E'en so, with half-averted eye, Day after day I pass thee by, Till, suddenly, a subtler art Enshrined thee in my heart of heart, -John B. Tabb, in Cosmopolitan

Defense of the Concho.

BY HARRIET J. WEITNEY. from th'old Troule place that came

lopin' over weth th' news; an' l don't reckon his utes longer, when an' cried t' me, as he loosed th' cinch t' ease th' sorrel's breath: "Rope yer best

horse, Steve, an' an' load all yer guns! fer th's fifty Picgan imps howlin' down the valley, atherin' stock an' swearin' t' raid an' burn th' Silver Concho!

"Th' Silver Conchol" cried I, weth a gasp o' horror. I've been called "Cœur d'Or Steve," hunter an' guide, in th' North Country since long before th' cattle ranches came, an' it's nothin' new fer me t' fight redskins; but if th's a creature on th' face o' God's earth thet I despise an' dread it's a Piegan Blackfoot; weth his sneakin' ways, only like a flash an' gone, weth blood in his tracks, before v' c'n git th' charge in ver Winchester er th' saddle onto yer cayuse. "The Silver Concho!" said I, know-

in' thet Perry Winston's wife was alone over there weth her baby an' th' Chinese cook. Is th' news straight, Leni How'd v' hear about it?" "Dead straight! Ben got it in Shos-

te-te an' drove up t' th' place an hour ago weth th' sickest lookin' stock y' ever saw him hold th' strings over." "An, now, Steve, if y'll give me a

fresh horse-fer y' c'n see thet Monte's clean busted-I'il go an' bring th' roundup in. I don't reckon y'll want t' stand off no fifty Piegans single-handed, not fer very long, an' th' boys is ver only show. There're on Painted Robe, an' it's fifteen miles over. Thet pinto o' your'll do it in an hour an' a half, an' th' boys won't save up their stock none comin' back, so y' c'n count on help in from three t four hours, Steve, if y'c'n hold th' redskins level that long.

Lord, how we did work! Ropin', an' saddlin', fillin' and strappin' on ca'tridge belts, an' chargin' guns an' Winchesters. Thankin' th' Lord that th' ca'tridge keg was more'n half full; an' loadin' 'em into every corner o' our clothes, where

we c'd make 'em stick. We made a quick job o' fr, fer I knew Ben's havin' got much th' start of 'em, though he'd brought his heavy coacht' bring th' news; an' counted on havin' got a few hours over th' thievin' rascals, flyin' like hail in a big storm before while they was pickin' up stock in th' long. upper basin.

at my she k, thinkin' most likely it 'u'd | could lay hands on.

'Twas late in th' fall, an' a touch o' cradle, an' there th' little one sat crowin smoke in th' air made me think o' an' reachin' out her tiny pink fists t' th' burnin' ranches. A jackrabbit skittered | tired broncho thet only blinked his eyes by a headlong pace as if warnin' us t' at her, bein' too dead beat by his eightprairie dogs had a sort o' piercin', un- knew her well an' th' lumps o' sugar her natural sound. Our horses' feet seemed mother 'd taught her t' feed him. An' t' keep time to a sort o'tune-"Plegans, then, spreadia' out a big table, she got ride fast! Piegans, ride fast!" beat out all th' guns together, an puttin' in fres by th' click o' th' fallin' hoofs, an' th' charges laid 'em out in order, ready to hoot o' an' owl chimed in on th' same hand when I came t' need 'em.

ground th' very best he knew how, near on a war footin' as I could, a Twas six good miles from th' bend, an' turned t' take a look at th' China b

woman, an' th' baby. Y' see Perry Winston came out here from th' States a dozen years ago-on account o' somethin' bein' a little off with one o' his lungs-an' hired me fer guide on a long hunt up among th' Rockies; an' I happened t' save his life a time or two before we got back. O' course it was all in th' way o' business, out; it's t' hold th' entry, an' I want you when he made up his mind that this country was good enough for him, an' my shack nigh about as of'en as he did at home weth th' boys.

rollin's little in his gair, from sittin' Just then Wing Lee ran in from th' cic., and the imports of Manchester close t' a stock saddle nine months in sitchen. man on th' river--except th' few that's lulick. Stlick he head in, stlab he eye got wives o' their own...'ll freely swear. Jut. Chlop he head off." was jest as much my friend as Perry his voice that I swallered, t' myself, th' was, an' I saw him night as of'en as I did before, th' only difference bein' thet I went t' th' Concho, instead o' his ridia' do th' fightin' thet night at th' Silver over t' my place, an' after a while there Concho. was th' baby thet 'u'd come t' me--after be done, I cast a glance around at th' her fluffy yellow head ag'is my old can-vas coat an' drop off to' sleep. I tell y' when I thought o' how them red imps arm-I'd robbed her of her pillow-as 'u'd dash her brains out ag'in th' wall sweet a picture as a man's eyes ever an' trample her under their dirty moc. rested on; an' then I looked at Perry casins I unslung my Winchester an' Winston's wife. drove the steels into poor Tartar, that | She wasn't down in a heap on the floor an' pumpin' fer breath like a broken-

