in the fields of grain and waving meadows, The reapers a little while longer will bide, To bind and garner the harvests golden, That crown the hills on the other side.

far down the valley a village is gleaming

And we who have wrought in the fields since merning.
Will homeward go in the eventide.
To reckon the value of all the treasures
We have gleaned for the little on the other side.

CIRCASSIA.

Where the rough mountain road partner in business, Kendal Trance led up from the valley beneath it Kendal Trance's reputation was now and there, in the dusk of the falling low citizens in the rigid far Easters mind if it is a bit rare." evening, Kendal Trance came upon a town, had conferred together to re strange scene. At first he scarce dis- quest his return from voluntary exile of the combatants, and he faced the concluded. "We shall find you out slim youth and the tall, massive in your mountain hermitage, and blond and muscular as a Norse force you to leave it and to come the elbow), had hurled itself against the youth's head.

who knew the youth, a pitiful fellow crushing the letter in his hand, he he left the room. enough, "what's the meaning of saw that he was not alone. Circassis

and a frown dark as midnight upon the Spring rains and thaws. And her straight brows:

"He kin let me be after this," she in his range of vision-a man in remarked, scowling toward the vic-light topcoat, a pretty woman it when he sees me next."

years.

"Kendal!"

The last night!

ittle, prettily, as he held her hand

"They were a savin' it all over the

"I hates her-I hates her! I hate

Magnificently she made her con

her beautiful blonde head. She threw

her love in his teeth, not as a sup

"And I-Circassia-my wild moun

tain bird-my beautiful savage. Cir

. . . .

"Not going?" she murmured, turn

ing white, and then her brother who

the settlement to meet Kendal, and

ing-school, was for two or three years

Long the brother and sister talked

"But this is suicide!" she cried

.. What can a man like Kendal do

"Perhaps," said her brother, medi-

know, though-I don't know."-New

Antonio Macco, the Cuban revolu

lionary leader, is a mullatto and a man

It is said that in some parts of Japan

York Mercury.

"His wife? Great heaven!"

"I loves you!" she repeated.

avor.

"Did you insult this girl?" came quickly from Kendal. The gri It was the writer of the letter looked up at him in the dusk. His with her brother. She was still young face had a pallor under the brim of she was emotional; she had always his slouch hat.

"I kin help myself if he did!" she place in her heart for this particular suddenly spoke, the deflance of her couldn, which he could at any time mood turning largely against this have taken possession of, and thu would-be defender. "I don't want loing, have taken possession of the none o' your jawin'." And she was whole. The tears rushed to her eyes gone, with a bound in the thicket of now and she clung to his shoulder the hillside.

"Awl she be a shee-devil," mut Her brother meantime wrung Ken tered the chastised delinquent, after fal's disengaged tingers in a manly "That what Se'eashy be grasp and said simply: 1 done anyways? I grabbed "Weil, its all right, old man. What I done anyways? I grabbed! her ez she was a-walkin' along, ju-t leedn't tell you how giad we are?" fur a kiss. She's owin' it ter me, fer A moment later the three wer she knows she's set me plumb crazy walking slowly toward the settle with those eyes o' hern; and I done ment. But Circassia stood by the axed fer it, and when she turned schooldoor still and watched the re about on me I sees sparks, and I treating figures. grabbed her, and she flung out! Aw, she be a devil!"

"Serves you right Leave her alone The books (Kendal's sole real com brus uely said Kendal, pantons for two years) were packed spurring his horse. The sickle of the the boxes stood ready. The lamp moon was coming up above the tight feil on the little dismantled mountains. The lonely road was full room of the one boarded cottage of of strange murmurings from tie the settlement which he had made woods. Kendal Trance set his lips his home. He was leaving it to-mor together. This had been one of the row. He was going back to his 'right days when the past (not so long ful place in life." With a sense of passed had surged upon him till he perfect satisfaction in that justic sickened, and the details of the pres- had been done him at last? No. He ent life had become impossible. The threw open the window and leane revolted bitterness of his mood was out. The spring night was order distinct upon him, as an evil taste in ous and filled with mysterious stir

