The siry twinklings come and go, Like chimings from some far-off tow Or patterings of an April shower That makes the daisles grow;

Ko-kling, ko-klang, ko klinklelingle 'Way down the darkening dingle The cows are coming t And old-time friends, and twilight play And starry nights and sunny days Come trooping up the misty ways When the cows come home.

With jingle, jangle, jingle,
Soft sounds that sweetly mingle,
The cows are coming home;
Maivine, and Pearl, and Florimel,
DeKamp, Redrose, and Gretchen Schell
Queen Bess, and Slyph, and Spangles

Across the fields I hear her loo-oo, And clang her silver bell;
Go-ling, go-lang, go-linglelingle;
With faint far sounds that mingle,
The cows come slowly home;

And mother-songs of long-gone years, And baby joys, and childish tears, And youthful hopes, and youthful fears, When the cows come home.

With ringle, rangle, ringle,

By twos and threes and single, The cows are coming home; Through the violet air we see the town, And the summer sun a-slipping down; The maple in the hazel glade Throws down the path a longer shade And the hills are growing brown; To-ring, to-rang, to-ringlelingle, By threes and fours and single The cows come slowly home; The same sweet sound of wordless psain. The same sweet June-day rest and calm,

When the cows come home, With tinkle, tankle, tinkle, Through fern and periwinkle, The cows are coming home; A-lottering in the checkered stream, Where the sun-rays glance and gleam, Starine, Peachbloom, and Phoebe Phyl

The same sweet scent of bud and balm

Stand knee-deep in the creamy lilies In a drowsy dream; To-link, to-link, to-linklelinkle,

O'er banks with buttercups a-twinkle The cows come slowly home; And up through Memory's deep ravine Come the brook's old song and its old-tim

sheen, And the crescent of the silver Queen, When the cows come home

With a klingle, klangle, klingle With a loo-oo, and moo-oo, and jingle The cows are coming home; And over there on Merlin Hill Hear the plaintive cry of the whip-po will; The dewdrops lie on the tangled vines,

And over the poplars Venus shines, And over the slient mill; Ko-ling, ko-ling, ko-linglelingle,

With ting-a-ling and jingle The cows come slowly home: Let down the bars; let in the train Of long-gone songs, and flowers and rais For dear old times come back again When the cows come home. -Agnes E. Mitchell

"TWIN FARM."

I stood upon the platform of the depot at a little New England village one bright June morning, having a few minutes before alighted from the train. I was on my way to accept the invitation of a relative to visit him in his country home, and had expected to find him awaiting me at the station. There had been a misunderstanding, apparently, in regard to the time I was to arrive, and the not very pleasant prospect of having to "foot it" some four miles was before me,

While I stood there a moment, gat ering courage to start upon my journey, a fine-looking young farmer came riding by, and on seeing me he stopped his for granted that he would receive a horse, and kindly inquired if I intended going his way. After ascertaining in what direction "his way" lay, I gladly accepted his invitation to "jump in," and was soon speeding along the pleasant country road behind the young farmer's plump iron-gray.

As I had anticipated from his pleas ant countenance, I found my companion good-natured and quite communi cative as we rode along. He enter tained me with pleasant talk upon various subjects; and as we would pass an eccasional farmhouse, he would speak of its inmates, of their character, prospeets, and family history, with that freedom which characterizes the average New England farmer.

Presently, at a considerable disbuildings of a large farm. The trim white dwelling, with the conventional green blinds, seemed to nestle beneath the protecting arms of two large elm trees. Two large barns with their at tendants, in the form of numerous sheds of various sizes, appeared close by clad in a suit of dark red; all these standing as they did amid bright green Beids made a most beautiful picture, and I remarked as much to my com-

"Yes, sir," he replied, "that's Twin Farm, and it's called the best farm in the county. It's where I'm bound for to-day, and I'm rather proud to say I work there."

I had often seen such farms as this appeared to be, and had often found them to belong to rich city merchants who worked them mostly as a means of spending their money that would otherwise go for yachts, blooded horsefiesh, etc., and so I asked if this farm was run for pleasure or profit.

"Poth," was the reply. "Perhaps you'd like to hear a little about that farm; it's got a rather interesting history," continued my friend. "Certainly," said I; and he began a

"Old Abram Dodge was a farmer of the good old sort. About forty years age he built a house and barn where you see the buildings yonder, and went to work to improve the hundred acreof land he had bought. He lived there until he died, and folks say that fo every day of his life on that farm some

follows:

WHEN THE COWS COME HOME big rock was dug out and the hole filled up; and he never quit this practice until up; and he never quit this practice until covery dingle, was down the dusty dingle, thangle, klingle, was the same filter from profit for the first fire years after the first from profit for the first fire years after the victuals.

