'm off ter the mill at once," he answered, shiveringly.

"Zeke, I'm gwine over ter mar's fer a spell; do ye think ther measles is ketchin'?"

"No, Melindy, I seed pap ter day, an' he sed the children wuz all well."

"Kerrect," she said, lowering the gun.

"I'm off. Ye can sorter clean up ther place 'till I git back, but be shore ter stay inside while I'm gone."

"All right," she answered, meekly, moving aside to let her pass.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A Lakeside Romance.

"Do you really love me, Beryl?" A pair of soft, lustrous eyes looked up inquiringly into the face of Harold Wyverne, and over the sweet, girlish face swept a wave of pallor, quickly followed by a sunny smile as she saw by the expression of Harold's face that his question had not been asked in seriousness.

"How you frightened me," she said, nestling close beside him in the confiding, trustful way that is so characteristic of woman when she is about to lay pipe for a new bonnet. "If you had been in earnest, Harold, I believe your words would have broken my heart!"—and stepping to the other side of the conservatory, into which they had wandered after the last walk, she gazed steadfastly out into the deepening gloom of a November night.

"Poor little birdling," said Harold to himself, "how madly she loves me. My words, even though spoken in jest, have affected her strangely, and she steals away for an instant to conceal the tears that cannot be restrained."

Harold had never been arrested for knowing too much. He was a young man of singularly pure life and tight pants, and never once had there swept across the unfecked horizon of his lawlessness and cigarette existence the cold, stolid fact that after whirling in the

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

"There are no rules of fashion" this season.

High collars and high coiffures are all the rage.

Gold and red quills are seen on hats for little girls.

A great many natural grasses are used in millinery.

Flower bonnets are revived under new names and shapes.

Boston has a woman saxophone soloist, Miss Asenath Major.

Henry George, the land reformer, believes in woman suffrage.

The ladies of Panama smoke long, slender cigars on the street.

Embroidered infants' caps have deep capes attached to them this year.

The waistcoat ending in paniers is revived on new demi-season dresses.

For traveling gowns' grey camel-hair is still the fashionable fabric.

Madame Kowalewski, a Russian lady, occupies the chair of mathematics at the high school in Stockholm.

A woman recently died at Belfast, Ireland, who worked as a man laborer at the dock-yard there for thirty years.

A new material is silk veiling, printed in exquisitely tinted flowers. It is intended to be combined with plain veiling.

The most fashionable colors for light summer goods are crevette, cream, ivory, pistoche, green, mode, russe, reseda and ciel.

A great deal of ribbon in the way of clustered loops and bows, is seen upon the summer toilets for young girls.

Infants' long cloaks are now made altogether with sleeves, and in some cases with elaborate deep collar, instead of the long cape.

Parasols covered with real Spanish lace, with a crystal ball on the handle, are shown in the New York dry-goods stores. They cost as high as \$90.

Dresses are made for little girls of all ages of Persian embroidery in vivid cardinal and deep blue. The material is very thin and suitable for summer.

Ginghams in monochrome, trimmed with many rows of white washing braid, will be favorite utility dresses for the mountain and seaside this summer.

Mrs. Upshur, wife of Colonel Upshur, recently, in India, was standing on a rock while a tiger was raging around. The lady killed the tiger at first shot.

Large mull and nanook handkerchiefs for neckwear have borders of bright blue and red leaves printed around the edge, and will be very pretty with summer dresses.

A great novelty in dress material is nun's veiling brocade. Some of the palest colors are remarkable for their beauty, and will make admirable evening dresses for summer wear.

Many ladies are again choosing the glazed kid glove in preference to those which are undressed. Silk, and silk and linen gloves will, however, take the lead in popularity during hot weather.

Mrs. Kate N. Doggett, whose death in Cuba was recently announced, was one of the most cultivated women of our Western States, and will be remembered both as a writer and a lecturer. She was the translator of Charles Blanc's "Grammar of Painting and Engraving" (1873).

In spite of the large importation of elaborate costumes composed of several costly fabrics, plainly made dresses all of one material, of good quality but with little trimming, are seen everywhere, and are most worn by women who are considered as authority in matters of dress and fashion.

There never was a time when dress counted for so little in the estimate of character as now, according to a well-known writer on social topics. It is getting to be pretty well understood that a woman who is celebrated for her clothes is known for nothing else, for few have strength enough to divide up in several different directions, and if it is exhausted in the one, it is not likely to be expected in another.

