never loiters in the shade. Nor sits upon the fence; He never halts before a task,

But that which I admire most About the restless ant that he wins without a bit Of bluster or of cant.

A CLAY IDOL.

It was universally conceded that Bill Kingerty was the toughest character in Lone Rock. The stage driver told me as much before we had gone three miles from the station on our fifty-mile drive to the camp.

"Tough?" he said. "I should say yes. Always plays in great luck, drinks lots of whisky spends a bushel of money, and is mighty handy with his gun. Whatever you do, tenderfoot, don't run up against Bill Kingerty."

I told him I didn't intend to run up against anyone, least of all a man who

was handy with his gun. We arrived at Lone Rock the next morning, and I must confess the town did not make a very favorable impression on my English sensibilities.

The largest building in town was the Inter Ocean saloon, a long, low building of rough boards, thrown together in



"DRINK IT DOWN, TENDERFOOT, OR I'LL FINISH YOU."

tion of the whole territory had flocked hither, and what a month before was as lonely a guich as could be found in the Rockies, was now a flourishing "city" of several hundred.

As I wandered into the Inter Ocean that evening, the stage driver, who was standing near the door, recognized me. and drawing closer, whispered: "There's Bill Kingerty over vonder at

the farther table. Remember, stranger. and don't run up against him."

I looked in the direction indicated and saw a large-boned, roughly-dressed man of perhaps 50 seated at a parlor table, playing cards. His wide slouch hat was pulled down over his eyes, so Well, he came West, and for a few that only the lower part of his face was visible. His chin was covered with a grizzly growth of reddish-gray hair. There was a goodly stock of gold at his elbow, to which he added now and then as the game went on. It was evident that the stage driver was right about Bill Kingerty's luck.

strange. From a secluded place in a and morose—then came cards and whisdark corner of the room I watched the motley crowd singing, drinking and ed and the delayed stage arrived, he, gambling. Now and then some es fallen to a common roustabout at the pecially lucky player would cash in saloons, read that his sweetheart had saloons, read that his sweetheart had died during the long the long is also like the saloons. counter answering for a bar, call up the mother's arms, and in the wild delirium crowd and set up the liquor. I had not be train fever had begged him not to go been noticed in my dark corner until later in the evening a tall, sinewy cowboy scooped a great pile of gold into his pockets, and, advancing to the bar, threw down a handful and called up

of the reddest of red liquor in his band, he spied me.

"Hey, there, tenderfoot," he shouted, "what are you sulking in that corner for? Come up here and have some thing.

I advanced meekly into the light, and hardly knowing what I said or did, replied If you will excuse me, I will take a cigar instead."

"Cigar," he reared, and pouring out a brimming glass of whisky handed it to me with the words. "Take that, and drink tt. quick."

"Really," I said in my fright, "I don't care for this. Pray excuse me and I'll •moke a elgar instead." "Cigar be hanged," he answered.

"drink that liquor," and, pulling a sixshooter from his belt, he pointed it at

I looked at the gleaming muzzle in terror. The mouth of the barrel looked this camp, and that, a drunkard, a murto my frightened senses as large as a derer and a gambler. drainpipe. The drawn, hardened face We sat in silence. Kingerty's of the man behind it looked fiendish. dreary eyes were fixed on space, and it

flery stuff choked me, and, throwing it as a father continued: "Boy, go home. waved his weapon over his head, fired and from a Christian home. a couple of shots through the roof, and. I rose and grasped his hand, too much pointing it at me again, shouted: overcome by my emotions for words. "Drink it down, tenderfoot, drink it As I started for the door he said: down, or I'll fluish you."

gerty stepped forward and walked up with me." to my assallant with the words: "That's | I lay awake far into the night, Sudenough of that, stranger. Put up that denly riches seemed to me of little valgun, and let the boy alone."

gerty, and, besides, he was half drunk to get back. I would go to-morrow. Without a reply he turned suddenly, I must have been asleep several hours and, pointing his revolver at Kingerty's when I was awakened by a shot. I

sarsaparilla.

ver brave or beroic. In fact, I a beastly coward, but, neverth as the cowboy fired, I leaped forward and, striking the gun threw up the barrel. His bullet sped harmlessly over Kingerty's head.

