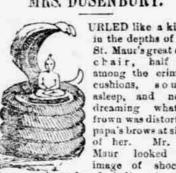
II. They're married now, perhaps because

She was so helpless then. She loves him well, and he loves her-Well, in the way of men; And yet in all their sweet delight One sad thought makes him wince; She held the roins that winter's night. She's held them ever since.

-Somerville Journal

MRS. DUSENBURY.



URLED like a kitten in the depths of Mr. St. Maur's great easy among the crimson if she was she was decidedly talkative cushions, sound in her siumber. dreaming what a ing her little rosy palm emphatically frown was distorting down upon the cushions, "if I could her. Mr. St. I'd fix matters in a twinkling. What is Maur looked the

dismay and profound indignation as, and why he can't say so I'd like to know. image of shocked coming to the library for a book which I suppose, now, if I was his washerwohe wanted to show to his friend Dusenbury, he found the very young lady for whom they had already waited dinner fully three quarters of an hour, dozing comfortably in his study-chair, and not even dressed for dinner yet. It was some moments before he could articulate for "Upon-my-word, really, upon -

my-word," he managed to say at last. She started up at the sound of his voice, her dimpled cheeks pink with slember, her dark fringed eyes bright as rewly risen suns, and her soft black curls

"Why, papa, is that you?" she said. yawning behind rosy-tipped fingers, and lazily dropping her white lids again, us though disinclined to be roused from her cap just yet.

He never called her St. Maur except on very extraordinary occasions, and she rossed a little at the words. "Are you aware that dinner has been

waiting for you a full three-quarters of might his breath, and murmure it relas it? well, I'm very sorry you

wated, pape," without opening her Mr. St. Maur grew slightly red in the

"Disobedient and contumacious girl! Are you aware, Ruby St. Maur, that your affinnced husband is waiting in the parior to see you!" "Affianced who?" Ruby exclaime l,

suddenly sitting up very straight, and opening her bright eyes to their utmost "Mr. Dusenbury, the gentleman I expect you to marry, awaits you in the par-

for. Repair at once to your dressing room, and join us in the shortest possible space of time. Mr. St. Maur spoke in his sternest,

most unanswerable tones, and left the know papa has got ever and ever so apartment in such a state of indignation that he forgot the book he came after. and returning for it, found that contumatious girl still lingering there. On sceing him, she asked, very coolly: "Papa, who is Mr. Dusenburg, any-

"Mr. Dusenbury is the man you are to Ruby's roguish eyes, and sealed them marry, and that is enough for you. Of again with his lips.

"Presently. I can dress enough for Mr. Dusenbury in ten minutes. It's the estly, as I have. If you don't, I'll tell what you said in your sleep just now." same old hunks that disowned his son because he couldn't make just such a dusty old skeleton of him as he is himself. Isn't it, papa?"

Papa's brows lowered ominously. "Mis St. Maur, I desire you to repair instantly to your dressing toom. Do you

"Allons, papa." She kissed her fingers to him, balancing berselt archly on the threshold of beck, said, half saucily, half in earnest. the door, and still lingering in regushdelianne.

"Do you know what color the old parchment bundle in there particularly abominates!"

"You'd be sure to wear it, ch?" Mr. St. Maur said, boiling over with wrath. "I desire that you attire yourself with your usual care. I'll put you on a diet of bread and water, miss; see if I-lon't.

Dinner has been waiting an hour, I tell

you, and I'm literally in a starving con-She danced back into the room. "Dear papa, let me bring you a lunch while you're waiting."

He lifted his cane in mock threaten-

Off with you, witch! Will you go?" She laughed, made a great affectation of dodging the uplifted cane, and van-

Ten minutes after, true to her boast, she dashed into the parlor, a gorgeous enough little beauty to have turned half a dozen such heads as that of the antiquated specimen of the genus home who sat conversing with Mr. St. Maur, and taking monstrous pinches of snuff between the words.

That must have been the reason they called her Ruby; she was such a gorgeous little creature in herself; all sparkle Dusenbury." and flash, and with an almost barbaric fordness for rich and glowing colors, and looked persistently at her slipper at which, however, seemed only the fitting least two minutes. Then, lifting to her setting for her peculiar style of beauty. Her dress now was a claret-colored satin, aged suitor a pair of eyes, whose radiclasped at to at and wrist with ornsance dazzled him so that he didn't kno v whether he was in his counting room, ments of white to mz, and her curls were looped but from her face with a gold and somebody had thrown a brick dart set with the same stones.

had come up, and the lightning was Dinner was served at once, both gentleplaying fitfully around his wrinkle i old men seeming in a famishing condition, and Ruby presiding in such a manner as to call forth most approving glances from her proud and gratified papa. sweetly, "It must be with something more than a ruby necklace."

