plunging home; Of the ships that were tossing black and billowy deepwho shall reach to the wrecks-the wrecks, where the ships and their captains sleep?

O, wreaks by the black seas tossed, In the desolate ocean nights! Lost—lost—in the darkness! lost . In sight o' the harbor lights!

fine sky made a veil o' the clouds, and scourge o' the lightning red. And the blusts bowed the masts of the ship that fared where love and the sea-gulle

Of the ships that were faring home with lov for the waiting breast-But where is the love that can reach to the

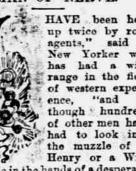
O, ships of our love, wave-tossed In the fathomiess ocean nights! Lost-lost-in the blackness! lost

o'er a stormy sea,

Send my soul's ship safely home, from billows and blackened skies!" But where is the soul that can reach to the depths-the depths where my soul's

O, ship of my soul, storm-tossed, In the far and fearful nights! Lost-lost-in the blackness! lost In sight o' the harbor lights! -Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution

#### A MAN OF NERVE.



chester rifle in the hands of a desperado under similar circumstances, I don't believe any one ever had his nerves put to anything approaching the strain mine were subjected to during one of

hands, with the request that I keep them up until further notice under penalty of a bullet through my heart head, was down in New Mexico. It was money on my person, with which I believed I was going to make my evergold mine that one of our party had found, he said, not many miles from Pueblo. The United States mail coach was carrying us to that place, and the that the overland mail was generally to my knee. There he stopped, well loaded with valuable matter. "My heart seemed throbbing in my This seemed to have been the opinion of three enterprising citizens of New when the stage came to a sudden stop rifles appeared at the stage windows, with a rough and tough looking man at the butt end of each rifle. One of the double-quick. We did not tres-

through my heart. The centipede stopped for a second or two when he came to my shoe, and then turned and passed on by. I raised my eyes and breathed easier. The robber guard didn't seem to be aware of the exist-

every one of his numerous claws into my flesh and squirt from each one its quota of deadly poison into my blood.

There is nothing so quick or so

pede. They are harmless if their temper isn't roused, and the falling of a shadow on them is frequently enough to do that. If you ever go into a cenhelp it. His sharp claws will prick you unpleasantly and probably leave two red streaks on your fleeh, which will itch and burn for half an hour, but let him take his time. If you make the slighest movement it will jar on his nerves, and he will squat right down, so to speak, and force every one of his toes into you its full length, Then you will have poison enough in you to kill a horse. You can't possibly be quick enough throw a centicede off before he sinks his poison liaws into you. I'll tell you how sudden a composite. Two New Mexico miners once were camping together,

pede nearly a foot long lying quiet on the bare arm of his sleeping par on the bare arm of his sleeping part ner. Fearing that the man might awaken before the centipede moved of his arm, and make a movement that

would prove fatal to him, the miner took his revolver, crept up stealthily so near that he could hold the weapon within two inches of the centipede, and fired. The bullet scraped down along the sleeping man's arm and swept the venomous intruder away like chaff before the wind. But the bullet wasn't sudden enough! Al-though the centipede was torn into a hundred pieces, it had time to sink its claws into its victim's arm before the bullet swept it off, and the well meaning miner had only precipitated his partner's fate. The centipede is as much like lightning as that.

"Well, there I stood, doubly held up as it were. If I moved a hand the watching desperado would fill me with lead. If I moved a leg the centipede would fill me with poison. Slowly the terrible creature crept up my leg, stopping now and then as if pondering over his next movement, and then climbing on again, all the time leaving his itching, burning track along my leg-something in itself almost intol-erable. I did not know how soon the

irascible, creeping terror would take umbrage at comething in his course and vent his spite at it by socking his long rows of stingers into my flesh; and then the thought that the robbers would soon be through with their work at the stage and begin their search for our personal belongings came with added terrors. In going through my clothes they would of course disturb the centipede, and that meant only one thing. All I could see in the cutlook for me was certain death, whichever way I turned it over. Yet I kept on hoping that the living infernal ma-chine in my trousers leg might take it into his head to retrace his steps and come down to the ground again before anything happened to disturb it. The centipede showed no disposition of up twice by road that kind, but suddenly changed his base by moving from my leg to my New Yorker who trousers below the hip. One whack from my fist would have smashed the

centipede, with his back against my of western experi- hip bone, and that would have ended him. And it would have ended me at though hundreds the same time, for there isn't any of other men have doubt but that the man with the gun had to look into would have obeyed orders. So I was the muzzle of a just about to tell him, quietly and Henry or a Win- without waste of words, the unpleasant situation I was in, and beg him to let me give the centipede its quietus while I had the chance, when the venomous thing moved back to my leg again and resumed its march.