I didn't realize that there was more

on the floor, and the smoke was still floating from Bill Kingerty's gun. The cowboy's partner came forward and took charge of the body, but did not speak to Kingerty. As I started to leave the place Kingerty laid his hand on my arm, and drew me to the door and down the street to the shanty where he lived. He opened the rickety door, and, en-

tering, lighted a candle, placed it on a box, and pushing me to a stool, bade me to be seated. "Stranger," he began effer clearing

his throat "what are you doing out here? You've no business in this country. Why, sonny, you're the biggest tenderfoot I've ever seen."

I threw off all restraint-for there was a kindly light in his rugged faceand told him my story. How I had just left college, and, lacking the necessary money to pursue the study of medicine as I wished, had come West to make my fortune, hoping to go back in a few years and take up my chosen profes-

my story, and, by the flashing light of the candle, I could see be was in deep meditation

he at length began, "and to make your to answer the telephone. Over the prey." So saying, the owl quickly fled in dismay. fortune." He turned uneasily in his seat, and, looking me full in the face, ed at the city gas works. The caller continued: "My boy, go home; you're was just shuffling out of the room when not fitted for this life out here. If you the city editor hung up the receiver stay here you'll either get tough or get and called out: " Wait a minute! Go won't do you much good. I knew a boy who came West, the same as you, only a few years ago. He came from London, too. This chap had finished school and, carried away with the stories of the wealth to be gained in the West, hour later, when the city editor entered packed up his things and came out

honored, and so left his own country held close to his face because of an with its limited chances and long, up- affection of the eyes which prevented hill pull, to make his fortune in the Western gold fields. Neither his aged ets. Picking up a few pages of the in kite-flying, succeeded in keeping his parents nor his sweetheart were able to manuscript, which was beautifully kite in the air for two whole days. dissuade him from this foolhardy step. written and had the fineness of copgrown up in a day, as it were, when the He told his little flaxen-haired sweet-placer fields were discovered, a mile or beart that last night at home that he would soon return with wealth and power, and pictured how happy they would be in the home he would be able to furnish for her. And he went away."

As he finished these words his voice was low and husky, and I could see in til fong after midnight, and his matter kites that will fly out of sight, and kites the dim light that he was looking far filled three columns. It gave all the big enough to lift a man from the beyond me, through the open door and out towards the mountains, towering dim and malestic in the eastern sky. his voice was wonderfully softened and I could hardly realize in the man his victim's body and cremated the In this way a boy's toy has become that now stood before me the murderer fragments in a coke furnace. of an hour before.

months kept up and saved money. The home and loved ones seemed to press heavily upon him. He became sullen

-oh, not to go away. "Thus was broken what seemed the | man? only chain that bound him to de-

ceney. "Then he drifted with the wild, tur-



FOR THIS LIFE OUT HERE.

"Really-" I stammered. "Drink," seemed I could see a teardrop glistenhe shouted. I raised the glass to my ing on his rugged cheek. He turned to lips and guiped down a mouthful. The me, and laying a hand on my shoulder up. I went into a paroxysm of coughing | Work at anything if needs be to gain The crowd surged about me, laugh- your end, and don't sever yourself from ing and shricking, when the cowman good influences, from an early training

"No, my boy, don't go up to the hotel.

As I raised the glass again, Bill Kin- It might not be safe. Bunk in here

ue now, when associated with constant The cow-puncher didn't know Kin- temptation. I had just money enough chief home of the gypsies. According I must have been asleep several hours leaped from my bunk. The sun was in that country. Two-thirds of the I don't know to this day how it was just peeping over the mountains. A

BEBERREE

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. You want the best. It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you?