Two days later it was Sunday. rings. And the restlessness of na-ture was in the man's blood, like Kendal Trance talked to the people wise; a deep bitterness for the past then—they called it "preachin","—injustice which no reparation could - injustice which no reparation could even as he tried to teach them dur- wipe away, mingled with some other ing the week in the school-hou e feeling of which he did not care to They stragg.ed in-women with malyze the constituents. bables in their arms, men in muddy | Behind him the lamplight flare top-hoots, carrying their guns. The up in a suiden gust of wind. The doors were open and the Autumn loor had opened, and as he turned he sunshine made a pale glare without. In the blue calm of the Indian summer the red and yellow trees stood her eyes swept about the room, with motionless. Kendal began to speak its litters signs of preparation, "I and forget his hearers. He spoke got ter know it—now!"
passionately, carried on by the long He came slowly toward her with pent up stress of contending emotions out replying within, losing sight of his initial text, of the concrete and practical settlement, that you was-was notions for everyday application, agoin'." Her hand went up to the which he generally sought to Instill homespun gown, as if the light strict futo the duil minds of these, his ure oppressed her, and her eyes were ignorant fellow-creatures. When he black in the lamplight "And when stopped h : saw the slow wonderment I see her-her-that liady-yisterday drawing in the eves of his hearers as they filed out. They had understood He saw her breath come fast and nothing, but that impassioned poetry then the passion within her broke of speech had stirred some dormant chord within them. As he reached 1 00se. outside wall. She had heavy masses says! I hates 'em, and the big tow ive throat. He recognized her. It because -heeruse I loves you!" was the girl called in the mountains "Se'cashy"—the parentless girl who fession, as the savage she was, unalived alone in the cabin in the woods. bashed and unafraid, with a wild sort and whom he had met on the road two nights before-the giri Circassa.

He nodded to her absently. That night, as he sat under the lamp, not reading, there was a sharp tapat the door, and before he could ie ly the door was flung open and Circassia entered. She stood an instant irresolute, her scowling glance cassia, my girl, I, too, love you!" he absorbing the details of the room, ts tooks, its papers. Then she burst breath. forth, turning those strange blue eyes

"I want 'er learn some book stuff " She tossed her thumb toward the ting in her pretty traveling dress the books on the shelves. "I ain't never following morning in the "hotel" of kee ed for book-larnin', but I want it the village in the valley, five miles now. Folks sez you teach ter the below the settlement schule. I wanter come," she ended,

... Very well. What makes you wish as agreed upon, had just driven up to to learn now?" "I heern you th's mornin'; that's to bear him away, told his remarkathe reason why !" she said, deflantly ble tale. Kendal, since the night be If ain't ketched on ter what yer fore, had changed his mind, He said. But I wanter; that's why I would not return to civilization now, come. Yer been't like other men not till he brought with him the round yere. I hates men. But 1 mountain girl who, put into a board-

kin abide ter listen to you."

All this she spoke with her hand to be trained to be his wife. still on the knob of the door. Through all her uncouth savagery Kendall's sethetic instinct that cultivation of the inter, trembling a little, with a the eye which was second nature to great bitterness in her sout. At him, perceived, as it were uncon lengthsciously, her strange beauty. The words of her pitiful, worsted admirer on the roadside two nights before, 'she done set me plumb crary her this morning? He is mad." with those eyes of her'n," flashed back upon him. They were remark tatively, and then, with a rememable eyes. Blue-green in the lamp brance vivid before him of Circassia light, with something inviolately viras he had seen her for the first, and ginal in the core of their bold brillast time-Circassia, beautiful and

she was gone, with a clang of the dream of a poet-he added: "I don't And thus, with a new pupil in th. mountain settlement, 3,000 feet above sea level, the winter began for the man who, at 30, blasted in the world which had hitherto known him, by an unjust suspicion, had left in re of great culture and refinement. He volted disgust, his career and the is well educated, and is said to glittering hopes of the future and scrupulously neat in his dress. buried himself in these wilds, fail It is estimated that in the large fron civilization, there to lead (with cities of the country there are twelve such little good as he could do it saloons to every church. passing, to the ignorant humanity around him) the life of an embittered

robbers are convicted on a majority vote of the community. The snows lingered, and the thaw. The native home of wheat is sup-were long in coming that year. A posed to be the mountain regions of an in school desm't carry off much stray messenger ffort the nearest Armenia. stray messenger fort the nearest Armenia.

postoffice made als way, but with difficulty, to the settlement. Thus letter, addressed to Kendal Trance reached its destination a week late than it should have done.

Written by a cousin, a woman (an. nough to be spoiling for a fight. a young woman , it began with a sor of cry of despair at the recent condi That was apparent to every one in tions of his life, and then eager! the cafe. He hadn't been there ten minutes before he ricked a quarrel broke to him the glad news. "Th go d news that has made us all liv with a man three sizes smaller, who again, dear Kendal, and that wil had been quietly minding his own bring you back to us in honor, back business in a corner of the room. to the place which is waiting for you "Sir, you've insulted me," claimed the big man. and in which we all feel that you "You are mistaken," quietly rewill do great things yet!" A ful conf ssion had finally been made b sponded the other "You're a liar," thundered the blg the man who, after embezzling fund belonging to high a civic charge t

nan, "and if you know what that which he was committed, had at firs | ueans you'll fight " "Certainly," was the rejoinder cunningly contrived to throw the an sithout a tremor of perturbation pearances of guilt on the younge "but it must be after I've finished nan associated with him, on his eating: I never allow trifles to interfere with my dinner. Waiter, hurry turned abruptly into a narrow gorge, washed whiter than ever, and his fet up that porterhouse steak! Never

4 "BLUFF" THAT WORKED.