"It crept along, turning when is reached my waist, and moving across my back toward the other side. The nervous tension was terrible-a deadly creature liable at any moment to bury if I let even one hand fall below my its venomous claws in my flesh, the muzzle of a pistol warning me that injust after the war, and a party of us stant death awaited my slightest move, were on our way to Pueblo. I had \$500 | The centipede, although most delibstant death awaited my slightest move. in good, hard-earned Government erate in its movements, reached my other hip by and by, and, to my joy, started down that leg. Slowly he let lasting fortune by investing it in a himself down, and so intense was my suspense, in the hope that he was on his way out by the route, that I did not feel the burning track that he had now put pretty much all around me. general impression in those days was He took his time, and at last got down

ery throat and almost suffocat A moment later it seemed to quit beat-Mexico about that time, as we learned ing altogether, and it was only by the most strenuous assertion of my will in one of the wildest spots in all that I saved myself from falling limp country, and the muzzles of three to the ground. The centipede had turned and was going up my leg again! I was almost on the point of dropping my hands that a bullet might relieve the man ordered us to tumble out on me from the misery of that frightful situation, when the capricious centipass even a little bit on the time of pede turned and started down again, moving with more celerity than he had used since he began that appalling Then we were ordered to stand in trip. I don't know what started him, line, front face and close dress, and to but he kept up his run all the rest of hold our hands above our heads, all of the way down my leg, and presently dropped to the ground and scurried away. I just shut my eyes, gave one citizens was set to guard us, and to long breath, and was on the point of

whom the leader of the gang remarked: relieving my pent-up feelings with a resounding yell, regardless of consequences, when the tough and watchful customer with the derringers exclaimed: " Till be blamed, pardner, if you hain't got more nerve than that stage could hold! But say, said he, consolingly, 'if the p'ison cuss had a

sipped yar, I wouldn't a let yar suffer.

'd run a ball into var and let var out of it from the go in. "That bloodthirsty wretch had seen the centipede go up into my trousers' er, had known all the time what I was suffering, and had been coolly watching to see what the outcome would be! For a year after that I lived in the circumstances than I had longed for, though, and besides I didn't know it on him that I had made a vow to use of the Pueblo stage that I, together stage five miles from Nevada City by three masked robbers. The stage carried Wells, Fargo & Co.'s strong box between North San Juan and Nevada, and on this trip there was \$8000 in the box. Two of the robbers blew the box open with powder, while the third held the seven of us up. They got the

money, took ours, and started us on to Nevada. \* The stage got there as soon pede had taken, and I didn't need to, as it could be driven—five miles—and in less than an hour the Sheriff had a posse and was out on the track of the robbers. I only remember the name of one of that posse, and that was Steve Venard. He struck the trail of the men along the South Yuba River. and followed it to a deep ravine that came into the river there. This was a wild, rough place, but Steve plunged into it. He was armed with a Henry rifle. In a narrow alley between high rocks in the middle of the ravine Steve came suddenly almost face to face with sone of the men. Steve got the drop on the desperado, but as he did so he saw another one rise to his feet on the top of a rock and cover him with his revolver. But Steve never let go his advantage over the first man, and sent a rifle ball through his heart. At the same time a pistol ball whizzed from the rock, passing through to do that. If you ever go into a centipede country, and some morning wake up and find one of these ugly fellows crawling over your leg. justlet him crawl. Don't breathe, if you can him crawl. Don't breathe, if you can of sight, but left the muzzle of his revolver exposed to Steve's view. This

exposure was fatal to the hiding robber, for Steve instantly covered the spot with his rifle, and as the robber cautiously raised his head, by and by, to see how the land lay, a ball went crashing through it. Steve had hardly killed these two when he discovered the third one of the party trying to escape by sneaking up the ravine, but he was brought down by Steve's unerring rifle. The three men were killed inside of four minutes.