winded steam eagine aiready. would, as fast as Wineton's best stock could carry us, an' leave th' ranch t' burn, all wore. 'I'was a pretty place, too, an' locked

rooms fer the cow-hands on th' other weth out cellars, milk room an' icel built in t' th' hill at th' back, shown fortable it all was. Ta' Concho was a big outfit an' Perry-bein' a partner-had fixed things up a deal ahead of th' average ranch house, an' it seemed pity t' leave it t' make a bonfire fer th' cussed redskins, but all I could think of then was th' safety of Mrs. Winston an' her baby, an' when Tartar brought weth a grunt ag'in' th' gate o' th' corral; an' I saw, at a glance, that it, an' th' stable beyond was bare o' hoof er heel -empty as an alkali hole in August-I turned nigh sick with fear an' dread o' what

was before us. Well, I rode on. I felt pretty sure thet Mrs. Winston's own saddler -- a big Oregon horse, as fast as anything on th' river-must be somewhat about th' place most likely they had him up close t' th' house fer some reason er other.

bronco c'd o' held I rode up t' th' open door. I c'd cate th' pace three min. a glimpse through it o' Wing Lee, th Heathen Chinese that did th' cookin', th' boy rolled off settin' th' table fer supper, an' cried out t' Mrs. Winston, who came outside meet mc.

"Whut horses is th' on th' place?" "Not one left," said she. "Perr sent over fer Bueno vesterday, two of his string have fallen lame and one got a kink in his peak. But what's the matter, Steve, that makes you want to borrow?

I sprung off o' my own borse an' took a look at him. His head went down an' his flanks was workin' like a force-pump with every breath; if I'd only saved hi up a little he might o' been able t' git us mile or two up into th' hills, but want no use t' think about thet now. "Call Wing Lee!" cried I, catchin' ut the baby thet came toddlin' up t' me. "an' come into th' big room. We've go t' barricade it ag'in to' Piegans!" The Silver Conano was one o' th' few frame buildin's on th' Argall, made o

some o' th' first lumber ever turned out by th' sawmill over in Pine Tree gulch. But what they call th' "big room" was older 'n the rest, an' was made o' hewa loge, well built an' pointed, an' weth good strong shutters t' th' doors an' windows. In th' first place Perry used it fer a saddle room, but it was so large an' se comfortable-warm in winter an' cool it summer-thet his wife took a fancy to it an' how it was th' regular livin' room o th' family. 'Twas far stronger than th' rest o' th' house, an' I saw that there was

where our stand 'u'd have t' be made. They got into it through a narrow pa sage way which was shut off from th' dinin' room by a good stout door. Stout enough; but not like t' stand long ag'in th' hatchets o' a dozen Piegan braves! An' I knew that little entry was when th' battle 'u'd be fought out t' th' bloody bns .

Well, we didn't stop t' think er tal much, but just got hard at it, doin' the work before us. Mrs. Winston din't need t' be told anything, she was so brave an' so ready; an' th' Chinamia buckled to in a way that I hadn't believed was in him. If he'd dodged into some hole er crawled out t' save his own skin by givin' us away t' the Blackfeet, th' nature o' th' red cusses I'd got t' deal I shouldn't a wondered at it; but there weth too well t' take any caances on he wus, workin' like a white man; helpin' me t' drag th' mattresses off th' beds, an' ism 'em ag'in th' outside Ben drives th' Orleans an' Fort Sublette door, turnin' th' piano up on end t' coach; an' they say he's th' best reins. hold 'em in place; an' crowd th' win man in th' Northwest. Three Fingered dows full o' pillows an' bed blankets, an' Ben down th' big Canyon o' th' Argali, barricade 'em th' best we could weth th' a thing hardly ever done before or since, rest o' th' furniture; hopin' t' deaden th' force o' th' bullets that we knew 'd b

All this time Mrs. Winston had bee Twas nigh sundown when our ransackin' th' men's quarters, th' bunk broncos struck th' trail down th' coulee, house an' Perry's saddle room, an' on a slingin' lope; an' I took a look back | bringin' in all th' guns an' ca'tridges she | God! once more, that it's all right.

She'd led Tartar into th' Th' little valley lay quiet enough, an' close t' his head pulled her baby' An' th' chatter 6' th' mile run t' raise his head, though he

Th' was quite a show. Perry's Win Len's road lay th' same as mine fer a chester an' mine, an' an old-fashone i couple o' miles, but we scarcely spoke muzzleloader that looked liable to do as till th' trail branched, an' singin' out, much harm at one ead as th' other; two "Hang on by th' skin o' yer teeth till we good six shooters, left at home by some get there!" he turned t' th' left an' o' the boys, mounted Smith and Wesson struck out fer th' big plateau in th' Low. besides th' two thet was in my belt; as er Lake basin, while I kept on down th' an old powder-an'-ball Colts that she coulee t' th' Silver Concho ranc'shouse, could n't find any caps fer, au' so want I didn't have t' put quirt or spur t' want no good, except t' club. Sae pu my horse; he knew what I wanted by 'em all in as good shape as she knew th' tone o' my voice an' th' touch o' my how, an' then looked t' me fer fress hand on th' rein, an' was layin' off th' orders. By this time I'd got things at

at gave me time t' study about th' job I and on hand. A white man always said I. C'n y' shoot an Indian dog feels like he c'd whip about five times thet'll surely kill you if y' let him go?" Wing Lee shook his head. I saw how his own weight in redskins, but I knew that fifty of 'em—an' Blackfeet at thet—was a mighty big contract fer a man o' ders, but I couldn't count on him fer

