JUST LUCK.

news had reached our the rest.' is to me it's tarnal queer the way this

beaps of stun. Bea an' I wus both born here, my father my duty." as owned a farm that reached from town to

tey an' little Ben with nothin

alwus had a spite at me, and alwus favored

sh I wux much the likelier lad, fur he wux wer thought that he wuz much; he never We Dever th

ied up my left hand an' licked I could have

He never had a mite of grit. I recollec' that

We tried to learn to chaw an' smoke I wuz as But I kep' on an' learned 'em both, though dad

saw no sonse in that, nor never wanted

There waz a girl once here in town I 'lowed to

But when i usked her she taid 'no,' an' stuck to white caps," said Ladd, coolly un

your fattest sheep That I haint going to work to hurt, fur it owes ms my keep." - Venth's Companions

HIS CHANGE OF HEART.

The cats, the dogs, the cattle, and the chickens instinctively shunned Farmer Jacob Ladd. He was harsh with his hardworking wife, had been lke down the stairs; the others unkind to his only son, and a bitter, unreasoning hatred rankled in his prossed the shaded courtyard, passed heart against men.

street, and entered the woods. If is wife, a gentle and timid woman. was beloved by people who feared and hated her husband. She was busily at work mending a quilt. Another with a question in his gleaming woman was in the room-a neighbor eyes. who, for the sake of seeing Mrs. Ladd, had braved the chance of encounter- aneven voice. Then, at his coming Jacob. Mrs. Ladd paused in her mand, Ike hung the rope over the work and said with a sigh,-

Did you see the pore critter, Mis' Lindsay? They passed right along by it 'fore I give the order," said Ladd. our gate. I tried to keep from a look- "My prayers are said, thank you," in' at 'im, 'ca'se I couldn't bear to see said the young man; "but I've got a his sufferin'. The idea o' Poke Baker, straight request to leave behind me, if he is a sheriff, drivin' a pore boy long the lig road, jest as if he way a to see justice done." yearlin' calf, 'fore he's been proven ' "Out with it, then," said Ladd. guilty o' the murder. It's a shame." As he spoke he let the rope fall slack. "Yes," the other admitted, "they ought to treat him human, but I won't go over that. But I've tramped reckon the's no doubt under the sun 'at all the way from Texas to do some

he killed 'Squire Broadenax. He laid thin' for a dying man, an' this hangin all night close by the Broadnaxes', an' will prevent it. That money \$250, when they cotch 'im in Spring Place 'at the sheriff took from me, an' which he had two hundred and fifty dollars he intends to hand over to the dead in 'is pocket. I reckon he did the man's wife, don't belong ter her, and killin'; fer how could a por tramp like never was in the possession of the im, 'thout a whole rag to 'is back, man that was killed. have so much money?"

Mrs. Ladd sighed again, and her that money, an' couldn't tell the motherly face grew more serious. She man's name I was fetchin'it to. Now let the quilt glide to the floor.

They'll likely find him guilty an' white man's house, when I run acrost Lang 'im for it, pore boy ! He passed a young man by 'isse'f in a cabin, jest as nigh to me as the bed post, an' it about to die with a fever. dead: Texas is mighty onhealthy.

The others ander the covers of the bed her son

crowded about him. "Turn over had used. Then she stole into the the Grey's a Senator," quoth Unde your keys an' go back ter bed, we'll do room, and softly lifted the sleeper's tattered clothing and shoes from a "Boys," exclaimed the jailer, "this chair near the bed, and bore them ain't right. The prisoner ain't been back to her room.

recognizable voice.

to sweep over his young face.

of cowards. Lead the way."

an sets a heap of loaves, an' others proved guilty. Go off an' let me dc) She looked at them aghast; they Mutray was trembling so violently that the rattling of the chain on the heap of rags, unable to think. door could be heard. Ladd coolly All at once her breast heaved. She socked his revolver. A dozen other arose, and going to the box in the corner, took out the suit of clothes weapons clicked.