prised. Steve went back and found the Sheriff and his party. They returned and secured the recovered plunder, and brought the bodies of the three dead desparadoes to Nevada. The leader of the gang was recognized by the Sheriff as George Shanks, who had been a terror in that locality for a year. And I rejoiced when I recognized him as the villain who had stood guard over me and the centipede near Pueblo a year before. The express company s year before. The express company paid Stove Venard \$3000 for that day's work, and Governor Low made him a member of his staff, with the rank of Colonel. It may sound bloodthirsty, but I envied Steve Venard one thing. It was the shot he fired that laid low

THE SEAT OF INTELLECT IN THE

that fiend George Shanks."-New York

After mankind had achieved the intal triumph of locating the brain as the brone of thought this wonderful thinkng animal, man, discovered that he was only upon the threshold of the rue mystery of intellect. There was he great realm of gray matter, the curiusly creased mixture of blood vessels and white fibres, wherein all the nerves and their final ceptre; but what was the ecret of this remarkable organ? Was t a mere organ through which the nind whispered, a divine machine, or vas it, after all, no more than the nighest differentiation of matter? The cientist, especially the evolutionist, lid not care to consider at all the ques-ion of a spiritual intellect. To him he brain was simply a domain of aninal tissue; and he proceeded to map it off in a physiological fashion, naming ts ravines, lakes and promontories as a eographer might survey a newly disovered continent.

Is the brain, then, no more than a ypewriter of the senses? Such is the heory of many men to-day. In this pirit genius has been designed as usanity, or, if not insanity, as a neuroathetic state of the brain; and Dr. dadden has even attributed genius to yspepsia, and traced the brightest houghts of humanity to disturbed astric nerves. But, let us ask these naterialists, how is it possible to trace loaf of bread to an epigram? If all he functions of the brain be but senory, modern human thought would ave been impossible. The reported liscovery by Professor Flechsig, rector of the University of Leipsic, of four new centres in the brain, which are not centres of sense, is worthy of great consideration; and if ultimately verified vill prove to be the most notable sycho-physiological triumph of the

Dr. Flechsig locates these four cenres in the forepart of the frontal cererum, in the temporal lobe, in the rear parietal lobe, and in the lobule. These omplexes within the surface of the erebrum are said to be connected, and closely resemble each other, although ssentially differing from the other arts of the cerebrum. These centres tre not present in the new-born child; out when the inner development of the centres of sense is completed, after the hird month, the intellectual centres egin gradually to form, and more and more nerve fibres shoot forth from he centres of sense into these new egions, ending close to one another in

ne cerebral cortex. According to the German neurologist res of association," concentrate the ectivities of the organs of sense into nigher units, and are the bearers of all hat is called cognizance, principles and aesthetic emotions. It would be an inwarrantable deduction, however, ipon such an indefinite report, to speak these centres as opposed to he evolutionary principle; and, indeed, hey may prove to be only the higher evelopment of the sensory functions. at all events, they probably represent he essential difference between the orain of man and that of the lower anmals, and constitute his unique suremacy as lord of creation .- Philadelhia Record.

An Attack of Constience. Coal Dealer-We'll have to stor

mixing slate and scones and old from and things with our coal. Vardman - Phwat's the Coal Dealer-The stuff won't burn,

and one ton lasts a customer all winter.-New York Weekly. This Is Success in Traveling.

Friend-Did you enjoy your sojourn n Europe? Relic Hunter-Enjoy it? I should say so. I cut some gold fringe from he emperor's throne in Berlin. booked a door-knob from the vatican, broke an ear off an old statue in Italy and chipped off a piece of Shakespeare's tomb. I wouldn't take \$1,000

or 'em. - Puck.

Cancht. Sibyl-When Steve proposed to me tcted like a fish out of water. Tirple-Why shouldn't he? He knew he was caught.—Burlington (Iowa) Ga-

tette. Of all conquering nations Spain has reated those subjected to her rule most barshly. Henry Gloe of Two Rivers, Wis., has

narried the same woman three times.