The most expensive kind of false hair is natural silver white. It is worth \$15 or \$30 an ounce, more than its weight in gold. Bleached white hair is worth only \$3 an ounce. Natural hair of ordinary shades is worth from \$5 to \$20 a pound, except the hair collected by ragpickers, which brings only from \$1 to \$3. The value of different colors of hair depends on the fashion. Yellow hair, not golden, is almost useless.

A pretty and youthful toilet is of rose pink silk and soft gray cashmere. The short, round skirt is of the silk slashed around the edge, with the narrow strips thus formed drawn under, forming a series of loops under which is arranged a full plaiting of the gray cashmere. The drapery is also of the cashmere drawn across the front and sides in the form of two full knotted sashes, falling in the back from the waist to the foot of the skirt in soft lines, and loose, irregular puffs.

One of the most exquisite of Holbein's works was a miniature of Anne of Cleves, and no less beautiful, as a work of art, the box in which it was carried to England. This lovely receptacle was in the form of a white rose delicately carved in ivory. When unscrewed, there lay the miniature nestling in the heart of the flower. This unusually wrought bit of handicraft with the face within was mentioned by Horace Walpole as in his day to be seen, perfectly preserved, in a private cabinet, and, as he well exclaims, "What a treasure!"

A Mountain Sinking.

A remarkable occurrence is reported from Bona, Algeria. An isolated mountain, Jebel Naiba, 800 metres in height is rapidly decreasing in altitude, and round its base a considerable cavity is being formed. The whole mass of the mountain is evidently sinking. The neighborhood of Bona must, however, have already been the scene of a similar phenomenon. Lake Fezzara, which measured over 12,000 hectares in extent, did not exist during the time of the Romans. Its depth in the center is only 2.50 metres. Investigations which were made in 1870 showed that the remains of a Roman town now lie in the lake; this town has, therefore, probably sunk in the same manner as the mountain.

A TRAGIC EVENT.

A Father's Despair and Self-Inflicted Death—His Son's Final Rescue, too Late to Save His Father.

The occurrence that is described below is one of the most remarkable episodes in the domestic history of America. It is also true truth which can readily be verified.

The inhabitants of the pleasant town of Cortland, N. Y., were shocked one morning by the announcement that Mr. Clinton Rindge, one of their most prominent citizens, had committed suicide. The news spread rapidly and aroused the entire neighborhood where Mr. Rindge was so well and favorably known.

As it first seemed, the supposition was that any one so quiet and domestic could do such a deed, and the inquiry was heard on every side as to the cause. The facts as developed on investigation proved to be as follows:

Rindge was domestic in his tastes and took the greatest enjoyment in the society of his children and pride in their development. And indeed he had good reason to be proud for they gave promise of long lives of success and usefulness. But an evil day came. His youngest son, William, began to show signs of an early decay. He lost his usual fire each day, and would sometimes sleep the entire afternoon if permitted to do so. His head ached, he felt nervous, and with a dull, heavy feeling. There was a sinking sensation in the pit of his stomach. He lost all interest for food and much of his interest for things about him. He tried manfully to overcome these feelings, but they seemed stronger than his will. He began to lose flesh rapidly. The father became anxious and consulted physicians, but to no purpose. He felt that he was losing his mind, and finally, one day, he broke out on his arms and he was taken to Buffalo, where a brain operation was performed resulting in the loss of much blood and affording some relief. The young man returned home and an council of physicians was called. After an exhaustive examination they declared there was no hope of final recovery and that he must die within a few days. To describe the agony which this announcement caused the father need not be attempted. He failed to grasp it fully at first; then finally he tried to suppress it, but the load was too great. In an agony of frenzy he seized a knife and took his own life, preferring death rather than to survive his child's affliction. At that time William Rindge was too weak to know what was transpiring. His face had turned black, his breath ceased entirely at times, and his friends waited for his death, believing that the fiend Rindge's disease of the kidneys, from which he suffered, could not be removed. In this supreme moment William's sister came forward and declared she would make a final attempt to save her brother. The doctor's final attempt, assuring her it was useless and that she would only add to her grief, she means she proposed to employ. But she was firm and cutting all but a approach her brother's side and administered a remedy which fortunately had on hand. Within an hour he seemed more easy, and before the day was over he showed signs of recovery. The doctor's favorable signs continued, and to-day William Rindge is well, having been virtually raised from the dead through the marvelous power of Warner's Safe Cure, as can be readily verified by any citizen of Cortland.