"Steve," said she, "what is it? Can

I do iti" "It's th' windows," said I. "Th' door's pretty safe fer a while anyhow, but they'll crowd t' th' windows, an' the and Somal, containing in all almost one first hand or head thet shows must be in' t' close quarters at any cost! If they Well, after a while he went back t' well, after a wine he hear place; a ler me, i cu stant en see th' old folks, an' th' old place; a shoot th' whole band, if they'll only give there is the see th' wine.

"China boy heap likee blig knife!" articles of barter. th' year. Th' next winter he went ag'n, an' that time he brought a wife nome weth him; th' prettiest an' best little led carvin' knife. "Indian stlick he

O' course I thought then that it 'u'd Th' was such a savage glitter in th' be all weth me, but not a bit o' it. She little heathen's eye, an' such a ring in

was measurin' his length at every stride cryin' over her danger, but stood, like th' brave woman she was, weth one hand on th' foot o' ber baby's cradle an' th' It made me savago with rage first an' other sort o' hoverin' over th' Winchesthen turned me into the weakest coward ter that she was all ready t' hand me th'

I looked at her, an' as I gazed th' peacetal enough, nes'ied betwist the hill clouds seemed t' sort o' lift an' I saw an' th' river; flanked on one side or olean t' th' bottom o' my own hear: an' the tit my very life an' soul fu'd do olean t' th' bottom o' my own hears an'

any good t' her or t' th' ones that he fy, an' throw 'em down before her. An as I kept on lookin', for her eyes was or th' cradle an' she wasa't takin' any no tice o' me, an' thought o' th' fate the might be in store fer her before th' game should have my last ca'tridge full in he

pure, lovin' heart t' send her straight t Heaven safe an' casy. An' then I thought o' tu' baby; an though I knew what a slim chance th selves weth live plunder, knowin' well how swift an' hot th' pursuit 'u'd be still th' was a chance. If th' fiends brained her, it 'u'd be nigh as short an merciful as my bullet; an' if they did ston 'd have every man on th' Northern range out after 'en an' wipe th' whole Blackfoot nation off n' th' face o' th earth but what he'd bring her back 'Iwas torture t' me t' think o' her in th hands o' th' dirty brutes, but th' was t chance an' I knew I'd got t' resk it. As fer th' Chinaman-well, we was men, au' 'a'd have t' take whut came our

If they only didn't set us on fire! Thet

At last my strained ear had caught th' long dreaded sound. Th' thud, thud! c' horses' feet on a long, steady gallop. met mine, I saw thet she heard it too, him. an' that at last our time had come. Nobody moved after th' sort o' wave fore taken?"-Judge. thet seemed t' pass over us jest at first. Everything was ready an' there was nothin' t' be done till th' attack came. Thud, thud!—nearer, now; quite plain learn.
'our strained hearin'. Click!—Over June then, all at once, silence!

I never want t' live through that five minutes ag'in. Where was they? Disnounted au' surpundin' th' howel Creepin' up, weth flamin' torches, t' fire ih' place over our heads an' drive us out, ike rats from a sinkin' ship? Crawlin' by scores through th' new buildin't' brow themselves on the door, an' burstn' it weth a rush, overpower me befere c'd fire a shot?-Sh-! Is thet step sutside? A hand on th' door? "Now, then, Mrs. Winston; steady with the guns!-"

"Steve Steve Scarrett!" Perry Winston's welcome hail. "Are rest." you there, Steve? And safe? Open the loor, man! Mary, darling! Never mind Steve, but cry it out in my arms, love. Thanking God, as I do, that it isn't you hat's lying out and burned to death in he ashes of your own home as poor, A! Fyndal's wife and babies are this night,

"Where's young Lea Troule at?" said , rather gruff, from th' feelin' o' relia thet had sort o'surged up into my throat and choked my voice at th' hearin' an light o' Perry.

"All right, Steve, outside with the boys. We met him five miles below the bend, with the welcome news that you'd am afraid you will be forced to take come over here to take care of my me with it."—New York Herald. people; but we'd already heard that the Piegans were down and had raided the 'Three-Bar' and were hard on our way ap to look out for my wife and fight the busses if we can lay our hands on them. "You gave us a tremendous scare wit

your dark house, Stere. I could i't make it out, but was inclined to the the place and that an attack from us would be the signal for the murder of any of you that were left alive. Thank

"George! Steve, you're ready for a ment if they charged in small platoons. Wing, my brave boy, I see you meant to are sixteen in the family."-New York carve Piegans with that knife. Go and Weekly. turn it loose on a ham, and knock us up some supper lively, for we must hit the trail north before it gets cold.