As for papa's dear friend, Mr. Durenbury, he divided his attentions between the dinner and Miss St. Maur, and was to the half of all I possess." avidently as much bewitched as it was possible for him to be. a great deal fooder of making promises

"Capital capital ! matters couldn't have gone off better, after all." Mr. St. Mant murmured to himself, after his friend had gone, walking the parlors and rubbing his hands together in great glee. "Dusenbury's a gone case, that's evident. Ruby, my dear, you behaved like

"Did I, papa?" that young laly replied, demurely, glancing at him from under her jetty lashes, while the least bit of a smile twitched threateningly at

the dimpled corners of her rosy mouth. Irew up, in regular business form, a "I'm glad to see you haven't got any paper in which he obligated himself to school-girlish notions in your head, Ruby. I was not without fear that you of all he possessed the day she became intended to be perverse in this matter. It's a splendid match, child, splendid. Dusenbury's very rich-most turiving firm, really, in the city and we're think. look possession of the document in ing, child, of consolidating our two houses-'St. Maur, Dusenbury & Co.'do a magnificent business then, perfectly magnificent. I was afraid Dusenbury would bolt from the scheme. But he in ocstasy. won't now, if this matter goes on as it's beyon. Why, Ruby, you'll be the Moneybags quite neglected his business proudest woman alive when you're Mrs. the counting room in order to dine

"I dare say I shall, papa; but what's with his old friend, St. Maur. He really ecome of the old cormorant's sou?" "Mr. Dusenbury's son was a bad fellow, I'm afraid, and he's well rid of saiting again, till the two gentlement

now. His father just wanted to make a withered old hunks of him like himself, and because he couldn't do it he disowned him," Ruby exclaimed, with irate em-phasis and a rosy pout. "I know one thing. If I ever get the power Hunt Dusenbury's father shall do him tastice." Mr. St. Maur stared in a speechless stonishment from which he did not recover till after Ruby had given him her good-night kiss and swept like an indig-

waking vision. She was occupied pre-

"Now, then," she murmured, bring-

ed to be very sound asleep indeed.

of Apollo.

resterday, for this gentleman could not

have been more than twenty-five, and he

carried himself with the handsome grace

As the door closed behind him he ad-

ranced slowly down the parlor, not see-

ng the sleeping beauty till he came be-

ide her, and pausing then in rapt ad-

nitation before so charming a picture.

It was an admirably counterfeited

dumber-the jetty lashes untremblingly

prone upon the velvetry cheeks, the

through the rosebud mouth. It wasn't

much wonder that Mr. Hunt Dusenbury

The lips of the fair sleeper moved

with a caressingly expressive prefix.

the evidence of his own ears, but he

acted quite as though he didn't, for,

lipping an arm under the little curl-

fressed head, he drew it to his shoulder,

and when Ruby opened her wide, bright

syes in profound astonishment, he kissed

"Oh, Ruby, Ruby, my darling, I love

She flushed like a rose under his

cisses, but she couldn't resist the temp-

tation to be tantalizing, so she said,

much money, and I'm all the girl he's

got, and I don't know how you can have

the audacity to tell me that, under the

Hunt looked perplexed a minute, but

he esught the mischievous sparkle of

"Confess now," he whispered, laugh-

"Oh, I wasn't asleep, Hunt, I only

Hunt looked horrified incredulity, and

made a movement to withdraw his arm,

and put the little head back upon the

sounded like, "The young conquette!"

but Ruby, stealing an arm around his

"Don't scold, now, and I'll confess.

ing to the point, and-and-somebody

money bags, though, from whose clutches

"I sha'n't tell you who; a regular old - Life.

else came a woome last night."

wanted you to rescue me."

ou are making fun of me,"

"Somebody elsel"

ightful vivacity.

for the future Mrs. Dusenbury."

thought they were for ma."

"Do you like them?"

"Oh!" Ruby said, innocently, "I

"I never saw anything half so beauti-

more besides, if you'd promise to be Mrs.

Ruby played with the sparkling stones.

