To talk like Uncle Dan.

Because I want to harry

I'm glad the women neve. Come up to me and say:
"Oh, what a purty little boy!" I wear big shoes, and always.
Make all the noise I can,

Because I want to hurry And git to be a man! Onct I tried to chew tobacker. It made me awful dizzy-They said I was a sight,

But some time, when I'm older I bet you that I can-I won't give up that easy. Cause I want to be a man

There was unusual excitement as

threats of violence against some un-

found in his cabin with a gaping knife

wound in his breast, and a Mexican

woman, whom he had recently en-

was argued out in this way:

dle with buckskin thongs.

eral voices.

anyhow?"

excited

about it as anybody."

he explained his theory.

the guilty party."

ionn must have done it."

appeared to agree with him.

Again there was no answer.

prairie a hundred yards off.

whom was Jake Breen.

Beve the monotony.

This move of Uncle Bill's appeared

to meet with favor in the crowd, and by

the time he was on his pony and start-

It was not a long ride to Pray's

prairie, with an occasional motte of

live oak or a chapperal thicket to re-

ty in these matters.

news?" said Uncle Bill.

was not Indians, and, with many oath.

in a group near Bill Chunk's store.

known person came fast and furious.

I've got on pa's suspenders -Wisht I had whiskers, too, Pray's jacal, or hut, was a rude af-And that my feet was bigger fair, constructed as many of them are him. ez thar ain't no moon." And schoolin' was all through! in that country, by planting live oak Wisht Edison or someone Would come out with a plan pickets, ten feet long, in an upright position, side by sile, to form the walls. And git to be a man! and making a roof of prairie grass thatch. The cracks were stopped with mud, and there was no opening except the door, which furnished all the light DRAWN TO HIS DOOM. and ventilation needed, besides that which came in through the numerous

situated in a grove of trees on the Fort Clark. Cattlemen, cowboys, horse ranchers, teamsters, soldiers, all moved banks of the creek. When the party rode up they found around in in uneasy, excited way, and the door of the cabin closed, and not a sign or sound of life anywhere around.

crevices in the rude structure. It was

them sheep, an' Jake an' the other fel-

I'll take keer o' this cavyard."

Fort Clark is a frontier post in South-"Thar don't seem to be nobody here," western Texas. It was not of so much importance as a town in '69 as it is he added, and then dismounting he walked up to the door and gave it a now; but, civilization not having crept so close over iron ratis, it was of more push. It opened inwardly, scraping on importance as a frontier post. Word the dirt floor as it did so, for it hung had come in that Willie Pray, a sheeploose on its strap hinges. herder on Turkey Creek, had been

"Well, I'll be derned!" exclaimed the old man as his eyes became accustomed to the dim light in the cabin: "et it hain't so, fer a fact!" And then the others crowded up b

gaged to go out to take charge of the look in, and see what Uncle Bill had domestic arrangements at his ranch, was also discovered with her throat seen; the body of the woman on the floor, near the rear of the room, with Whatever was the cause of the douher throat cut, and the body of Willie ble murder was only a matter of sur-Pray near the door, lying in a pool of mise but surmise is generally enough blood, which had evidently flowed from a wound in his side.

for Judge Lynch. He doesn't waste much time upon quibbles. The matter "Don't crowd that thar door, men, I want ter see," said the old man, as he "Anybody seen any Indians about?" caught hold of Pray's hand. "That came from a young soldier who stood gal's gone, but this here boy seems ter be kinder warm yit. Give a hand, a 'Tain't no Injuns," came from a couple o' yo'uns, an' let's see w'at a long-haired nunter, who was seated on leetle fresh air'll do." a stump mending the ciach of his sad-

They took him up gently and bore him to a grassy place in the shade of "Why, Uncle Bill?" came from sevsome trees. Here they laid him tenderly down upon a bed of blankets, and after moistening the lips with liquor hair. 'Sides that, of they'd bin around, they began examining the wound They had just reached this stage of

I reckon that that jacal ud bin a the proceedings when there was a diblazin'. How did this yer news come version. It came from the party who had gone off to capture the Mexican. No one seemed to know. The report They rode along, the unfortunate greasjust appeared to spring up without er being tied to a lariat attached to the there being any responsible author for saddle-bow of one of the men. He was it. It started as a rumor, and the story gradually developed until the whole his face actually pale with terror. post knew of it and was consequently No sabe, senors; no entender, Senor

"Here comes Jake Breen," said one of Caballeros. the group, "he seems to know as much "Here he is!" called Jake Breen, as the company came to a halt. "We've When Jake came up he said he did got the scoundrel."

