How came we hither?

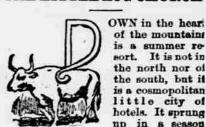
We know not wither. We look out through the gloom with troubled

Carkness before and after. Blank, dim walls On either side. Against which our dull vision beats and falls. Met and defled.

Shrouded in mystery that leaves no room To guess aright, We rush, uncertain, to a certain door

When lo-the light! -Grace Denio Litchfield, in the Century.

THE LITTLE LOG CHURCH



the north nor of are limpid and the mountains grand. Crowning the highest hill is the chief hotel. The view from the veranda is magnificent. The lower hilltons. The lower hilltons mountain and drew the day with him

magnificent. The lower hilltops, Dountain and the magnificent. The lower hilltops, Phey were terrified. rugged and scarred, near by, seem to grow level in perspective, stretching to meet the blue sky in the distant horizon. The morning wind brings the odor of wild roses; the evening wind is freighted with the spice of

The Chalmers, mother and daugh er, were guests of the chief hotel. "I am weary of society. I will do such other like little children and nothing but rest for the entire sum wept.

Miss Chalmers rested four entire lays. The fifth day was Sunday. 'We must go to church," said Mrs. Chalmers.

"But there is no church, mamma; the minister is taking his vacation in the city while we take ours in the

"I shall go to church," declared the church in the country. I went to a We will go to-day in a carriage.

So the Chalmerses went to church, ladies?" not to the little white church in the

Mrs. Chalmers and her daughter found ried. that the house was crowded, and as

the centre aisle. She soon discovered brigand. that the aisle separated the two sexes; Miss Chalmers knew better. was seated among the mean breach of local etiquette amused her swept over her.
"Hush, mamma," she said, softly,
"Hush, mamma," she said, softly, was seated among the men. This

Miss Chalmers soon discovered that we are perfectly safe now. This genthe younger boys were nudging each tleman will protect us; he has come to other with their elbows and laughing relp us." annoyed her more than the attention she was receiving. Then she noticed one, but she was looking through her that the girls across the aisle were ears, giggling and whispering maliciously; and, yes, actually pointing their fin

cers at her. How dared they! Her face began to pathetic, now; she felt that their pity was an outrage. The preacher could sas riding to town and found your him.—Truth. no longer hide his annoyance, for no- lriver in a drunken sleep by the roadbody heeded the sermon now, and everybody was intent upon that young lady, who knew no better than to sit secident and hastened back."

Mrs. Chalmers, who had fortunately found a seat on the upper side, was the only person in the house ignorant "My uncle lives two miles down the the only person in the house ignorant of her daughter's embarrassment. She listened earnestly at an return to the town." the sermon, without hearing a word; Thalmers. "We will go with you she gazed at the preacher and did not

Miss Chalmers tried to call up her pride, but was helpless before the ridicule, which constantly became more escape but to leave the room. She had inst decided to bolt ignominiously for the door when there was a diversion it

Immediately in front of Miss Chalmers sat a young man. He had aroused her interest, because he wore young lady decidedly. expressible things. This young man arose, and the girl

noticed, even in her unhappiness, that reached the farmhouse, he was very tall, as most mountaineers took a little girl in his arms, whisper- naturity in an hour. ing a word to the child's mother before he returned to his seat. He did not look at Miss Chalmers, but the woman smiled to her, silently pointing to the Her mother did not notice the incident, nor did the young man seem to be aware of it. He did not once becoming curious about the color o' his eyes. They must be gray.

not entered the church. As he lin- side by their drunken driver. gered with his horses two men came friends of the driver. In the bed of were half way up the long hill which be can't afford not to. Featherstone of water, salt and pepper. The oat the wagon, shaded by some branches leads from the valley to the ridges. I the pawpaw tree, there was a jug; and the liquor in the jug was the driver's dearest and most fatal enemy. There were three men in the wagon when it halted beneath the trees, a bundred yards below the church. While the horses ate the men drank.

When the sermon was over Mrs. Chalmers and her daughter ate their luncheon. Afterward, while the ladies plucked May apple blossoms and enjoyed the cool dampness which the river exhaled, the driver slept. He swoke often in a melancholy mood, but they did not notice it; and each time when he threw off his slumbers he resorted to the jug, which had somehow been left behind by the men a the wagon.