"Hold on! Give 'im a minute!" ex- the had shown her neighbor the day claimed Ladd. The jailer's hand sudsenly came out into the moonlight. "It 'ud be a shame to 'low 'im to

to away in them rags," she mur-A bunch of keys rattled in his fingers and fell jingling upon the stone step. mured softly; and all at once she "I wash my hands uv ye," the jailer buried her rigid face in the clothing. faltered. and held it there for a silent moment. Ladd unlocked the door, and the Beside. Tobe 'lowed, if he never men entered. They gathered around same back, to give 'em to some fel-An' Mis' Grey only talked to Ben, an' he backed a large cage of iron in the middle of er as needed 'em; an' yet 1 wish't I out an quit. earnin'? Well, I spose of course he wasn't the room, in which they saw, by the might a kept 'm, to look at once in

e spent half his time or more a-monkeying about twenty-two years old. while." She measured the two suits to-"I see what you want," said the rether; she put the soleless shoes Fo when I'd learned to write I called my edica. prisoner, "but I'll swar I'm not against the bottoms of the high-heeled to when id learned to write I caused my suices tion through. O, no, 'twas just his tarnal luck that's helped blinn on in life! boots, and was satisfied with the measurement. Then she folded the "Tell that to some other gang of ragged clothes up in a bundle and put them behind some rubbish in a corner. it, an then First thing I knew the contr'y fool had gone an' but. "You needn't bother to spend Taking the other suit and the boots, she placed them noiselessly Ben; ily makes me madt I've alwas your wind-you'll need it after upon the chair near the stranger's While men not half so good as me get money an' awhile. The 'is hands, Ike, and put bed, and softly withdrew. About This peaks world haint used me white, but bet Most of the band were awed by the three hours later the guest put his head cautiously out of his room and

> :aught her eye. fen look of angry fearlessness seemed "I can't find my clothes," he said. "I left t'others for yer," she said, "All right," he said in a tone o huskily and she coughed a little behind resignation, mixed with contempt ber hand. "Yore'n was 'bout played 'I'll show yer how an honest man kin out. Yore welcome to 'em-I recken die when he's overpowered by a mob they'll fit yer."

When he came out wearing the Ladd preceeded the prisoner and suit, and she looked up suddenly and saw him standing near the water, she brought up in the rear. Silently they fell to shaking so violently that the pan she held fell to the floor. She out into the open moonlight in the stooped to pick it up, and without giving him another glance quickly Presently Ike stopped the prisoner left the room.

beneath a large oak, and looked round When the young man stood in the door, Ladd and the Sheriff rode up to the gate and called him to them. "This on'll do," said Ladd, in an They had come to restore the money that had been taken from him, and to tell him that a man had been arlowest limb of the tree. rested in the next county with Broad-"If yer hev any prayer ter pray, say enex's money in his possession, and that the man had confessed the crime. The young man took the money. "That's the money your boy sent yer," he said to Ladd. "An' now] If ther's one among yer that 'ud like think I'll go. I've been away from my folks fer three year, an' I ain't thought much about home, but somehow I've got the strongest hankerin' "I've done said I'm innocent, so I to see my mammy I ever had in my life. Good-by. Tell your wife I'm much obleged fer 'er kindness.]

know how she feels, an' I won't bother 'bout tellin' 'er farwell." Ladd tried to speak, but could not, He walked on down the road by the young man's side to a stree where hu favorite mare was tied. There were tears in his eyes, and his features "Ye all 'low I'm guilty, 'ca'se I had were softer than they had been since

childhood. "Hold on," he said. He put his I went away out on the prairie in

hand upon the neck of the mare, and "It looks mighty had," she said. North Texas, twenty miles from a looked appealingly into his companion's face. "Fer heaven's sake don't refuse what I'm agwine to ax yer." made me think o' my Tobe. Who wasn't nobody in reach, so I couldn't he began. "I b'lieve, on my soul, I'l knows whar on earth my boy is to- get he'p. Jest 'fore he died he give die if yer do? You've forty mile ter knows whar on earth my boy is to-day? I hain't hardly been able to close my eyes for the last month, for thinkin' about 'im I'm affend he's ''He said he owed it to 'im fer a close my eyes for the last hourd he's "He said he owed he to the thinkin' about 'im. I'm afeerd he's horse he drownded, and he'd promised Don't refuse me."