And then they all crowded up to not know any more than the rest. where the wounded and apparently Someone had brought in the report and he had just heard folks talking about it. He agreed with Uncle Bill that it ed the feet of the wounded man. The Sheriff led the Mexican up, the others making room for them. You see, Pray took a greaser wom-

"Stand back, men, an' let us have an out there to look after his ranch. This yer corpse seems to be re-Most Mexican women have lovers of vivin' some;" and Uncle Bill put his their own color. Everybody knows arm under Pray's shoulders to raise Mexicans are jealous and revengeful They mostly use a knife, while a white

And just then a strange thing hapman uses a shooting iron. The report pened. The wounded man opened his says that both were killed with a knife eyes and stared round in a dazed sort which shows that it was done by a of way. Then fixing his gaze straight Mexican who was jenious of Pray, and before him and raising himself up with the only Mexican we know of about his arm outstretched, pointing his finthe place is the herder he had looking ger toward the trembling Mexican he after his sheep. It looks as if he was said in an almost indistinct, hesitating whisper:

"That's so," said several, "the Mex-"You-you killed-her," and then he seemed to gasp for breath, but he made "Then what's the use waiting around another effort and added: "Jake here? The greaser ain't going to come Breen," and then would have dropped here and ask us to hang him. He may from exhaustion if the strong arm of be around the much yet, if he ain't Uncle Bill had not been at hand to ease skipped to Mexico. We've got to hang him gently down. a greaser mighty quick, if we wants to

When the name was mentioned it asdo justice in this matter," said Jake, tonished the men as much as if they and the most of those there assembled had heard thunder from a clear sky The ones on the outer edge of the circle Jake was a desperado of the first had not heard the name at all, but had water, and was necessaritly an authoriseen the action, and supposed that Pray was pointing to the Mexican and not "Whar's the coyote ez brought the burly figure of Breen, which loomed up behind that unhappy indi-"I reckon we'd better go and see of vidual. They, therefore, naturally crowded up closer, and their scowling they're dead, afore we hang anybody. faces boded no good for the descendant We'd best go to the ranch and take a look at the late lamented afore we un-

dertake to do anything else. We can Those who were close enough to hear take a judge slong for convenience, in the whisper were so astonished for a case we need him. I'm going to the moment that they could not grasp the ranch," and Uncle Bill picked up a sad- situation. There were two men who die that lay on the ground near him an ! did. however, understand what it started for a pony staked out on the meant, and when the one, Uncle Bill, crowded out of the circle and was already on his horse. "He says it was Jake Breen; stop the

ed toward Turkey Creek he had a party of twenty-five at his back, among coyote," called Uncle Bill, and those near to him sprang to their feet for some of them had been down on one ranch, and the ponies went on a trot. knee, some on both, so as to watch the The way led principally over a rolling their repeating, "He says it's Jake Breen," got the others to understand. But those few moments of delay

When they had come within a mile of were enough. When Breen saw the the ranch some one in the cavalcade called out that there was a herd of finger pointed toward him he knew too sheep off to the northward. The comwell what it meant. He had supposed pany halted and looked in the direction. Pray was dead, and now when he faced and sure enough on the other side of the supposed corpse the eyes were open a slight depression in the prairie was a and the lips moved to speak. He had

Bubbles or Medals.

tory that term is. For there can be only one best in anything-one

best sarsaparilla, as there is one highest mountain, one longest

There's the rub! You can measure mount in height and ocean

river, one deepest ocean. And that best sarsaparilla is-

when we say: The best sarsaparilla is Ayer's.

herd of sheep quietly grazing, but evi-dently making their way slowly in the had too much experience in Judge densy making their way slowly in the direction of Pray's ranch, as a man was apparently urging them on, while a dog was keeping them from strangling.