A SURGEON'S KNIFE gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting. The s well illustrated by the fact that

Triumph of Conservative Surgery RUPTURE or Breach is now radi-knife and without pain. Clumsy, chaf-ing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflamma-tion strusplation and death gulation and death. TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations.

PILE TUMORS, however large, other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or re-STONE in the Bladder, no matter STONE in the Bladder, no matter serized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting. STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send to cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

MOTHERS and those soon to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pierce's Favorite
Prescription robs
childbirth of its tortures, terrors and
dangers to bot's
mother and child, by
aiding nature in preparing the system
for parturition.
Thereby "labor"
and the period of
confinement are
greatly shortened. It also promotes the
secretion of an abundance of nourishment
for the child.

for the child. Mrs. DORA A. GUTHRIB, of Oakley, Overton Co. Tenn., writes: "When I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was not able to stand on my feet without suffering almost death inside of four minutes.

"Entering the rocky alley Steve found all the booty that had been stolen. The robbers had evidently been counting the money when they were suring the minutes with the money were suring the minutes.

Stand on my feet withous walking clooking, to do all my housework, washing, cooking.

I have been in six years.

Your 'Favorite Prescription' is the best to take the proved so with me. I never suffered so little with any lest."

Are the Best Months in Which to

# **Purify Your Blood**

And the Best Blood Purifier is

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which Purifies, Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood,

nte to be found in Hood's Sarsaparilla. "My mother-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth Wolfe, at he age of 72 years, was attacked with a violent

At this season everyone should take a good spring medicine. Your blood must be purified or you will be neglecting your health. There is a cry from Nature for help, and unless there is prompt and satisfactory response you will be tiable to serious illness.

This demand can only be met by the purifying, enriching and since. She is a

Healthy Robust Child. Her grandmother took Hood's Sarsaparilla the same time, and the salt rheum de brm of salt rheum; it spread all over her body. It took about three months for her cure, and she and her hands and limbs were dreadful to look ascribes her good health and strength at her adit. At the same time, my little daughter Clara, wanced age to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has cer who was just one year old, was attacked by a tainly been a Godsend to my family." Mrs.

### Hood's. Only

TWO MEN. ne was a king, and a wide domain He ruled as his sires had done : wooden hovel, a bed of pain,

Belonged to the other one. he king was ill and the world was sad-But the monarch languished, the monarch

died: he beggar was sick unto death, but he ha No one to watch at his low bedside. hen under the minster the king was laid, While o'er him the marbles were piled; ut a shallow grave in the fields was ma

By careless hands, for Poverty's child. ut now there are those who profoundly de If you opened the tomb and the grave,

ou could not distinguish, whatever your The dust of the king and the slave.

-Charles Noble Gregory. RIMINAL AND PRISON REFORM.

I am convinced that if the judges of rould be an end to the truly mon- tions. trous sentences of ten, fifteen and

assonment is what the grave evil of ecidivism requires. The indeterminate shades, all showing the exquisite lustre that characterizes all of these dainty risoners not hopelessly.

"Good land!" said the astonished conductor, "I've put off the wrong chap at Poughkeepsie. That's the reason he came tearing back on the platform of the platform. risoners not hopelessly criminal. he influences for moral reform which ing stuff, with dashes of sunshine in sunitive justice exercises upon criminal its weave.

note Scripture with the chaplain; who draperies, and then she will supple ules knowingly than he would throw way his dinner. The indeterminate sentence, with reease on parole on the recommendation of governor, chaplain and prison docor for first timers in penal servitude,

ome, however, when a more humane terial. and more enlightened spirit will disriminality, will-be made more effectve for reformatory ends than the de-

shment is industrialism-work, not of he abasing but of the useful kind; productive labor, instead of treadmills, noral or mental faculty that will help rom present surroundings or evil remniecences. If, on the other hand, a orisoner's daily task were to consist of ome rational occupation-engaged at or learning some remunerative work; dong something of some value to himself or to the state: "something attempted omething done," every twenty-fouhours in the way of producing articles of value, or making some ornament or Sh by—there would be a far different soil her? or the labors of chaplain and school master to work upon, and far greater moral results to show at the end of

