You and spring shall wake again? Thus the weaver at his loom Sings away the winter's gloom, While he weaves the coverlet For the dreamers who forget:

"Slumber, little flowers, and dream Of the April's golden beam Which shall come and fill your eyes With the sunlight of surprise: Waking, you shall hear once more Song birds at the daybreak's door. Slumber, little fragrant faces, Dreaming in your quiet places. Soon the dreams shall pass-and then You and spring shall wake again!" -Frank Dempster Sherman.

NINETTE'S CAREER.

BY AMY BANDOLPH.



gloomy December qusk, when Ninette up to her cousin's vine out!" house. The air was intensely cold, the houses on either side of the street loomed up like huge phantoms, and the gasiets seemed to thrill ind shiver in the wind. And the welsome of Mrs. Berry, her cousin's house-

and the wind. "I am expected, I suppose?" said Ninette, wondering why the woman did not open the door a little wider. "What name?" cautiously inquired

"Miss Beauvoir, from Atlanta, Sebrgia." "I have heard nothing of it," said

Mrs. Berry, without opening the door a fraction of an inch farther. "Mr. Trebleton is at home, I suppose?" "No. Miss, he's not," still frigidly.

"I will come in," said Ninette, trying is swallow the suff-scating sensation in her throat. "I will wait for him. It is so cold, and I-I am half frozen." Mrs. Berry besitated a moment, then

spened the door, ungraciously enough. "Well," she said, "I suppose you can wait in the study until he comes." She showed Ninette into the red-curtained, cozy little room, lined with

books, lighted by the soft ring of flame. that streamed from a shaded gas-jet, warmed with the glow of a coral-red fire upon the hearth. And here, surreptiusly turning the keys in the secretarydrawers and writing-table and taking them out, Mrs. Berry left her. "There are the paper-weight," said

Mrs. Berry to herself, "and the ivory paper cutters and the inkstand with the stag's head in bronze; but I don't believe she d take them!

While Ninette, left alone, crouched down in the low chair before the fire and burst into tears.

"Is all the North as cruel, as hard, as rozen cold as this?" she asked herself. with a convulsive shudder. "Oh. would have been better to have died of starvation in my own sunny, golden South! If a stray dog, there, had crept in out of the storm at night, they would, at least, have given him a bone and a kind word. But for me there is no such

When Mr. Trebleton came in at nine o'clock, he found Ninette still looking at the fire through eyes that swan like

"I am Ninette Beauvoir, your cousin's child," said she, rising with varying

"Happy to make your acquaintance, I am sure," said Mr. Trebleton, apparently so busy in removing his gloves that he never noticed her offered hand. "What can I do for you, Miss Beauvoir?" Ninette looked at him with large.

grave eyes. "Papa said, before he died," she faltered, "that you would give me a home with your daughters. I have no longer a home of my own. Papa's illness was expensive and took all our means.

"Quite out of the question: quite out of the question," said Mr. Trebleton, hurriedly, as he took up a poker and began beating the topmost lumps of coal on the fire. "Perhaps you are not aware Miss Beauvoir, that I have a large and expensive family of my own, and I couldn't think of undertaking any additional expenses.

Ninette listened, apparently incredulows of her own senses.

"But what am I to do?" sheasked. "What do other girls do who are thrown on their own resources? rather curtly demanded Mr. Trebleton, secretly wishing that the interview was over. "I don't know," said Ninette, simply. 41 am only an ignorant Southern girl.

No one every told me. I supposed, of

course, that I could come and live with "Rumph!" said Mr. Trebleton. "They teach; they take in sewing; they

go into stores, shops, factories. They strive for independence." "Cousin Trebleton," said Ninette, with a quivering lip, "if I could see

your wife-your daughters-they are women like me; they-" "I am very sorry," said Mr. Trebleton, There, there; don't cry. If there's any-

stonily, "but they are out of town. thing I hate, it is to see a woman make a acene. Of course, you can stay here tonight. My housekeeper, Mrs. Berry, will take care of you. In the morning you will be better able to look things in the face."

Mrs. Berry, still, stiff and silent, conducted Ninette to an arctic-cold bedvery candle seemed to shiver. "What's the matter now?" said Mrs.

Berry. "Why are you crying?"
"I am so hungry," sobbe! Ninette, in whose nature starvation had completely overcome the heroic element. "I have had nothing to entsince eight o'clock this

Mrs. Berry bit her lip impatiently. "And the kitchen fire gone down, said she, "and not a drop of milk left! Well, I'll go down and see what I can

But when she came back, poor little Ninette, who had crept into bed to get warm, was sound asleep. And the niggardly sandwich and slice of withered cake were too late.