When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their

whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their

experience and reputation. Do so when buying

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market

fifty years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a

reputable medicine. There are many sarsaparillas.

But only one Ayer's. IT CURES.

I laid him out myself for a decer burial. Suspended from his neck by a slight golden chain was a locket. The than one shot; but when the smoke bullet that had pierced his breast had broken it open. Inside, clotted with cleared away the cowboy lay dead up-Bill King riy's lifeblood, was a lock of daxen hair.-Utica Globe.

THE GASHOUSE MURDER.

Tramp's Report the Best of Mode Charles A. Dana once said that the lescription of the charlot race in "Ben Hur" was the finest specimen of reportorial work in the English language.

It would be more difficult to pick out the finest specimen of reportorial work competent judges have agreed that the description of "the gashouse murder," printed several years ago in the Cincinnati Enquirer, deserves to live as the best instance of reportorial work howl: that ever graced a modern newspaper. The circumstances under which that Who ever before sow an object like that wonderful story was written are inter-

It was a red-hot night for news. One after another all the star members of the staff had been sent out on assignments until the city room was practically vacant. A rough, uncouth, queerlooking tramp sauntered in and asked for a job. The city editor told him I think it were better that I go away, there was nothing for him and turned For fear to the creature I might fall dences of a murder had been discoverout to the city gas works and see what's the matter there. Come back as soon as you can."

The stranger was back again within an hour. "It's a murder," he said, and went into the reporter's room. A halfthe room, he found the new reporter lying full length upon the top of long table, while the blank paper was the eveballs from turning in their sockall of that stuff you can write."

pany by an employe, who dismembered on kite-flying and kite experiments.

The description of this crime had all "I knew the boy well," he continued. the fascination of Edgar Allan Poe's "perhaps better than his own parents. grewsome tales, and the story of the "gashouse murder" became a reportorial classic. The unknown who wrote A hunter tells of his experiences with little souvenir his sweetheart had given it never had been heard from before him seemed to keep him from the that time, though his name afterward were snowed in and for months receiv- pearance in newspaper work of Laf ed no mail. The absence of word from 'cadlo Hearn.-Chicago Times-Herald.

> "They say old Smith never subscribed for a newspaper. "Never."

> "Where is he now?" "Blowin' out the gas in some hotel."-Atlanta Constitution

She-Is Mr. Rumbler such an eloquent

to stop.-Life. A Slur.

"I never borrow trouble," said Bilton. "Well," replied the man who had once ent him money, "there's never any telling how bad a man's credit will get to be."-Washington Star. Discreetly Reased.

ound like 'Polly wants a cracker.' No. It's 'Polly wants a Bean.' I'm that behind an express train was rusheducating the bird for a Boston lady." ing down upon him. Washington Star.

A Peculiar Fact. "Keep out of debt, young man," said the philosopher. "People will think bet ter of you for it."

"Perhaps," was the thoughtful reply; and yet I've noticed that the more l owe people the gladder they always seem to see me."-Washington Star.

Nobody Could Tell. Judge-Do you think that he hit the plaintiff intentionally? Witness-I couldn't say, your honor You see, the defendant is cross-eyed .-Syracuse Post.

Why He Starved. Watts-Did you ever know of anyone dying for love? Potts-Once. I knew a fellow who

heiress.—Indianapolis Journal. Just What Scared Rim. She (on the yacht)-Pshaw, you re afraid of the storm.

He (frankly)-I am.

She-Why don't you go below, then? afraid of going.-Truth.

Hungary, as is well known, is the to the published results of the recent census undertaken by the Government there were on Jan 31, 185,000 gypsies members of the various tribes were nameless. Only about 8,000 could read



Mrs. Cassidy-Do yez t'ink mo Mickey looks like 'is father? Mrs. Maloney-Is his father in?