"You'll come along, Steve, of course. There'll be no more danger here this year, Molly, and please God! we'll fix it this time so there'll never be anothe Piegan raid into the Cour d'Or country.' -San Francisco Examiner.

Bird's Eve View of Uganda. The little Kingdom of Uganda is at resent in the focus of the public eye. Whether or not England will extend a protectorate over it is one of the serious mestions which Mr. Gladstone's Governnent will have to decide, and on this decision rests the welfare of many thousands of natives and large and rapidly a poor man has when he tells you how increasing commercial interests. The

following gives an idea of the country: Uganda is part of the Imperial British East African Company's possessions, which were ceded to them in 1888 by the Sultan on a fifty years' lease at an again, hey?" annual rental of \$80,000. British East Africa extends along the Zanzibar coast utes late." 400 miles southward from the mouth of Peter Pawling, Sr.-"Go at once to

to Nubia and the sources of the Nile. It is bounded on the southern part by German East Africa and the Congo Free State, and on the north by Abyssinia

million square miles. The customs in 1888 amounted to \$36,000, in 1889 to \$56,000, in 1890 to course it was all in th' way o' business, an' what 'u'd be sure t' happen to a hair-brained kid o' a youngster like he must course, an' load an' hand th' guns. Youngster like he must course, an' load an' hand th' guns. Youngster like he must course, an' load an' hand th' guns. was then; but Perry never fergot it, an' must go th' rounds an' give 'em a chance been made with the tribes between the t' cool off a little, an' above everything coast and the Nyanza lakes, the sources else, y' musn't let me wait th' hundredth of the Nile, by which free access is given country was good enough for him, an part o' a second; fer they've got t' be settled down at th' Concho, first as cowhand, an' then as manager an' partner— kept out o' here an' prevented from combination to the west of Victoria Nyarza. Three hundred miles of this inland his pipe, nights an' rainy days, over at my shack nigh about as of en as he did they'll make a big rush an' it'll be all up weth us. But, thank the Lord, th's almost through the centre of the terplenty o' ca'tridges, an' weth you t' load ritory. The trade, at present prinfer me, I c'n stand 'em off all night an cipally in the hands of Banian or East Indian merchants, consists of exports of "you'll have your birthday to spend." brown-faced, broad-shouldered feller, the ty'd vow never knew he had such a dows!"

shoot th' whole band, if they if only give cloves, sesame seed, ivory, india rubber, gum, copra, coir, orchella weed, hides, gum, copra, coir, orchella weed, hide

The country is being peacefully opened think your wife is worth." by exploring caravans bearing trade woman on th' northern range, as every hand in th' window. I chlop 'm off goods. The company in control has a woman on th' northern range, as every hand in th' window. I chlop 'm off large force officered by Englishmen. but the natives are peaceful and inclined to be industrious, and slavery is being gradually abolished. A coast railway, telegraphs, a submarine cable to Zanzibar and substantial dock and harbor improvements are among the latest English

goods, iron and copper wire, beads and

introductions. The jealousy of the other Governments which surround these possessions and the vagueness of these unsurveyed and undefined boundaries have already aroused some friction in European diplomatic circles, and there will probably be much more before the boundary question is definitely settled. This rich little principality may yet play no insignificant part in English politics.—New York Mail and Express.

In Germany they have been analyzing and experimenting with dust swept from the floors, seats and walls of the contagious diseases, three of market What's that? Austen-A cable car tuberculcsis.

Ir is not the bird with the bright- WE think the funniest, thing in the

BUDGET OF FUN.

RUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

we'd got ready ter was played t' h' finisl The Secret -- Very Soon -- Uncertaithet night, I promised myself, firm an Age-What He Wanted-Extrue, that if it came t' the worst shipping the some Day -- She plained - Some Day - She Can't Calculate-Etc.

To patience and philosophy,
Beyond all doubt or question.
A man may surely come if he
Take care of his digestion.
—Washington

SOME DAY. Miss Withers-"Tll never marry. Miss Prime-"Don't say that. So

mercitul as my bullet; an' if they did one may leave you a fortune some day.' take her off alive, o' course I knew Win-Life. SHE CAN'T CALCULATE "Women have no head for figures."

"That's so. My wife insists that she sonly two years older now than she has in 1883."—Puck. EXPLAINED. Chimmie-"I wonder why dem swe

Cress coats is cut away so in front fer?"

Chonny—"So's a feller kin gits his was th' terrible fear in my mind, though I hadn't mentioned it t' th' others.

But then, on the other hand—bark!

Chonny—"So's a feller kin gits he hands in his pockets easy, I a'spose.

Puck.

THE PROPER WAY. Olive-"He had been refused by all I looked at Mrs. Winston, an' as her eye the girls in our set before she accepted Violet-"So he was well shaken be

Jasper-"No man is ever too old Jumpuppe-"No, but it is wonder ih' log bridge, an' thud, thud !--up th' ful how soon they all get too old to want all-quite close up t' th' house-an' to learn."-New York Herald.

> UNCERTAIN AGE. Mr. Oldbeau (growing romantic)-"Ah, how I wish I had lived in the knightly days of old." Miss Youngthing (growing weary)"Didn't you?"—New York Weekly.