Any one who reflects upon the facts above described must have a feeling of sadness. The father, dead by his own hand, supposing his son's recovery to be impossible; the son restored to health to mourn the loss of his father; the agonized relatives with a memory of sadness to forever darken their lives.

Had Clinton Rindge known that his son could recover he would be alive and happy, but the facts which turned his brain and caused him to commit suicide were such as any one would accept as true.

However, sad as may be, the truth remains that thousands of people are at this moment in as great actual peril as William Rindge and in as great danger of causing misery if not death to their friends. Liver and kidney diseases, becoming the most common and most dangerous of all modern ailments. They are the most deceptive in their beginnings and horrible in their final stages. They are far more deceptive than consumption, and can rarely be detected by any one but a skilled physician. A microscopic analysis is resorted to, and few doctors understand how to do this. Their slightest approach, or possibility of approach should strike terror to the one who is threatened, as well as to all his dear friends. These diseases have no distinct symptoms, but come in the form of lassitude, loss of appetite, aching muscles and joints, dull headaches, pains in the back, stomach and chest, sour stomach, recurring signs of cold, irregular pulsations of the heart, and frequent dizziness. If neglected, these symptoms are certain to run into chronic kidney and liver or Bright's disease, from which there is sure to be a great amount of agony and only one means of escape, which is by the use of Warner's Safe Cure. The importance of taking this great remedy upon the slightest appearance of any of the above symptoms cannot be too strongly impressed upon the minds of all readers who desire to escape death and pain and prolong life with all its pleasures and blessings.

Paper Bottles.

Paper bottles are now made on a large scale in Germany and Austria. The paper must be well sized. The following is said to be a good receipt for the paper: Ten parts of rags, forty of straw, fifty of brown wood pulp. The paper is impregnated or coated on both sides with sixty parts of defibrinated fresh blood, thirty-five parts of lime powder, five parts sulphate of alumina. After drying, except the hair collected by ragpickers, which brings only from \$1 to \$3. The value of different colors of hair depends on the fashion. Yellow hair, not golden, is almost useless.

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How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangement brought on by impure blood when Scovil's Sarsaparilla and Stillings, or Blood and Liver Syrup, will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the best blood purifier ever discovered, curing scrofula, syphilitic disorders, weakness of the kidneys, erysipelas, malaria, nervous disorders, debility, bilious complaints and diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys, stomach, skin, etc.

NEWMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritive properties. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly of resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

"Literally carried out of the system." Disease when attacked by Samaritan Nerve Cure. John Daris, Esq., of Woodburn, Ill., writes: "Samaritan Nerve Cure cured my sons of it."

"Huchua-Paha." Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Disorders. \$1. Druggists.

The Might of the Pen. Oh, the orator's voice is a mighty power, As it echoes along the galleries, But the fearless pen has more sway o'er men To round the praises of Caroline.

25 Cents Will buy a TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. Book of 100 pages, valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid. NEW YORK HORSE BOOK CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York City.

"Rough on Coughs." Knocks a Cough or Cold entirely. For children or adults. Troches, 1c. Liquid, 50c.

RHEUMATISM. "Wilson's Wonder" cures in 5 hours, or money returned. Sent on receipt of \$2. Medicine depot, 90 Park street, N. Y.

All who joy would win must share it. Happiness was born a twin.

Three Peculiarities

The superior qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla are secured by three peculiarities, viz:

First.—The combination of remedial agents used.

Second.—The proportion in which they are mixed.

Third.—The process by which the active medicinal properties are secured.

The result is a medicine of unusual strength, which effects cures hitherto unknown. These peculiarities are exclusively peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and are

Unknown to Others

"In four weeks Hood's Sarsaparilla made me a new man. My head ceased to ache, and my whole system is built up anew, enjoying perfect health. It is the best medicine I ever used, and after trying others, I find it has no equal."—I. HARRINGTON, 130 Bank street, New York City.

"I have been troubled with general debility, and my blood was all out of order. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and am feeling perfectly well. It has been a great benefit to me."—FINLEY A. FEE, Lima, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all Druggists. \$1. six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Pleasant to Take, Powerful to Cure, And Welcome in Every Home.