Later in the afternoon the driver, whose depression had increased since the sun sank, hitched up his horses, and the carriage began the assent of the long hill. The jug was left among the May apple blossoms. It was unpty.

Half-way up the hill a wheel dropped mto a deep gutter and the carriage same down with a lurch and a crash. It was a hopeless wreck. The driver looked at the broken wheel with indifference and the ladies were in conster

THE PERSON OF TH

"How far is it to town?" asked Miss

"About eight miles, I reckon. "Oh, dear, what can we do?" "I dunnow," said the driver, sto pidly. From his manner one might almost be justified in saying that he

did not care. "Well, driver," said Mise Chalmer mphatically. "I know. You must go to town at once for another riage. It is now 3 o'clock, and you an be back by 6; we will wait." The driver began to unloose the

"You must hurry," she declared im-

He shook off his apathy, or seeme

o, and, mounted on one horse, led the other rapidly away. It was always pad to wait. In this ase the two lonely women, oppresse the south, but it by the strange and solitary surroundis a cosmopolitan little city of lerminable. The Joshua of impatience hotels. It spring seemed to stay the sun at one spot for and will endure as long as the waters were expectant. Half past six: they were anxious. At seven they were

> There was no house and no human seing in sight. They remembered no habitation on the road for miles. I'rue, the log church stood in the bothad already gathered there. They which enveloped the valley and which rept like a living thing up the monn-iain side toward them. They clung to

At sunset a tall young man was rid ng soberly along the wide road which led to town. He stopped suddenly a the sight of two harnessed horses graz

ing by the roadside. "I know that team; what has hap-There was no one to answer the mestion, but he looked about and dis-

elder lady. "There is a lovely log povered the driver under the trees. "Here, wretch!" he exclaimed. log church when I was a little girl wake up; tell me what is wrong. Wake up, wake up. Where are the

But expostulation was in vain. The valley below them, but over miles and iriver was a lump of clay-a log. The miles of gravelly ridge road, down a young man mounted his horse again long, steep hill and into another and and galloped furiously back toward the a larger valley, where there was a log church. He looked at each side pellucid stream, shaded with syca-of the road anxiously, but did not slacken his pace, and the horse was covered with foam when he reached and then ring off."-Truth. The country church was built of the broken carriage and dismounted. rough hewn logs and was not large. "I thank heaven you are safe," he

"But we are not safe; we are lost, there was no usher obtained seats with lost. Oh, merciful sir, pity us!" explaimed Mrs. Chalmers, hysterically. mum, but there was some one in the Miss Chalmers was on the right of She thought the tall stranger was a

that she, alone of all the women there, ecognized the young man, and a feel-

at her. The young men looked at her curiously; the old men seriously; she the confidence. It was dark almost, began to feel nervous, and the feeling but she could see that his eyes wers

> "Are you employed at the hotel! What happened to our driver? Is the The young men looked sym- sked three questions in a breath. "I am not employed at the hotel. 1 ried? Jack-Never. She has refused

shigh voice, "is it not serious? Oh, Yes. What makes you all do it?iver," said the stranger. "It is the

The long ride had wearied her. She was resting, as elderly persons some was resting, as elderly persons some to the night and to-morrow you just mortgaged his house to buy more than the form of the night and to-morrow you just mortgaged his house to buy more than the form of the night and to-morrow you just mortgaged his house to buy more than the form of the night and to-morrow you just mortgaged his house to buy more than the form of the night and to-morrow you just mortgaged his house to buy more than the form of the night and to-morrow you just mortgaged his house to buy more than the night and to-morrow you just mortgaged his house to buy more than the night and to-morrow you just mortgaged his house to buy more than the night and the night and to-morrow you just mortgaged his house to buy more than the night and to-morrow you just mortgaged his house to buy more than the night and the night an gladly.