Mr. Trebleton took Ninette to a genteel intelligence bureau the next day. "This lady," he said to her, indicat. ing a stout female in black-silk behind a tall desk, "will procure decent lodgings for you, and put you in the way to em ployment. And, if I can be of any, further service to you, pray let me

And he had given her hand a fish-like

pressure and was gone, before she fairly comprehended that this was his way o getting rid of her.

Poor Ninette! Poor little tropical chila of the South, how infinitely lonely she felt at that moment. But the stout female took up a pen, opened a big book and began to a-k questions with bewildering brusqueness

the infection of her energy. The rest of the week was like the shifting scenes which Ninette remembered to have seen at a pantomime, years shrank with trembling horror, after she had seen the smooth, nice, oily-faced

superintendents of one or two. "I can do nothing more for you," said the stout female at length, "unless, indeed, they can give you employment at the Decoration Rooms. It won't cost anything for you to go and see!"

To the Rooms of Decorative Art Ninette accordingly went. The directress was engaged. She would see the young person presently. Let her be shown into he workroom.

A great, bright, well-ventilated apartment filled with busy workers, some at frames, some at tables, some standing before easels; and one pale, middle-aged women was drawing a design for wallpaper on a huge sheet of coarse paperdaisies, corn-flowers, trailing vines, all

sharp prickles of tangled together.
whiteness in the "That is not right!" exclaimed Ninstte, involuntarily, as she watched the slow, uncertain progress of the pencil. Beauvoir was driven "Let me show you how to bring that

The woman stared, but Ninette had aught the pencil from her hand, and, with two or three bold strokes, altered the whole character of the design. From mediocre it became original; from stiffness it took on a wild, woodland grace. "How did you do that?" asked the stupid, middle-aged woman in bewilder-

seeper, was a dead match for the weather "I don't know," confessed Ninette, rimsoning. "But don't you see-can't you comprehend? It couldn't be otherwise! It must come out so!"

A hand was laid lightly on her shoulder, and turning around she found herself looking into the calm, amused eyes of the directress. "You are right, my child," said she, "it could not be otherwise. But it is

not one in a thousand who would know it. Come here, I must talk with you!" That half-hour in the work-room of the Decoration Society was the turningpoint of Ninette Beauvoir's life. She and found her niche in life's temple.

She could scarcely reckon up within her own mind the number of years that had passed when she sat alone in the little private parlor of the Decoration Rooms in the soft dusk of a March evening, with the red gleam of the fire filling the room with dreamy softness. She had grown from an impulsive child into tall, beautiful, self-poised woman, who presided over the ramifications of the great society with queenly dignity and well-balanced judgment. And Ninette was happy now in having discovered her true career.

The girl entered with lights. Miss Beauvoir glanced up.
"I shall not need the light, Gretchen,"

she said. "I am going home as soon as the carriage comes for me."

hours, but he said he had walked a long | bear him from the field. Pretty soon distance to see you, and seemed so old the bullets began to sing pretty trict, owing to the ruin of the silk and feeble that I didn't like to refuse him. He has a portfolio under his arm." "Where is he. Gretchen? In the reception room?" interrupted Miss Beau-

voir. "I will go to him." A tall, stooping old man, with scanty ocks, threadbare clothes and gloves mended until they resembled a piece of mossic, turned as she entered. "Do I speak," he asked, "to the head

of the establishment?" Miss Beauvoir inclined her head. In the dark silk dress and mantle edged with fur she looked even older, more lignified than her years.

"I am very poor," he said. "I have met with reverses in business and am quite dependent on the exertions of my laughters. They have been brought up ladies, and, consequently, are comparatively helpless; but they have done a ittle needlework, for which they would e glad to obtain a fair price, and-" Mr. Trebleton!" cried out Ninette, holding out both her hands.

He flushed deeply. "That is my name," he said," but I

was not aware -" "Have you forgotten me?" she inter-"Little Ninette Beauvoir! runted. Don't you remember that we are cousins? My circumstances are good," she added, coloring a little. "I receive an excellent salary here and have money laid Do you think I can allow my father's cousin to want? I have a comfortable home; it shall be yours, and my cousins' also. My carriage is at the door now. Let us go together to your home." And Minette, in her enthusiasm, over-

ruled poor Mr. Trebleton's feeble objec-"A comfortable home" she nad called it, but to the poverty-stricken inhabitants of a tenement-house on Grand street the little brown-stone dwelling seemed a palace, with its bright open fires, its sweetness of hot-house flowers, its moss-soft carpets, dark oiled boards and walls tinted with the softest of

Mr. Trebleton sat feebly down in the oig velvet arm chair; his pale, sickly daughters stood beside him, embarrassed, yet happy in their young cousin's warm Southern welcome.