Lynch's court to await further develop means. He permitted the other anxious spectators to crowd him out, and he kepcutance. was keeping them from straggling.
"That's Pray's greaser now," said quietly and quickly got into the saddle Breen. "I know bim by his having that dog with him. We'd better get him while we have a chance," and he turned his pony's head in that direction. his pony's head in that direction. the others realized the situation he was "Say, Squire," said Uncle Bill, turning to a bright, intelligent-looking already started on his way to the south young man riding near him, who got

his title by being a lawyer, "'pears lik-you'd best go along an' see that the Mex don't escape from the hands o' headed by the lawyer on Jake Breen's

borse. justice," and a sly twinkle came into "Say, you 'une!" called Uncle Bill to his eye, as he added: "Seems like a those who had not yet started, "'tain't mighty desprit feller, the way he drives no use fer us to fine in thet thar chase. One had better ride down to Uvalde an' lers maybe couldn't handle right alone. tell the folks, an' one had better go to So the young lawyer and five others Chrk for a doctor from the post an' an ambulance. The rest can stay here till followed Jake Breen in a dash over the mornin' an' bear from the other fellers. prairie to capture the Mexican, while Thet sun gin't half a hour high, an' the rest of the cavalcade rode on to the w'en she drops yer know hit ends the chase unless they're mighty clost on ter et would be full of meney.

What the old man meant was that there could be no chase after sunset. There is no twilight in Texas, and when the sun sets one passes directly from daylight to dark. One might make his way by starlight, but he couldn't follow a trail in the shadows.

The sun rose next morning in a clear sky and soon afterward the pursuing party were up to the ranch.

"Did you get yer boss, squire?" inquired Uncle Rill. 'Yes." "Whar'd you find him?" "Down by Elm Water hole."

"Did you find Jake?" "Did you bring him along?" "No: we just left him ther among the

"Well, then, ez everything has passed off so pleasant like, and the doctors thinks the boy kin be moved, I reckon we mought jest ez well go back to Clark."—New York Mercury.

PUBLIC PLAYGROUNDS

They Are Needed in Country as Well as in City.

Among the many plans which have been suggested in England for commemorating worthily the sixtieth anniversary of the coronation of Queen Victoria in June next, none seems to find more favor than the proposition for a concerted movement for setting aside plots of ground or places of historic interest to be dedicated to the common use and enjoyment of the people.

It is pointed out that this is a plan which will give the people of each town celebration, while it will give them also to move living men. the feeling that they are sharing in a great national movement. Should this God will be sure to leave this world betplan be adopted, hundreds of "Queen ter than he found it. Victoria" gardens, parks, playgrounds and fields, dotted over the kingdom, may express the popular appreciation of Oueen Victoria's beneficent reign. and at the same time confer a great and lasting benefit upon the people. They have been slower in England

than we in this country to recognize the Of running along uttering protestations, advantages of public playgrounds. The establishment of parks and gardens and recreation-places for the public use is no new thing with us. The movement in that direction is increasing, and many of our chief cities vie with each other in the extent and beauty of their park systems.

There are one or two errors which play in. Neat paths, closely trimmed sods and signs of "Keep of the grass" do not meet the need. These are all well, but somewhere in the park there well, but somewhere in the park there should be grass which one can stretch out upon, and ground that the boys can try Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Directly st

trample over Another mistake is that communities do not begin soon enough to set aside land for commons and public grounds. They wait until the pressure of population makes breathing-spaces absolutely essential to the general health. By that time land commands a large price, and within easy reach of the people is considerable.

Playgrounds, too, are needed in the country as well as in cities. It is often assumed in the country that boys and girls have all outdoors in which to play, and that special provision for them is not necessary; but it often happens in rural communities that there is no place in which children may romp freely. They either play in the roads of trespass in private fields and pastures. Rural communities which move in season to scenre open grounds for the public use not only provide for the children to-day, but save large expenditure later, when population presses upon them, and hand comes to be reckoned at so much the square foot.-Youth's Companion,

Spanish Relio in New Orleans. New Orleans made during his lifetime

by the good old Spaniard of the last sion, says the London Globe, which in looked up to speak the other, Jake Roxas, was the chapel of the Ursulines. Breen, had allowed himself to be An inscription in Spanish in the facade undertaken, and will convert Devonof the building says that it was erected port-with the exception of Pembroke. in 1787, Charles III, being King of Spain, and Don Estevan Miro Governor of Louisiana, by Don Andres y Roxas. Together with the old Ursuline Convent, it survived the great conflagrations of 1788 and that of a few years the western port which willentail an exwounded man. Those who understood later, by which the New Orleans of penditure of about £6,000,000. A million finally got out of the crowd and by that period was "wiped off the man."