"But two miles," protested the nother; "I cannot walk two miles." numerciful. The benches on the other will hold the rein," said their resurer reassuringly; and the young regardless of the fact that they know lady may ride behind you, if she will. "Oh, no; I would much prefer to rival publication."-Truth. valk. I can walk two miles easily. and the dear horse is already very tired. Indeed, I will walk," said the

The young man assisted the mother used to have terrible work finding the what she called a respectable coat, and because he had a fine head which he into the saddle. The daughter clung one key-hole in the front door. carried on his magnificent shoulders lightly to his arm and the little prolike a Roman hero, and because—well, hill and into the starless depths of the boles put in he sobered right down session moved slowly down the long I threatened to have four mo e key there is no stronger word than be bottom. They traveled carefully, for -Judge. cause. It can mean a great many in Mrs. Chalmers was not a good horsewoman. It was an hour before they

An hour! An hour is an epoch, an are. He stepped across the sisle and dies, is born, nourished and reaches

There was a camp meeting in progress at the log house in the valley. vacant seat. The unhappy young lady which happened to be also the last day was only too glad to accept the invita- of the Chalmerses' visit in the mountains, a party from the chief hotel us Second Tramp-Yes, never give visited the revival. The party was money and lecture you for being composed of Mrs. Chalmers, Miss dirty. First Tramp—And yet, when turn his head, and she found herself Chalmers and a tall young man with a I rang and asked for a bath I was reserious, grand face. The latter had fused.-Life. been a guest at the hotel for only three weeks, or since the two ladies The driver from the chief hotel had had been shandoned on the mountair

On the afternoon of this Sunday the by in a wagon. The men were old two younger members of the party doesn't he? Ringway—Yes He says ly done, then add a sufficient amount They were standing silently side by get out? Ringway-No, but he i side looking down into the valley. There was a great white tent, a tab. play poker. - Puck. ernacle, indeed, near the log house, and a score of smaller white tents about the large one. Through the trees the people could be seen moving about

> "It is a beautiful and peaceful scene," said Miss Chalmers, softly. The young man was silent and she fully.—Detroit Free Press. presently continued, with some hesitation:

ike pigmies.

"I have never thanked you-I hardly know how-for your kindness that first day in the church when I be as easy for you to be a gentleman made such an embarrassing mistake." as it is for me to be a lady. Mr. "It was nothing; do not think Wickwire-Nothing of the sort.

There is so much required of a man "But I do think of it; it was a great deal to me, and I want you to remember---vou know we are going away tomorrow--- I want you to remember that I appreciate it. My predicament was do you know?" almost as bad as it was that night

when you again—"
"I beg you," he broke in, "not to
mention those things again." She was silent. He turned to her suddenly, abruptly, almost roughly, She trembled a little, but did not

"I am surprised that you asked that question," she said gently; "It is unworthy of you; it is painful to

"Forgive me." he said, humbly "Oh, my dear, I love you, and I am poor. Your beauty and your goodness make you a long way above me, and I have hoped that you were not rich. But I adore you. I want you to carry that memory away in your heart. I adore you. Some time 1 and belief, a feather duster has never will come and ask you to marry me. You will have known me longer; my prospects will be brighter. I will come and take you by the hand like patiently. "And say, driver, if you come and take you by the hand like are back by sunset you shall have \$5 this, my dear. I will say: 'I love you

at him.

With a supreme effort she raised her eyes to his face. She tried to speak; she was speechless; but her lips forme a single word: "Yes.

Dear reader, she was rich. She was rich and proud, and the next day she returned to her magnificent home in the city. And two years afterward, tom below, but the darkest shadows when a tall young man came and asked night before washing, the ease with again that question, when his soul isred not enter the profound obscurity waited for an answer, what do you think she said?

> She was only a summer girl; she met this poor youth on a summer hold strength, one can easily see that no iday, but she loved him forever, and bleaching preparation can be more they are now very . happy .- Chicago

Nutmegs as a Soportile.

Nutmegs have strong narcotle made by our grandmothers was nutmeg tea. One or two nutmegs would make a pint or a pint and a half of tea, and the invalid would drink it. producing a sleep of many hours luration. The symptoms would be about the same as oplum. Nutmeg in the quantity of two or three trachms will cause both stupor and

A Good Scheme "I like to do my quarreling ever the telephone," said Hicks. "Then can always have the last word. 'How do you manage it?" "I say it

The Parlor Was Occupied. Mistress-Bridget, 1 don't think i

Gaswell-Mrs. Dinwiddle strikes ne as a weak woman, physically Dukane - Nonsense! I have often een her hold upa train. - Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Same Thing. Towne-That's too bad about Ding ey, isn't it? Browne-How? What's that? "Joined the silent majority." "What! Dead?" "No: married -Texas Siftings.