The cows are coming home;

Now sweet and clear, and faint and low of the first fire years after the victuals.

The cows are coming home;

Now sweet and clear, and faint and low of the first fire years after the victuals.

THE COWS COME HOME

Up; and he never quit this practice until cover hat, and his clothes were about the was but of money, and out of any of the was but of money, and out of any of the was but of money, and out of any of the was but of money. The cover hat, and his clothes were about the was but of money, and out of any of the was but of money. The cover hat, and his clothes were about the was but of money, and out of any of the was but of money. The cover hat, and his clothes were about the was but of money. The cover hat, and his clothes were about the was but of money. The cover hat, and his clothes were about the was but of money. The cover hat, and his clothes were about the was but of money. The cover hat were a bout the money had been all the cover hat were a bout the money. The cover hat were about the cover hat were a bout the money had been any the cover hat were about the cover hat were a bout the cover hat were about the cover hat were about the cover hat were about the cover hat were a bout the cover hat were about the cover hat were about the cover hat were a bout the co

"Old Abram Dodge had great faith "I mentioned these facts to my wife, in hard work and his wife's commonsense. These two things he said had made his life a success; and when one fay, while in the field, he was told that his wife had died suddenly while about her usual work, he left the plough standing where it was, and never went back to it, but in less than a year he was laid at rest beside his wife, his lifework anded."

"I mentioned these facts to my wife, and she said that out of respect for past acquaintance she would advise me to start him in business. I looked at her in surprise, for, you see, although we are getting along splendidly, the place cost a large sum of money, and we were planning to pay the last few hundred in lock to it, but in less than a year he is a lock money to loby pooks. lifework ended.

"John believed in display, and began zing the house.

Twin Farm, on account of the new barns being alike and the eim trees kindness," said I, preparing to spring resembling each other. He said pretty out of the wagen; "and I congratulate oudly and pretty often that he'd show you upon having such a lovely family the folks around there that there was and hom money in scientific farming—a fact I believe in myself, when accompanied the yard, saying, pleasantly:
by a little common sense.

"Your uncle lives about a mile farther

"He hired a large force of men, and bought about every kind of a machine after dinner." intended for farm use he could bear of. He went in for fancy stock, too-spent a small fortune for a small herd of cat- shout, and were soon in the arms of the tle of a reputed famous breed that happy father, and next I saw them never amounted to much except to at- seated, one upon each shoulder, and tract quite a number of visitors to look with them thus mounted he turned to at them. His horses were all high- me, and said. priced; three of them he boasted could trot inside of two twenty; and everything else about the place showed the owner's love of 'making a spread.'

"John never had much head for figures, and so when his accounts began to get a little 'mixed' he engaged a and had almost concluded to have it young lady bookkeeper from the city to take charge of them. She was smart and pretty, and John teld quite a number, confidentially, that if she proved to be the woman he took her to be, she might become mistress of the farm some time.

"Well, things ran along for about five years, when one fine morning John Dodge awoke to the fact that his cash had all been invested in fancy stock and scientific farming apparatus, and worse still, that his affairs in general LUCK IN THE MINING CAMPS. were hopelessly involved. "There was but one thing left for

him to do. He knew that by disposing of the farm he could probably save two or three thousand dollars from the wreck; and his self-conceit, which was a prominent trait in his character, prompted him to think that with this capital he could engage in some business in the city, and soon become rich enough to buy half the town in which he had been born, and where thus far he had been a failure.

"Another thing, also, he decided to do. The young bookkeeper had proved to be all he had supposed her to be, a woman worthy to be the wife of even John Dodge, and he determined to enlighten her in regard to this fact, and brilliant career. He had never spoken to her upon this subject, but he took it favorable answer, as he considered himself a prize of considerable magnitude in the matrimonial market. He entered the little office where she presided, and after his pleasant greeting had been returned, he said:

"'Well, Miss Colburn, I'm thinking very strongly of selling the farm."