"Do you mean," he faltered, "that we are to live here-always?" **What else could I possibly mean? said Ninette, kneeling to arrange the coffee and fruit on the table at his side. "Are you not my cousius? Where should

your hone be but with me?" Mr. Trebleton brushed something from his eyelashes. "Ninette," said he, faintly, "I do not deserve this. I -I didn't treat you so. when you came a solitary orphan to my

house !" "Let all that be forgotten," said Ninette, gently. "Remember, only, that you are welcome, more than welcome to my hearth and home!" So Stephens Trebleton and his daugh-

ters stayed on, always, in the sunny little brown-stone house. And Ninette was happy, for she had it in her power to bestow happiness. "Of what use is money, if not to help

others with?" said sweet Ninette. "And they are my cousins, too!" But Mr. Trebleton had not argued thus on that snowy December night when Ninette Beauvoir came, homeless

and solitary, to him. "Lord be mercitul to me, a sinner," he breathed. "But I never knew, until I saw it in the uncompromising light of the past, what a miserable, selfish brute

Kindergartens were devised Froebel, and practically carried out by Mr. and Mrs. Ronge in Germany, i

I was."-The Ledger.

Solon was the first to establish an exact amount of gold in the coinage.

AN INDIAN'S GRAVE

flow a Red Man's Death Was the Cause of a Fierce War. The grave of an Apache Indian

and years ago. She was hurried from stage coaches and immigrant parties street from the Astors was told that place to place in the great, noisy bediam and the Lieutenant set to work to try she could have any repairs or alteraof a city. Nobody wanted a nursery and come to some terms with the tions she wished, but no chandellers. governess; the school lists were crowded commanding chief. He invited him She had the house decorated from top to overflowing; from the stores Ninette alone to the fort and the chief came. to bottom and many expensive retwo guards over the tent with positive when she moves. orders not to let the chief leave the

rades had played a sharp tick and shifted the blame to them. It would have been easy to settle the question by crawling in and examining the shelter tent, but they were afraid of Apache in the dark. They poked prodded into his thigh brough chief to his feet with a yell, and he sprang out of the tent, howling rag-

The frightened men fired at the chief and shot him dead. It was futile to attempt to explain awaiting for their chief to return How could the Lieutenant tell them that a fort full of soldiers had to kill one Apache in self-defence? They to the fort by solemn promises of hat he had been murdered by the oldiers, and they believed that it was upon the warpath and killed white post and here his bones remain until this day.

and deflance and brandishing a knife.

A Story of Gilmore.

The last time I mot Gilmore he told me a very good story about himself and his band, says a writer in the Globe-Democrat. Just before the leginning of a battle-1 forget exactly what engagement it wasthe commanding officer gave orders "There is an old gentleman, Miss | that Gilmore and his band should act Beauvoir, to see you," said the girl, as ambulance corps. Whenever a apologetically. "I told him it was past soldier was wounded they were to from Rampore Bauleah. Wild aniively, and the new ambulance corns rushed around very briskly looking for somebody to take from the field. For a time no one was hurt. Sud denly it was reported that a man down to the left was injured, and Gilmore's corps made a rush in that direct on. They found the soldier bleeding from a wounded finger, and proceeded to drag him from the front with great celerity. "But I'm not cried the soldier.

"Yes, you are yes, you are!" ex claimed the ambulance corps with determination. "You are severely injured, and may die of blood poison

It re : uired the services of the en tire corps to carry that man back to the hospital tent, and he needed s much attention when they got his there that they were not able to re turn to the fleid of battle until the fight was over and the bullets had stopped whizzing. Gilmore laugh ingly remarked at the end of the narrative that the officers never attempted to press them into the hos pital service on the battlefield after that display of bravery.

Bon't Steal Your Employer's Time There are a great many people-we one you are not one of them-who. you give them an inch will take an ii; fellows who, although drawing the same pay, allow you to do the heft of the work. The sleep of these toilers can't be very sweet. for they are cheats and light weights. Form no partnership with them. If they won't mend, oppose and bounce them. There is a horse with a good stead pull bursting the harness in his cfforts. At his side is a beast that needs the lash to keep him up to his obligations. As with horses so with men-poor unprofitable breed. In any gang of men there are so many skulkers absent from their post more than half a dozen times a day, ten minutes each time at least, and an hour of seventy minutes at meal-time. Such men are thieves for a man who will steal your time will steal your money with impunity. Many of them are incurables, all of them are nuisanees. They are jockeys all the time, trying to get ahead by a trick. The way to get on and be beloved is to give full measure wherever you are, and if you have a boss who doesn't reward this trait, move until you fall in with him. You will not have to move often. - Michigan Tradesman-

Paris Doles on Horseflesh. One of the most properous industries Paris is the sale and disposal of horsesh for food. There are in the city of Paris 180 shops for the sale of horseflesh, and in the course of this year more than donkeys have been killed and eaten by bout this traffic is that the price of the flesh is equal to that of good beef, 20 cents a pound. It is only fair, however, to add that two-thirds of this meat has been converted into sausages, so that it is more than possible that the consumers are ignorant of the source of their toothsome dich. It is now easy to understand how it is that good horses are so scarce in the Paris flacres: at 20 cents of pound a fat horse would be worth more when he was dead than alive .- Chicago News Record.