"If I'm going to be bribed," she said,

"Anything in the world, sweet girl,

"You are not in earnest, Mr. Dusen-

than you are of keeping them," Ruby

"Never was so much in warnest in my

life; get me pen and paper and I'll sho w

be taken sc at his word; but humoring

ber whim, as he called it, Moneybage

bestow on Miss Ruby St. Maur the half

Ruby kept up a constant fire of jest

and laugh and general witchery, but

triumph, and promised Moheybags that

the should claim the fulfillment of the

obligation it contained at an early aday.

Both Mr. St. Maur and Moneybagsewere

said, archly.

Mrs. Dusenbury.

ing; "be good, Ruby, and own up hon-

circumstances."

pretended to be "

"You-did?"

"Well, Hunt, what if you do? You

hem shat again, murmuring:

"I wish I dare!"

coming at regular intervals

et. Maur. "You won't let papa scold, will you?" Ruby said, putting out a coaxing hand aant little queen from the room. to Moneybags, and in a comically aud-"What a strange child she is really, "Shall we kneel down, ble aside, Hunt?" apon my word," he muttered then.

Moneybags looked dercely at the little Miss Ruby St. Maur was a somewhat plive branch Ruby held out to him indolent, luxurious little body. She was about half a minute. "Humph," he growled, "I suppose very fond of curling herself away among

seemed to be getting humanized.

One night Miss St. Maur kept dinner

grew somewhat impatient, and Mr. St.

Maur, summoning a servant, sent to in-

Before the servant returned, however,

Ruby herself came-not in dinner attire,

however, nor alone; but with bridal

lowers in her hat, and her little snowily

gloved hand confidingly resting upon

"Really, upon my word," began Mr.

he arm of Mr. Hunt Dusenbury.

quire after her.

silken cushions and dreaming sometimes | jou're married?" "Oh, yes," Ruby said, placidly, "it's cisely thus one moraing, of which I am all right. I'm Mrs. Dusenbury fast

mough." going to tell you. She looked like a feminine edition of Cupid asleep among Moneybags tried to look Plutonian the roses, though she wasn't asleep, or grimness, and frowned till his gray eyebrows bristled. But it wouldn't do. The humor of the thing was too apparent. Besides, he was glad of an exsuse to welcome back that young hopeful of his. So, melting suddenly, he papa's brows at sight bring that fastidious Huat to the point, shook Ruby's small hand cordially, grumble i something about its being betsit at the foot of it, and you may study man's daughter he'd find a way to tell

"Mr. Dasenbury," announced the sercant at the door; and, not seeming to have heard, Ruby sat still, and pretendparty as you often see .- New York If this were Mr. Dusenbury, he must save drunk at the fountain of youth since

LAUGH AND GROW FAT

A HEALTHY TONIC FOR INVAL IDS OF ALL KINDS.

ous Sources-Something to Read Which Will Make Anybody Sleep Well-Better Than Medicine When Taken Before Retiring.

She Hoped Not.

A professor, in explaining to a class f young ladies the theory according to which the body is entirely renewed every seven years, said: 'Thus, Misdightly, and bending to catch a faint atterance, he heard something that B —, in seven years you will no longer be Miss B —. " "I really sounded wonderfully like his own name hope I shan't," demurely responded the girl, modestly casting down her Mr. Hunt Dusenbury rather doubted eyes - New York Ledger.

Would Walt and Sec. "Do you take this man for better for worse?" asked the minister. I can't tell until I have had him for a little while," returned the bride.



Although butter remains very firm, poultry has a falling tendency, and cushion, muttering cometning that eggs are way off.-Truth.

Better Unsaid. Paterfamilias (to unexpected guest) Why didn't you send us word you You see, Hunt, you were so long in com- were coming? Pot-luck, you know, my boy! Hope you have managed to make out a dinner. Unexpected Guest (politely) -- Bless you, old man! I hope I may never have a worse one.

To Explain the Pictures.

Editor-To-morrow will be Sunday "Ruby, I wish I ever could tell when and I want you to go over and make a full report of Dr. Tabernacle-and - Reporter-Yes, sir. Editor-The other Dusenbury came again very Take your kodak along and be sure soon- "Moneybags," Ruby called him- to get enough of the sermon to exand did the honors for him more be. plain the pictures. - Puck.

witchingly than ever. How entertaining the was and how delighted Papa St. Maur "I suppose after the burning of the And then, in a few days, Moneybags | rold storage building the World's Fair managers are uneasy, ch? came again, and this time he brought "Yes, in the art gallery they've Miss St. Maur the most magnificent ordered the water-colors to be mixed present with him-a set of rables that up with the oil paintings, for safety." made her pretty eyes sparkle with de---- Exchange.

"These," he said, significantly, "are Her Nature.