"'Indeed!' replied the boookk-eper "'Yes,' he continued, 'I begin to think I can make more money in the commercial world. I have made my plans, and have now come to you to assist me in carrying them out. Will you do so?" "'I have always been faithful, I think, to your interests, and shall continue to be,' was the bookkeeper's an-

"Thus encouraged, John Dodge asked per to be his wife, but the little woman very coolly told him she was sorry to disappoint him, but that she was already engaged to a young man who worked upon his farm. "At this John was so taken aback

that he sat there, not knowing what to say, when the little woman continued "'You spoke just now of selling the farm; at a reasonable price, I think I can get you a customer.' My friend paused here, and I quietly

"I think if I were to guess who is at of the mistress of Twin Farm, I hould say the bookkeeper." "Right you are," said my friend; "and

there's another fact which perhaps you wouldn't guess; I'm the farm-hand who ought the place." I extended my hand to my friend in

ongratulation, and presently asked: "What became of John Dodge?" "Well, after he sold the farm and had

settled up, he had about twenty-five now."—Durango Democrat hundred dollars left; this he took to the city and invested in what I never could gulte make out, but he would come to the neighborhood occasionally in a swell suit and a beaver hat, and once he hinted to me that if a man wanted to make money he'd better quit farming. I told him if I wanted to make noney, probably I'd quit farming; but is my object in life happened to be to jet an honest living and to have a happy home, I guessed I wouldn't

hange my occupation. "That was some years back, bu about a week ago he turned up her

Pill Clothes.

The good pill has a good coat. The pill coat serves two purposes; it protects the pill, enabling it to retain all its remedial value, and it disguises the taste for the palate. Some pill ceats are too heavy; they will not dissolve in the stomach, and the pills they cover pass through the system as harmless as a bread pallet. Other coats are too light, and permit the speedy deterioration of the pill. After 30 years exposure, Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills have been found as effective as if just fresh from the laboratory. It's a good pill with a good coat. Ask

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

as to led money to John Dodge. "Well, Abram left one son, John, who was the possessor of many fine fancies, and an education considerably start him in business without any great expenditure of funds; and as I saw, as expenditure of funds; and as I saw, as better than that possessed by any other young man in the neighborhood, and to this son he left the farm and about ten thousand dollars in cash. Besides bought him just the best wood-saw I these, the old man left the son a good could find in the village, and when you example, but John Dodge was so get to your uncle's, if you will ge pleased with the farm and the cash that he forgot all about this last men-him there at the only business he ever made a success of."

We were now drawing near to the to show it. He tore down the old barn and built two larger ones, and spenf nearly two thousand dellars in modern-side I saw two beautiful children. Upon the faces of this lovely trio, as they "The farm had always been known as the Dodge Place," but this didn't sound quite fancy enough to suit scene not calculated to soothe the feelings of an old bachelor like myself.

My friend did not stop, but drove inte

He stopped the horse, and the two children came running up with a merry

"There's one thing more I might tel you. About two years after Jennie and I were married and settled down here, we thought a good deal about changing the name of the farm. We liked the name 'Clover Lea' pretty well, painted in big letters upon the roofs of the barns, when something happened that changed our plans. You see it's quite natural for a young husband to want a son, and also just as natural for a young wife to wish for a daughter. Well, it so happened that Jennie and I got our wish at the same time, and so we made up our minds that the name of the farm was all right just as it was."-Boston True Flag.

Chance Is Often an Important Factor in the Fortunes of Gold Seekers. "I could have owned half the Enter orise mine at Rico for \$200 if a teles gram from Denver had not announced he decision of the doctors to use th knife on my baby boy for hernia. lost more than a million dollars, but I stopped the knife and my boy is healthy and rugged." These were the words of a gentle

man scated with a group of prospec-tors a few evenings ago which led up o a number of stories relating to simllar incidents.

"I knew a man more fortunate than myself, however, who availed his opone-fourth of the Aspen mine. Brown was then a store clerk. He is now millionaire, banker and operator."

"It is not always management that secures a fortune," ventured another of the group. "It was luck, pure and simple, that made Dave Swickhelmer a millionaire. He knew nothing about mining, but a miner told him to sink and he did sink. He ran out of money several times, but others who were interested in learning what greater lepths would encounter on Dolore ountain loaned various sums, an at last a lucky lottery ticket drew \$4,000 and this money reached the ore in the Enterprise mine.