"He do."-New York Journal.

Conceited People. Some people are so concetted that they think they know things without learning them.—Atchison Globe.

Eighteen tons of steel disappear Railway through wear and rust.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN TEREST TO THEM.

ng that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household -Ouglet Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

The Owl and the Pueste Cat. An owl on the branch of a leafy green tree Sung: "Whoo, tu whoo whoo, tu whoo." When a playful young pussic he happened

great gice, I spy a young person related to me. Just look at those eyes, so like mine, murmured he, whoo, tu whoo whoe, tu whoo."

The pussie glanced up and caught

"Heow, fits meow, spits mew! The bill of a hawk and eyes like a cat, Meow, fits meow, spits mew!"

of mine, Oh, whoo, tu whoo whoo, tu whoo!

"Oh, whoo, tu whoo whoo, tu whoo." And pussie, quite frightened, gave vent

loud cries. And said: "I believe he would pick out "Meow, fitz meow, spitz mew!" So she humped up her back and puffed out

And scud for the house like a ship in And pitiful, quite, was poor pussie cat's "Meow, fitz meow, spitz mew!"
-Arthur J. Burdick.

A Clever Kito-Flyer. In the year 1880 a bright boy it Washington, D. C., who was interested Some scientists heard about it, and the writer's head. This instantly elic. turned to account for making records ited a snari like that of a wild beast, of the condition of the upper atmos-"It's all right," remarked the editor, phere. Since that time a great many "Keep your temper. You may give us grown men have become intensely interested in kite-flying, and many new The stranger continued to write un and wonderful kites have been madedetails of one of the most horrible mur- ground. And, more than this, prizes ders in the history of modern crime- have been offered by the Boston Aerothe killing of an official of the gas com- nautical Society for the best articles

> Pige Attacked by a Python. No creature of the jungles of Java s more feared than the terrible python. one of these huge snakes.

in arm of science.

"Gunning one day near the Wasii temptation which surrounded him, became well known to lovers of Amer. River, in the interior of the island," he Then came the long winter when we ican literature. It was the initial ap- says, "I watched a number of wild hogs coming to the water to drink. Suddenly the head of a snake rose above the grass and a hog squealed. A python had seized a full-grown one, easily had selzed a full-grown one, easily three feet high at the shoulder, and thrown two coils around the body. Unser the tremendous pressure the hog seemed to lengthen, and when the snake uncolled I saw only a strip of meat, nothing distinguishable but the head. I shot the snake. It was twelve feet long and over seven inches the bones of its prey like chips. There He-He is, indeed. He once persuad- is no doubt that hidden away in vast ed a cable-car conductor to ring the bell swamps of the interior are many anacondas of enormous size. Parties have been made up to hunt them, but the malarious climate drives them back."

. Girl with a Quick Wit. "What's the parrot saying?" asked to the other to escape an approaching Europe. the visitor in the bird store. "It doesn't freight train. He was apparently dazed by terror, and stood still, not seeing

The girl saw that before she could up her arms, shricking wildly, "Help! enjoys. help! help!" trusting to the impulse which sends a man on the instant to the relief of a woman in distress.

"I'm coming!" shouted the Irishman, springing toward her in time to escape the engine as it rushed past. He stared back at it, and then at the woman crying and laughing at the window, and, taking off his hat with shaking hands. low.

baid: "I owe you something, miss," and walked away. His intentions were as friendly as bers, but the wit was slower.