entence of imprisonment. One of the favorite objections agains. allowing remunerative employment to prisoners is that the trades anions have frequently protested posing —Life. arises more from mere prejudice than from any substantial ground for a grievance. The amount of trade that could be diverted from outside in lustry by a few thousand convicts and casual prisoners in county jails—assuming that all these would be employed n regular trade occupations-would be rery trifling. Probably not more than 20 per cent. of such prisoners would ictually compete with, say, shoemak ers, tailors or mat-makers in their repective crafts, while the influence of Parliament could easily be invoked at iny time by trade unionist M. P.'s to revent anything like unfair compet ion between the produce of priso abor and that of trades union indusry .- Michael Davitt in Nineteenth Cen

Exactly the Reverse. Clubson-Is Spongely much given to drink?

Treatly—Quite the reverse. Clubson—Whatl a total abstainer? Treatly-No; much drink is given to Spongely.—Puck

Miss Up-to-Date's Doings

There has been an upset in the Upto-date family, and all letters to the paterfamilias now come addressed to the Hon. Lofticus Up-to-date. Poor little Mrs. Up-to-date shrinks further back in her home shell, and upon the Hon. Miss Up-to-data rests the social

dignity of the family.

As little "Jewel" that young lady showed some peculiarities of character, which have, since the family "set-up," developed into positive eccentricities. Mother Up-to-date is amazed at the political erudition of the "gem," while he Hon. Lofticus eyes her with exultant pride, for into no other family feminine brain could he with the auger of his sarcastic wit drill even the sem blance of a political truth.

From Jewel the protective policy of her father evolves curiously, and assumes the form of dress.

The young lady has declared her in tention to patronize as far as possible ae land could form an accurate con- home industries. Her gowns shall be ae land could form an accurate con-petion of all that has to be endured in the mode by Philadelphia modistes and and it is always victorious in expelling all the "Poughkeepsie" to me any more to-him.

The production of all that has to be endured in the mode by Philadelphia modistes and giving the vital fluid the quality night. You're just in to your own stasentence of penal servitude, there the materials shall be State produc-

Now considering the fact that for wenty years for offenses against prop- years the Jewel's only evening dresses rty. There is carcely a crime known to have been made of Lansdowne, because ur age of civilization short of that of of that young lady's partiality for the nurder which ought not to be expiated sheeny, graceful fabric, her mother n a sentence of seven years of this cannot see where the principal of procientific system of refined torture. tective policy comes in however, she ncorrigible criminality demands only says, "Well, what other materials pecial consideration, though even are you going to select besides Lansith reconvicted criminals it is a downe!" Where upon Jewel procures uestion whether long sentences a package of samples, and exhibits are the best remedy. It is certain minute bits of those she has chosen for hat deterrence has not been final- spring and summer wear. Of course secured beyond the length of sen- she must have one new dress of plain

Then she must have a fun-party Inder the existing system (in England) frock of irregular Trilby, and another good conduct offers little, if any, test of enjoyment dress of Merrinelle, a laugh-

haracter. The "model" prisoner is. Her best dress will be of Bengaline is a rule, the "old lag," the experenced thief and rogue, who knows the fabric, susceptible of the most gracefu ules better than the governor; who can arrangement in skirt and corsage as no repugnances of feeling, religious ment her outfit with a novel little robe noral or personal-who, in a word, of Damassin Lansdowne, which is rould no more commit a breach of the very pretty for house dresses and tea gowns.

For general service she will have stylish suit of the best grade of Henrietta-Philadelphia make, which equals any imported fabric of like charcter and costs less. She knows just coupled with the forfeiture of privileges what she is buying, because on the f again reconvicted, would be calcu- selvage is the name of the manufacsted to encourage greater reformation turer, W. F. Read, in perforated letters. han the present plan of remission by parks, followed by ticket-of leave. But ful silk-warp stuffs can be trimmed to lear such a proposed change in the advantage with laces, passementeries, restment of criminals is not likely to galloons, beadings and embreideries, nd much support with the prison au- but they are more youthful when comhorities of our time. The day will bined with a suitable raised-pile ma-