Jack-Priscilla has made George other carriage coming?" The mother nappy for life. Clara-I'm so glad to hear it! When are they to be mar-

Unwelcome Attentions

Customer (to pretty waltress)-Don't a great many fools annoy you with their attentions? Waitress-Poston Post.

Generosity Personifie Bosalic-Is your flance generous Grace-Well, I should say so. He's a ring. - Vogue.

An Unseifish Set of Men.

"Do you know that editors are the nost unselfish men in the world?" ssked a young author of his friend fully send back your best manuscript you will immediately remail it to

Got to Be Serions. ·How did you break your husband f the drink habit?" "Weil, John "Just like all the men." "And when

Casus Bell. The sins of mothers are still vis-

said Mrs Figg, "what on earth have potatoes, a very small head of cabbage you been fighting with Jimmy B iggs finely chopped, two or three tomatoes, for?" "Cause his mother called me and a small red pepper. Let it simple perfect little gentleman," said the mer slowly until done. Small onior incorrigible Tommy. - Indianapoli if desired. Journal.

Inconsistency in High Places. Fi st Tramp-The Fifth avenu. people a e very unreasonable with

Money in It.

Featherstone-Now that Chipson -Why, would it cost him so much to meal will thicken it enough. teaching his mother-in-law how te

He brought a whole lot of stui nome which he had picked up at an auction sale. 'Goodness me, " exclaimed his wife, "what did you get all this for?" "For nothing," he replied promptly, and that explained it

At the End of the Fuss Mrs Wickwire-At least, you might argue like a gentleman. Is ought to

Financial Activity "How is Gullen getting alona now?" "Splendidly, for him?" "How "He has just suo ceeded in borrowing \$10 fr m me."-

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

A HINT ON DOSTING In one of the best known gymnasi ims for women in this country the resident physician said in a recent interview. "Dust is almost out of place here as it would be in the dissection coom. I am eagle-eyed for its appear ance, and I am proud to say that the furniture is hand-dusted—that is, with s cloth. To the best of my knowledge

found admission here."-St. Louis Star-Sayings. CHEAP AND GOOD VINEGAR. To eight quarts of clear rain water dearly; I have loved you since that add three quarts of molasses. Turn first day in the mountains. I will love the mixture into a clean, tight cask Turn you forever. Will you be my wife? Shake it well two or three times and When I ask you that question, when add three spoonfuls of good yeast, or my soul waits for an answer, what wil two yeast cakes. Place the cask in a on say to me, dear?"

She was palid; she dare not lool add a sheet of common wrapping paper meared with molasses and torn into "Is there no grain of hope for me? harrow strips. This will make excelon, love, will you tell me what your lent vinegar. The paper is necessary answer will be on that day?"

to form the "mother" or life of the

vinegar. - New York World.

ENOCKING THE SPOTS OUT. Spots on towels and hosiery wil fisappear with little trouble if a little onia is put into enough water to oak the articles, and they are left in t an hour or two before washing; and if a cupful is put into the water in hich white clothes are soaked the which the articles can be washed and their great whiteness and clearness when dried will be very gratifying. emembering the small sum paid for three quarts of ammonia of common heaply obtained. - New York World

TO KEEP MEATS SWEET. Some provisions should not be put know that all meats, raw or cooked, properties. A drink that used to be lose in juiciness and tenderness by its action. For instance, a joint which was excellent when served hot will often become tough and tasteless if kept in the refrigerator twenty-four hours. I have seen corned beef become so hard that it chipped off like e, though it was not frozen.

There is a simple treatment of boiled eat which keeps it palatable. If you wish to out the meat when hot after linner plunge it again in boiling water or in the water in which it was booked brought again to a boiling point and there let it remain until old. You will find that it will thus absorb enough moisture to keep it ender and juicy. Do not place it ir he refrigerator warm. Bologna sausage or any of the prep-

trations in sausage skins will mold if out into the refrigerator, or if shut up from the air. Fish should not be brought in direct ontact with ice, no matter what the general market practice may be. Salon loses its delicate flavor almost nost completely if laid upon ice. In act no food should ever rest directly

apon ice. - Chicago Record.