"Yes, luck has a great deal to do with it," said the third speaker. "Several ople in Durango had an opportunity few years ago to get into the Colum bus mine in La Plata for a few dollars when the Dutchman who located own ed it. I know one Durango man whe had a good chance to buy the mine for less than \$500, the price received who had spent twice as much trying to find something like the Columbus. "Chances like that are often over ooked in Durango," said another or he group. "There was a little fellow iown here from McQuiety a couple of rears ago showing some good-looking are from a claim, which he offered to rade a quarter for a rifle. He wen the gun store and all over town of gun he wanted was selling in sec and-hand stores for \$5 or \$6, but the ttle fellow couldn't get a rifle. I saw he property last fall that he offered to trade and saw some of the ore roasted n a blacksmith's forge. Gold boiled ou of it very freely, and I doubt if all the guns in the San Juan country could

Kinglake's Favorite Instrument. "Eothen" Kinglake was a great friend of Mme. Olga de Novikoff during her sojourn in England, where one feature of her entertainments was aften noon musicals to which none but dilet tanti were invited. On one occasion Kinglake presented himself, and as an mitted. He retired to a corner and list of wood, and ask him to send us a load tened attentively. Madame was sun of it." him. said:

buy a quarter interest in that property

"Which order of music do you prefer, my friend-classic, Italian, or the Wagnerian school? I fancy you do not know our great Glinka?"

"I assuredly am fond of music," he answered, "but my taste is, perhaps, peculiar. As an instrument, I prefer

the drum." Madame took measures to prevent his being admitted to these assemblies

And There Was No Blood Shed. I overheard the following conversa tion on a Market street car yesterday between a couple of young men: "I told you that fellow Moore was s

scoundrel," declared one, "and I told him so yesterday." "You did?" And the other commenced looking his friend over for

evidences of a conflict. "What did be "Oh, I didn't listen to him. I told him he was a liar, a thief and a scoundrel, and that I would punch his nose if he said a word to me."

"What did be do?" nquired. "Nothing; he is a coward." "I don't believe that. I have seen damma," stammered Harold. He him fight at the drop of a hat. Didn't he say a word back?" ust called her "Mrs. Mamma." "I don't know; I hung up the phone."-Ban Francisco Post.

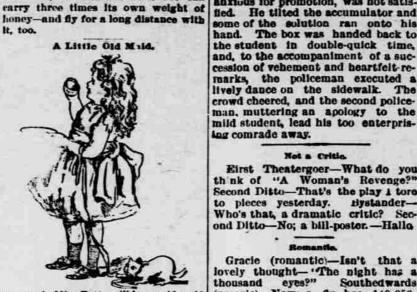
TEREST TO THEM.

lomething that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every House -Quaint Actions and Bright Saying of Many Cute and Cunning Children

Teacher—Can any little boy tell me Hilly-Some fellows say the day be fore Christmas is and some say the lay before the Fourth of July.

It Made Them Jump. Two young ladies in the country were standing by the side of a wide ditch wondering how to cross it. They appealed to a boy who was coming along the road for help, whereupon he point-ed behind with a startled air and relled: "Snakes!" They crossed the ditch at a single

What a Bee-Samson Will Carry. A small boy is doing very well indeed if he can lift and carry 100 pounds or a little less than his weight. And he would have to drop it pretty quick, too But listen to what a bee will do. Not long ago some scientists caught a number of bees just as they returned to their hive laden with honey, and, after the sins he had ever committed in t weighed them. When the bees had un-loaded they were again caught, placed in the same box and weighed a second time. The experiment showed that time. The experiment showed that when laden the bees weighed three times as much as when empty. It was, therefore, concluded that a bee can on, but I shall not allow you to go until



attle Miss Betty will be an old maid Is evident very, to me, For she takes her white kitten she goes, And sips, every morning, her tea.

Playing Store. One who knows about the game must e storekeeper. He stands behind the table if the game is played in the house, or behind a gate or balcony railing or a bench if it is played out of deors, and announces that he is ready to sell by ralling out or singing:

Come and purchase at my st re, All who have not been befor, Ask me right, I'll sell at once; Ask me wrong, you'll be a dunce.

If no one else knows the game it may take a good while to start right. The first purchaser should ask for some thing beginning with A, the next with portunity," continued the speaker.
"Dave Brown, of Aspen, gave a proscome and try to buy. When one has asked rightly, as, for example, for alcohol or alum, he is told to go to the right side. Then the next must ask for some thing beginning with the next letter of the alphabet or go to the left. The ones on the right side join in the verse which must be said before each new purchaser comes to buy. It will make the game harder to reverse the order of purchasers, going backward through the alphabet.