To the Land of Everlasting Snew. A daring band of explorers will soon charged with the duty of guarding starved to death after being refused by make an attempt to reach the top of the highest mountain in the western hemisphere. This giant among mountains bears the name of Aconcagua, and it is tear in sight, while the monarch himlocated in Chili, South America. It self was enjoying the pleasing and un towers to the immense height of 22,884 accustomed sense of being unattended. feet. The head of the party is E. A. He—Why, that's just where I'm Fitzgerald, a famous explorer of the Alps, of New Zealand. He will be assisted by an Alpine guide, a geologist. surveyor and a naturalist. It will be a dangerous and daring task, requiring several days. The mountain-top is capped with eternal snow and the cold on the peak is said to be intense. Only men well trained to withstand terrible cold and fatigue would dare to attempt a task. The air at such a height is very thin, and when a man first enhis nose, his eyes and from under his

Mr. Fitzgerald's observations will be on the effect of the atmosphere of mountain heights on the human system, as he intends to scale Mount Evthe world, if he succeeds in getting to he top of Aconcagua.

If he doesn't succeed, some of our. bors will do it when they grow up.

Rig Soap Bubbler. Everybody has tried, at one time or another, to make soap bubbles, which, you know, is quite easily done by means of a pipe, a straw or a small tube of some sort. But everybody does not know how to make bubbles as big as your head. We are going to tell you

low to do it. Take a piece of ordinary wire and place it around the body of a bottle, drawing it close and twisting the ends together to form a handle to the ring thus made. Having prepared the soapy water, adding a little augar to make it, faily on the London and Northwestern stronger, dip the wire ring into it and kailway through wear and rust.

You will geo that the vine inside, a thin covering or skin of easy, water. Hold the ring upright before your mouth and blow gently but stead; ily against the center of the coapy skin. when it will begin to swell out into a



BLOWING SOAP BUBBLES.

larger until it finally detaches itself from the ring in the shape of a big pubble, beautifully tinted with all the hues of the rainbow. And the hubble thus made will last for some time. Having become familiar with this method of blowing bubbles, try anoth-

er. This time you need not use pipe Steep your fist in the soapy water; open your hand slowly in the water and around your fingers, making your thumb and the end of your index finger touch so as to form a ring

Then lift your hand slowly from the water, and you will notice a soapy skin over the ring made by your thumb and Bring your hand carefully up to your mouth, palm upwards, with the little finger turned towards your body, and blow into the hand as shown in the illustration.

You will be surprised to see coming from your hand a many-colored bubble whose diameter may be eight or ten inches.-Philadelphia Times. shall find that nothing good has been

A BECADE OF AGONY

Young Lady of East Syracuse Tells Met

From the Standard, Syracuse, N. Y. Miss Rosamond Ash, who resides with her father. Mr. C. S. Ash. on Munitus Street. Syracuse, forwards the following testimonia to the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and account of her sufferings, which is startlingly interesting: MANLIUS STREET, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

"For the past ten years I have been a fear ul sufferer from the most painful type of inflammatory rheumatism, which would make its appearance on the least possible provocation. Winter was when I suffered the worst, and it generally attacked me provocation. Winter was when I suffered
the worst, and it generally attacked me from
my hips down, and I had to go to bed.
While these attacks lasted, if anyone touched
the bed even, I would scream with pain, as
the least contact was unbearable, for every
joint and every muscle gave me exeruciating "While I was in th's terrible condition, my

Pale People and advised me to try them, as the physicians were not doing me any good. On this my father bought me two boxes, which I took according to directions, and I which God's little ones learn to spell began to recover, getting stronger every day. I kept on with Dr. Williams' remedy until I had taken two dozen boxes, and by that time every trace of rheumatism was gone, and I am now as well as ever I was. out the meaning of life.

and I am now as well as ever I was.

"If you have any doubts as to my statement, I refer you for its confirmation to Rev. Mr. Campbell, of Hastings, and Mr. Ser ver, of Hastings, the latter being Superintendent of the Methodist Sunday School, who know all of the facts surrounding my extraordinary recovery. Pink Pills saved my life and gave me health and strength, and we will never be without them in our and we will never be without them in our

Pils are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.59, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Sohenectady, N. Y.

The Tear's Stranger.