Jewel tried to find something of over that improvement based upon in- that kind among the domestic goo's justrialism and tempered with a hu- but failing to do so, she accepted the man sympathy that shall be guided by suggestion of an obliging sales lady, deeper knowledge of comparative and bought Velutina, a material which cannot be distinguished from Lyons silk velvet, as it has the bloom or sumanizing system which at present blush, the finish, the weight of its expensive cousin, and retains its beauty The one remedy which will combine of appearance for a longer period, even the essential ends of reform and pun- when exposed to sea air, or damp

atmospheres. Ep .- If any of our readers should wish to procure samples of W. F. "wind-sawing," and oakum-picking. wish to procure samples of W. F. Mere mechanical "work," such as Read's new silk warpstuffs: Lansdowne "walking" a treadmill, turning a crank Bengaline Lansdowne, Damassu or separating strands of tar-rope, gives Lansdowne, Merrinelle, Trilby and choice Black Henrietta, together with Velutina for combination and trimhe prisoner to take his thoughts away mings, they can do so by writing to JOHN WANAMAKER,

Mail Order Dept., Chestnut and 13th Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. To insure prompt attention please nention name of this paper in letter to John Wanamaker.

Plamond Cut Diamond, She-Are you really engaged to His Lordship-Yaas. I tried t make ner think I was proposing with

out really proposing, don't you know -just to find out what she'd say. She-What did she say? His Lordship-Funny thing-by ove-she made me think I was pro

Rastus - What yo' doin' now, Claude? Claude-I'se runnin' a coal busi-Rastus-Wholesale or retail?

Claude-Bofe. Some gits it by de quart, an' some by de peck!-Truth. Not Very Flattering.

myself.

blind.—Judge.

ooks? Papa—No. The trouble is to keet their hooks off the bait.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Taking a Look Ancad. Earl of Dedbroke—I have called, sir, to ask for your daughter's hand. Mr. Porker-H'm! But s'posing they abolish your house of lords over there? Earl of Dedbroke—That wouldn't after would still be a countess.—Ex. BAFE, SURE, PROMPT

He Knew His Sex. Some men never get gay except when they eat at a hotel; then they want to fiirt with the dining-room girls.—Atchi-

His Only Concern.

Col. Blood (of Louisville)—A man in a mining town of Pennsylvania shot at a woman who would have been killed had not a flask of whisky in her corsage stopped the bullet. Col. Bloograss (with a sigh)—I sup

ose the liquor was lost.—Town Topics Eve Must Have. Temperance Enthusiast-Look at the beautiful lives our first parents led. Do

you suppose they ever gave way to strong drink? The Reprobate-I 'xpect Eve must 'a' She saw snakes.-Cleveland Leader.

A Slight Mistake.

hand in my pocket?

Gent-How came you to put your

Pickpocket-Beg your pardon. I am so absent minded. I had once a pair of pants just like these you are wearing -Bellage. The Way to Slees Potter-The scientists say that the

way for a man to sleep is to think of nothing.

Kidder-But they are wrong. The way to sleep is to think it is time to get up.-Vogue.

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. CHENKY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Chency for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financ ally abls to carry out any obligation made by the r firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. the coat collar from the railroad con-Ohio.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale
Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the biood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. ductor on board the Albany express

It is said that Littre, compiler of the monumental dictionary of French language, was the greatest literary toiler of modern times.

A Battle For Blood Is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

tered by a woman, though it has ex-, when the train steamed out and isted 1.400 years. Not An Experiment. The use of Ripans Tabules for headaches, dys-epsia and other stomach disorders is not an ex-eriment but an assured success. They will do il that we say they will.

W. H. Young of Augusta, Ill., owns Bible that was printed in the year 615. It is believed to be the oldest

They grow like large cucumbers and half-dollar. I'd give more than one are served cold, cut in large, thin to get the two of you changed round

Dr. Kilmer's Swarr-Root sures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free Laboratory Pinghamton, M. Z.