WENT WITH THE REST. He-"We had a terrible storm at ses coming over, and I was quite alarmed." She-"Did you retain your presence of mind?" He-"No. That went with

AN AUTHORITY. Bessie-"I am told that Flora Van Pelt is the sweetest, prettiest, most

graceful and accomplished girl in the Kitty-"Who says so? Bessie-"She does,"-Truth.

WHAT HE WANTED He-"I have come back to ask your hand.' She (Boston)-"Well, I fear I could

Reggy Backbay-'Miss de Mudd. are you at all interested in phychol-

Miss de Mudd-"Oh, yes; very m indeed! But I know I would brest my neck if I tried to ride one."-Puck.

PLENTY OF COMPANY. Mrs. Suburb-"What is your objection to the country?" Domestic-"I am afraid I'll Mrs. Suburb - "Impossible. There

HER CLAIM TO FAME. "You greet that lady with great de erence, Maud. Who is she?" "She? Why she is Mrs. Quirea

She is literary. "What has she written?" "Oh, she has just had an article re ected by one of the reviews."-Bostca

AN ADVANTAGE.

Hobson-"There's one advantage in eing poor." Dobson-"I'd like to know it." Hobson-"Didn't you ever notice that self-righteous and glorified feeling charitable he would be if he were

rich?"-Puck. LIKE PATHER LIKE SON. Peter Pawling, Sr. - "Out after hour: Peter Pawling, Jr .- "Only ten min

thet fifty of 'em—an' Blackfeet at thet—
thet fifty of 'em—an' Blackfeet at thet—
the fifty of 'em—an' Blackfeet at thet—
the fifty of 'em—an' Blackfeet at thet—
the Juba River, almost to Zanzibar. It your room, sir, lock yourself in and
the Juba River, almost to Zanzibar. It your room, sir, lock yourself in and
is a narrow wedge reaching from the
much more then thet. I looked at Mrs.
Winston.

Teter rawing, of.

Teter rawing, of.

To mine sodutivate them the Juba River, almost to Zanzibar. It
your room, sir, lock yourself in and
coast inland in a northwesterly direction
ness must be checked."—Vogue.

First Boy-"Whose dog is i Second Boy-"Mine" "Will he bite?" 'If I'd kick you, would he bite me?"

'You bet he would." "Huh! You orter be 'shamed o' y'rself, goin' 'round with a dog like that."—Good News.

His wife went away for a birthday visit to her mother, and he gave her exactly the cost of her fare back and

"But I won't have anything to spend while I'm there," objected his wife."
"Yes, you will," answered the wretch, Detroit Free Press.

AN EXPERIENCED PARSON. Groom-"How much do I owe you?" Clergyman - 'Um-er-whatever you

Elder Berry — Leastways, Dr. Tather (despondently)—I am at a loss to know what James will be able. Mrs. Berry—How? Elder Berry—Through the dogdays he gives lent to learn anything and simply us Moses on the mountain and crossing the Red Sea, but 'long about ing the Red Sea, but 'long about around him. Old Friend—Why don't Caristmas look out for a series on fire you make him a professional jury-

and brimistone.

They Ought to Have Bobby (at his history lesson)-Oh, why didn't they study history? That kettle; "yes, he died of a mere boil."

viould have let us out It Gots on Forever. Haverly—Do you suppose that in the angle of observation. Tanks to work? Secundus—Why, when these committees have finished —What do you mean? Banks— never had to strike a child of their investigating all these evils will When your elbow makes too many save in self-defense.—Judge. thet ever looked danger in the face and minute I needed it; and her face set and railway coaches. One hundred and be put a stop to? Austen—I don't acute angles a crooked line becomes then turned tail and ran away. Run we white, but as steady as a rock, weth seventeen animals were inoculated know. There is one thing in New the only possible distance between thet awful look o' listenin' on it that we with this dust ; many died of various York that nolvody can stop. Haverij two given points - New York World.

-N. Y. World. st plumage that sings the sweetest, world is a coy old thing.

The great injury to potatoes in cooking is from boiling too rapidly. They should be placed over a moderate fire and boiled slowly, and when apparently nearly done, a small quantity of cold water should be thrown in, in order to retard the effect of the heat when allowing it to boil the second time.—California Fruit-Grower.

In selecting rope linen for embroid-ery take a bit of the thread between the thumb and fingers of both hands and rub it gently; then draw the fingers over it lengthwise. If it splits or breaks or frays with any degree of roughness discard it as entirely worthess. Most of the cheap threads are nothing more or less than jute and are designed only to sell. More than one person has tried to work linen and found it so lumpy and rough and disa-greeable looking that it was given up in despair, sometimes without finishing the piece. First-class linen may be

with the thumbnail without producing any roughness.-New York World. GOOD FOOD NOT THE DEAREST. By slow process of cooking, such as stewing, brazing, etc., says Maria Parlos, it is possible to produce palatable and nutritious food from the cheapest cuts of meat. If one will select the fish that is abundant in that neighborhood where he lives, rather than the

tested in the way described and will re-

main almost entirely smooth. The

finer grades may be scraped repeatedly

rarer kinds, it may, with a little care and skill in the preparation, be made to rival the more expensive kinds. Green vegetables are never cheap when they first come, nor when the season for them is nearly over; but when the market is supplied in abundance they are not only cheaper, but, being grown nearer home, are better. It will be best, therefore, to use these vegetables only when they are cheap. A fresh vegetable diet is not cheap in a large city. Still fresh vegetables are necessary to perfect health, and they should be provided for the table whenever they are in season and within one's means. Macaroni, rice, dried beans, etc., are economical and nutri-