The first American institute for th deaf and dumb was opened by Dr. Gal laudet at Hartford, Conn., in 1817. The entire revenue of all the Prote tant missions of the world is compute

at \$20,450,000. White is the color of grief in Chins I Japan and Siam.

WAYS OF THE ASTORS.

Peculiar Rules Laid Down for Their Ter ants by the Great Real-Estate Owners. Some of the rules by which the lies at Apache Teju, New Mexico, tenants of the Astors are bound are and though the man's name is for-curious. For instance, although they gotten his death was the cause of a will make almost any repairs that a flerce and bloody war between the tenant suggests before the lease is and rapidity, and Ninette soon caught Indians and United States troops. signed, even though the repairs may Near Apache Teju was a Govern- cost more than the rental, they will ment post commanded by Lieut. Mc-Lane. The indians of the region had ing the existence of the lease. A lady been very troublesome, attacking who rented a house in Forty-fifth In the hospitable formalities prelim- pairs made and there was not a reinary to a talk the chief became monstrance, but she had to supply all greatly intoxicated and Lieut Mc- the chandeliers, at a cost of \$1,600, Lane had him put to bed under the herself. Of course they remain her shelter tent in the corral and placed property, and she can take them away

A curious incident is related by fort under any circumstances. He another tenant in Forty-fourth street. expected the chief to sleep off the She leased a house at a rental of fleumatism and had catarrh of the stomach. effects of the liquor and be ready for \$2,000 for one year. When she came a talk in the morning. The instruc- to renew the lease for another year tions, however, seem to have given she was informed that the rent would and it has given me strength so that I can de the guards the idea that the Indian be only \$1,890. She was told by my own housework. My nerves also feel was a prisoner who must not be permitted to escape.

At midnight, when the guard was relieved, the chief was sound asleep, relieved, the chief was sound asleep, erty, and that the Astors did not live some body who pretended to know that the pain and trouble in my stomach have not annoyed me since. That awful tired feeling relieved, the chief was sound asleep, erty, and that the Astors did not live stream is tronger. I have a good appetite, and the pain and trouble in my stomach have not annoyed me since. That awful tired feeling relieved, the chief was sound asleep.

The new sentries had only the word want more than a certain interest on of the relieved guard that he was it. That, however, was not true, as still there, and as he made no sound was learned upon inquiry at the they began to suspect that he might office of the Astor estates The clerks have slipped away. Having taken there said that the reduction was due the post without making sure of their simply to the fact that during the charge's presence, they began to feel first year they had charged a peruneasy, fearing that they would be centage for repairs and changes. As held responsible for his escape. They none was required the second year A woman whose hair was silver, discussed the matter in whispers that the percentage was taken off. Neverthe Apache had escaped from the theless, it remains the fact that the Making me think of a garden other sentries, and that their com- reduction was voluntary and to the Where, in spite of frost and snow tenant unexpected.

A Leopard Scare.

Rampore Bauleah is suffering from shelter tent, but they were afraid of something like a leopard scare, says the Indian news. "The night before he wisdom of waking up a drunken last a leopard made a hole in the mat wall and entered a hut in a village heir bayonets under the edge of the a mile from the cutcherries. Inside | Hopeful, and brave, and strong; tent and felt around for the Indian. the hut were sleeping a man, his They found him. A sharp bayonet wife, two or three women, a goat, and a girl 0 years of age. The leopard erzed the girl by the throat and attempted to drag her through the hole. Being seized by the throat the girl could not scream, but was almost sufficiented, but the hole was not big enough to allow the gill's body to the affair to the Apaches who were pass out while the brute held her by the throat. The leopard thereupon let go his hold on her throat and seized her by the foot and dragged her through. But as soon as he had knew that their chief had been lured let go als hold on her throat she screamed foudly, awakening the inprotection and freedom to return, and mates of the but. The man rushed out with a big stick, but the leopard had carried the girl off about a hunall a treacherous plot. So they went dred yards before the man came up with her. He then belabored the men and women wherever found, animal with his stick, when the leop-The dead chief was buried near the ard let go his hold and ned into the jungle. The girl was brought to the medical m ssionary, Dr. Morrison, but though everything that surgical and medical skill could effect has been done she is not likely to suruive, as her wounds are of a terrible nature. This event has caused something like a panic in the place. About a year ago Mr. Price, the collector, with tweive elephants and a party of Europeans, succeeded in killing a man-eating leopard that had killed | about 150 people, some thirty miles mals are on the increase in this dis-