KIDNEY and LIVER CURE

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is adapted to all ages and both sexes, affording permanent relief in all cases caused by impure blood, such as Rheumatism, Bladder and Urinary Disorders, Constipation and Weakness.

Complaints: Constipation and Weakness.

It proves successful in cases where all other medicines have totally failed. Nausea should disappear as long as the remedy is continued. It has an unbroken record of success for many years, and has won hosts of warm friends.

Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the kidneys? If so, Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the medicine that will give you relief.

For sale by all druggists, or write to Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

ROSTETTER'S

Enlargement of the enfeebled systems, suffering from a general enfeeblement of tone, and its usual concomitants, dyspepsia and nervousness, is speedily relieved by the use of a nourishing diet and stimulants.

A medicine that will effect a cure, and at the same time remove health and vigor, is a genuine corrective in the real sense. It is the possession of the grand requirements which make of a medicine a reliable and efficient one.

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.

To the Consumptive.—Wilbor's Compound of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Lime, without possessing the very nauseating flavor of the article as heretofore used, is endorsed by the Phosphate of Lime with a healing property which renders the oil doubly efficacious. The medicinal properties of the Phosphate of Lime are held by A. H. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston, and druggists.

CATARRH THIS REMEDY

was discovered by its present proprietor, and is the result of experiments, based upon many years experience as a Pharmacist. It is different from other preparations used for these troubles, being harmless and agreeable, offering in "HAY-FEVER" a marked improvement to the diseased and suffering. Apply by the finger into the nostrils. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents per pair.

HAY-FEVER

CURED in 50 days. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents per pair.

ASTHMA

CURED in 50 days. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents per pair.

LADIES!

Send 50 cents for one of our elegant advertising circulars. Price, 50 cents per pair.

40 samples large profit chronic toward, merit, credit, diploma, bracelet, friendship gift and school aid.

WHILE ON THE WAY.

To the Surprise and Delight of Her Friends...

Next to the sad duty of bearing the load of our dear dead to their long rest, is that of taking our loved living, when stricken with disease, in search of help which appears the more hopeless the nearer it is approached.

Yet when Mr. Richard Lowry, Dr. Dr. Waverly, Chemung Co., N. Y., left his home some time since for New York, it was on such an errand. By his side was his daughter, whose case had been abandoned by his home physicians as one of incurable disease of the heart.

When the train reached Peekskill it was clear that the almost dying girl could not be carried a mile farther with safety. Emaciated in body, shattered in nerve, and melancholy in mind the poor girl had lost interest in her own fate.

But who may know their fate—either for good or evil? By the earnest advice of friends in Peekskill, Mr. Howell tenderly conveyed his daughter to the office of Dr. David Kennedy, in Rondout, N. Y. Dr. Kennedy perceived that she was suffering from heart disease, and also from an advanced stage of a complaint common to women.

Having given directions in reference to diet and clothing, the Doctor prescribed what is now well-known as DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, (Rondout, N. Y.) as his young patient's only medicine.

Not long after the threatening symptoms vanished, the light returned to her eyes, the bloom to her cheeks and happiness to her heart, an example of a recovery which is as wonderful as the medicine that effected it.

NEVER FAILS

NEURINE

Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Falling Sickness, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula, and all Nervous and Blood Diseases.

Prescribed by Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies, and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or Kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, Samaritan Nerve Cure is invaluable.

"I have been troubled with general debility, and my blood was all out of order. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and am feeling perfectly well. It has been a great benefit to me."—FINLEY A. FEE, Lima, Ohio.

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Louis, Mo.

Chas. N. Crittenton, Agent, New York.

HOP PLASTER

This porous plaster is absolutely the best ever made, combining the virtues of hops with gunn, balsam and extracts. Its power is wonderful in curing diseases where other plasters simply relieve. Crick in the back and neck, pain in the ribs or limbs, stiff joints and muscles, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Bore Chorea, Affections of the Heart and Liver, and all pains or sores in any part cured instantly by the Hop Plaster. Try it on all druggists and country stores.

LAME BACK

Mailed on receipt of price. Sold by all druggists and country stores.

Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

WALNUT LEAF HAIR RESTORER

It is entirely different from all others, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the scalp from all dandruff, restores gray hair to the natural color, and produces a new growth where it has fallen out. It does not affect the hair, which neither sours, or itches or irritates of any preparation here described. It will change gray hair into a healthy white to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Be careful you get the real one. Prepared by Walpole & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., and C. N. Crittenton, N. Y.

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