"I cayn't take yore hoss, man." "I hain't had a letter from him in to pay for. He had just told me that ore than two months," she went on, esently. "It's been two years sense started to tell his name, when he tuk like I'm agwine to harbor any fil-will agin ver. 1 ain't that sort." 'nurch for forty "Yer must take 'er!" groaned the bought of leaving. makin' it known. farmer. "I cayn't take no refusal." "I buried 'im thar, an' tramped all iar to her guest, how Tobe had driven the way here, 'ca'se I had no money The young man looked into the the horse into the river, ignorant that the water had risen; how the barness, and had drowned in spite of the boy's efforts to save him and how streaming old eyes for a moment, then he said: "All right, sence ver insist on it. I think I see what's botherin' yer, an' if I kin he'p yer, I'm willin'." the boy's efforts to save him, and how that justice is done, in case anything Ladd watched the horseman ride his father had driven him away and turns up ter prove me innocent afte forbidden him to return until he I'm gone. Now I'm ready." away. When he was almost out of could bring back the money that the Every eve in the group was directed sight down the long road, Ladd turned and found his wife at his side. towards Jacob Ladd. He was lean Her face was as hard in expression as "I believe he's dead," Mrs. Ladd ing against a young tree, as pale a statue's. But she showed surprise death. when she noticed the tears in her "What was the boy's name?" husband's eyes, and his transfigured punctured fingers, and went slowly gasped, staring the prisoner in th visage. She looked away in the sunshine after the departing horse and "I tol' yer 1 didn't know," replie Raising the lid she lifted out a black "I tol' y coat and walstcoat, a pair of trons- the other. rider. Then her face lighted up with ers of light color, and a pair of calf- ! "Did he have red hair an' blu udden eagerness. "Did you give 'm Betty, Jacob?" skin boots, with high beels and red eyes?" she asked. "Yes, an' a red birth-mark on hi He nodded.

- Dand of Daving One of the traditions of Boston is that at the anti-slavery meetings,

held before the war, eloquence was Wendell Phillips, could thrill the autimace, unless his speech was ex-captionally brilliant and original. A similar remark may be made of sol-diers and their brave deeds. So common is courage to them that they are thrilled only by an extraordinary leed of daring.

the Birkenhead, filled with women, children, and soldiers, struck a hidden rock, and began to sink. The costs could not save all, and though the coast was near, the intervening water abounded with sharks.

At the command of their Colonel, the soldiers formed in line to die. They saw the boats loaded with women and children go off; but at "parade rest" they stood on the deck. Whilst inch by inch, the drowning ship san

Btill under stevifast men.

The civilized world was thrilled by the brave decd; but the foremost soldier of the day. Wellington, while heartily praising the discipline of th battalion, said not a word of their courage. That, from the military point of view, was what would be expected of British soldiers. But their discipline, by which they were en abled to stand in rising, surging waters, without flinching and in unbroken ranks, until drowned-that was worthy of a com mander's praise.

While the mutinous Sepoys wera attacking Gen. Wheeler's entrenchments at Cawnpore, a shot from, their batteries blew up the contents of a two-wheeled cart, loaded with cartridges. It also set fire to the

woodwork of the cart, which was remedy. Annding in the place where the En- "I wo glish ammunition was stored. Both the mutineers and the En-

tinguished there would soon be a jority was two to one against him, her dress was ruined. most disastrous explosion. The Se- and at bedtime the poultice was poy batteries, therefore, poured in a ready. readly stream of round shot, to pre-The patient was not ready. On the reply. The English from putting out contrary, he resisted so stoutly that a The matter was laid before the of-

the flames. A young Lieutenant, Delaforse, unmoved by the concentrated fire of shot, threw himself under the blazing carriage, tore away the burning stand at the bedside. The boy was

earth upon the blazing brands, stifled the fire before it could spread to the keep him quiet ammunition. That was the sort of deed which

stirred British lungs to hurrah and British Generals to praise in official orders. It is for such deeds that the Iron Cross of Germany, the French Cross of the Legion of Honor, or the Victoria Cross of England are given. Each of the decorations ma ks the fact that a soldier has distinguished himself above his brave comrades.