> ries. These abandoned factories are the finest nurseries in the world for cobras, tigers, and leopards." News and Impure Literature. A newspaper, as a faithful historian, must record the events of each day, the good and the bad; but it is

> and indigo trades. Last year one

guilty of a c ime against society if it passengers all are anxious to make a purveys "impure literature." Acting in its rightful function, the newspaper is a most powerful agency for the revention of crime and impurity. The publicity it gives to offenders in the pursuit of its duty of chronicling the occurrences of he day, is a most emcient deterrent from crime and vice and impurity. Wickedness is Puck. afraid of the light of publicity which the newspaper casts upon it. In the performance of that duty, however, a newspaper is never justified in nandering to deprayed tastes. It is not excusable in printing scandal simply because the people like scandal. It is morally culvable if it publishes 'impure literature' of any kind or

for any purpose. Pointed. Clergymen are supposed to have a peculiar talent for "improving" the How one of them did this in a witty and, let us hope, an edifying manner is related by the Boston

Journal: In early life he had met with an accident which left him with a broken ose, a deformity about which, in pite of his plety, he was known to be a little sensitive. One day a new in-quirer propounded the old question: How happened you to break your

The minister answered solemnly: "To tell the truth, my friend, the ccident was caused by my poking my nose into other people's business.

The Aztees filled quills with gold lust, sealed them and passed them from hand to hand as coin

"German Syrup"

German Syrup was made about fourteen years ago. I contracted a cold which resulted in a hoarseness and cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a physician, 21,000 horses, sixty-one mules and 275 without obtaining relief I saw the advertisement of your remedy and the Parisians. The most singular point obtained a bottle. I received quick and permanent help. I never hesitate to tell my experience. Rev. W. H. Haggerty, Martinsville, N.J. @



A REMEDY

Hood's Sarsarilla Cures

permanently beneficial effects and were atisfied with transient action, but now that it is generelly known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

I WAS HELPLESS for five weeks with The first purchase of copper for the copper utensils.

How's This!

Hood's Pills cure sick headache, billousnes Indigestion, Jaundice. Try a box, 25c.

KISSED HIS MOTHER She sat on the porch in the sunshing As I went down the street-

But whose face was blossom sweet-Of bleak November weather, Late fragrant lilies grow.

TIRED AND NERVOUS.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I heard a footstep behind me And a sound of a merry laugh, And I knew the heart it came from Would be like a comforting staff In the time and the hour of trouble, One of the hearts to lean on

When we think that things go wrong I turned at the click of the gate latch And met his manly look; A face like his gives me pleasure Like the page of a pleasant book; It told of a steadfast purpose, Of a brave and daring will-A face with a promise in it

He went up the pathway singing: I saw the woman's eyes Grow bright with a wordless welcoms As sunshine warms the skies. Back again, sweetheart mother He cr.el and bent to kiss

That God grant the years fuffill.

The loving face that was lifted For what some mothers miss. That boy will do to depend on; I hold that this is true; From lads in love with their mothers

Earth's grantest hearts have been loving hearts Since time and earth began, And the boy who kissed his mother

Our bravest heroes grew.

Is every inch a man! -Eben E. Rexford.

PITH AND POINT. Opera bouffe -A French duel. A tramp steamer-Tae station-house consisted.

lodging room. firm closed sixteen of its silk facto. Puck.

> It is easier to restore a smashed eggshell than to bring back confidence once lost .- Truth. The milk of human kindness would be

good deal richer if it wasn't skimmed o often .- Puck. When a ship begins to pitch the

nome run. - Chicago Inter-Ocean. "Why do you love me, Love, so much?" I passionately cried.

She pouted, muse I, then said "Because!"

And I was satisfied.

Mrs. Plume-"Don't you think my new bonnet is a perfect dream." Plume -"Yes; and a mighty bad one."-It is curious how much faster a street ar humps along when you are running

after it than when you are riding on it. -Richmond Recorder. "Well," said the man who handed his ast cent to the lawyer, "I suppose turn about is fair play. I broke the law and the law broke me."-Washington Star,

The same as overshoes! -Washington Star. There are too many singers in the choir who do not know any more about the gospel they sing than the town pump

How many sudden griefs would flit

does about the taste of water .- Ram's Horn. Willie-"Papa, someone has invented magazine gun. What kind is that?" Papa (reflectively)-"It must be one that goes off once a month."-Pittsburg

Bulletin. One good way to discourage the man who thinks he has an aptitude for saying funny things is to call him back soberly and induce him to explain his jokes.