Big One.

The big man, nonplussed for the time being by such a display of cooltinguished the two figures and the and to receive him, when he should bess, sat down at a table near by and respective attitudes they held. He come, with such ovations as the place clared at his prospective victim. We saw an arm raised, saw it descend had never known. "And Lawrence all felt sorry for him, but the big with manly and final vigor, then urg- and I are going to fetch you our man looked dangerous, even if he saw an arm raised, saw it descend had never known. "And Lawrence all felt sorry for him, but the big with manly and final vigor, then urging on his horse, he was at the side selves, Kendal." Thus the letter was "three sheets in the wind," and we decided not to interfere.

When the little man's steak cam n he said something to the waiter. war goddess, whose round arm, firm back to your rightful life, with us.' I'we minutes later the waiter said as marble in the twilight (her coarse The letter reached Kendal and was something to the big man. It was homespun sleeve was turned up from spened by him in the little school noticed that he didn't look quite so house by the wayside. The scholan derce after that, and soon afterward, had left, the morning lesson complet remarking with assumed carelessness "For sname," cried Kendal Trance, ed; but, as he slowly raised his head, that he would be back in a minute,

Then some of us ventured to sug lingered, lehind the others, near the zest to the little man that it was a But it was the girl who replied, door. The door was open and he good opportunity for him to "skip," standing there with heaving chest could see the road outside, heavy with which, considering the discrepancy n size between him and the man who then the two new figures came with and forced a quarrel upon him, would involve no disgrace.

"Much obliged for your good adtim of her own magnificent strength, traveling dress, and with such glove: vice," said he, as coolly as ever, "but "I cuffed him till he'll reco'nize it and boots as he had not seen for two there is no necessity for that; the other fellow has run away already." When fifteen minutes had slipped by and "the other fellow" hadn't shown up we concluded that the little fellow was right and wanted to know, of course, what had caused the half-unconsciously to herself, held a

stampede. "On, just a little bluff," he re plied. "I wasn't any more anxious o fight with that brute than the rest of you were, though. I knew he was coward or he wouldn't have picked out a man so much smaller than him elf to fasten a quarrel on. I just old the waiter that it would be worth a dollar to let him know that I was Tim McCool, alias the 'Kilkenny Cat,' light weight champion of freland, just landed and anxious to get on a match with somebody. I knew that would work. I never get nto a scrap when I can buff my way out of it, and as I keep a cool head on ay shoulders I generally succeed."-

New York Herald. Tom Thumb and the Colonel. It is almost a point of honor with he genuine Yankee of the old school not to appear astonished at anything he encounters. His most emphatic exclamation, in the presence of some altogether unex ected fact or as ounding phenomenon, is, "I want o know." as if his sensations were imited to a mere desire to be made ully aware of the circumstance. Per cans be has acquired this impassiveness, by imitation from the Indian who, taken from the primitive life of his mountains or plains, beholds the vast buildings and mechanical marels of New York and Washington

without the smallest expression of conder or admiration. The Yankee, however, generally says something" when he is surprised, but that something is drawn very mildly. An incident will illusrate this:

When Gen. Tom Thumb and his wife were on their return from their wedding tour in Europe, they stopped for a day or two at Hartford, but did not place themselves on exhibi-

There happened to be in Hartford it the time an old farmer from the neighborhood of Litchfield Hill, who heard that Tom Tnumb was in the place, and resolved that he would see 'im before he went home.

The farmer found his way to the aotel where Tom Thumb was stopping, and was told to go, if he wished to see him, to a certain room on the second floor and rap on the door.

The farmer went up and knocked the door himself he saw a tall girl in the likes o' her, and the likes o' the that the room was occupied by a ceras he was bidden. But it happened blue homespun leaning against the man that's with her, her brother they tain Col. Jones, a prominent politician who lived in an adjoining of blonde hair wound above a mass- your agoin' to! I hates 'em all-all; county, and who was a man of enor mous stature, measuring almost seven

eet in height. The Colonel had already been ral ied a little on the fact that his nextof dignity in the imperious poise of door neighbor down the corridor was Tom Thumb, and when the visitor knocked at his door he was rather out pliant, but as one who confers a roya' of humor.

"Come in!" he called out. The farmer opened the door and peered in. "I'm a-lookia'," he said, "for Gen.

Tom Thumb." taid, then, at last, with a long "Sir," said the Colonel, raising aimself to his full height, "you see 'lim before you."

"Not going with us?" repeated "I want to know! Be you Tom Kendal Trance's pretty cousin, sit-Thumb?" " Yes!"

"You don't say so!" said the farmer. "Wal, I guess you've growed ome sence you had your pictur' took, hain't ye?"