Leeds-I see England, as usual, had to interfere with the diffulty between France and Siam. Mansflel ! -Yes; whenever there is an international dispute the British lion always has to put her roar in --



Driver (as heavy shower comes up) -Gol dern it! There, I've forgot bury, of course not. You gentlemen are my rubber coat, and I 've got to sprinkle all around the Manufactures Building yet .- World's Fair Puck.

Asserted Herself. Ruby danced away and brought him the Yes, sir. She said she must have a required articles. He did not expect to month's notice before she'd think of leaving .- Puck. The Pillow Knew.

> "Shake, old fellow," said the pillow to the sword, who has been relating a thrilling experience in bat.

> "I know what it is to be in a fight." - Puck. She Was Scared. Manager - What's the matter Why don't you go into the cage? Mme. Rinaldo (the lion-tamer)-I-1 can't. There's a mouse in the cage.

> Unlucky Thirteen. It is certainly unlucky to have thirteen at table when there is only dipper enough for twelve.-Life.

A Speaking Watch.

It is said a watch unker of Geneva, Switzerland, named Castmir L van bas ust completed a watch warch, instead of since I was in camp in striking the hours and quarters, an- 1862, when I caught a ounces them by speaking like the phonograph. The mechanism of the water s based on phonographic conditions, the pottom of the case containing a phonographic sensitive plate which has received the impression of the human voice before being inserted in the watch.

The disk has forty eight concentric grooves, of which thelve repeat the jours, twelve those of the hours and quarters, and tweive more those of the jours and second and third quarters. If the hand on the dial shows the time to be 12:15 o'clock, one of the fine needle points of the mechanism crosses the corresponding groove and the disk, which turns simultaneously, calls out the time, just as the phonographic cylinder. The lower iid of the case is provided with a tiny mouthpiece, and when the watch is held to the ear the sound is all the more plain, -Jewe'ers' Circular.

Electricity for Farmers. The electrical papers p edict great possibilities for country towns and farms through the increasing use of electrical street roads. The Electric World says there is n thing in the cost that prevents the possibility of making electric street railroads as it to him if papa has get money? It ler so, and, turning to Hunt, "Glad to common as country roads, but that see you, my boy, and if you'll let this | changes must c me in the form of young sunbeam you've caught sparkle at | vehicles used. It says that every the head of my table at home, you may man could have his own electric vehicle or vehicles,, so that he could go ne he leved me in very short order, law all the days of your life for aught I to town whenever he pleased, carry ing a load of produce for sale, and Mr. St. Maur could but follow Money- paying the c mpany a toll for the bags' example, and they all went out to privilege of having his wagon drawn linner, which still waited, as gay a over their tracks. Longer hauls of produce, and the transportation of larger loads would be of great benefit to the farmers, would add considerably to the net returns of their farms, and in many cases, increase their value. The same current could light. the farmhouse at night with the elec-

> s needed. WHEN NATURE

tric light, and could be used for power

on the farm, for the silo, the churn.

the washing machine, the saw, and

nund ed of the obje ts where power

Needs assistance it may be best to ren der it promptly, but one should remem ber to use even the most perfect reme dies only when needed. The best are most simpe and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

In Westphalia and Saxony the un fortunate mortals who happen to be beaten with a broomstick firmly believe themselves doomed to die of consump

WANTED-A YOUNG MAN WHO IS MASTER lavish languages, sequalitied will lings and a good penman. Seu offers by letter to

E. N. 100, OTTOMAR DIETZ.

= Park How, New York, N. Y.

Mediaval dectors considered chip from the gallows on which somebody had been hanged a good remedy for

STATE OF OUTO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LA.

LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENKY MURKES OM IN THAT IS THE SENIOR PARTNER OF L. CHENKY & Co., duing business in the City of Toledo, County and State afort-said, and that said from will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED BOIL LARS for each and every case of Court that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATALING CURE.

FRANK J. CONSEX.

TWOIN TO before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL

The sails alone of the vacht Vigilant some of which are largely of silk, cost

\$14,000, and this for material only.

Butter, which is almost indispensa ble to the meal nowadays, was formerly used solely as an ointment.

Cann's Kidney Care for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart Urinary of Liver Diseases, Narousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a, SI a bottle, 6 for \$5, or druggist, 1000 certificates of

In early England the town crier was imployed to give notice of an approachng wedding.

iontaining all the post offices arranged al habetically, in States and Counties, with all ther matters relating to post office affairs on hiladelphia, P.a. No bustness man should in thout it, Frace \$2.50 paper cover with monthly 250 cloth cover with monthly.