THE COOKING OF VEGETABLES. Boiling can be more conveniently ind readily accomplished on a kerosene oil or gas stove than in any other kind of an oven. But beets, carrots and parsnips, as well as other roots, may be cooked in the oven for a long time very slowly in closed vessels, subs required in roasting meat, from 300 legrees to 350 degrees F. Green vegetables, peas, beans and the like, are ery deliciously cooked in this way. They retain a very much finer flavor han when subjected to the customary heat of the iron stove in an open ves sel, or when boiled. When the heat is properly regulated, all kinds of fruit and vegetables may be cooked in the oven in vegetable dishes—china, porelain or stoneware-open or covered. The watery kinds require very little vater. The dry kinds may have a very little water added. The steam gen erated at the higher heat to which the utside of the vessel is subjected raises the temperature within the covered essel only to about the boiling point, nd while the vessel may not be steam tight, lest it burst, yet it may be sufficiently tight to retain the aromatic oils, which should not be carried off, "It is not necessary; you can ride ny horse. He is perfectly gentle, and fore." "It's a fact. They will cheer. Cultivator.

SIX RECIPES FOR SOURS. Bean Soup-Use cold boiled or baked beans. Mash them through a colander, add boiling water, some butter and plenty of salt and pepper Boil until of the proper consistency. Corn Soup-Take six ears of young tender corn (sweet corn is best), cut down each row of grains with a knife, then scrape. Put on to boil with plenty of water. When nearly done add a quart of milk, salt and pepper, and ittle flour and butter to thicken.

Vegetable Soup—Take the liquid in which you have boiled beef, and into ted upon their children. "Tommy," this put some sliced turnips, a few

Bread Soup-Place over the fire a large dish. Let it come to a boil and then pour into the dish in which you have previously broken up scraps of "You haven't, eh?" replied the partially dry bread, with sufficient other, insolently. "Well, I'll shoo

stand a few minutes before serving. Cabbage Soup-Select a small head in which a small piece of meat has been cooking, with a handful of oatis married he stays home every n ght, meal. Cook until cabbage is thorough-

> Off for a Promenade. Mamma-I haven't seen the kitten o-day. Where is she? Little Dot-I don't know; but 1 jut a blue ribbon 'round her neck this mornin', and I guess she's out showin' herself.—Good News.

PROSPECTIVE MOTHERS



Washington Star.

Wrs. Dora A. Guthris, of Calley, Overton Co., Timm., writes: "When I began taking Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was not able to stand on my feet without suffering almost death. Now I do all my bousework, washing, cooking, who I am, my little man? The Little Man—Yep. You'r the feller who is me souter now than I have been in six years. When I began taking Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was not able to stand on my feet without suffering almost death. Now I do all my bousework, washing, cooking, amount now than I have been in six years. I am stouter now than I have been in six years, writes a suffered so little with any of my children as I did with my last."

Is Your Blood Pure

If it is, you will be strong, vigorous, mll of life and ambition; you will have a good appetite and good digestion; strong nerves, sweet sleep.

But how few can say that their blood methate But take warning the s pure! How many people are suffering daily from the consequences of impure blood, scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, sleepless ness, and That Tired Feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. Therefore, it

s the medicine for you.

It will give you pure, rich, rec

and strong nerves. It will overcome that tired feeling, reate an appetite give refreshing sleep Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye to-day Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and

AN ARIZONA EPISODE.

Nogales is a little town down in outhern Arizona that is part American and part Mexican in more senses than one, for it calmly sits upon the international boundary line and owes half to the United States. Thus the resident of Nogales is much better off than Lieut. Nolan, for instead of being a man without a country, he is a man with two countries. The boundary line between the two republics an ice: every housekeeper ought to runs exactly along the center of the principal street, so a man needn't leave the town nor walk very far to plant one foot in Mexican soil and yet retain a purchase upon the land of the free, etc. This peculiar situation is often taken advantage of by deserting soldiers from the Southern Arizona forts, who are inclined to be facetious. They go over to the Mexican side of the main street, and when the Sergeant and his squad who are In pursuit arrive in town they find the deserters sitting out in front of a saloon enjoying life and making faces at their pursuers with perfect impunity. For desertion is not an extraditable offense All the Sergeant can do is to sit down and patiently wait, in the hope that the deserter will imbibe enough mescal or pulque to reader him reckless and bring him across that invisible but uncrossable tine. Nor is Nogales a very virutous In fact it is somewhat