A White Dressing-Table. A very pretty toilet-table seen recently at one of our large shops, and intended for a young girl's room, was finished entirely in white, the entire frame being covered with double faced white canton flannel, writes James Thomson in an article on "Pressing-Tables for Girls' Rooms" in the Ladies' Home Journal. The mirror was a large Square one. Across the top was a broad band of unely-platted dotted Swiss muslic, caught at each corner with rosettes of white gros-grain ribbon. The side iraperies were trimmed with narrow ruffles of the muslin, and the lower with such a girl-for you say you saw part with the muslin laid in large hox-plaits, finished at the upper educ with a quilling of ribbon. Over the top of the table was a cover of the muslin lined with white silk and finshed with five rows of narrow white ribbon. This was made as a sachet, liancy. And even as he thought it haughty as a Valkyrie-as the wild and perfumed with orris powder. The pin-cushion which was to accompany his table was a large one of white

> Ex-President Carnot's Brother. M. Adolphe Carnot, who succeeds the ate M. de Lesseps in the French Acadhe amy of Sciences, is a brother of ex-President Carnot. M. Adolphe Carnot takes little interest in politics. He is an enthusiastic scientist, a profes in the Paris School of Mines and the author of a valuable work on chemistry as applied to mineralogy.

silk and muslin.

A WAR WOUND. flow a Little Man Avoided a Fight with a HOW IT NEARLY RUINED A VET-ERAN'S LIFE.

The big man was just drunt froubled Him for Years and Threaten to End in Paralysis --- Science Came to His Rescue at Last and Today He is a Well Man. From the Post, Pittsburgh, Pa.

In a comfertable home, located on a gent

slope of his ancestral heritage, and situated about one mile or more without the thriving village of Leechburg, Pa., lives Edward Miles Duff. Mr. Duff is a veteran of the war, and served almost three years in the 123d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, after having been wounded while a member of Co. "E." 12th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, at the battle of Fredericksburg, and for which he received an honorable discharge. He was again wounded in the head at Gettysburg, and when again dismissed for physical inability to endure the long marches of an infantryman, but re-enlisted in the Lower Mississippi Marine Corps. and served on the gunboat "Autocrat" until the final surrender and discharge of the millitary forces in 1865.

After the war Mr.- Duff was a resident of Allegheny, and was engaged in the dry goods business on Market Street, this city. Subsequently he engaged in oil production at Oil City and other places in the upper oil country, and later returned to his ancestral home to care for the declining age of his parabout one mile or more without the thriving home to care for the declining age of his par-ents, and to manage the farm, on a part of which he now lives. His cosy home is now embraced within the suburbs of the village, and is surrounded by a large number of restdences of the prosperous merchants and manufacturers of the town, which has grown out to and embraces a part of the farm upon which his father lived for a long period of lt was while sitting in his comfortable

home, looking out over the valley and the landscape which charms the spectator, as seen from his door, that Mr. Duff told the writer of his experiences as a soldier, and the results of the wounds which he received writer of his experiences as a soldier, and the results of the wounds which he received while wearing the uniform of his country. "The wound received on the back of my head," said he, "has troubled me ever since it was inflicted, more or less, but in the past three years much more than formerly. At various times I was affected with nervous twitchings and involuntary movements of the muscles of my face and limbs that I was alarmed lest it should terminate with paralysis. I consulted various doctors, tried a number of medicines which friends recommended, but derived no benefit until a nephew brought me some of the Pink Pills for Pale People. He had heard of some remarkable benefits conferred by this remedy an various ones whom he knew, and promised to bring me some, which he did very soon after his visit at which he first mencioned them. I took them as directed on the box, and confess that I did so more to please my nephew than with any expectation that they would do me any good. I was most my nephew than with any expectation that they would do me any good. I was most agreeably surprised, however, after I had been taking them for a few days, to notice that my nervous twitchings and involuntary muscular movements were pronouncedly less noticeable, and that I felt better in every less noticeable, and that I felt better in every way. My appetite, which had been capricious and fitful, began to improve, and foods of which I am very fond, but which for a long time I was obliged to deny myself, caused me no discomfort, and I began to get strong and robust. I experienced such good results from this remedy that I continued taking it until I felt myself no longer in need of it. After taking the Pink Pills for perhaps four months, as directed, I have never had a sign or symptom of a return of the mainady which worried me for years. To-day I am as robust as a man of my age can exam as robust as a man of my age can ex-pect to be, especially after having endured he exposure and rigors incidental to the file of a soldier. I attribute my cure to the link Pills for Pale People, and think them a nost wonderful remedy for building up peo-do who are run down physically and menly. They seem to impart strength and acto the whole system, acting blandly and neficently on body and brain. At least hat has been my experience, and to those chose disorders are of a nervous nature, I hould thing they could get nothing better han the Pink Pills. In my own case, I know that they relieved me of pains which racked meall over, and dissipated nausea and pains in the stomach which made life miserable, and the pleasures of the table, which to me

is a great pleasure, something only to be re-membered, not to be enjoyed. It is different now, however. My appetite is just as keen and I relish food as well as I ever did, and that is saying not a little." Mr. Duff said it has been several months since he has taken any medicine, and he thinks he has no need for any. He said he would take the Pink Pills if he felt the need of any medicine, but he is persuaded that when peopledo not need medicine it should be let alone.