Giraffes have become very scarce ince the Dervishes seized the basin of the Upper Nile.

We Cure Rupture. No matter of how long standing. Write or free treatise, testimonials, etc., to S. J. Jollensworth & Co. Owego, Tioga Co., N. Y.

A man in Wisconsin is the possessor over the precipice, and carefully calof a curiosity in the shape of a horned

The oldest dress in the world beonged to an Empress of Japan, who ived in the thirteenth century, and it has been kept all these centurey in a

temple near Yokohama. German Syrup"

have used German Syrup for six am caught by my coat on the edge of years successfully for Sore Throat, the marble, and held fast in mid-air. Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pains in Again I look down, and calculate Chest and Lungs and Spitting-up of how long it would take to reach the Blood. I have tried many kinds of bottom. With one strong effort I Cough Syrups in my time, but let bend my back, loose the coat, and me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrupis the best. We are subject to so many sudden changes from cold to hot dame the buttress, having swung our Coroner-You say you told the changes from cold to hot, damp bodies clean out in the air, a thounired girl to get out of the house the weather here, but in families where sand feet of sheer wall below us, and Taking him at his word, and tantalizing him at his word, and tantalizing him with requishly expressed doubt, she refused to go. Mrs. Burndout trouble from colds. John F. Jones. 3 cool head and steady nerve, for, look-



CURES WHERE ALL FLSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Hood's is a Blessing

severe cold, I have suffered with kidney trouble and severe pains in my back, and have been un-able to do any heavy work After I had the grip last spring, I had a bad cough, was very weak, n fact my system was



I tried a bottle of Hood's Sar Hood's Sarsarilla Cures

coubles since the war." WILLIAM J. BAKKE, North Pembroke, Mass. Get only HOOD'S-

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache THE GREAT SHILOH'S

CHILOH'S CATARRH DE REMEDY.

MELTING IRON IN WATER.

An Electric Experiment Which Opens Up Large Possibilities. Among recent electrical experinents made on either side of the At-

lantic, that of melting a bar of iron Immersed in co'd water has, perhaps, excited more popular interest than any other. The precess is as follows: The apparatus used is a vessel of continual basting gives the necessary glass or porcelain, provided with a moisture to the dressing, the baking sheet lead electrode, connected to the makes it light as a feather, and the soup

postive pole of a continuous-current or other gravy gives the flavor that epienerator; the vessel contains sulphuric acid and water. A flexible table from the negative pole is connected to a strong pair of pilers with insulated handles.

which latter is rapidly heated and length of 11 feet 3 inches, and an obcought to a daz ling white in a few lective of about 24 inches. seconds, and soms begins to melt in | There are four lenses, made of flint spack-light drops.

ecome hot. e-sarily means a tremendously high the edge. emperature. In a very short time as high as 7,000 degrees Fahrenheit I

trouplng off.

times hotter than molten iron. for welding purposes, to which it is The telescope will photograph stars avidently particularly well adapted of the seventeenth magnitude or periments would seem to lead toward another big telescope, which it is is the tempering of one edge or one thought will surpass even the B uce

of large pieces of metal, such as and is to be erected in connection armor plates, offers another inviting with the Chicago University. It will field. Krupp, it is stated, is already have a focus of 63 feet. The flint trying this new method of electric glass lenses to be used weigh 201 heating for tempering the superficial pounds and the crown lenses 205 surface of large guns - Electricity.

A Swing in Air.

In an interesting account of a journey through the great canons of the Colorado River, Mr. Robert Brewster Stanton gives in the Cosmopolitan a lively impression of the danger of scaling those marble cliffs, 'which stand from one to two thousand feet n vertical walls, with scarce a bench or ledge wide enough for a mountain theep.

We carefully picked our way around the lower points of the marble, up through a crack some two hundred feet in height, and out upon a little ledge perhaps three feet wide that runs along the solid wall, till our progress seems cut off by a sharp butiress that projects beyond the ledge.

The buttress is V-shaped, the sharp point extending out over the bench. On the other side of it is the same little ledge. To reach it calls for strength and muscle and something ike the nimbleness of a cat, for with toe of boot and ends of fingers fastened on little points of marble on one side, it is necessary to reach just such points on the other.

I hesitate for a moment, look down culate how long it would take to reach the bottom. The wild flowers are blooming all over the slopes at the sleeves. the foot of the cliff.