Somerville Journal. Mrs. Youngwife-"Tom has a dread ful disposition I find." Mother-"What does he do?" Mrs. Youngwife-"Do, way he never gets mad when I do."-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Where are you staying? I'll call and see you." "Don't. You'll only think the worse of me when you see my suroundings." "Oh, my dear fellow hat's impossible, you know."-Punch. a conflict is approaching, it comes nearer

every day;
The foe no longer seeks the aid of stealth;
and we wonder which will conquer in the
world-important fray,
The bacillus or the officer of health. -Washington Star. Mr. Grigson-"I wonder what old

General Bulledogge can see in that odiously made-up Blanche Dupuis?" Miss Golightly-"Oh, the old war horse likes the smell of powder, I guess."-Judy. Herbert-"If she loves him, why doesn't she marry him in spite of her father's objection?" Stella -"Mercy?

than to admit she is of agel"-Chicago Inter-Ocean. "I consider," said the new man on the staff, deeply hurt, "that I have been snubbed. I am chockful of unwritten editorials and they've sent me out to write up the home-made ple industry.' -Chicago Tribune.

isn't it a good deal easier to give him up

"Yer look bad, Jim. Been campin ut?" "Sorter. To-day's the fust time 've been out er doors in three months. What was the matter with yer?" "Nothin'; but the Judge wouldn't believe it."-Comic Cuts. A MAN in love is the dupe of his

wn imagination, and when marriage ows him his goddess is a mortal, ha lieves the woman deceived him. The first New Jersey coins were cop Have you Catarrin? This remedy is guaran-beed to cure you. Price toots. Injector free per cents, struck in 1786.

AMBITION is to the mind what the cap is to the falcon; it blinds us first, and then compels us to tower by reason of our blindness. But, alas, when we are at the summit of a vain ambition we are also at the depth of real misery. We are placed where time cannot improve, but must impair us; where chance and change cannot befriend, but may betray us; in short, by attaining all we wish, and gaining all we want, we have only reached a pinnacle where we have nothing to hope, but everything

IN OLDEN TIMES. People overlooked the importance of

United States Mint was on Sept. 11, 1792, and comprised six pounds of old

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Chenkey & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Chenkey for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale

Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c, per bottle, Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Gloria, which is now extensively used in the manufacture of umbrellas and dress pieces, is a product of silk and wool of fine quality, its high degree of lustre being due to the silk which it contains.

Rubber Boots vs. Rheumattsm. Since the general wearing of Rubber Boots among farmers and other outdoor workers, beumatism has very sensibly decreased, Keep your feet dry and you can expose the rest of

your body with less danger. Among the various kinds of Rubber Boots, the "Colchester Spading Boot " has become the most popular of all. The great improvement of the Spading sole gives ease and comfort in walking, protects the sole from injury and adds to the general durability of the Boot. Be sure and see the "Colchester Spading Boot" before you purchase any other kind.

A continental note bearing the date of the year 1779 is claimed to be in the possession of J. N. Carter, of Athens, Ga. The bill has been in the Carter family for over a century. WANTED-A YOUNG MAN WHO IS MASTER

of the Slavish languages, acquainted with the surroundings and a good penman. Send offers by letter to E. N. 100, OTTOMAR DIETZ. 28 Park Row, New York, N. Y The doors which from the entrance to the houses in Lapland are never

more than four and a half feet high. Yet the Lap does not have to stoop when he goes inside. Washing powders are strong alkalies and rain clothes. The purest scap obtainable is the best and cheapest. Bobbins' Electric Scap has been acknowledged for 24 years to be the purest of all. Try itright away.

The first mention of a naval uniform occured in 1748, when an order was issued by the British admiralty requiring a uniform and describing of whatit ply; "I mean 'scads."

POSTAL GUIDE FOR 1831 ontainining all the post offices arranged Containining all the post offices arranged al-phabetically, in States and Counties, with all other matters relating to post office affairs can be ordered from B. Salingen, P. O. Box, 182 Philadelphia, Pa. No business man should be without it. Price \$2.00 paper cover with monthly; \$2.50 cloth cover with monthly.

A stranger in a New York restau rant the other day created excitement by ordering and eating five sirloin No other sarsaparilla has the merit to hot

he confidence of entire communities year after rear, as has Hood's Sarsaparilla. It possesses urative power peculiar to itself. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25

Salt blown from the ocean during the recent hurricane has destroyed plants and trees about Niantic, Conn.

Uncle Eph Plunkett, of Mirabella Falls, Texas, has taught a rattle-make

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to pro

to shake his tail to music We Care Resture. No matter of how long standing for free treatise, testimonials, etc. Hollensworth & Co., Owego, Tioga Price Si; by mail, \$1.15.