The extent to which it is necessary to dog the footsteps of a European mon-A girl who lives in a little town in the arch in order to ensure his personal West, not far from a railway crossing, safety is illustrated by a curious inciooked out of the window the other day dent which took place during the Rusand saw a laborer jump from one track sian Tsar's recent sojourn in Western

The tsar, whose mother was a Danish princess, is fond of visiting Denmark where he passed much time when young. Moreover, in that country, he runs so little danger of assassination make him understand his danger it that he goes about with almost as much would be too late. She therefore threw freedom as a private person habitually The tear rides the blcycle, and during

his sojourn at the court of the Danish king occasionally went to ride unattended on his wheel in one of the royal forests. On one of these rides the tsar lost his way, and meeting a wheelman in the woods, asked, in Danish, to be directed on the course he wished to fol-

To his surprise, the man responded in Russian Instead of in Danish. The tear asked: "How does it happen that you speak

Russian? "Because, sire," the man answered "I am one of the Russian detectives

your majesty's person. He, with other detectives, had been wheeling about the roads, keeping the

She Wanted It Badly. In one of the Washington jewelry stores is a diamond breastpin valued at \$1,000. A young woman whose love for ornaments is much greater than her ability to buy them happened to be in this store when the pin was shown to a lady, who did not purchase it. Two or three times a week since then the girl has gone to obtain a glimpse of the beautiful pin, until she finally made up ters it the blood sometimes bursts from her mind that she would make an effort to own it, so the following colloquy ook place, that I happened to hear: "How much is that pin?"

"A thousand dollars." Well. I will take it if you will let me pay for it at \$1 a week. I only make \$2 a week. I buy everything else that

The astonished clerk told her that he would have to speak to the proprietor. who was out, and the girl promised to return.-Washington Star.

A Johannesburg in Montana. Rich gold discoveries on Harley reek, Mont., caused a great rush of ospectors, and the new camp has been named Johannesburg.

The wife of a Massachusetts minister wears a blue dress on Monday to match her husband's mood,

An Impossibility. To touch the hearts of the young and the old and those who differ in age, sex, position and education with one sermon is like trying to open all locks

Cultivate the hab-



it of casting all Be a happy Christian and God will make you a useful one We are always in great danger when

we hold on to a little ain The mercies of God, like Christ is not well received where his

servant is improperly treated. The man who keeps a buildog should not talk very much in church, The great man of to-day show what all men may be by and by.

The greater our growth in grace th It is hard to believe that there is death in the sin that wears a mask of gold. No man is strong whose character has not stood the test of many trials. The fault finder would growl about the weather if it were raining money. The world is full of blind Samsons, who spend their lives grinding in a mill. Determine every day to do your pray-A big man in a little world is as much out of place as a little man in a big one. When we get to the end of life we

Seek first the kingdom of Ged, and no gift the world can give will ever hur

Give until you feel, it, and you will feel more like living than you did be-

coat every day, he would never leave There is nothing like teiling good news, for imparting a pleasant tone to the voice. It would be bad for the Church if sie

ers teach. When a man's wife believes in histre ligion it is pretty good evidence that he has the right kind.

There are people in every church who

knew no more of God than her preach-

stop believing the Bible whenever a The devil is never anxious about the STATE OF ORIO, CITT OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COURTY,
FRANK J. CHENEY makes eath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay man whose hope of heaven is his wife's church membership.

ECCENTRIC CHARACTER GONE. Death of a Money Miser Whose Room

This world is a kindergarten,

Eccentric John Weisbrode, of Cumberland, Md., is dead. He had lived as a recluse and was eccentric to the utmost degree. During his illness he re fused medicine until this morning, when he took the first dose in his life. Mr. Weisbrode was a native of Germany. He leaves a sister, residing in vanish every year without leaving any reputed to be worth \$25,000, but be lived in squalor.