Eastly Calculated.

himself how many shingles are need- easy. ed to cover a given space. As a rule, new roof.

Breakless Mirrors.

A German genius fills a long-felt want by providing mirrors which will not break. He simply employs celluloid where glass was heretofore used. A perfectly transparent, well-polished celluloid plate receives a quicksilver backbacking is in turn protected by an-

The class of people converted at rewheat.

Unless there is an old woman in the ouse anything that is put in the fam-Ur Bible is mislaid for years to some.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

OD calls no man to Every man is king in his own back yard. hind it.

Every lie has oth-English-American Humor. er size hiding be-Many of the "funny men" of the American press complain with appar-The corner stone ently good reason of the wholesale of discontent is inappropriation of their jokes by some of The fear of hell the London papers. They assert that it is the custom of these papers, two alone makes no of them in particular, to clip the best of man fit for beaven. American wittlelsus systematically, Much breath is wasted in praying for 'Anglicize" them, file them away, keep revival in bad air.

If good resolutions were horses everybody would ride. Every crown bestowed by the world rests on an aching brow. If good advice were gold, every pock-

The man who has a strong often strong in nothing else. Hypocrisy is a certificate of good character vice gives to virtue. The world's creed is, "He is the bes an who wears the best coat."

Grav hair and wrinkles may come but a happy heart is always young. Count the day lost in which you have not cast all your care upon the Lord. The man who stands behind truth to fight has a shelter that is bullet proof. If all humor of life could only be known, what a jolly world this would

Open the door of your mind to good thoughts and evil ones will be driver When some people read the Bible, the

last thing they want to know is its Trying to look like a sheep has neve yet produced any wool on the back o

a goat. The devil is too often the only gainer when a young man becomes his own

Having our own way gets us into trouble. Letting God have his way gets us out. We shall always be able to stand the siege when we can say that the Lord is our fortress.

Retter ventilation in our churche would make the devil work harder for what he gets. If we have to do a certain work the

hest thing we can do is to best learn how to do it best. The man whose knowledge all comes and county a personal interest in the from books, will not find in it the power

Every man who is a co-worker with If your son never learns anything from mistakes, it is hardly worth while

REMARKABLE RECOVERY

a Young Lady of Gasport, New York

to send him to college.

trem Anaemia. From the Courier, Buffalo, N. Y. Miss Lulu Stevens, daughter of George 5 evens, the well-known biacksmith, of Gasport, Ningara, County, New York, has surprised her neighbors considerably, by not lying five months ago, when the physicians said she could not live.

This was quite a remarkable case. The Last winter a physician was was a visite at the port met Miss Stevens, and seeing bee meiated condition, and bearing from the commenced the treatment she began to mend, and now since February, when she decided to take them, she has become wei-ant strong and the picture of good heath. The mother of the girl, Mrs. Stevens, say "Every one in Gasport knows that P na

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a cou the difficulty of securing enough for it give new life and richness to the blood an restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and at forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they affect a radica cure in all cases arising from mental worry overwork or excesses of whatever nature Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loss bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggless, or direct by mail from Dr. Will ams' Medicine Company, Schenecially, N. Y.