Dr. Wilder and His Pets. Dr. Wilder is of all the faculty at Cornell College the one fondest of pets. know that pretty girl over yonder? His big dog, his three-legged cat, his the part of students, and perennial curiosity on the part of visitors. It may seem odd to have three cages of monkeys in a lecture room, and a general medley of animals in the professor's office. But the crow attracts most general notice. Jim has his office in a basement window, whence he freely issues into a large wire cage built out of doors. Here he quarrels with visitors and hoots the passing crowds of students. But the climax is reached when Prof. Caldwell tries to pilot his brown spaniel past the spot. The dog goes bumping his nose on the wire, always convinced that he has got the crow at last, and too busily occupied gallery railing)—Take care, Johnny, to hear his master's whistle. In the end and don't fail It'll cost you a dol trying to trade for a rifle and the kind the mortified professor always has to lar more in the orchestra. drag his dog by the collar, much to the Exchange. amusement of the students.

Harold as a Dray-Driver. One day Harold had no one to play with himself. Mamma was making ples and was too busy to be talkative. Harold stood and looked out of the kitchen window, and wondered if it and was almost ready to cry when Harold? "What, mamma?"

"Could you do an errand for me?" Harold always liked to do errand He got his hat. "Where do you want me to go, mamma?" "Go to Mr. Woodpile, if you please," intimate friend of the house was ad said mamma, "and tell him we are out

prised, but pleased, and approaching Harold saw they were going to have a nice play.

"How will Mr. Woodpile send the wood, mamma?" he asked. "You may tell him to hire a dray." said mamma. "Whose dray?"

"Oh, anybody's." Harold looked up brightly. "I'll tell ou what it is," he said, "I'm a draybriver myself." Mamma laughed. "Are you?" she

nil. "Then you're the very man to do he hauling." So Harold took his little express wagou and got a load of wood. Then se told mamma it looked so much like ain he thought he'd better bring sev-

and done enough.

ral more loads. Mamma was jus naking a saucer-pie for the oven. "All right, Mr. Dray-driver," she said; nd she put the ple in the window to ool, while Harold went on hauling When the wood-box was full mamma old the flushed little workingman he

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucuous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. "And now what do I owe you?" she "Why, whatever you say, Mrs.—Mrs

uldn't think of any other name, so he

asked man ma, taking the saucer-ple

Testing a Storage Battery.

a dray-driver.

Then mamma gave him the pie, an kissed him. She quite forgot he was

A novel test was lately applied to a storage battery by a Lendon police-man. Anarchists, as a rule, are fairly on their good behavior in Lendon, as the English laws have been excep-tionally lenient to them; but the outrages that have recently taken place ir England have considerably changed the public temper, and the police have been actively engaged in discovering and following up every clew that seemed to point to the exist ence of hidden bombs or infernal ma chines. A mild and inoffensive student of electrical engineering was passing along Regent street the other day with a small accumulater under his arm, when two stalwart members of the police force came up, and he was seized from behind by the shoul-ders and hustled into a side street. The student was overwhelmed with surprise and fear, and thought of all the sins he had ever committed in screw the top of the awful box and diclose to view the plates and the acid solution. One of the policemen, anxious for promotion, was not satis-fied. He tilted the accumulator and some of the solution ran onto his hand. The box was handed back to and, to the accompaniment of a suc-cession of vehement and heartfelt-remarks, the policeman executed a

Not a Critic Eirst Theatergoer-What do you think of "A Woman's Revenge Second Ditto-That's the play I tore to pieces vesterday. Bystander-Who's that, a dramatic critic? Second Ditto-No; a bill-poster. -Hallo

lively dance on the sidewalk. The

crowd cheered, and the second police-

ing comrade away.

Gracie (romantic)-Isn't that lovely thought-'The night has a thousand eyes?" Southedwards (prosaic)—Naw; a fly has 140,050. Gracie-Well, a potato has more than you. - Princeton Tiger.

Girtish Perversity. Nell-How do you know she is in ove with Jack? Pelle-Because she told me he was perfectly horrid, and If she were in my place she wouldn't

Philadelphia Lecord. Prisoner-I object to that sentence your honor. Judge-On what grounds? Prisoner - I've already served two terms and it is against all precedents to serve a third term.

have anything to do with him. -

"John," whispered Mrs. Squeers, "there's a burglar climbing through the window." "Let him come in," breath. "I'll vell at him and scare h.m. He may drop something he has stolen elsewhere."—Hallo. That Would Never Ibo

Cawker-There is one great object

tion to electing women to Congress

flard Times

as it is proposed to do in some Western States. Gazzam-What is the objection? Cawker-It would not do for them to pair with the married masculine members. -Judge. Trotter-Say, old man, do you

Barlow-Know her? I should say I pet alligator, his crows, and his four did. I've proposed to her three monkeys are all subjects of jokes on times already.—Exchange. No Thanks. Jones-I walked ten miles to help man poorer than myself. Brown-Well, what did you get for that act

> heels.-Judge. She Had a Weste Basket He-Then we must part. She-We must, He-Will you return my letters? She-Not unless they were accompanied by the necessary postage

Very Careful.