His rooms arera curlosity. In one of them he had nearly 1,000 pounds of leaf tobacco, which he had saved since the war, when he was a cigarmaker and barber. He was also a shoemaker and a tinner. In his foom are also thirty sewing machines, which he kept since all her window curtains on the rods the war, when he was an agent. He re- with her old engagement rings."-Loufused to sell them except at the original price. He also had two printing presses and many cases of type, and nearly a car-load of crocks and jurs. His food was bread and milk. He did his own cooking, and his expenses were not over 15 cents; a day. He made his own clothes. Some years ago he operated a steamboat on the canal. He made the most of the machinery himself. Notwithstanding his apparent penury, he practiced charity, but made every effort to shield his identity. He was noted for his honesty.-Cumberland (Md) dis-

She Was Too Young. The other day a couple of little girls came to a physician's office to be vaccinated. One of them undertook to speak for the other, and explained: "Doctor, this is my sister. She is too young to know her left arm from her right, so mamma washed both of them."

-New York Tribune. "There is poetry in everything," mused the editor. "Now, there is yonder waste basket." And he laughed as he sometimes did when he was all alone.-Detroit Tribune

A young man in Wrentham, Mass, Only two miles of steam railroad has been finding amusement in mailing were built in New England during postage stamps and sending greetings to European potentates. He is delight. ed beyond measure at having already received acknowledgements from the Czar of Russia, the King of Greece and a few others.

Paid in His Own Coin. The obsequious European person who seeks fees from travellers by pretending to take them for members of the nobility occasionally meets an American tourist who falls to fall into his

An American gentleman of somewhat imposing personal appearance had a door opened for him at the Paris operacouse by an ouvreur, or usher, who bowed low and said: "The door is open, prince!" The American glanced with an ex-

ploye, and without extending the exected fee, simply said: "Thank you very much, viscount!" Mistaken Mother-Jessie, did I hear Arthur proposing to you last night?

arthur talks awfully low.-Up-to-Data The new Mayor and Council of As bury Park, N. J., have put in force a new ordinance which prohibits bathing at that resort except in "respectable bathing suits."

Jessie-I don't think you did, mother.



Whoever chooses to use St. Jacabs Oil for Hurts - Bruises

A WINDY WELL

nade in the earth's crust.

arisons persones some of the great-st natural wonders in the world, not the least of which is this pheno of a current of air issuing from or going into the bowels of the earth thr sundry natural and artificial openings

ately sucked into the subterranean lab-

Just the cause of this phenomenon no one has yet been able to determine,

but it is supposed that there is an un-

derground opening between the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, which cleaves

the earth for more than a mile in depth;

of the compass from the true merid

nary is of volcanic cinder. This is

very porous, and in many places so

called bottomiess beles exist .- Popular

and State aforessid, and that said firm will pay
the sum of one BUNDEED DOLLARS for each
and every case of CATARRE that cannot be
cured by the use HALL'S CATARRE CURE.

Bworn to before me and subscribed in my
present, this 6th day of December

| STAL | A. D. 1886. A. W. G.E. RASON.
| Motory Public.
| Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and
acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces
of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
| F. J. Chenkey & Co., Toledo, O.
| Sold by Druggists, 75c.

In the dominions of the British

empire alone some 8000 individuals

WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, andy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

Billy Fresh.

Using Her Engagement Rings.

That Bloosed Baby.

Mrs. Newwed-Yes, at least his

His Weekner "While I am no jingo," said the re-

porter, who for the fourth time in one

week had to correct an item, "still I

seem to be a success as a tale-twister.

We Should.

Heardso-In case of war we could full

Saidso-Ye-es, provided we could fail

Unfortunately Said.

without ever having seen her."

"You see, I was engaged to my wife

"Yes; that is quite evident."-Ex-

A General Experience.

Lady Customer (in china shop)-Do

Dealer-No, madam; the purchasers'

servants usually attend to that.-Tid-

-Cincinnati Enquirer.

back on the national guard.

back fast enough.-Truth.

you break those sets?