A chestnut tree 212 feet through and 2,000 years old, stands at the foot of Mount Etna.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary of Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad's, \$1 a bottle, 6 for \$5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

The first law degree is believed to have been conferred by the University of Paris, 1149.

If afflicted with soreeyes use Dr. Isaac Thompon's Eye-water, Druggists sell at 25c. pet bottle. National grants in aid of education were first made in the United States in

1803. Beecham's Pills instead of sloshy miner waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cts, a box. Eton college, in England, was foun ded by Henry VI. about 1443.

DR. KILMER'S CURED ME.

Had Torpid Liver For 14 Years.

Biliousness, Poor Digestion,

Loss of Appetite. DEAR SIRS:—"I have been troubled with Torpid Liver for 14 years and gone through courses of billious fever; many times it has been impossible for me to do any kind of labor. Dr. Kilmer's kind of labor. Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT was first recommended to me by Holthouse, Blackburn & Co., (Druggists) Decatur, Ind. After taking one bottle I was uncertain whether I was really deriving any benefit or not:

whether I was really de-riving any benefit or not; after taking the second bottle, however, I found that my health was improv-ing and I continued until I had taken 6 bottles. I can now cheerfully recommend SWAMP-ROOT The Great KIDNEY, LIVER and Rt appen Cure

At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00 size. "Invalide" Guide to Health " free—Consultation free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., - Binghamton, N. Y. Dr. Kilmer's U & O Anolatment Cares Piles

Trial Box Free. - At Druggieta 50 centa.

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

come the art, the science, the power and the glory of the world? From what nations have we received the richest legacies of the human brain and soul? From the dwellers in harsh climates, or from those countries where, life being something beside a ceaseless struggle with the elements, the soul has had time to blossom? asks a writer in Kate Field's Washington. How about all those enervated and emasculated races. anyway?

How about Arabia, which preserved for ages the learning of the world? How about the entire Orient, "the originatress, the nest of languages, the bequeather of poems?" about the Hebrews "ancient of ancients;" the old empires of Assyria and Persia and India, venerable mother and priestess? How about Egypt, builder of imperishable monu-

INFLUENCE OF BALMY AIRS.

Are They Bestile to the Best Vigor of

Encouraging?

ty, out of what peoples have mainly

In the name of reason and veraci-

ments? Did not Palestine send forth a prophet or two under her midsummer

Christmas stars? Were not a "flowing literature," a rather splendid chivalry, a Cid Campeadar, a Cervantes sent out of Spain, and a Columbus and a Galileo out of Italy?

The ancient Romans were a tolerable active and energeric body of men, considering the enervating climatebody with a good deal of mind to leaven it withal. Several more than average bright minds came out of other cities of the peninsula. Bay and laurel come near hiding the lilies of Florence.

Greece reared herself an immortal temple or two beneath her smiling

Art, science, philosophy, statecraft the matchless craft of war, power, knowledge, beauty, all the graces of living and the strength of life, the poet, the painter, the musician, the student, the philosopher, the hero, the saint, have all been cradled in the breast of the sacred south. The light of the world through a thousand windows has streamed from a southern sun.

Against their glorious record what hall we set? Russia, Norway, Sweden, Great Britain-even Germany, the new home, but not the mother or the birthplace, of music's The sum of these and many more will not balance by a long count the splendid overweight of the other

The young man laid his cigarette own on the hall table while he went in to interview his father on the financial situation. After a few preliminaries he said:

By Any Other Name.

"By the way, pop, can I have a few stamps' to-day?" "Postage stamps?" inquired the father innocently.

gentleman, in mild astonishment. "I mean the 'tin,' of course." 'And what is the 'tin,' may . "Oh, the 'ready,' don't you know?" "No. I don't know."

"No, sir," was the impatient re-

"Scads, my son?" inquired the oid

"Don't you know, 'spondulix'?" "I can't say that I do. Who is "Aw, come off, pop. What I'm out for is the 'stuff'?"

"What stuff?" "Why the 'soap,' of course?" "The soap? Are you in need of a bath?" and the father looked over his pecs inquiringly.

"No, no," impatiently. "I mean the sugar." Going to "Oh; sugar and soap? make a plaster are you?" "Plaster nothing. I want the

"Chink? What's chink, pray?" "Why, it's 'dust.' Anybody knows "Oh, yes, excuse me. Get the brus-

'chink.'"

trocks9111

"Well, there's dust in rocks, isn there?" "Won't you never catch on?" ex claimed the young man. "I wan't the 'duff,' the 'wherewithai' don't you know; the 'rhino,' the 'loosile,' plain

"Tisn't that kind I want. I

ordinary every day cash. pol, that what I want. "Oh," exclaimed the father in greatly relieved tone; "here's a quater," and that's all the young man vot. - Free Press.