Contented.

In Dr. Mines' reminiscences of New York City, lately published, there is a characteristic anecdote of Dr. Berrian, a former rector of Trinity Parish.

He was an indifferent preacher, but a fine executive officer and a man of great personal kindliness. Withal he hust have been either very simple pearted or else given to speaking ronically.

A country clergyman, half-starved on a salary of \$500 a year, came to Dr. Berrian asking his influence to tet him a better charge.

"Dear me!" answered the good old man, "I don't see why you young lergymen want to change so often.

Weak and Weary A lady boarded a street car the other evening with a pet dog which was slightly overgrown. His paws Overcome by the heat or extraordinary exert cal system, like a machine dred. The blood needs to were covered with mud and he seemed

lood's Sarsato be on springs. "Madam," said the conductor, "you will have to leave that dog on the platform; it is against the rules of Imm parilla purified and invigor the company to allow dogs in the ures ated and the nerves and cars.'

uscles strengthened by m "I don't care if it is. He shall not lood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite, removes that tired ride on the platform. He is not feel. ing just right this evening, and it would be inhuman to put him out in Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c. the cold," returned the lady.

"You need have no fears on that

score. If Fido does anything wrong

The conductor here started to col-

you may hold me responsible for it."

lect his fares, and Fido at the same

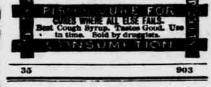
time concluded to give and exhibition

of his friskiness. The first thing he

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whisky and tobacco smoke when I passed them. You don't suppose I would put my Fido on a level with F. Missler & Krimmert,

them, do you?" Bankers and Steamship Agents, 106 West St., Central Building, New York "If the dog stays in here suffer."



did was to jump upon the lap of an Story of a Poultice. elderly lady who wore a new black Family ciscipline is still maintained silk dress.

"Get away! get away you brute! in some American families, as of course it ought to be in all. The Re- she exclaimed, as the dog began to hoboth Herald furnishes an instance. poke his nose into her face.

"Come, Fido, don't disturb the A small boy got a sliver in his foot, according to to the Herald, and his lady," said his mistress, and the dog mother expressed her intention of jumped down and came back to her. putting a poultice on the wound. The But he apparently liked new black boy, with the natural foolishness silk, for a moment later he was again which is bound up in the heart of a up in the lap of its wearer. She child, objected to the proposed pushed him to the floor, and glancing down saw a dozen marks upon the "I won't have any poultice!" he de- front breadth of the dress left by the

dog's paws. Indignantly she arose, clared. "Yes, you will," said both mother gave Fido her seat, and called the atglish saw that if the fire was not ex- and grandmother, firmly. The ma- tention of his mistress to the fact that

> "Well, collect your damage from the company," was the tantalizing

switch was brought into requisition. fcers of the company, and they, with-It was arranged that the grandmother out hesitation, assumed responsibility



vine operations, how-pile TUMORS, how-over large, fistula and other discuss of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or re-You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoe. cured without pain or re-sort to the knife. **STONE** in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crush-ed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Asso-ciation, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Because, we are the largest manufacture this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee value by stamping the name and price of bottom, which protect you acalast high price the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal c

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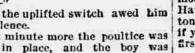
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DENSION JOHN W. MORRIS Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau Syreiu last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty aluce.

VIDDER'S PASTILLES. Price and cat ASTHMA





presently. he let his father's hoss drown, and a fit o' coughing, and died 'thout Jacob driv' 'im off."