be let alone.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, had be mad from Dr. Williams'. or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c, per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Housekeep is troubled with forgetul servants can reduce their cares considerably by making out a sch dule of the work to be done each day of the week and placing it in the kitchen, where it can be seen by the maid who presides over the hous hold

The duties of the week, if appor tioned to certain days, will make if these days and duties are putdown in black and white in view of the kitchen godd ss th y will impress themselves more readily upon her mind and leave no excuse for the forgettings which servant girls are so iddict d to.

A constant bugbear of the kitcher s the maid who "forgets" that there s no sugar, or butter, or coffee just at the moment when dincer is ready to be sarved. There is nothing more exasperating than this phase of do nestic annovance.

A Boston cooking school once had wooden "marketing card" for the advantage by housekeepers, and could onsisted of a light wood frame prowhich were marked the names of the lifferent housekeeping stores—sugars, ea, soap, starch, etc.

These wooden slips were arranged n slots and could be moved into place against the light background. When vi w upon the ...d, and when the necessary could be forgotten. This plan will work to perfection with the most 'difficult" of help, who will refuse to understand all other modes of ex reising their memories .- Boston

A Little Quaker. Near the city of Philadelphia there are a few quaint old villag s where Quakers and Quaker customs are to found just as they were in the days of good old William Penn. You have no idea how old some of these cus toms are. A few days ago, a New York lady was traveling through one of these villages, and, being tired, she stopped at an old brick farmhouse to rest. Immediately there came out a little girl, dressed all in gray, who inviter her to come in the house and have a cup of tea and some cakes. When the lady had partaken of her refreshment and turned to go, she ffered the old-fashioned maid in gray some candy out of a sweet-meat boy which she carried at her belt. "No, I thank thee," said the little

one bashfully. "I thank thee-but local cyclones. "Please take the candy," proed the ady. "I want to give it to you because you have been so kind to me. For a minute the little one besi tated. She put out her hand, as if delding to temptation, and then drew it back resolutely, as she said: "I thank thee, no. I may not take the candy now, because when thee asked me first, if I would have some. I told thee no, and now I may not take any until thee comes some other day."-New York Ledger.

San Diego, Cal., has a dewberry plant which is one year old and fifteen feet high.

A PREHISTORIC HOLE. Discovery of a Party of Explorers

A few weeks ago a number of well known residents of Butte left here on a prospecting expedition to the Big Hole country. Among the number were W. D. Clark and Thomas J. Howard. They are men of unimpeachable veracity, who number their friends by the hundreds in this city. This latter statement is perhaps made necessary by what is to follow.

The gentlemen returned to Butte las evening, and to-day filed for record a location notice of the Catalpa lode claim, which the notice says is located three miles south of Divide Station, or the Fleecer Mountain, a portion of country that has not been prospected very thoroughly on account of the large amount of snow in that locality during the summer months. The re markable part of the locating of this claim is the statement of the locators that they discovered a tunnel fully fifty feet long, which had been driven into the mountain apparently several years ago.

In prospecting along the side of the mountain the men found several pieces of good-looking copper ore in a hollow which they at first supposed had been a buffalo wailow in the days when those animals roamed the prairies of the Big Hole country. The prospectors, believing that there was lead somewhere in the vicinity, began to dig in the mountain side. After ar hour's hard labor they were consider ably surprised to find the earth suddenly yield to the blows of the pick and a big hole loom up before them.

They cleared away the earth and entered a tunnel about six feet high and four feet wide, walled in with blocks of stone. The top of the tunnel was protected by large flat stones, and for about twenty-five feet there was not a break in the primitive timbering. About twenty-five feet from the mouth of this tunnel the prospectors came to a spot where the earth had apparently broken down the stonework, and after clearing away the debris the men were enabled to go in about twenty-five or thirty feet further. Here they came to a ledge, which was carefully examfned, but as to what was discovered there the men will say nothing, except that they found some implements made of stone which had apparently been used in driving the tunnel. The men are positive that the work

was not done in this age or generation, for the reason that at the mouth of the tunnel there was a hardy pine tree growing and the ground surrounding it was covered with a growth of sage brush which has not been disturbed for years.

The men are very reticent as to the discovery, and all efforts to ascertain the extent and richness of the ledge have been unavailing. They will return to the place as soon as they secure quantity of supplies.-Butte Inter-Mountain.

Colonies in a Stocking.