POREMEN IN FACTORIES MINES. 210 25 Perk Row, New York, N. Y

Surgical Progress Illustrated. In one of the best known restaurants

in this city a few weeks ago there was

scated at a table enjoying a hearty lunch a well known physician and a well known lawyer. When the feast was about ended the physician, rubbing the region of his stomach covered by the lower part of his vest, said "I'm out of order down here. I believe I'll go to Dr. - (naming a well known young surgeon of this city, who has a reputation for skill and rapidity in the use of the knife), and have ny stomach cut open to see what's the matter." The lawyer was amazed, and unwilling to take the doctor at his word, askel him what he really meant. 'Why," said the doctor, "I mean what I say. The right way to treat the stomach is by opening it and finding out what's the matter. That's what surgery is coming to. It will be the regular practice in a few years-indeed, it is requently done nov. They used to think it was certain death to expose the bowels, but they've got over that. I am n medicine, but not in surgery, but I know what the surgeons are doing, and even now they take out a man's bowels, ix them up again, and put them back all right,"-St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The Troves pound, or, as now called the pound Troy weight, was introduced into England as a gold measure in 1517.

The Romans inscribed on bronze to every one who has torpid liver, for it has coins only the legend, moneta sacra, completely cured me." F. W. Christianes, sacred money, because bronze was r coins only the legend, moneta sacra, sacred metal.

IT HAS NO EQUAL, NO SUPERIOR. ALONE THE BEST

She Remembers Her Newsboy Frland.

ST. JACOBS OIL IS THE KING-CURE OVER ALL. FOR

"There is a young man is Mobile, Ala.," said Colonel Rubers McEachin, of Winchester, Va., "who has cause to remember Amelie Rives, the writer, twice a year. When the now distinguished lady was a little girl and I well in that city, she became foodly attracted to a newsboy who cried out his papers every morning in the neighborhood in which she hved. They met one day and a reend. ship sprang up between them that has lasted to the present time. After th boy's stock of papers were sold in the merning he would call for the pretty little blue-eyed mi-s and they would take long strolls down Frescute road, plucking the orange biossoms and the magnolia blooms. They suon got to be famiiar figures on Government street, as they would walk along that busy thorough. fare with the young girl's head gurlanded with wreaths of boautiful florers and the little boy's arms filled with vines and evergreens. Then Miss it were morel far away into Virginia, but sue never forgot her newsboy friend, for it was her custom almost daily to write him, telling how sailly she missed the walks and strolls. his joyous, sunny face and the music of his boyish laughter. I doubt if Mrs. Chanler, as she now is, ever wrote love. lier or more poetic or passion ite sentences than those she used to send in her letters to her newsboy sweetheart. The boy met with a misfortune some yaars ago which crippled him for life. He is poor, but his purse is twice a year replenished by a postoffice order from Mrs. Chanler. One of these arrives in Mobile on his birthday, which is in June, and the other on Christmas Day,"-St. Louis Republic.

Women to Work the Switches,

In Holland, where a good deal of scholic liquor is taken-in conse. uence perhaps of the temptation of here being always water at hand to mix with it-men can no longer be trusted to work the switches on the railways, and women now all their places. This is a slap in the face indeed to the male sex and a great triabor. But we have yet to see how the thing works. The men say that there will be looking-ginses to the switch boxes and that the women vill never leave them till they have moothed their last hair and settled he bow of their last ribbon, and that the meantime there will be colsions; that when left to themselves hey never have been in time for the train as passengers, and will not be more punctual as pointswomen; and, finally, that if they hear their lover's whistle anywhere in the neighborhood they will pay very little attention to that of the locomotive. If these objections are not valid, conclude the men, "we are not Dutch

THE seaman who lashed Farragut to the rigging of the Hartford at Mobile, a man who had served in the navy for over thirty years and been medaled by Congress for bravery, has committed suicide because disgraced by ignominious punishment for a trivial offense by a youthful officer. And still naval bureaucrats affect to wonder why it is difficult to secure American seamen to man the fighting machines of our new navy

Giston college, England for the higher education of women, was opened in



CURES RISING : BREAST "MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Sent by express, charges propald, on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,

************************ FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

A I. B. Seeley & Co:, 22-51 GENTS WANTED ON SALARI

AN IDEAL FAMILY MEDICINE For Indigestion, Billousness, Hendache, Constipation, Bud Complexion, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, RIPANS TABULES

RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., New York. DENSION Washington, B.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims, e Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau sin last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since

KIDDER'S PASTILLES.

"Good Wives Grow Fair in the Light of Their Works," Especially if They Use SAPOLIO