We cannot help each other, and each must stand back while the other reaches the ledge beyond the dark

valley below. Not a word is spoken. Each one adjusts his trappings, that nothing may be out of place. Hislon first swings around, and reaches the ledge in safety. I placed my foot carefully on the edge of the wall, close to the buttress, and secure a good hold with my right hand. My left foot is thrown round, and my left hand creeps along till it catches a little

finger of marble which seems loft for the purpose. I am a farmer at Edom, Texas. I Just as I start to make the leap I

ig: back, we see it is impossible to

Ancient Burial Custom.

The practice in early English history was to bury the heart and bowels of a prominent man in one church and his body in another. In 1838 the body of Richard Cour de Lion was found buried in Rouen Cathedral, confirming the historic statement. His heart and bowels were deposited at Chaluz

The Mark of the Beast. Forrester-Did you see me making fuss over that baby. Lancaster-Yes; how much do you owe him?- COUSEHOLD MATTERS.

STUFFING FOR FOWLS.

It is one of the easiest tasks to stuff a fowl if one goes about it in the right way. The first necessity is somewhat dry, home made bread. It is all very well to talk about baker's bread, but there are many cooks who claim that really excellent stuffing cannot be made from it. Select a well dried loaf or little scraps

cut off from any burnt portion, but not the crust. Butter the slices and sprinkle them with salt and pepper and a little sage, thyme or summer savory, according as one may like those seasonings; then dust over these pieces the tiniest ger beard.

speck of baking powder. Cut the slices "Yas, I read that," said the growth with itself. Far from condense into dice and fill the bird with these until no more can be pressed in. Close the bird with skewers, tie the wings pers." down with strings and fasten the legs to the body in the same way. Very thin | ignore | and the man with the ginger slices of salt pork should be cut and laid over the exposed portions of the fowl, the breast and legs especially being more he is anything of a doctor. Tell you likely to scorch than any of the other why. I knowed of a very case of parts. These slices are fastened in place that kind. It was this way: They with small skewers, or, if great pains is | was a horrible railroad accident oncet | Himself. taken to remove them, with large pins. on that there railroad I run on down Every housekeeper should have a set of in Nickerauger—the one where the small sized skewers of metal expressly centipedes et off the tires fum the for this purpose. When the bird is engyne, you remember." ready, put it into the oven and add at least haif a pint of water, or what is in Mexico, shouted the delighted better, good soup stock. Baste the fowl | gr cer. every fifteen minutes and keep a careful watch of it until done. Almost every one becomes familiar

with her own oven, and the time that is was sure of his position. consumed in making varous articles. There is one thing that must not be overwhatever sort should be thoroughly cooked. The rare-ment idea is an exploded one, and the time is not far distant when to eat it will be looked upon as almost barbarism. Of all unsaisfactory and indigestible dishes an ill-cooked Prepared in the above way, the stuff-

ing of a chicken or turkey resolves itself into the work of a few minutes. The cures like so well .- New York Ledger.

The Bruce Telescope.

The conditions have not been good Taking in the pliers a piece of metal for making practical tests with the of any kind, i.on, for instance, and big Bruce photographic telescope mmersing it in the acid dated water, | since its completion recently, but the the liquid is seen immediately in tests thus far have proved very satisebuilition near the iron rod or plate, factory. The telescope has a focal

and crown glass, imported from Paris. The heating is produced so quickly The front lens is 3; inches thick in scally that neither the water nor the the center, and seven-eighths of an ody of the metal rod have time to linch at the edge. The front flint become hot. So rapid an evolution of heat ne. Inch at the center, and 2.35 inches at The crown lens in front weighs 93

pounds and the flint lens 91 pounds. have been developed, which is proven The back flint lens measures eightby using a carton rod instead of a tenths of an inc i in the center and 2 metal one, when in a few moments linches on the edge. This weighs 80; amorphous carbon f agments are seen | pounds. The back crown lens measures 24 inches in the center and .67 The inventors claim to have at linch at the edge. There is a separatained with large currents the enor- tion of 2; inches between the lenses. nously high temperature of 14,000 The prism used in this telescope is degrees Fahrenheit, or nearly five made of flint glass and is 25 inches in diameter. The thick edge is 2.88 The first suggestion for the practi- inches and the thin edge nineral utilization of the discovery was tenth inch. It weighs 12) pounds.

Another application which the ex- greater. Mr. Clarke is at work upon extremity only of steel-cutting tools. | telescope. This has been provided by The hardening of the skin surface Mr. Yerkes, a Chicago millionaire, pounds. - Boston Advertiser.

Spades Are Tramps.