The importance of Devonport as a naval base has been repeatedly demon strated. To-day the dockyard and the Keyham steam factory cover an area of 145 acres, exclusive of the victualing vard, the naval barracks, the Royal En gineering College and the many other government buildings located on the banks of the Tamar and occupying 200 additional acres. Among the architectural donations to The present board of admiralty have

now commenced a scheme of extencentury, Don Andres Almonaster y costiiness, if not in importance, will eclipse any work of the kind-previously the youngest of the royal dockyards into the largest and most efficiently defended arsenal in the world. The authorities in Whitehall have set their hand to a scheme of naval expansion at sterling has been spent in docking op erations as a preliminary to the extension of Devenport as a naval port, and the means of access to the dockyard at Any one may easily calculate for all tides has been rendered safe and

The scheme includes the creation of a thousand shingles, laid with four a tidal basin, with an area of 351/2 inches exposed to the weather, will acres, being 41/2 times as large as the cover one hundred square feet of sur- biggest basin which Devonport now face, and five pounds of shingle nails possesses. It will be 1,550 feet long will fasten them on. With a foot- and 1,000 feet broad, with a depth of rule and five minutes' figuring any- 55 feet below the coping stone. Leadbody can ascertain the expense of a ing from this basin, which will be entered from the Hamoaze by a tidal caisson, will be three graving docks and an entrance lock sufficiently large to permit the passage through of ves sels larger than any yet designed. This lock will be an important addition to the accommodation, for it is to be so constructed that it can be closed with a caisson and utilized as a dock. The scheme thus aims at providing a large ing like that of a glass mirror. This tidal basin, which can be used at any

Adding Insult to Injury.

Muggsy-He stepped on me corn yesterday an' before I got a chance to emash his face he apologized, dat's

Be quick, a mouse is at the cheese! Just so NEURALGIA. like a mouse, nibbles and ST. JACOBS OIL, SEIZES, STAYS, AND FINISHES THE PAIN.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings them until they have grown old, and of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

then publish them as original. The especially irritating feature of this system is that such jokes often go through the American papers a second time, credited to the English paper that purioined them. Not unfrequently, by And hums in monotone. Busily the honeybee the grace of the exchange editor, one reappears in the paper in whose columns it was printed originally. This gives point to a dialogue said to have taken place in the office of an American Carelessly the bumblebee

newspaper recently. Exchange Editor-Read this. It is from the London Tom-Tits, and it's

Funny Man-Yes, it's much better than when I wrote it, four years ago. They have improved it by changing "dollars" to "pounds." Ou, yes, it's

How's This? How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. URENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheoey for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAK, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Ohio,
Valding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale
Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hail's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, setng directly upon the blood and mucous sursees of the system. Price, 76c, per bottle, Sold
y all Druggists. Testimonials free,
itall's Family Pills are the best.

Some citizens in Kansas are trying to raise \$1,000 for a marble bust of Charles Robinson, the first Governor of the State, to be placed in the chapel of the State University.

WHEN billions or cos'ive, eat a Cascatet, candy attartic, core guaranteed. 10c., 25c.

A man was arraigned in the Morri ania Police Court and fined \$5 for spitting in a street car. He said that he had never heard of the law, which, of course, was no excuso.

Isaac Keenan, a colored man under ife sentence in the Baltimore penitentiary, sent \$5 to the city marshal to be used in siding the distressed poor of the city.

RUPTURE Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER 1017
ARCH ST., PHU A., PA. Ease at once, us
of eration or delay for business. Consultation
thee. Endorsem at of physicians ladies and
frominent ethicus. Send for effeutige. Offices
boots 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

The Japanese are straid of the pread of the habit of opium smoking n their country, and efforts are being nade to restrict its sale and consump-

An Alabama negro who was pitted

gainst a goat butted the brains out of the quadruped. CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and owels. Neversicken, weaken or gripe: 10c. Owing to the unusual snowfall in

o tame in some places that they visit he stables in search of food. Grer 400,000 cure!. Why not let Na-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobaccal sives money, makes health and manhood, ure guaranteed. 20 cents and \$1.00, at all

The wife of Li Hung Chang is said to possess 2,000 frocks, and has half that for dogs, but he never drove the gentle number of waiting-women in attendance upon her.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest ver and bowel regulator ever made.

tanding offer of a pr ze of \$20,000 for the discovery of a remedy for cholera. Connecticut sportsmen want to stop

the snaring, and also the killing of all game bir is for a period of three years. FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR, KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free E trial bottle and treat-ber Send to Dr. Klitte. 431 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Warming pans containing pertume are now used to heat the beds of guests at English country houses. The railways of Switzerland will probably soon pass under control of the

1,340,000 SHOE



MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

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

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-TEREST TO THEM.