Carlyle gave us the philosophy of clothes; now Dr. Seitz, of Munich, gives us their bacteriology. On examining a worsted stocking he found 956 thriving colonies, while on a cotton sock there were 712. Both these articles had been worn, but no information is youchsafed as to the personal habits of the wearer. Thirty-three colonies were found on a glove, twenty on a piece of woolen stuff and nine on a piece of cloth; none of these articles had been worn. On a piece of cloth from a gar there were twenty-three colonies. Of the micro-organisms found on articles of clothing relatively few were capable of causing disease. The pathogenic species were almost without ex-

eption staphylococci. In one case, however, Dr. Seltz found the typhoid baccilus in articles of clothing from twenty-one to twentyseven days, and the staphylococcus pyo cones albus nineteen days after they had been worn. The anthrax baccilus found in clothes was still virulent after a year. The microbe of crysipelas, on the other hand, could not be found after eighteen hours, nor the cholera vibrio after three days. Dr. Seltz studwork easier to mistress and maid, and led with special care the question whether in tuberculous subjects who sweated profusely the baccilus was con- his law practice to accept the place on veyed by the perspiration to a piece of linen worn for some time next the skin of the chest. The inoculation of two guinea pigs, however, gave negative results.-British Medical Journal.

Just Like Other Children.

The Queen and Prince Albert were mothers and fathers in their children's certain parts of that state. early days. Any quaint saying was treasured and repeated again and again. The Empress Frederick was quite an unusually advanced and giftcitchen wall, which could be used to ed little girl, and the Queen to this day recalls with pride how "Vicky," when be copied in homemade form. It only 8 years old, taking a walk in Windsor Forest, pointing to the view. vided with slips of dark wood upon turned to her governess and exclaimed in a pretty French accent, "Volla le paysage qui deroule a mes pieds." Another day, it seems, the Princess Royal had been rather naughty. Her governess, pointing out a little girl in the High street, said: "Do you not see any particular supply gave out the what a very good little child that is?" corresponding slip was brought in "I dare say," answered the Princess, dryly, "and I have no doubt she has no grovery order was given nothing dally governess."-Woman at Home.

> Burdette Goes Shopping. I am constrained to admit that women may shop more advantageously on the cash system, but it is not in the way of man, writes Robert J. Burdette in an article on "My Christmas Shopping" in the Ladies' Home Journal I cling to the good, easy old way where you hand your "trans- in 1784, who had five wives, and his fer" over the heads of everybody in the line, and say in one breath, of her fourth husband. The writer "Purchbysame - carrobagjsmastbrosstreesta-charge," which by interpretation is, "These goods have been attached to the married state." purchased by the same person whose name appears hereon; will you be so kind as to send them to this address, lived to be 115 years old. When he in care of the baggagemaster at Broad Street Station and charge them to alive and well, some of the said the account of the purchaser? Thank children being from three to fouryou; good afternoon." And that's score years old. all there is of it for the next thirty days, then it clouds up and begins to rain; there is a great deal of thunder. attended by atmospheric disturbances, with mean temperature and

No Wonder She Fainted Looking up suddenly she beheld the pearded face of a man, with a gleaming knife between his teeth. Then she fainted. It was no wonder, for she had been carefully reared and had

never seen any one eat pie in that manner before.—Indianapolis News. Putting an End to the Argument. She (a woman's rights woman)—Do you believe that woman should have the right of being the equal of man? He—Well, if she wants to let herself flown so far I don't see why she should be provented and the work of the provented of the should be provented and the should be provented as the should be preserved as the should be provented as the should be provented as

Makes the liood's Sarsaparilla tones and strength-

ens the digestive organs, creates an appetite and gives refreshing sleep. Get Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Is the one True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and

A Simple Mouth Wash. After the teeth have been cleaned secundum artem," writes an English physician, a very simple and efficient outh wash will be found in water bill himself. reddened with the permanganate of potash. A bottle containing a strong iressing-room and a little added to the tumbler full of water we mean to use. This permanganate is a useful

disintectant in many ways. Such a wash sweetens the breath, too; that is, if the mischief arises from the teeth. Foul breath is a terrible affliction, and, as it may sometimes point to diseases of a dangerous character if a mouth wash does not remove it, a medical man should be

PURE AND WHOLESOME QUALITY ommends to public approval the California liquid laxative remedy, Syrup o Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidneys, liver and bowls to cleanse the system effectually, it promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with millions it is the best and only remedy.

It is now proposed in England to drive tram cars by power derived from huge springs, which can be wound while the whole is in motion or otherwise.

A New View Of Life. It is surprising how often the troubles of the It is surprising how often the troubles of this tie spring from indigestion. And more surprising how few people know it. You say, "I'm blue," or "My head feels queer," or "I existep," or "Everything frets me." Nine times in ten indigestion is at the bottom of all your miseries, and a box of Ripans Tabules would give you an entirely new view of life.

If it were not for the salts of th ocean, the whole sea would soon bethe decay of the organic matter it con-

After physicians had given me up. I was saved a Piso's Cure—Ralen Engos, Williamsport Pa-lov. 22, 1893.