> "tough." Almost every man carries 'gun," and is ready to use it when his rights are trampled upon or his honor wounded. During the Geronimo campaign went down to Nogales to visit a triend of mine and one night he took me out to see the sights. Among other sports on the elephant was the biggest saloon and gambling house in the town. I forget now who ran it, but doesn't.-Brooklyn Life. that doesn't matter. After passing around and looking on a while at the various games, we sat down at a table drinks, and watched the animated a pleasant affair, after all. scene. I was particularly interested Mr. Noonan-How's thot? to us, who apparently had phenomenal luck, judging from the pile of gold, bele, an' in consequence some av the

> silver and chips in front of him. He late guests got nawthin' to ate.—Buf-was a big, black-bearded, swarthy man, falo Express. restless eyes, and as another big, fullbearded man, toying with a huge denly grew a shade paler. He made ing read my poems. to reach toward his hips, but appar- that. Why not let him off on giving ently changed his mind and gazed in- proof having merely bought a copy?tently at the cards. By this time the other big man was opposite him.

"So, you dirty, mean skunk," h said. "I've run you down at last, have I?" The play at once ceased and the participants in the game waited was a quarrel between two men-a most delightful city in America.—Sompersonal and private matter-and it erville Journal would have been impertinence and a breach of etiquette on their part to have interfered by word or act.

"Yes, you've 'run me down,' as you out it," replied the other. do you want to say to me? Hurry up, and don't delay the game."
"What do I want to say to you?" he other burst out furiously, and with a volley of oaths, "I don't want mentary reports very carefully, but to say anything to you, you thief. I have never come across any speech of want to put a bullet into your dirty yours yet. carcass, and I'm going to do it. Draw

Bernard (M. P.)-How is that? Have your gun. "I'll give you one chance you never noticed the words "Cheers" for your life," By this time the noise had at racted attention. The players had rowded to the side walls, and there was a clear passage for the bullets that were momentarily expected to commence flying. The proprietor of pated woman. the gambling den was hastening toward the disputants, shouting, as he

ame, a warning to them to desist. "Shoot, if you want to, Bill," saic he black-bearded man, his face as sufficient quantity of milk to fill a pale as death, "but if you do you murder me, for I haven't a gun on my person. "You haven't, eh?" replied the

pepper and salt to season. Let i' no man like a rat. But, you miser able hound, after 4 o'clock this morn ing I'll kill you on sight, gun or no of cabbage. Chop or slice it very fine, gun. Fair warning. Look out for Then put on to boil in a little water yourself." He turned to move away, when

juick as a flash, the black-bearded man sprang to his feet, drew a revolver and fired at the retreating figure. "Look out!" shouted some one i the crowd who had observed the novement. The man gave a start and a half turn, and the motion saved his life, for the bullet grazed his

hand and tossed a lock of his thick

hair into the air. Before the blackthe gambler's head and he dropped gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, town dead. In the confusion which Liver and Bowels, cleanses the systollowed my friend and I escaped into tem effectually, dispels colds, head-'he street. 1 was obliged to leave Nogales the aext day, but at the first opportunity only remedy of its kind ever pro-

I wrote and asked for information concerning the outcome of this little episode, and "what they had done its action and truly beneficial in its "Why, you poor tenderfoot." my effects, prepared only from the most riend wrote back, "you wouldn't call healthy and agreeable substances, its that a murder, would you? In the first place, the man would have been to all and have made justified in shooting, under any cir- popular remedy known. cumstances, for the other had robbed

was turned, and deserved what he cure it promptly for any one who got in return for that alone. What wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute. They gave him the dead man's winpings in the poker game,"—Free | CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Most of us know all about our

parents and grandparents; but comparatively few can give a correct account of the names, ages, or occupations of their sixteen great-grandpar ents. Now here is a capital game for the long winter evenings that are coming! Try how many of your immember. But take warning -the stumbling-block in pedigree building is the occasional cropping up of a dis-reputable ancestor whom you have a special reason for not remembering. Sidney Smith used to say, "That several members of his family disappeared about the time of the assizes: and most people remember the story of Alexandre Dumas, the elder, who had a considerable dash of the tar brush in his veins, and who was pestered about his pedigree by some aptiquarian smellfungus "Your father, M. Dumas," said the

bore, "was, I take it, a mulatto." "Yes, sir." "Thus your grandfather must have

"Precisely so." "And your great-grandfather, cher M. Dumas? "A monkey, sir," thundered the exasperated Alexandre, "my pedi-

gree ends where yours begins."