Fop and Teller. Lasily the bumblebee Drones from flow'r to flow'r, Back and forth upon the les. Winter stores thus gathers he

Kisses rose and daisy—
The buds upon the apple rre
Thus nips at all the flow'rs. Diligent the honeybee Hies through bushes mazy. Work and save," that is his plea;

Noisily the bumblebee Laughs at those who labor.
"Why should I so busy be?
Live while you can." I say. Unconcerned the honeybee, Careless of the neighbor,

Gathers honey on the lea; No time for idle play. Cold winter comes. The bumblebee Is sore with cold and sorrow. He has become a humble bee. And woefully he dies.

A warm and well-stored home has he.

He's thought of a to-morrow;

In bed of ease he lies. How a Boy Measured a Gale. Did you ever try to measure the force of the wind? When Sir Isaac Newton

Basket, Brush and Pinchers Naturalists say that the feet of the common working bee exhibit the curious combination of a basket, a brush and a pair of pinchers. The brush, the hairs of which are so arranged in symmetrical rows, is only seen with a highgrade microscope. With this brush of fairy delicacy the bee brushes its velvet robe to remove the pollen dust with which it becomes loaded while sucking up the nectar of flowers. Another delicate apparatus is the spoon-shaped appendage that receives the gleanings that the bee wishes to carry to the hive. Finally, by opening the "brush" and the "busket" by means of a neat little hinge, the two become a pair of pinchers, which render important service in constructing the cells for reception of the honey.

The Death of Rage. Rags belonged to a sawyer, who one day got caught in the machinery of the saw-mill and met his death before any one could reach him. Rags saw the cruel teeth coming nearer and near witzerland the chamois have become er, but could not drag his master away though he tried with all his loving

> might These two had lived their simple lives together, and when the sawyer was laid under the churchyard daistes Rags was left alone to wander back and forth between the low, quies mound and the noisy old mill.

The next man at the mill did not care creature away, and if anything was left at lunch time he seldem forgos to toss it to Rags. But he never thought to toss a pleasant word or a gay whistle along with it to cheer the dog's heart, as well as his stomach, and the hours often came to poor Rags when his heart was even hungrier than

his stomach He tried to make friends with the truant boys that lounged about the old pond. He guarded their clothes while they were swimming, fetched the sticks they tossed upon the water, and almost every time brought back the marked stones they had thrown as far

as they could. And this is the way they repaid such gentle behavior One autumn day, when it was so cold

that one could be comfortable only in the sunshine, the boys began throwing sticks into the water and sending Rags out after them. He plunged in once, twice and came out shivering, but glad to be of interest to any one. A no body's dog is quite conscious of the fact that he is nobody's dog. He may appear very gay sometimes, but it is only because his loving heart is trying to coax some one to come into it and make it happy. A third stick and a fourth were thrown. The chilled, reluctant creature brought them back But at the fifth he whined and wag ged his tail, and did his very dog's best to make them understand how hard a thing this was that they were asking of him.

But the sun shone warmly upon thehr own shoulders. They must have sport. The biggest bully of them all threw a stone with such perfect aim that poor Rags gave a sharp yell of pain and plunged again into the chilling water He was long in reaching the floating stick. Even then he passed it once for he appeared to be a little dazedand when at last he was ready to swim ashore he semed not to know in which direction it lay. One of the loungers gave a careless

laugh. Rags heard him, turned slowly and swam toward them for a moment then sank out of sight. "He is drowning!" cried a distressed voice; and the came springing from log to log until she reachal the one nearest the shore. Then she leaned far forward to look for poor Rags.

Then Turner Robbins threw off hi dust, squeening the water from his ong, thick fur. The little girl knelt, teo. The smoothkind that Rags opened his eyes as wide as he could. He tried to prick up his In 1854 a discovery was made by ears that had grown so heavy; and when he saw the gentle face bending over him he seemed really to know that the tears were for him, and lifting one of his paws a little he tried to reach it toward her in a friendly

The words she murmured were so

greeting. One fluttering sigh escaped him, and the troubles of poor, gentlehearted Rags were over.

Then the little daughter of the new mill owner sprung to her feet.