Canned corn, when of the best kind, is a most satisfactory vegetable; so are canned tomatoes, which can be served in soups, sauces, and as a vegetable, simply stewed or escalloped. Cheese, when properly cooked, is healhful and nutritious. In a perfect Welsh rarebit, or when tonsted or combined with macaroni, cheese makes an appetizing, wholesome and economical dish.

PRESERVE MAKING. Only the most perfect and best fin vored fruit should be used in making preserves, says Eliza Parker in the fruit that is not acid may be made with be noisele less, but must be sealed in order to and cooked slowly until clear and tender. Small jars are best for preserves, thereby prevent opening a larger quantity than is needed. Haste is necessary all fruit is thus more readily retained.

Peach Preserves-Pare good, firm always successful, peaches, and remove the seed, make a syrup of as many pounds of sugar as fruit, in which boil half a dozen seeds peaches, and cook gently for twenty minutes, skim out the fruit, and set aside to cool; boil the syrup until thick, return the peaches, and boil un-

til clear. Put in glass jars. Crab Apple Preserves-Select perfect ripe crab apples, put in a kettle, cover with boiling water, to which add a small lump of alum. Take the fruit from the water, and rub the skin off with a cloth, but leave on the stems. Strain the water, add as many pounds of sugar as you have fruit, and boil to a syrup, drop the crab apples in and cook slow-ly until clear. Take up carefully, boil he syrup low and pour over.

Citron Preserves-Pare off the outer skin, cut in halves, remove the seeds and cut each half in small pieces. Put them in a stone jar, add half a teacup of salt to every six pounds of citron Cover with cold water, and set aside for ive hours; drain and cover with fresh cold water. Soak two hours. Dissolve teaspoonful of powdered alum in two quarts of boiling water, add the citron, et boil five minutes. Drain. Make a tyrup, allowing a pound of sugar for a sound of fruit. Put in the citron, and mmer until tender. Sift carefully rom the kettle with a skimmer, lay on dish and set in the sun two or three ours. Add the juice of two lemons or every ten pounds of fruit to the yrup. Boil gently for fifteen minutes. Put the citron in jars, and pour the poiling syrup over. Watermelou rinds nay be preserved in the same way. Plum Preserves—Allow equal quanities of sugar and fruit, add sufficient water to make rich syrup, boil and pour over the plums, let stand over night n the morning drain off the syrup, put n a kettle, add the plums, let boil half hour, take up, and put in glass jars. Blackberry Preserves—Pick the beries over carefully, put a pound of fruit o a pound of berries. Let stand with

he sugar over for five or six hours. Boil slowly half an hour. Grape Preserves—Pick grapes from he stems, pick and put in a kettle, ook until the seeds are loose; strain, reigh with the skins, and to every pound llow a pound of sugar. Put the grapes n a kettle, let boil, add the sugar, and ook slowly until thick and clear. Quince Preserves-Pare and core the ruit, boil in clear water until tender nake a syrup with a pound of sugar to

pound of fruit, and boil the quinces

it until clear.

His Calling. knows nothing of what is going on

man.-Life Cause of Death. "You say my beloved predecessor bother! what's the good of studying died of a very trifling cause?" asked history? Fond Parent-A good deal the newly arrived missionary of the of good, Bobby. It shows the ignor- South Sea Island King. "Yes," reunt ways of our ancestors and teaches plied the sable monarch, with a rumius to avoid them. Bobby—Weil, nating glance at his favorite copper

> Banks-The danger from drink is -What do you mean? Banks - never had to strike a child of mine

> WHEN we are living to do good we do you drink only three glasses of beer?"—Fliegende Blatter. WHEN we are living to do good we

In Hot Weather

Hood's Sarsa-Luces ures nal, and it is chiefknowing not the hideous war club. for scrofula, salt rheum and The little Eden referred to is known on every navigator's chart of the Pa-

Hood's Pills cure headache and indigesti-The "Breathing" of a Locomotive. The "breathing" of a locomotivethat is to say, the number of puffs given by a railway engine during its journey—depends entirely upon the circumference of its driving-wheels. No matter what the rate of speed may be, for every one round of the drivingwheels, a locomotive will give four puffs, two out of each cylinder, the

ylinders being double. The sizes of driving-wheels vary, some being eighteen, nineteen, twenty, and even twenty-two feet in circumference, although they are generally made bout twenty feet.