Our general opinion is that there are plenty of worse people in the world

Worse Than Rum.

Pure Rich Blood is essential to good health, because the blood is the vital fluid which sup-plies all the organs with life. Hood's Sarsaparilla s the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, harmless effective, do not pain or gripe. A microscope shows that the human

covering 500 pores. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root curst all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamplet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

An automatic breaker alarm for electric railway circuits has been in-Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, aliays pain, cures wind colic. Zc. a bottle

Denver, Col., has a 225 pound loco-A. M. Priest, Druggist, Sheibyville, ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimoutals, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

A new telephone invention is said to

carry 2,000 words a minute over the Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a Cough medicine.—F. M. ABBOTT, 383 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

The Exception. Mrs, Higbee-Most people make the sest of everything. Mrs. Robbins-We have a cook

At Their Old Tricks. Mr. Casey-I hear that the weddin' o near a party of poker players, ordered Ald. Mullaney's daughter wor not such Mr. Casey-About twinty of his ward seelers got to repeating at the supper

Clemency Recommended, bearded man, toying with a huge Poet-I believe after this that I shall pistol, approached the table with a lot send any one my autograph unless that, jumping out of bed, by the scant quick stride, I fancied that he sud- he gives satisfactory evidence of havillumination of the old-fashfoned rushlight, and to his own whistling, he an almost imperceptible movement | Critic-Oh, I wouldn't be so severe as

Indianapolis Journal. Conan Doyle's Sarcasm Conan Doyle's reputation for say asm is secure. Even when he has been lorgotten as a novelist he will be re membered with amusement as the man passively to hear the outcome. This who said he found Philadelphia the

> A Prospect for Him. She-It will be a pleasure for me & share your troubles and anxieties. He-But I haven't any. she-Oh, you will have when

> narried.—Texas Siftings. His Speech Theodorus-I always read the parlia-

and "Hear, hear?" That's where come in.-Stuivers Blad. Envious. "So you told your friend about my two hours' speech," said the emanci-

"Yes," replied her husband. "What did he say?" "He said be wished his wife would make her speeches to an audience in stead of to him."-Washington Star.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when bearded man could recover, the other Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant shot. The bullet crushed through and refreshing to the tarte, and acts aches and fevers and cures habitual many excellent qualities commend it Urban. to all and have made it the most

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 him of a mine in Mexico. And, section bottles by all leading drug-ondly, the black-bearded coward shot gists. Any reliable druggist who first, and when his adversary's back may not have it on hand will pro-

For Gure of Sprains, Bruises, ST. JACOBS OIL on the

.. BASE BALL

Field is just what all players call it, "THE BEST." What Brings Release From Dirt and Grease? Why, Don't

You Know? SAPOLIO

Too Highly Valued.

Plain women, far from underratina beauty, are apt to place too high a value upon it. Their own lack of comeliness is their life-long sorrow. They do not realize that the women who are most ardently and lastingly loved by men are seldom very beautiful. Prettiness wins admiration; something much deeper and more subtle inspires and retains affection. No woman need be ugly. If there is a soul in her body it has but to begin betimes to show through. From her earliest girlhood the thought she

thinks, the feelings to which she gives way, the tones she utters, the wishes she indulges, are sculpturing lines in her face that are capable of making a beauty all her own-lines whose writing will remain when bloom fades and sparkle fails. It is in the beginning of manhood and in the beginning of old age that a man is capthan ourselves, but mighty few better tivated simply by a pretty woman, and is in breathless haste to make her charms his own possession. The maturer man is far less subject to a mistaken infatuation. He looks for something less ephemeral than a glowing cheek and melting eve. "As a rule I prefer plain women to pretty ones," said one of these discriminating per-"They are less self-conscious,

body is covered with scales, each scale and have more regard for the rights of others. When my wife sends me shopping, as sometimes happens, I always select a plain girl to serve me. You see she knows her lack of personal attractions, and that she has nothing to depend on but the excellency of her services. Therefore she takes infinite pains with her customers. She pays strict attention to er business. There is nothing surer in the world than that if you go into store and select a plain girl to wait on you you will be well served. The pretty girl, on the other hand, knows hat she is pretty. It is usually very apparent that she knows it. She rades upon her prettiness. She uses the time and thought she ought to devote to serving you in trying to make you understand and appreciate that she is pretty. And this principle underlies beauty's conduct in other walks of life. I admire levely women-most men do -but unless they possess more solid attractions than charms of persons, they are soon out-