"You are murderers!" she cried; "every one of you!" And, as she turned her shining eyes upon them, they fell backward, one by one, and tried to get behind each

"Nothin' but a dog," said one of then surlily. "Th' ain't no sense in making

such a fuss." "God made dogs just as well as b made men," said the little accuser.
"And I'd rather be a dog then to be such a man as you are going to be."

Turner Robbins looked up into be. face. He was still kneeling beside poor Rags, and he was drenched and cold. He said something, be hardly knew what, but it meant that he was ashamed of his share in the bad business, and that he intended to be a different boy from that moment.

After that one of them slipped away and found a broken shovel and a grave was made on the sunny slope behind the old mill. But before the last bit of turf had been relaid, each boy, in his own rough, honest fashion, had given the mill owner's little daughter to understand that he was sorry and ashamed; and that, with the going out of the innocent life of poor Rage there had entered into his own heart a new feeling of mercy and kindness for every creature that can suffer and die. Our Animal Friends,

The White Pebble Pit.

It has frequently happened that miners have discovered curious traces of former workings, hundreds of years ago, and tools have been found which sists of a rotary mounted holder conbelonged to the ancient miners, and

many other relics. A singular discovery was made, was a boy he wished to make such a few years since, by some workmen enmeasurement. Having no apparatus gaged in the Spanish silver mine known for the purpose, he set about to think as the White Pebble Pit. While digup a means. Presently he had an idea. ging their subterranean passages they Going into an open space where his suddenly found a series of apartments, body would receive the full force of the in which were a quantity of mining wind he stood and jumped against it as tools, left there from a very remote far as he could. Then he turned and period, but still in such good preservajumped with the wind as far as he tion that there were hatchets, and could. The difference in the length of sieves for sifting the ore, a smelting the two jumps gave him the facts for furnace, and two anvils, which proved calculating the force of the wind. How the earliest miners had great experimany of our boys would have been as ence in their operations. In one of the caverns there was a

round building, with niches, in which were three statues, one sitting down, began to search for ambergris, which and haif the size of life; the other two drug was quoted at that time in the were in a standing position, and about current price lists at somewhere three feet in height. This building is about \$65 per ounce. They found suppored to have been the temple of 174 pounds. Many people interviewed the god who was believed, in pagan them and wanted to give from \$25,times, to preside over mines. Several 000 to \$45,000 for the lot; but the objects of art, and some remarkable men understood the luck of their instruments, were also found, which and. It was sept to London, where have led scientific persons to think that it is still being realized, the fortuthe workings might have been made nate fishermen having already reby the Phoenicians, the people who, as ceived several thousand pounds is well known, were, in the time of Sol. I apiece.

some miners excavating on the other side of the mountain on which the White Pebble Pit is situated; this was a fine figure of the heathen god Her-

and commercial genius.

nemner that the heavy stone had made. omon, famous for their manufacturing

cules, which was found in an old work. In digging for copper on the shores of Lake Superior, in this country, the miners have made many similar discoveries, showing that the mines were worked ages ago.

SMOOTH-BORE GUNS NOW.

New It Is Proposed to Reduce the

The very heavy cost of modern guns is largely due to the time and labor which are necessarily expended upon the operation of rifling them. It is atmost impossible so to make the gun and the projectile that the soft driving bands of the latter shall at the moment of discharge, accurately fit into the grooves and lands of the bore and atow no gases to pass ahead. When these gases do pass ahead of the proectile they score and damage the interor of the gun; and, where the new powders are used and the gases of combustion attain an enormous degree of heat, the process of deterioration, especially in weapons of large calibre, is often very rapid. A Swedish englneer, W. T. Unge, has devised a method whereby he hopes to save, not only the cost of riffing, but also the interfor wear and tear for which rifting is responsible. He proposes to construct all guns as smooth bores, and to fit the projectile with gas checks, which shall render it practically impossible for any

gases to rush past them. In order to convey to the projectfle an axial rotary motion, such as is at present conveyed to it by the action of the rifling, he has invented a mechanical arrangement, which, at the instant of firing, gives to the gun itself an axtal rotary motion. The device containing the projectile, and a spindle provided with a bearing in the rear wall of the casing, by means of which the rotary movement to the projectile is exactly the same as is produced by the constant or increasing twist of an ordinary rifled gun; and he is of the opinion that the adoption of his system. while giving equal or even improved accuracy of fire, will reduce the cost of heavy guns by one-half and add fully 100 per cent, to their endurance.