Introducing the Subject Hungry Higgins-I jist called to ask, mam, what makes all the trees with, and he didn't know what to do around here lean in the same direct the steady wind does it. Hungry Higgins-I guess that's what's the kitchen window, and wondered if it matter with me. I ain't had noth-would rain. He felt quite out of sorts in' but wind to eat fer three days now and it's makin' me lean, too -

Indianapolis Journal Thrives on good food and sunsh glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleaneing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant Syrup of Figs. Made by the Unlifornia Fig Syrup Company.

Most physicists think that the sur radiates heat as it does light or as a stove emits warmth.

starrh and Colds Relieved in 10 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly and permanently ourse Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headaole, Sore Throat, Tongilitis and Deafpess. If your druggist hasn't in stock, ask him to procure it for you.

Sir Robert Ball says that the sun is shrinking at the rate of nine inches

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up chil ren's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. BLUNY prague, Washington, March 8, 1894. Size for size, a thread of spider's ailk

is decidedly tougher than a bar of steel. An ordinary thread will bear a weight of three grains. This is about fifty per cent. stronger than a steel

"Would this pay you for your time?" people pay it.

Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents

OLDEST LIVING MASON. Charles R. Deming, of Geneso, Ill., ts probably the oldest living mason in America. He was born on Oct. 8, 1804, at Sandsfield, Mass. When 12 years old he came west with his parents as far as Ohio. The trip was made with a yoke of oxen and the emigrants were six weeks making the journey. They stopped at Brunswick, Medina County. Not long before the Demings passed through the county the British had burned Buffalo, and Cleveland was an ineignificant town. The elder De-ming bought a farm in Medica County and worked it until 1823. The younger



CHARLES B. DEMING Deming left farming in that year and in 1825 he went into Ashland County, was married in 1830 and returned to the farm near Brunswick. Two years later he removed to Ashland County and embarked in trade, From 1852 until 1864 he traded in cattle and in the last named year came to Illinois and settled in Henry County, where he has lived ever since. He was twice sent to the Ohio Legislature. His initiation into masonry took place in Ohlo in 1826. Notwithstanding his great age Mr. Deming keeps pace with the march of modern progress. reads the daily papers, and takes a special interest in politics. His health is good, his eye clear, and his mind bright.

TEN-FOOT DRIVING WHEELS.

Type of Locomotive Used in Engls Fifty Years Ago. English locomotives have always been onspicuous for the great size of the driving wheels. While the drivers of American locomotives are usually less than six feet in diameter, seven or eight feet is not uncommon among English engines, and in the early days of railroading it was believed that the best results were to be obtained by the

D I KIND

OLD-TIME STEAM ENGINE. se of wheels of even larger size. engines built for fast running a single liut with ordinary intelligence, carepair of hugs driving wheels seems to ful preparation and honest effort, have been a distinguishing feature since the earliest days of locomotive construction. In England that type of engine is still a familiar one.

The accompanying sketch, which was sent to the Engineer, London, by John Wilson, of Glasgow, shows the outline of a locomotive with driving wheels ten feet in diameter, which was built in Glasgow fifty years ago. Two or more of these engines were built, but it was found so difficult to get up speed in starting that they were abandoned.

Indebted to His Wife. Writing of the greatness of Dwight Moody, in McClure's Magazine, Professor Drummond says: "If you were to ask Mr. Moody-which it would never occur to you to do-what, apart from the inspiration of his personal faith, was the secret of his success, of his happiness and usefulness in life, he would assuredly answer, 'Mrs.