Only one book on aluminum has een published in the United states, and that is now out of print.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purtler, lives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constitution 25 ets. 50 ets. \$1. With half of the world to choose

rom, fur seals stick to two little islands Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflat ma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. Zec. a bottle

Justice (in surprise;-What's the charge, officer? McGlathery (new member of the

orce) -Fer resistin' an officer, yer lights, her companion, of course, being Anner. Oi troied t' flirt wid her all th' way from Twinty-sicond Strate down to Union Square an' she resisted me ivery attintion .- Puck. at a time, to the intense amusement No Place for Her.

Deck-Hand-You're on the wrong dale of the farmbout; this is the Mrs. Maloney-An' that's the "wimmin's" over there. Where do the ladies be after going?-Life.

It Affected Both Alike. Miss Bleecker-We have had suct leng walk, I almost gave out. Miss Emerson (of Boston)-I, too, approached the verge of making at external presentation .- Judge

The largest egg it that of the ostrich, which usually weighs about three pounds.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant ant, but it is not unhealthy; indeed, and refreshing to the taste, and acts the actual death rate of those miners is gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-tem effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual Dumley—Miss Ethel paid me such a ridiculous compliment, dontcher thow.

Miss Sweet—Indeed! What did she say?

Dumley—That Homer could not have seen a more heroic figure than more said evers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the have to substantiate their theories the evil of any extreme insanitary condition of the workers themselves below ground cannot in any fairness be included.

The greatest naval action in Greek may have seen a more heroic figure than moters of the coal strikes may have to substantiate their theories the coil of any extreme insanitary condition of the workers themselves below ground cannot in any fairness be included. many excellent qualities commend it Miss Sweet-That's so. Homer was to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50

Little Girl—Papa, what's in those cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will protouble to keep the bait on their wishes to try it. Do not accept any hooks? substitute. think of Mrs. A.?

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"Don't Put Off Till To-morrow the Duties of To-day." Buy a Cake of

SAPOLIO

BOTH IN THE SAME FIX.

An Error Which Called Down Anathemas on a Conductor's Head. A tired looking traveler who was fast asleep submitted to a vigorous poking in the ribs and a sound shaking by

the other evening, says the New York Herald. "Here, rouse up!" shouted the conductor. "I'm getting played out on this business. This is the second man

sleeping like dead I've had to shake up to-night." "Are we near Poughkeensle?" asked the man, rousing up.

"Poughkeepsie?" echoed the contion, New York. I promised to call

you, and here you are. I called up one chap at Poughkeepsie, and good thanks The monastery of St. Honorat, near I got. After carrying him to the plat-Cannes, France, has never been en form he swore like the deuce after me prayed to the Lord I might be tumbled down a precipice. I've got enough

Poughkeepsie, and New York, too, for one night." "Do you mean to tell me, you scoundrel," said the now fully aroused man, "that you've allowed me to be carried to New York after giving you half a dollar to put me off at Poughkeepsle? conductor, "I've put off the wrong chap; part let us part friends. Good-by and he came tearing back on the platform "If all that's good went with me,"

to-night. I'm mighty sorry." "Keep your coin," said the trate man, repressing his readiness to swear. "You've put me into a precious nasty fix, but some one else is there, too. It's pretty bad all round, but abuse won't mend it. In future I'll take good care

not to pin my faith on the conductors." Mischievous Mme, Malibran, No prima donna was ever more de lightfully capricious, more full of mischief, than the famous Mme, Malibran At the rehearsals of "Romeo and Juliet" she could never make up her mind where she was to "die" at night, It was important for Romeo to know. but all he could get was "not sure," "don't know," "can't tell," or "it will be just as it happens, according to my humor; sometimes in one place, sometimes in another." On one occasion she chose to "die" close to the footcompelled to "die" beside her, and thus, when the curtain fell, a couple of footmen had to carry the pair off, one

of the audience. John Templeton, the fine old Scottish tenor, was probably never so miserable as when he was cast to sing with Malibran. Very often she was displeased with his performance, and one evening she whispered to him, "You are not acting properly; make love to me better;" to which-so it is said-Templeton innocently replied, "Don't you know I am a married man?" Evidently the lady did not think there was anything serious in the circumstance, for not long afterward, when in "Sonnambula" she was on her knees to Templeton as Elvino she succeeded in making the tenor scream with suppressed laughter when he should have been singing, by tickling him vigorously under the arms!-The

Cornhill Magazine. Coal Mines and Health.