Two years ago a Portuguese fisherman and his mate, a negro, were given the carcass of a whale from which the blubber had been cut, and

Woman's Nerves. Mrs. Platt Talks About Hysteria.

When a nerve or a set of nerves supplying any organ in the body with its due nutri ment grows weak, that organ languishes. When the nerves become exhausted and die, so to speak, the organ falls into decay. What is to be done? The answer is, do not allow the weakness to progress; stop the deteriorating process at once ! Do you experience tits of depression, alter-

nating with reatlessness? Are your spirits easily affected, so that one moment you laugh and the next fall into convulsive weeping? Again, do you feel something like a ball rising in your throat and threatening to choke you, all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound, pain in ovary, and pain especially between the shoulders, sometimes loss voice and nervous dyspepsia? If so, you are hysterical, your uterine nerves are at fault.

color in my face than

You must do something to restore their tone. Nothing is better for the purpose than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it will work a cure. If you do not understand your symptoms, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will give you honest,

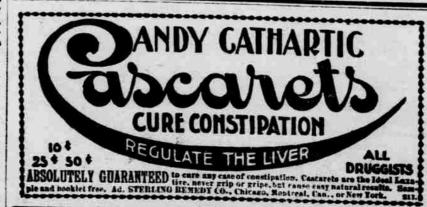
expert advice, free of charge. MRS. LEVI F. PLATT, Womleysburg, Pa., had a terrible experience with the illness we have just described. Here is her own description of her sufferings: "I thought I could not be so benefited by any thing and keep it to myself. I had hysteria (caused by womb trouble) in its worst form. I was awfully nervous, low-spirited and melan-

choly, and everything imaginable. 'The moment I was alone I would cry from hour to hour; I did not care whether I lived or died. I told my husband I believed Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would do me good. I took it and am now well and strong, and getting stouter. I have more have had for a year and a half. Please accept my

thanks. I hope all will read this and who suffer from nervousness of this kind will do as I have done and be cured." Johns'asbestos







"A Fair Face Cannot Atone for an Untidy House." Use

SAPOLIO

death, but how test sarsaparilla? You could if you were chemists. but then do you need to test it? The World's Fair Committee state of the tide, and five docks so com The loungers scrambled to their feet other celluloid plate which also mirmedious as to reduce to a minimum the tested it, -and thoroughly. They went behind the label on the The head of Rags appeared again. The rors, so that practically a double mirpossibility of accident in the docking or What did this sarsaparilla test result in? Every make little girl cried out encouragement. ror is furnished, lighter, cheaper, and of sarsaparilla shut out of the Fair, except Ayer's. So it was undocking of the largest vessels. Ply-One of the aroused idlers gave a whismore lasting than glass. that Ayer's was the only sursaparilla admitted to the World's mouth's geographical position renders tie to cheer him onward. But after a Fair. The committee found it the best. They had no room for these additional facilities for the ac-Best Fire-Proof Doors faint struggle he went down again with PURCHASE THE MILLS and FACTORIES. commodation of the largest war vessels anything that was not the best. And as the best, Ayer's Sarsa-Numerous experiments to determine the cruel stick between his faithful of the greatest national importance. parilla received the medal and awards due its merits. Remember the best fire-resisting materials for the the word "hest" is a bubble any breath can blow; but there are Underwear department. Address CONSUMERS' SUPPLIES CO., Troy, N. Y. construction of doors have proved that pins to prick such bubbles. Those others are blowing more wood covered with tin resists fire better DENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS, coat and boots and before the others best sarsaparilla" bubbles since the World's Fair pricked the than an iron door. realized what he was doing he had Muggsy-Yes, he's a gentleman JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. H. Pension Burana. Sym. in last war, 15 odjudicating claims, other. since. old ones. True, but Ayer's Sarsaparilla has the medal. The prought the dog ashore, and was kneel-That's what I've got agta' l pin that scratches the medal proves it gold. The pin that pricks the bubble proves it wind. We point to medals, not bubbles, ing bedide him upon the yellow sawvivals have to be saved as often as the Singgey-How's dat?

what |- Truth.