Beautiful specimens of the anchorite or tourmaline, have been found in Maine and elsewhere in New England. This gem is said to have been found in North Carolina also.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. \$160 Reward. \$100.

The limit for the construction of the new bridge across the Hudson York city, is fixed at \$25 000,000. It will probably be a centerhinged suspen

sion bridge, supported by twelve cables. After the Grip, diphtheria pneumonia, scar ful benefit in imparting the strength and vigor so

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, at asily yet promptly and effectively

A breach of promise suit bought b lady of 70 against a gentleman of S1 is the theme of gossip in Martinette, Wis.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the guras, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 20c a bottle.

Ex- Justice Strong, it is said, gave up an income of \$50,000 a year from the Supreme Court Bench offered him by president Grant.

North Carolina diamonds are usually associated with intacolumite, or not unlike the rest of the world's fond flexible sandstone, quite plentiful in Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root curas

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompon's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c, per bottle

Kidney and Bladder trot Pamplet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Very Married People. It is usually considered a note-

worthy circumstance for a man or woman to be married three times: but of o'd the number would have been thought little of. Saint Jerome mentions a widow that married her twenty-second husband, who in his turn had been married to twentytwo wives-surely an experienced A woman named Elizabeth Masi,

who died at Florence, 1768, had been maried to seven husbands all of whom she outlived. She married the last of the seven at the age of 70. When on her deathbed she recalled the good and bad points of each of her hus bands, and having impartially weighed them in the balance, she singled out her fifth spouse as the favorite, and desired her remains might be interred near his.

The death of a soldier is recorded widow, aged 90, wept over the grave who mentioned these facts vainly added, "The said soldier was much

There is an account of a gentleman who was married to four wives, and died he left twenty-three "children" A gentleman died at Bordeaux, in

1772, who had been married sixteen times. In July, 1768, a couple were iving in Essex, who had been married ninety-one years, the husband being 107 and the wife 103 years of age. At the church of St. Clement Danes, in 1772, a woman of 85 was parried to her sixth husband.

THE velocity of light has been re

corded, but the velocity with which

a woman can scatter bad reports over neighborhood is still a matter of guesswork.

"So you like him?"

Paid by His Landlord. A good story is told of a well-known andlord who has been having any Weak Strong and and of trouble during the hard times to collect rents from his tenants. There was a certain man with a large family, who had occupied a part of one of his houses in the suburbs for a numper of years. The man was thoroughly onest, but down on his luck. The land-

ord bore the loss of his rent with conilderable fortitude until he thought it was some one else's turn to help the fel-low a little; tuen he went to nim one day and told him, with all seriousness, that he was intending to give the house a joing over; it was out of repair; and he had decided to expend a little money on it and make some important alterations, and, as it would be some expense for the man to move, he generously offered

The matter was arranged with the itmost friendliness on both sider, and solution of this may be kept in the the landlord went his way, feeling quite a little like the celebrated Pharlsee A week later he asked his agent about some flats that had been empty for a month or two. "All rented," said the agent, and he named the parties, whereupon the landlord immediately descended to the plane of publicans and sinners. When he had recovered himself sufficiently to talk English, he proceeded to inform the astonished agent that one of his acquisitions was the man he had just moved at his own expense out of the house in the suburbs .--Hartford Post.

> PERHAPS HE IS METHUSELAH JR. Bogota Probably Has the Oldest Man in the World.

The oldest man in the world, it is said, is a citizen of Bogota, in the Republic of San Salvador. He declares that he is 186 years old, but from the tales his neighbors and relatives tell he is much older than he claims to be. He is a half-breed Indian and Spanlard, and his name is Michael Solis. He ives with an old planter named Louis

Hernandez, who is himself 89 years of age. Hernandez says that as long as he can remember old Michael was known as a man far past the century mark. It has also been ascertained direct from the records that "one Michael Solis, a man now 125 years of age," contributed ten days' work toward building the Franciscan Convent which was erected at San Sebastian in 1812. If it is really come a mass of corruption, owing to true that the old patriarch was 125 years old in 1812, he has now passed the second century mile post and is fast winding out the first decade of the

> Doctors who have lately made a study of the case of this double centenarian say that there is not an ounce of meat on his bones, and that the skin, which resembles parchment, is drawn so tightly over his frame that it cannot be pinched up between thumb and finger. He is unable to walk, but has good hearing and good eyesight, and a large crop of perfectly snow-white hair and beard.-Louisville Commercial.