The express speed varies from fifty-four to fifty-eight miles an hour. Taking the average circumference of the driving-wheel to be twenty feet and the speed per hour fifty miles, a loco-motive will give, going at express speed, 880 puffs per minute, or 52,800 ouffs per hour, the wheel revolving 3,200 times in sixty minutes, giving 1056 puffs per mile. Therefore an express going from London to Liverpool, distance of 201; miles, will throw out 213,048 puffs before arriving at its

During the tourist season of 1888 the journey from London to Edinburgh was accomplished in less than eight hours, the distance being 401 miles, giving a speed of fifty miles an hour. locomotive of an express train from London to Edinburgh, subject to the above conditions, will give 423,456 puffs.—Yankee Blade.

Creaking Boots. The creaking of a boot has nothing whatsoever to do with the class of eather out of which it is constructed. It creaks for the following reasons: Every sole of a boot is composed of two separate pieces of leather. In walking, these two pieces of leather, in spite of their being sewed firmly together, often rub against each other, and hence the noise. But a boot does not always creak

at the sole. It may come from the heel, and then it is caused by what is known as the "stiffener," or the material which is put in to make the leather which covers the heel stiff, becoming loose and moving about. The cure for the creaking sole is as

follows: The second sole must be Courier-Journal. Equal quantities of taken off, and some soft material, into the possession of Mr. Morse in fruit and sugar should be used if the like felt, placed between the two preserves are to be first-class, though soles, and thenceforth the boots will if it is the heel that is at fault.

keep. Small fruits should be cooked the 'stiffener" must be securely slowly half an hour or more; larger sewed in, and some French chalk fruits, pared, and put in the syrup, may be put in between it and the leather, thereby lessening the friction by which the noise is caused. Sometimes standing the soles of a jair of creaking boots in oil for in preserving, as the natural flavor of twenty-four hours will have the desired effect, but this remedy is not

> Pure and Wholesome Quality Commends to public approval the Cali-Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and beds, which form one of the chief by acting gently on the kidneys, liver profits of its commerce with trading and bowels to cleanse the system ef-

> fectually, it promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with pire with gentleness. He carries his code of laws in his mind, and does all millions it is the best and only remedy. ing. He does not fear a revolution or The French chemist, Berthelot, licts that a hundred years hence food a German protectorate, for he owns will consist of pillules of highly con- every foot of his territory. He is on centrated nitrogen, fat, starch and the best of diplomatic terms with the sugar, and meals will be ordered from chiefs of Bularlari, Taputeweal and

> other islands of note, and is generally chemists. regarded as a power in South Sea 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. Chenker & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
> We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney 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. WEST & IRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Totads,
> WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale
> Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
> Ha'l'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. cisco world.

> his way to this port, states that the little Eden is increasing its prosper-Levenhoek says that 4,000,000 webs ity. The crops are good and the respun by young spiders when they first sources of the place are great consid begin to use the spinneret are not, if ering its size and population .- San Francisco Chronicle twisted together, as great in diameter as a hair from a human head.

> Is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights and it is always victorious in expelling all the Pasteur, the French scientist, has nown that fruits and vegetables, when foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality andergoing even partial decay, contain and quantity of perfect health. bacteria, which, if taken into the stomach, may cause disease.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, M. Y. The sewage of Los Angeles, Cal.,

onveyed sixteen miles out into the Pacific ocean and there finds and exit thirty feet below the surface of the trollman Jenkins for two men, your Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, rives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation 25 cts. 50 cts., \$1.

A noted botanist is authority for he statement that among all the leaves of meadow, field and forest, there are no two that are exactly alike,

If affilicted with soreeyes use Dr. Isaac Thompon's Eye-water, Druggists sell at 25c. pet bottle

A Bad Beginning. Mother-What! Do you mean to tell me that during your wedding tour you mended your husband's clothes? My! my! What could have

possessed you?

Bride-Dear me! What's the mat Mother-You foolish girl! Now he'll expect you to keep on doing it. New York Weekly.

One Letter Changed. "And do you mean to say," said the man who likes ornamental phrases, "that his senatorial prospects lie wrecked among the break ers?" "Not among the breakers, the brokers."-Washington Star.

The Exception

to work? Secundus-Why, yes: I've

Primus-Your theory about moral suas on with children is pretty enough, but have you ever known i

Why? Host-Are you in debt young man? "No." "Have you a mother-in-law?" "No" "Married?" "No" "Himmelkreuzdonnerwetter!" Why, then,

A LITTLE EDEN. "Is aunty a delusion, mamma?" Why, Bertie! What put such an utlandish question in your head?" Well. I heard papa say that Mr. Amid all the trouble which is at present worrying the islanders of the nth Pacific there is peace and paenty on one of the isles. There

cific as Sophia Island, and the mod-

ern Adam who holds sway in it is a

whatever other title has passed to

The isle is his by purchase and the

royal title, like many others, was ob-

people, no trees, no houses. But to

he mind ambitious to do the think-

ing for a small nation the objections

were very small ones, and within the

So King Morse caused hair to grow

on the bald pate of his kingdom, and

solvency for the benefit of his credit-

ors-principally, however, for the benefit of himself. He disposed of

the kingdom to some unknown per-

son and his subjects swapped land

lords. The new owner did not prove

a pronounced success as a ruler, and

this time his second-hand subjects

became disgusted, and, taking to

their canoes, paddled away from So

phia to some friendly port in the

Gilbert group, where they could be

well fed and well ruled at the same

Having nobody to rule and feeling

the weight and worthlessness of his

ocean estate the boycotted owner

It thus occurred that J. H. Mors

happened along in a trading schooner

a good deal of bartering the tract

changed hands a third time and fell

With a laudable view of producing

consideration of the sum of \$5,000.

a new and novel type of race to dis

tinguish his inland kingdom from its

many neighboring rivals, Mr. Morse

induced a medley of whites, half-breeds, Samoans, and Gilbert Island-

ers to take up their habitations in his

colony, himself officiating from time

to time as king, sheriff, clergyman

The barren spots in the Island were

covered with a growth of banana and

cocoanut trees in great abundance

and the Island has been subdivided

into homesteads and plantations.