Moody." The professor means more than nerely to state the fact that Mrs. Moody has greatly aided her husband n his successful and useful life. He ntends to show that Mr. Moody knows she has powerfully helped him to attain his commanding position, and is willing that the world should also know his indebtedness to her. This acknowledgment, Prof. Drum

mond thinks, is one evidence of Mr. Moody's greatness. The professor is right. There are too many successful men who trade upon their wives' capi-1329. tal, and never acknowledge that though silent, they are effective part-

Daudet, the famous French writer esembles the American evangelist in nfessing his indebtedness to his wife. "I must say," he remarked to a friend, that in my literary work I owe nearly all to my wife. She rereads all my books, and advises me on every point. She is all that is most charming, and has a wonderful mind, and a synthetic

Quaint Old Custom.
On Good Friday a quaint old custo
was carried out at St. Bartholome the Great, London. Twenty-one po widows went to the graveyard, and each picked up a sixpenny piece from a certain flat tombstone. Then a church officer gave each of them a bun and tw shillings. No one knows the origin of the custom.

Not Ready to Swear to It. Wiggles-What church does you amily attend? Waggles-The Ninth Unitarian

Wiggles-That is the one out 18th reet, lan't it? Waggles (hesitatingly)-I-believe so Somerville Journal

"Did you find . at what that wo-Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucuous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. Chenny & Co., Toledo, O.

To display a crest on stationery and plate in England costs each family a tax of a guines a year. About 40,000 people pay it.

Parmer Corntossel's wite, when the old mentium a returned to their room in the bettel. "I asked the clerk," he rapled. "What did be say?" "He maid it was "Il Trovatory." I didn't like to show my ignorance by sakin' mare questions. But I recken maybe it's their sumiety name for toothache.

— Washington Star. GIRLS AS STENOGRAPHERS.

Of the many fields of usefulness phers, and will be for years to c me. Business men are daily coming to ap-preciate their need of stenographers, and are learning the real worth of a good one and the utter use essness of a poor one. There are many incompetent stenographers, and they pro e a great hindrance to those really propared for their work. A business man who decides to employ a short-hand writer, and secures the service of a poor one to start with, is not apt to be favorably impressed with stenographers as a class, and perhaps can scarcely be persuaded to make

another trial.

A word of warning to those about to undertake the study of shorthand: It is not more difficult to master than many other studies neither does it require peculiar adaptation, as many suppose, but it does need a thorough English education tack of it. Unless girls are familiar with the rules of grammar, composition, spelling, and the studies of this kind, their time will be more profit-ably spent acquiring this knowledge than in poring over the outlines o short-hand. A good plain hand-writing is also essential, or at least agvisable, though many think that if they are able to operate a type-writer rapidly, the nature of their penmanship is of little importance.

We find girls—plenty of them—
who have passed through a course at

a business college, and can show diplomas stating their ability to minute, and yet these girls will assure you that they wasted their time in the study, since they have been unsuccessful in securing positions Of course they were unsuccessful 19 it to be supposed that a business man wants such gir's? Let us peep over their shoulders as they work. Yes; they can write 150 words a minute, but here is a girl who writes in such haste that she cannot read her notes correctly, and is not to be relied on: here is another who never mastered her speiling-book, and makes unpardonable errors in spelling; there is another who is in a state of bewilderment as to where the capital letters and punctuation marks belong, and is continually getting her sentences into a hopeless tangle. Common sense should tell one that there is no place in a busi-ness office for such girls, and it is worse than folly for them to aspire to such positions until they are fitted for them.

The girl who cannot only secure i position, but retain it, is the one who can write her notes with moderate rapidity, can transcribe them accurately, write neatly either with pen or typewriter, and can hand to oer employer a letter the sentences of which are correct in construction, punctuated as they should be and containing no misspelled words or misplaced capitals. A girl who is intell gent, possesses a common school education, is level-headed and dign fled, is the 4irl to fit herself for office work. She will adapt herself to her surroundings, see the things that need to be done and perform them quietly and without flurry, and ere I ng her employer will wonder how be office work was done without her. For such girls there is yet a wide field of labor, and they need have little hesitancy in preparing for the work. Let me repeat that thoroughness of preparation is necessary in this as in every undertaking, for the time has gone by when shoddy labor will be accepted in any department. success is not far discant for the would-be girl stenographer.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath. Smothering Spelia, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you. It will save your life.