> Rendered a Bill of Items. An artist employed in repairing the properties of an old church in Belgium being refused payment in a lump, was asked for details, and sent his bill as follows:

Corrected the commandments.... \$5.12 Imbellished Pontius Pilate and put 3.02 3.20 of the Angel Gabriel. Washed the servant of the high priest and put carmine on his cheek.
Renewed heaven, adjusted two stars and cleaned the moon Reanimated the flames of purga-

tory and restored the souls..... 8.06 Revived the flames of hell, put a tail on the devil, mended his left hoof, and did several jobs for the 7.17

back 2.00 Cleaned the cars of Balaam's ass Put a new stone in David's sling, enlarged the head of Goliah and extended his legs..... 8.00

Decorated Noah's ark..... Mended the shirt of the prodigal con and cleaned his ears..... 4.00 Total.....\$59.10

Darkest Time in the Revolution. The close of the year 1780 was, in the

Southern States, the darkest time of our Revolutionary struggle. Cornwallis had just destroyed the army of Gates at Camden, and his two formidable CHOLERA MORBUS. lieutenants, Tarleton the light horseman, and Ferguson the skilled rifle man, had destroyed or scattered all the smaller bands who had been fighting for the patriot cause. The red dragoons rode hither and thither, and all through Georgia and South Carolina Malaria in Its Various Forms Cured none dared lift up their heads to op pose them; while North Carolina lay at the feet of Cornwallis as he started through it with his army to march into Virginia. There was no organized force against him, and the cause of the pat riots seemed hopeless. It was at this dark hour that the wild backwoodsmen of the western border gathered to strike

a blow for liberty.-St. Nicholas. The joy which is caused by truth and noble thoughts shows itself in the words by which they are expressed.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. **KENNEDY'S** Medical Discovery. **CONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,**

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofuls down to a common pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred

cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certifi ates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the arst bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted

When the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Bead the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat

the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

have been covered with pine forests, and the word Lande, borrowed, as it is thought, from the German, is losing its meaning of "waste." Till a century ago a large portion of the forest of Fontalnebleau consisted of bare sandhills, but the planting of pines was begun, a variety capable of standing the severest winters was eventually found. and millions of trees now diffuse healthy and agreeable odors, besides furnishing timber and fuel. The decomposed fir needles, moreover, gradually form a crust of vegetable mold, permitting the growth of trees and shrubs less able than the pine to live on air. The department of the Landes, to order a team for him and settle the once a barren region with sand so loose that one had to walk on stilts, is corered with pine, and the problem of draining the subsoil has been solved, as lescribed in Edmond About's story of 'Maitre Pierre." The losses by fire and anxlety to produce something more remunerative than pine are now, how. ever, inducing schemes of artificial ferillization. In many French watering places dunes have been transformed into woods, thus holding out to seaside visitors the attraction of agreeable shade and a change from a monotonous beach. Shifting sands have been prevented from extending inland. In some cases dunes have been acquired by

Tree Planting in Prance.

advantages to be derived from sys

tematic tree planting. Tracts of sand

The French thoroughly appreciate the

Past Recognition.

vided the funds.

companies which, after planting them,

have cut them up into building plots,

and have seen them dotted with villag.

Elsewhere municipalities have taken

up the matter, and in large operations

the district or the department has pro-

The Louisville Courier Journal says that two young men of that city. salesmen in a dry goods store bired bleyeles and took a spin into the country. When they were percaps ten suiles out, they decided to have s race.

One of them got far ahead of the other, and in dashing round a turn ran into a pile of stones. The wheel was demolished, and the rider found himself lying among the spokes. An aged woman who happened to be passing was met by the second rider.

"My good woman," said he. "have you seen a young man riding a bicycle on ahead?"

"No," said the woman: "but I saw a young man on the road a spell ago who was sittin' on the ground mend in' umbrellas."

A medical authority on the virtues of various kinds of food declares, that the herring gives muscles elasticity, the body strength and the brain vigor, and is not fleshforming.



by preparing the system for parturition, thus assisting Na-ture and shortening "Labor." The painful ordeal of childbirth is robbed of its terrors. to both mother and child. The period of confinement is also shortened, the mother strengthened and an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child promoted.

Send twenty-one (21) cents for The People's Medical Adveser, 1000 pages, over 300 illustrations, giving all particulars. Several chapters of this great family doctor book are devoted to the consideration of diseases peculiar to women with suggestions as to successful home treatment of same. Address, World's Distensary Medishortened, the months abundant secretion of moted.

cal Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

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There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Feverand Ague and all other majarous silious and other fevers aided by RADWAY > PILLS dy as RADWAY S READY RELIES Price so cents per bottle. Sold by all druggests PROFITABLE DAIRY WORK

Can only be accomplished with the very best of tools and appliances. With a Davis rator on the sure of more butter, while milk is a valfarm you are the skimmed uable feed. make no mis-Farmers will Davis. Neat, take to get a catalogue Illustrated nailed PREE Agents wanted DAVIS & RANKIN BLDG. & MFG. CO. Cor. Randolph & Dearborn Sts., Chicago.

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by Millions of Mutwest for their ohl iren while teething for yet Fifty Years. It sochhes the child, softant in gums, allays all pain, carse wind colle, and is the best rement for diarrogs.

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