She told again the sad story, familhorse had cost.

sighed

She wiped her eyes on her needleover to a wooden box in a corner. face.

tops. "His Sunday clothes," she ex- theek." Ladd plained huskily. "Tobe was mighty Ladd was quivering in every limit proud of 'em, but he wouldn't take and feature. The men had dropped 'em with him. He said he wanted to the rope as if it had stung then rough it—that he didn't want to put hands. The whole forest seemen on style; he said I could save 'em till hushed in suspense. The prisoner he got back. But he 'lowed if he began to look round him in astonish-

never did get back, for me togive 'em ment but he could meet nobody's eyes. to some feiler that needed 'em." Jacob Ladd still sat in the door-way. The dusk was falling over the hushed carth, when a man under a hushed earth, when a man under a

slouch hat rode up. "Yes, an' under the ground. I "Hello, Jake," he called out, paus-buried 'im the best I could. Do you

ing at the gate. known anything about him?" Ladd rose quickly and went to "He was my son." him.

"I've seed 'em all," said the man, man was released. The mob gradually in a whisper. "We'll meet at the cor- lispersed, and Ladd was left alone ner to-night at 'leven."

"All right," said Ladd, "I'll be with him. thar. pense of a long trial. It'll be that want you to tell the boy's mother much in the pockets of the tax-pay- about it."

the door, and stood leaning against "You wait here till I go and sorter it. Some twenty rough men were sitting and standing about in whispering groups. The last two to ar-rive were Jacob Ladd and a buriv fence, and Ladd staggered across the potato patch and entered the door.

"You fetched Ike, I see," remarked The stranger listened, expecting to Morgan, as he cautiously admitted hear some sound of grief from the

else kin climb a tree like him? You house and came slowly toward him. know he's afeared to give us away, an' he is fond o' sech amusements."

The negro satiled grimly, our treatment o' you. But that'l "Well, we are all here, I believe," come after she's over t'other shock. said Morgan, "and as fur as I'm able She said to bring you in; come on." to see, ye're all of one mind. But to Mrs. Ladd was standing in front make shore, I'll put it to a vote, of the fire when they entered. She new rope.

Ladd took a lantern, and led the lows moved up close behind.

"Git up an' see, Nelse Murray," an. last ready in a few minutes."

swered Ladd. slight opening.

lailer in an unsteady voice.

the college a second of the second

She wavered an instant, then she threw her arms around him, and with her white head on his breast, burst into tears.

Washington's Mother.

In the little old house in Charles street, Fredericksburg, Va., Washington's mother, who was in her day a famous cook and housewife, was at times fond of giving a "small dance

"The boy that give you the money. and dinner party." dles," the belles and beaux of other distance of a hundred kilometres.

days "did dance right merrily." In a Almost without a word the young

"Come along with me." said Ladd. We'll save the county the ex- of'll see you clear with the sheriff. 1 of White. A lace Kerchief was gath-

It was late in the night at the cross-roads store. Peter Morgan, the store-keeper, had closed and locked the door and store locked is the store through the window. silver buckles were upon my shoes." Old Mr. L., one of the neighbors, happening to drop in one morning while Mrs. Washington was busy in her dairy, was requested to come there if he cared to speak with her. He entered, found Mrs. Washington with skirts turned up and sleeves rolled,

busy with the fresh made butter, house, but it did not come. In a few which she was moulding in a wooden "Of course!" grunted Ladd. "Who moments Ladd emerged from the tray. "For you know, Mr. L." she said "She takes it mighty quiet," he briskly, "my tongue and my hands

said, "an' hain't a word to say 'tout may be employed at the same time our treatment o' you. But that'll without loss."

Latest Dog Story.