Although the story of king Arthur and his round table is a myth there is in a southern English town a table which purports to be the original board around which the knights sat.

take a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla at this sea son to prevent that run-down condition of the system which invites disease. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

Ninety Per Cent, of all the people need

Nettie Cole died of pneumonia in Chicago the other day. She was a freak fat woman and at the time of

BUY \$1.00 worth Dobbins Floating-Borax Soap Bof your grocer, send wrappers to Bobbins Soap Bifg Co., Philadelphia, I.a. They will send you free of charge, postage paid, a Worcester Focket Dictionary, 29s rages, bound in cloth, profusely illustrated. Offer good until August The first "doctor of medicine" was William Gardenie, who got the degree

RUPTURE Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1015
Arch St., PHILA., PA. Ease at once: no operation or delay from business. Consultation free.
Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours 9
A. M. to 3P. M.

A Chicago thief recently stole a soda water fountain. He worked two hours in taking it a part. FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT KERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 83l Arch St. Phila

Maxim has discovered that the heat developed by the combustion of smokeless powder is such as to cause carburation of the gun steel, converting

Hafflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thomp-on Eve-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle Man is scientifically defined as forty five pounds of carbon and nitroger diffused through five buckets of

Among recent inventions is one by an insane prisoner. This invention is a curiously formed folding-chair used for the measurement of crimin-

tem, which is also in vogue.

als, in addition to the Bertillon sys-

Danc's List of Books. Some time ago the editor of the Missouri Editor, published at Columbia, Mo., wrote to Mr. Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun, asking for now open to women, one has proved a short list of books valuable for coup-easant and profitable to many, and try editors. Mr. Dann's reply was pub-

may prove so to many more—stenog-raphy, or short-hand, says a wo ran in the Country Gent eman. True there are numbers already in the field, inclose a little list of books which but there is room for good stenogra-seem to be indispensable, not merely lished in the Missouri Editor for March to country editors, but to every person of American origin. Yours, sit

"C. A. DANA. "Walter Williams, Esq." The Bible, the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, Bancroft's History of the United States, McClure's Life of Lincoin (partially published), Irving's life of Washington, Franklin's Autobiogra-phy, Channing's Essay on Napoleon Bonaparte, Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, and Shakspeare.

AN INVITATION.

It Gives Us Pleasure to Publish the fol

All women suffering from any form

of illness peculiar to their sex are re-

uested to communicate promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are re read and an swered by women only. only. freely talk of her private illness to a thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the America. This confidence has induced more than

duced more than
100,000 women to
write Mrs. Pinkham for

advice during the last few months. Think what a volume of experience she has to draw from! No physician living ever treated so many cases of female ills, and from this vast experience surely it is more than possible she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case.

She is glad to have you write or call upon her. You will find her a woman full of sympathy, with a great desire to assist those who are sick. If her medicine is not what you need, she will frankly tell you so, and there are nine chances out of ten that she will tell you exactly what to do for relief. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands.

Surely, any ailing woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkham's wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is to-day.

There is lots of pleasure, satisfaction und health corked up in a bottle of HIRES Rootbeer. Make it at home. Made only by The Churles E. Hitres Co., Philadelphia.



For headache (whether sick or nervous) toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready kelief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days off cis a permanent cure. A CURE FOR ALL

Summer Complaints, DYSENTERY, DIARRHEA. CHOLERA MORBUS. A half to a tenspoonful of Ready Reitef in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often a discharges continue, and a flannel saurate with Ready Reitef placed over the stomach o bowels, will afford immediate relief and soon

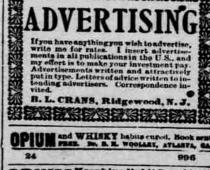
bowels, will afford immediate relievely bowels, will afford immediate relievely effect a cure.

Internally—A balf to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will, in a few minutes, cure Cramps, Spasms Sour Stomach, Nansea, Younning, Heartburn, Nervoussess, Sleeple Saes, Sick Headache, Fiatulency and all internal colors. palis.

Take 25 drops of Radway's Ready Rel of in half a tumbler of water on rising in the morning to strengthen and sweeten the stomach and avoid all those feelings of lassitude. Malaria in Its Various Forms Cured and Prevented.

"My Profits Doubled from the day I took your advice and bought your 'ADVANCE' MACHINE'! "I wish I had taken it sooner!" One of the successful Well Priliers who uses our machinery and tools for Drilling Wells in Ohio made this remark a few days ago. He did over \$6000 worth of Drilling in 0 months last year.

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by Millions of Mother for their children while Teething for ov Fifty Years. It scothes the child, softens if



CONSUMPTION

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUC-CEED," TRY SAPOLIO

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure lever and ague and all other majarious, bihous and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all drugfrom the college of Asto, Italy, in

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> Twenty-two Cents a Herris. **然然 影然 影然 影然 認然 認然**