However much sympathy the existence of the workers in coal pits may evoke from us, yet, says the Hospital, the actual result of the life on the physical welfare of the miners is by no means such as to warrant any serious commiseration at our hands. Indeed if one may judge from the physique of the underground toilers of the Black Country they present an appearance nore provocative of envy than of pity. Disease is no more demolishing in its raids among them as a class than it is among the agriculturists and laborers, If one can be guided by statistics, the coal dust atmosphere in which their life is passed is no element of any serious evil to them; it may not be pleasthe actual death rate of those miners is not abnormally high, even when it includes the fatal wholesale disasters which occur from time to time in the pits. However much reason the pro-

history was that at Salamis, R. Q. 480.

In Doubt. "Has old Tough quit smoking?" inquired one man of another. "I don't know whether he has or not, but he died the other day," was the evasive reply.-Philadelphia Record. First Female Voter-What do you

Second Female Voter-Rather nice, but awfully effeminate, don't you

know.-Newark Advertiser-

WISE WORDS

Star dust is not soul food. A covetous man cannot own any thing.

Love can live where all other good would die. Love never complains that the price it has to pay is too much.

It never makes the day any brickie. to growl at the cloudy weather. You can always be happy if you re willing to rejoice with others. When you want to walk straight

yourself don't watch somebody elac's feet. The man who seeks his reward in ductor. "Don't you begin talking no this world never gets a price that suite

The trouble with the man whyks,own nothing is that he is the last to find if

There is this difference between t wise man and a fool: A fool's mistakes never teach him anything. People have to be living very new to the throne before they can enjoy having their faults pointed out.

The wickeder a man is the harden

he will try to persuade himself that his conduct is prompted by a good motive. -Ram's Horn. In Courtship's Golden Hours. "Well," she said, sadly, "if we must may all that's good go with you."

There is no Mystery Here: RIPANS

replied, "you would not remain here."

Then she smiled and laid her head

on his shoulder and he remained .- New

York Press.

Tabules

THE VITAL DIFFERENCE However, is this: The physician's advice is worth a couple of deliars, and our pay the draging the prescription, while the Tables cost only 50 cents.

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Price Social ASTIMA.
Charlestown, Mass.

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

wrecks, where the ships and their cap-

In sight o' the habor lights! There was once a ship of my soul that tossed And this was my prayer, when the nights gloomed drear: "Send my soul's ship safe to me!

HAVE been held agents," said a has had a wide range in the field

the seances I was a party to.
"The first time I had to hold up my

these gentlemen, who seemed to be in a hurry, but tumbled out at the word. which was done with military promptness. One of the three bustling

"Blow a hole that you can shove a

stovepipe in through the first man that I "Then the other two went to cutting open the mail bags and rifling them. I couldn't tell how the pouches were panning out, for the rifling operation was out of the range of my vision, under orders as I was to preserve a rigid 'eyes front.' 1 guess we had stood there five minutes, and the strained position was beginning to tell on me, when I saw something as I rolled my eyes toward the ground that drove all thought of heavy and painful upheld arms out of my head. Moving directly toward me, and not more than a yard away, was one of those terrors hope that I might run across that vilof that region, a centipede. This one lain, and I did. It was under different was a hideous-looking fellow, at least eight inches long. He kept straight toward me, and I never moved my eyes until it was too late to use the bullet from him. He drew nearer and nearer, until he was at the very tip of my if ever I had the chance. It was only shoe. I didn't dare move, for I knew the next spring after that little affair the muzzle of a derringer was only a rod away, ready to drive a bullet with six others, wrs taken out of a

ence of anything else on earth except us and himself, and he scemed to have us all under his eye at once. course, to see what direction the centifor suddenly I felt a sensation, first at my ankle, and then gradually passing up my leg, that made my blood turn cold. The centipede had crept up my shoe at the instep, and was even then climbing my leg under my trousers! There was no mistaking the pricking of the long rows of sharp claws as the centipede worked his way along my I know that the least movement I made would disturb the venomous climber and he would instantly sink

sensitive to disturbance as a centi-

### April March

May