A correspondent writes to a con-All in favor hold up the right hand." went across the creaking floor to get temporary-"I can tell you a dog stamps on which prove them to be at Every hand in the room was raised. a chair, which she placed near the story that came before my notice, Every hand in the room was raised. a could, which site pinter the pinter that he pinter the pinter that he pinter the being present at the time. No doubt heart he to the visitor. A sun-bonnet being present at the time. No doubt hid her face, and she did not look up. some of you readers remember the

The visitor sat down. His bare Angel Hotel. The host had a very silent hand from the store and down toes showed through his shoes. A clever dog who used to sit outside of the little shaded forest road to the sude knee parted a wide rent in his the hotel waiting for stray pennies to village, where the jall stood. Ladd trousers, and hiselbows were exposed. buy buns with, and, being a very parrapped upon the jail door with the Ladd muttered something to his mute ticular dog as to the quality of the head of his walking-stick, and his fel. wife about going out to feed his buns, he always took his money to a horses, and slunk from the room. shop where the best bun was sold. He "Hullo! Who's thar?" sounded in You mus' be hongry," Mrs. Ladd would drop the penny on the floor and His sketches made at that tender age rruff tones from the room occupied said; and she raised a most pallid, wait until his turn came to be served. by the jailer and his wife. Save promise of his future greatness.

ast ready in a few minutes." been drinking not wisely but too well She gave him food and then showed took it into his head to take a rise out

The men pressed nearer together. Some of them drew their revolvers, and pulled their hats down over their tired he told her the story of the system and burial. No tears straight into the hotel, and gave the ien. A chain rattled on the door, same to the woman's eyes as she gentleman a severe bite in the calf of and a pale bearded face appeared in a heard the recital, but she staggered his leg. I can wouch for this as a as she went about her work. i nositive fact.

"What is it you want?" asked the He had slept soundly fifteen min-"What is it you want?" asked the ates before she put her gray head in Some one who believes that "brey "Jest yore prisoner, Murray, that's at the door. She shrank back as if ity is the soul of wit," writes: "Don.

"Jest yore prisoner, shurray, that's "Don," "Jost yore ity is the soul of with" writes: "Don," ii, " ranging Ladd, in a guttural up. the had been smilten in the face cat stale Q-cumbers; they'll W up."

Why, I have been here in Trinity nurch for forty years, and never , which can be devised.

Virtue Usrewarded.

Eminent Physician (unfolding morning paper)-I wonder if my address before the Wiseacres Medical Society denouncing advertus-ing doctors has been printed? Hum -no, I don't see it. Oh, yes, here it is. Why, confound the blankety-

blank reporters! Loving Wife-What's the matter, dear?

Great Physician-Why, they haven't said that my specialty is throat and lung disease, that I am at the very top of the profession, and they've omitted to give my office address and hours, and the number of my telephone. I gave them all that information, but the way they've printed my address won't be of the slightest benef't to me.

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The illumination of the summit of There "on the waxed floor of the Mt. Pilatus last winter was visible in

front room, lighted by numerous can- the whole of Northern Switzerland to a

days "did dance right merrily." In a diary, now worn and yellowed by age, one bright-eyed belle tells:— "My petticoat was of flowered Peach satin, with long-waisted Coat of White. A lace Kerchief was gath-ered round my Shoulders, and my Arms were bare to the elbows. A string of milk-white pearls did tie around my throat. My bair I had bigh and pleasing powedered And BEAL

An elephant takes up the collection in some of the Hindoo temples. It goes around with a basket extended from its trunk.

To purify, vitalalize and enrich the blood, and give nerve, bodily and digestive strength, take Hood's Saraparilla. Continue the medicine after every meal for a month or two.

Hood's Pills cure constipation. 25c.

Excavations in Babylon have brought to light a number of bricks, the least 4000 year old. They appear to be as good now as when they were first

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Katl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation 25 cts. 50 cts., \$1.

In the ninth century most of the clothes worn in Europe were made in the monastaries, which kept large stocks of ready made clothing.

If afflicted with soreeyes use Dr. Isaac Thomp on's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. pet bottle

The Chinese Government levies : regular tax on beggars, and gives them, in return, the privilege of begging in a certain district.

After Breakfast

baked.