Houses were built and are still being

erected. The Island is rich in guand

King Morse governs his small em

the planning, ordering and execut-

chiefs of Bularlari, Taputeweal and

Mr. Morse, who is well known in

this city, is a comparatively young

A Battle For Blood

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

Jast the Opposite.

The Judge - Patrolman Jenkins

says you were blind drunk. The

Prisoner - It is a mistake, your

honor. Instead of being blind I

could see twick as much as on ordi-

nary occasions-in short, I could see

double. If I had not mistaken Pa-

Only One in Sight.

Jack-What do you girls do even-

honor, 1 should not be here now.

World.

and employer.

vessels.

politics.

looked about for a good "buy."

him with the island.

probability of removal.

kingdom was received.

179 deg. 32 min. east.

Gofast was always hugging some delusion or other and last evening "Bertie! He did not!"-- Exchange. guano flourishes in untold quanti What Did She Mean? ties; there are cocoanuts plentiful So Miss Antike has furnished her enough for armies of apes to play new house in Louis XIV. styles, has she?" asked Eleanor. "Yes," pase ball with, and the natives are bsolutely friendly with one another, replied Gladys. "And I suppose,"

SAVE DOCTOR'S BILLS

feels quite at home now."-Judge.

said Eleanor, thoughtfully "that she

former San Franciscan named J. H. by paying attention to properly regulating the bowels thereby preventing a thousand and one derangements of the system which follow neglect of this precaution. Once used for this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are always in favor. They're purely vegetable and far better, as a liver pill, than blue pills or calomel. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular—not to constipate. Morse. He is rex, chief, lord, or tained for money. When he bought the island King Morse discovered it to be absolutely bald. There were no

to constipate.

Miss MARY ANGUISH, of Glen Easton, Marshall Co., W. Voz., writes: "Two years ago I was pale and emaciated, food fermented in my stomach. A physician pronounced my case "Catarrh of the Stomach, but he could not help me. I lived a month without solid food and when I tried to eat I would vonit. At this time I began taking Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and in two weeks I was decid-

DOUCLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. \$5. CORDOVAN. FRENCH& ENAMELLED CALF. \$ 3.50 POLICE, 3 Soles. \$250 \$2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. \$2.41.75 BOYSSCHOOLSHOES.

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W. L. Dougias \$3.00 Shoe.

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value by stamping the name and price on the
bottom, which protect you against high prices and
the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom
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We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for
the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

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Finest and best line of Mattresses. Springs, Tables, Ice Boxes, Parlor Suits, Couches, Side Boards, Etc.

Cheapest and best line of Goods ever offered. Goods shipped all over the country. one day and stopped at Sophia. After

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POWDERED AND PERFORED
(PATENTED)

man, and has for years been engage in trading in the South Pacific. He is perfectly contented with his lot and manifests no desire to mix again in the hurly-burly of the San Fran-Capt. Molstad, who put into Sophia Island to avoid dangerous gales, on

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while Techning for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarraca. Twenty-live Cents a Bottle.

\$1000 in money; besides other valuable premiums to good guessers. Baseder in HOME AND COUNTRY MAGAZINE. Price, 25 cents. Sample Magazine can be seen and full particulars obtained at this office. All Newsdealers, or 53 East 10th Street, New York City.

RANKLIN COLLEGE, New Athens, O. Board room and books, \$2 per week. Catalogue free



In a World Where "Cleanliness is Next to Godliness" no Praise is Too Great for

SAPOLIO

to-day he wields his scepter of authority over quite a community of dusky subjects with the case and assurance of an expert club-swinger. A schooner recently arrived here from a trading voyage to the South Seas, and from her commander, Capt. Molstad, quite an interesting account of the white chief and his black The location of Sophia Island i considerably farther south than either the Caroline or Gilbert group, and the nautical position is in latitude 10 deg. 45 min. south, longitude At one time it was peopled by quite colony of natives, who were ruled by one of their tribe. The encroachments of the whites, however, thinned them out, and a number of years ago the disgusted native chief went into

LADIES -33:250:22:51.75 BEST DONGOLA



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The strongest and puress Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a due powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfumed Hard Son in 20 minutes without boiling. Its is the east for cleaning wate pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc. PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO. Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa./

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

Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau
3 rmin last war, 15 adjudication (IDDER'S PASTILLES."

ings at the seashore? Jess-We dance together and then go out and look through the telescope at the man in the moon.-New York