This phrase, used by the Colchester Rubbe Co. to emphasize the popularity and desirability of their S; ading Boots, is singularly appropriate at this time, as indicating to at the Farmer is " on top." The recent panic has not materially affected the Farmer. Crops are fairly good. Europe wants our produce and has the money to pay for it. Hence, the Farmer is all right, for the country is rich. The Colchester Spading Boot is outself no all other kinds of Rubber Boots; hence, " Spad's are Trumps " in double sense.

The theatres and other places of entertainment in London are large ostrich meat, Sosa sundenly sixtang enough to provide sittings at one time up and held his hand high above his for all the inhabitants of Edinburgh, and even then there would be 20,000 sittings to spare.

POREMEN IN FACTORIES, MINES, ETC. wishing to secure good extra pay may sen-their addresses to E. N. 100, O. DIETZ, New York, N. Y An English lady cured herself of

her night-dress at the bottom and at Does Protection Protect ! Certainly, in one instance, it does. Hood's Sarsapariila is the great protection against the langers of impure blood, and it will cure or prevent all diseases of this class. It has well won

known remedy in vain, by sewing up

century and a half old.

Eight shootings in the Scottish highands pay \$139,000 rental for a five

CURED ME. SUFFERED EIGHT YEARS!

Couldn't Eat or Sleep. Dyspepsia and Heart Trouble. Dr. Kilmer & Co:-"I had been troubled for eight years with stomach and heart difficulties.

I lived mostly on milk.

as every-thing I ate hure me so. My kidneys and liver were in a terrible state. Could neither sleep state. I had been treated the tops state. Could neither sleep or eat. I had been treated by the best Chicago doctors without any benefit whatever. As a last resort I tried your SWAMP-ROOT, and now I can eat anything, no maiter what.

Nothing hurts me, and can go to bed and get good night's sleep.

Swamp-Root Cured Me. Any one doubting this statement can write, I will gladly answer." Mrs. German Mills

At Druggists 50 cents and \$1,00 size

"Invalide Guide to Health," free Consultation free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

42 Pills, 25 cents. - All Druggists.

EXTREME, CHRONIC, TORTURING CASES OF

NEURALGIA

ARE CURED BY ST. JACOBS OIL. PROMPT AND SURE

SURGERY EXTRAORDINARY.

There is a truly noble sway of man over man; one which it is our head Narrator Was a Liar Extraordito seek and exert; which is earned by "I see that a doctor down in Virginny is about to fasten a couple of
pense of virtue. We refer to the ginny is about to fasten a couple of pense of a good and quickening influence of a good and took off," said the man with the gin- great mind over other minds which it brings them into symmetry cer, "and I lowed at first you had this, we are anxious to hold it for went to writin' stories fer the pa- as the purest glory which times

ambition can propose. As usual, the grocer's sarcasm was The power of awakening, enlight ening, elevating our fellow-creatures, may, with peculiar fitness, becalled "I bet he makes a success of it, if divine, for there is no agency of Gol o beneficent and sublime as that which He exerts on rational nature and by which He assumilates them t This sway over souls is the

a State. But it is a nobler neight job the calls forth the intellectual and purific resources of a people, when communicates new impulses in special resources of the property of the calls and the call of the ca

ie y, throws into circulated nee and stirring thoughts gives the mind a new consciousness of its facilities and rouses and fartifles the will be a

neonquerable purpose of well dis

This spiritual power is wern as other. To improve man's outward

ondition is a secondary agency and is chiefly important as it gives the means of inward growth.

The most glorious minister of Gal

ving energy to other minds h .

irtue, and strengthening then

effer in a good cause, and an

An Extraordinary Tomato.

We see it stated in three or four

papers (and of college it must be so that

place that is nineteen feet high and was

such a spread of branches that it shade

the house. The leaves are of a dirk

green, the fruit of madain sar, of and

them above the senses and the

test of greatness.
We admire, indeed, the energy which subdues the material creation But you said that happened down r developes the physical resurrent

"Said what happened down in Mexico?" asked the man with the ginger beard, with the air of one who

nary, Too.

beard continued:

"That there centipede business." "Well, s'posing I did? It haplooked, and that is that all meats of pens on them southern roads most anywhere. But to get back to my story. As I was sayin', they was a horrible accident and people was scattered around in sections fer more than a hundred yards. They was one feller who was rich who had his arms and legs both smashed all to pieces Says he: 'I got a hundred thousand dollars in the bank and I'll give half of it to any doctor who will fix up these here limbs as good as new. 'By gosh, says a young doctor who was on the train, 'I'll go you.' And what did he do, but to take a couple of fellers who was bound to go under anyway and cut the legs off of one of them, and the arms off of t'other and sen 'em on to that there capitalist. And they stuck, too, and growed on fast. But here is where the funny part of the story comes in. The feller 'at furnished the arms had been a great scrapper in his day, (you see, I heered all about it afterwards), and they couldn't anybody look at this feller any more 'thought his want n' to put up his dukes and poke him in e face. Lord knows how many fights the feller wouldn't 'a' had et it hadn't been for the fact that his legs was took from a feller that waone of the worst or wards ever walked. So, jist about when this here patchedup capitalist would get his fists in fightin' position them legs would sorter see the state of things and he'd run away-or, ruther, the legs would

like a skeered dog." "Seems to me," said the grocer, that if I was tellin' that story, I would have had one leg wantin' to go forrerd an' the other wantin' to go backerd; so the feller would jist go ound and round like " "Wal," said the man with the gin-

away, too, if I wanted to lie about it. But I am't that kind, And the man with the ginger beaud helped himself to a handful of raisins ed went over to offer suggestions to the blacksmith, who was setting a tire for a man from Potato Creek --

Indianapolis Journal. Why the Leaves Trembled. While Mr. Hudson was in Patazonia he became much interested in a scout by the name of Sosa, who was famous for the almost preternatural keenness of his senses. In most other respects he was, as Mr. Hudson says, a degenerate being. In parlicular, he was an inventerate horsehlef-a factwhich was largely over-

ooked by the authorities on account of the exceeding value of his services n times of Indian warfare. In 1861 Sosa had found it prudent to disappear for a season, and in the company of five or six other gauchos -also offenders against the law, who ad fled to the refuge of the desertie amused himself by hunting ostriches along the Isio Colorado.

On the twelfth of March the hunters were camping beside a grove of willows in the valley, and about 9 o'clock that evening, while they were seated about the are roasting their head for some moments. "There is not a breath of wind," he said, "and yet the leaves of the

trees are trembling. What can this portend?" The other men stared at the trees, but could see no motion. and began to laugh and jeer at Sosa. Presently he sat down again, remarking that the trembling had ceased; but for the rest of the evening he seemed greatly disturbed to somnambulism after trying every his mind. He remar':ed repeatedly that such a thing had never happened to him before. He could feel a breath of wind before the leaves felt it, and there had been no wind. He feared it was a sign of some disaster that was about to overtake the party.

The disaster was not for t em. On that evening an earthquake destroyed the distant city of Mendoza, crushing 12,000 people to deat in its An apple tree which was blown down fail. That the subterranean wave during the recent storm at Cheshire, extended east to t e Plata and south Conn., is known to have been nearly a ward into Patagonia was afterward known; for in the cities of Rosarl and Buenos Ayers clocks stopped, and a Beecham's Pills correct bad effects of over-eating. Beecham's—no others. 25 cts a box. men on the Rio Negro.—Youth's men on the Rio Negro. - Youth's Companion.

A Valuable Violin.

save such a valuable instrument as G. W. Hope. His violin was made in 1715. by the famous Wenger, a pupil of Nicholas Amati, and for richness of tone it almost equals a genuine Cremona. The following distinguished professionals have played on Mr. Hope's violin and praised it Ole Bull, Ovide Musin, Remenyi, Herr Johannes Wolff and Maude Powell. The bow the smateur uses was made by Lupot, of Paris .- New York Commercial Advertiser.

Manslaughter. He-It's a shame that poor fei low went and drowned himself. She -Oh, he couldn't help it. His best girl threw him overboard .- Judge

NINE out of ten people you talk with have some sort of a tale of woe to tell.

The Pot Called the Kettle Black Because

crimson color, smooth sala, icw reel of delicious flavor, and because con its an apple, though without any arm. I grew from the sent planted last Appl and promises to continue its growth us til old age cots short its more life. The owner gathers the fruit every lew days as it is a continuous better in this ci mate. On December 7 i be gathered 21. ripe tomatoes from the single tree,-Riverside (Cal.) Press. The monleipal debt of Now Tork Co. 4 \$155,000,000. Young Mohers! which Insures bayers to Life of Mather and Child. MOTHER'S FRIEND" ger beard, "I might 'a' told it that-

> After usfagone bo thoof " Mother's Fri BRADPIELD PROULTEDS CO., ATLANTA CA. MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS

Roba Confinencial of its

· WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.



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It is seldom that amateur violinists