rivalled by their plain and tasteful sisters." Dickens as a Dancen My father insisted that my sister Katie and 1 should teach the polka step to him and Mr. Leech, writes damie Dickens in the second of her

interesting papers on "My Father as I Recall Him" in the Ladies' Home Journal. My father was as much in earnest about learning to take that | tery, wonderful step correctly as though there were nothing of greater importance in the world. Often he would practice gravely in a corner, without either partner or music, and I re-member one cold winter's night his awakening with the fear that he had forgotten the step so strong upon him

diligently rehearsed its "one, two, one, two," until he was once more secure in his knowledge. No one can imagine our excitement and nervousness when the evening came on which we were to dance with our pupils. Katle was to have Mr. Leech, who was over six feet tall, for her partner, while my father was to be mine. My heart beat so fast that I could scarcely breathe, I was so fearful for the success of our exhibition. But my fears were groundless, and we were greeted at the finish of our dance with hearty applause, which

was more than compensation for the work which had been expended upor My father was certainly not what in, the ordinary acceptation of the term would be called "a good dancer." I doubt whether he had ever received any instruction in "the noble art" other than that which my sister and I gave him. In later years I remember trying to teach him the schottische, a dance which he particularly admired and desired to learn. But although he was so fond of dancing, except at family gatherings in his own

pate.

And So On. Crummer-Here is a funny thing have noticed. Gilleland-Out with it. Crummer-It is invariably the case that the less a society woman has on her back the less cash her husband has in his pockets.—Exhange

ers so attentive to that overdressed foreigner? Astral-Tle used to be one of themselves, I imagine. -Er change. Hadn't Seen All. Judge-What is your age, madam? Aged Witness-I have seen thirty-seven summers. Judge-How long

The Reason.

Mrs. Astral-Why are all the wait-

have you been blind?-Texas Siftings. A Paradox "Blarst yer bloody ould stove," said Pat to he landlord. "You kape it so hot a mon can't get near it to

warram hisself."-Quips. Gets There First. The wagon-tongue has nothing to ray, but it gets there ahead of the outfit .- Puck.

Her Conscience Was Twisted. Bridget-The new neighbors next oor wants to cut their grass, and they say would ye be so kind as to lend Puritanical Mistress-Lend my sickle to cut grass on the Sabbath! Tell them, Bridget, that we haven't any.-Inter

His Young Highness. "I want to see the boss of the house." said the peddler to Mrs. Darley, who had answered the ring. "I'm sorry," she replied, as she genly closed the door, "but baby is asleep

fust now."-American Hebrew. Cause for Apprehension "Why so glum?" asked his friend. 'Aren't you doing a roaring trade?"
Yes, I am," admitted the basso, "but CHILDREN
A is all on notes,"—Cincinnati Tribune * JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York *

A Steam Carriage for Road Use

C. L. Simonds, of Lynn, has made: steam carriage for his own use that will make ten miles an hour. The carriage weighs only 400 pounds and can carry two persons at a time. It has the appearance of an ordinary carriage in front, except there are no provisions made for a horse. The wheels are of cycle make and are four in number, The hind wheels are forty-three inches and the front wheels are thirty-six inches, with rubber tires. The boiler and engine sets just in the rear of the seat and gives the carriage the appearance of a fire engine. The steam gen-

erates in what is called a porcuping boiler, which weighs 100 pounds. The steam is made by naphtha dames from three jets. The naphtha is kept in a cylinder, enough to last for seven hours, and there is a water tank that will hold ten gallons. There is a pump that is automatic in action directly connected with the engine The steering part consists of a crank wheel on the footboard, so that the engineer can steer and attend to the engine at the same time. The body of the carriage rests on a cradle and three springs. It is easy riding, and allowance has been made for every movement. The shafts are of stee and can stand all of 1000 pounds. Mr. Simonds has given the steam carriage a trial already, and it has proved success. It started off at a ten-mile gait; there was no noise, smoke or trouble whatever. - Springfield Repub lican.

A Reasonable Request. Judge (at the assizes)-Have you any

thing further to say? Prisoner-I should only like to ask that the time occupied by counsel's speech for the defense be deducted from my term of imprisonment.-II Popolo Romano.

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