Freshly (scating himself beside pretty girl in car)-If you have no objection,

proportions, but much shorter.

yrinth of Bolus.

Science News.

fresh air.

cisco Wave.

is .- Truth.

change.

Something over a year age a Mr. Confman undertook the drilling of a well at his place. Everything went well to a depth of some twenty-five feet, when the drill suddenly dropped some six feet and a strong current air insued from the hole. The escaping air current was so strong that it blew off the men's hats who were recevering the lost drill.

The well was of course abandoned

and left to blow, but there are some peculiarities about it that are worthy of observation. The air will escape romise her?" from the well for days at a time wi such force that pebbles the size of peas are thrown out and piled up about its CASCARRIE stimulate liver, kidneys and owels. Mover sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c. mouth until it looks very much like the expanded portion of a funnel. At the same time it is accompanied by a sound much like the distant bellowing of a during the year just ended was 21.54 fog horn. This noise is not always present, because the air does not at all times escape with the same force. Again there will be for days a suction current, unaccompanied by sound, in

which the current of air passes into the earth, with some less force than it As far as calculation can decide, the escapes, and any light object, as a temperature of comets, it is believed feather, piece of paper or cloth, will, if held in close proximity, be immedi-

> No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-Te-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobaccol Saves money, makes health and manhood Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and \$1.00, at all

and the Sycamore canyon, some eighty miles to the south of it, of the same the horse's head. This would seem possible from the fact that the current of air is always

passing from north to south, or vice | ise versa, varying, of course, a few points A new paint consists of sublimed ian, but always in these general directions, as determined by experiment, and for a 10 Aixture of proper consistency,

Railroad builders say the building

this year will be mainly for the purpose of developing lumber tracts, coal tricts.

Laborers are flocking to Liberia to work on the great Liberian railway. This is the route that will play havoc

with the castern question, destroy the usefulness of Constantinople as the key to Europe and enable Americans to go to the Japan sea in 17 days. RUPTURE



Republic of Cuba Bonds Previous issues, \$500 and \$1,000 face value. For Sale at \$5 to \$20 per bond. ALL UNLISTED and DEFAULTED BONDS AND STOCKS bought and sold

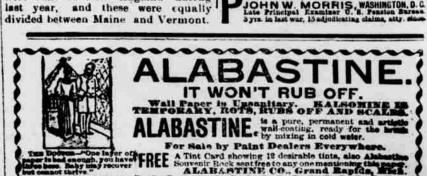
R. M. SMYTHE, Produce Exchange Building, New York,

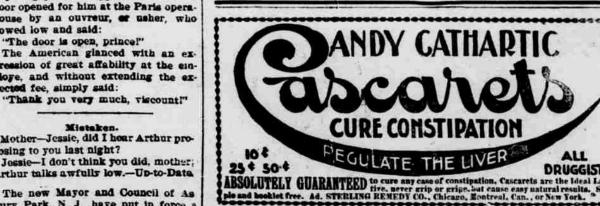
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He-You can tell a woman's character even by the arrangement of the tidies on the chairs in her parlor. She-But suppose there are no tidles? He-Then she is considerate. - Detroit Free Press.

Never in One Place Long. Wife-Do you think our cook is in heaven, John? Husband-What, now? Why, she's

been dead over a week, my dear.-Life A Commercial Transaction "Can anybody in the crowd change a 8100 bill?

"I can." "Very well. Give me the change and I'll go out and see if I can borrow a \$100 bill."—Life.

A Generous Income. "So you wish to marry my daughter?"

"Yes, sir." "Well, now, tell me, what can you "Oh, she shall have her share of her ncome, I assure you."-Truth.

The average death rate in New York

per 1,000 inhabitants against 23.105 in Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bilt -S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Battimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

to be 2,000 times fiercer than that of

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Governor Matthews recommended in his last message that compulsory education law be passed to Indiana.

