And cease their scorn of one another. All slav'ry, warfare, lies and wrongs All vice and crime might die together, And fruit and corn To each man born,

Be free as warmth in summer weather The meanest wretch that ever trod. The deepest sunk in guilt and sorrows, Might stand erect

In self-respect. And share the teeming world te-morrow What might be done? This might be done, And more than this my suff'ring brother;

More than the tongue E'er said or sung. If men were wise and loved each other, Charles Mackay,

BESSIE.

T'S only Bessie Rayen," said Mrs. Liddington to her niece, Mrs. Enfield, a blooming city matron, who had brought her two boys to the country for the summer. "I wouldn't let Hal and Felix associate with her on any account, if I were you. There's no good in any of those Ravens-a vile,

Mrs. Enfield looked pityingly at th brown-faced, bare-legged little gypsy, who had slunk around the back door, a basket of late luscious blackberries on her arm, and the deep flush that betokened how plainly she had overheard Mrs. Liddington's careless

words, still dveing her cheks, "Only Bessle Raven!" How ofter she had heard that phrase. How bitter a meaning did it convey to her ears.

. There are no trout there! You might throw a balt and wait a year,

and you wouldn't get a bite!" It was a deep, solitary ravine, where in attitudes of intense eagerness, Hal Enfield and his brother Felix were a better match?"-New York News. holding their fishing rods, awaiting the brown face and big, black eyes looked of bushes and vines, as she held her basket in one hand and her tattered sun bonnet in the other.

Hal Enfield, a self-sufficient little cation, drew himself baughtily up. "I don't know that we asked any intilp, "Have the goodness to be about

"I won't!" retorted Bessie Raven with an ominous flash in her dark eyes. as much right here as you have!" "Very well," said Hal, rising and

ben. Come, Felix." But Fellx, the younger brother, had no idea of leaving his cool, shady nook, for a whim of Hai's.

Hal stalked away in high dudgeon. Felly remained behind to cultivate the acquaintance of Bessie Raven. "If there are no trout here," said he,

composedly eyeing the brown gypsy face among the leaves, "where do they "I'll show you," said Bessie, with alacrity. "Just a piece further on. There's lots of 'em-only everybody

don't know it. Come on!" And the two children spent summer's morning together under the green trees.

Until just as Fellx Enfield was turn ing to go home, half apprehensive that he had missed the farmhouse dinner, he did not perceive that the little gold cross he were attached to his watchchain was gone.

He stopped abruptly. For in the very moment in which he spoke, he pergleam of some golden ornament. In- mensions of a large tree, from fifty to

have stolen it!" Resale stood sullen and stlent, her

eyes cast down, her bare feet impalently patting the velvety grass below. She could not deny it-she scorned any attempt to justify herself. "Bessle," said the boy slowly, "what made you do it? Don't you know that

It is wrong to steal?" 'Wrong" erled out Bessle, passion-"Why is it wrong? You are rich and I'm poor! You've got everything, and I've got nothing! Why shouldn't I help myself when I've got

the chance? Well'x Enfield looked at her. Verily there was more in her creed than he had realized.

"I'll tell you why, Bessie," said he. "At least, Fil tell you what I think

the philosophy of meum and tuum. Bessie Raven listened in surprise. She had never been reasoned with before. No one had ever taken the trouble to explain matters and things in

"Oh. Felix" she cried out, with a great sob in her throat, "I see it all with a "burning tree" ran about like a had frozen again all around it; and now. But no one ever told me before. mad thing, biting everything and every- thanks to a careful mother, the button And father was lost at sea, and mother had us little ones to take care of, and at Mandalay, who investigated a leaf somehow everyone's hand was against | of the plant with his forefinger, sufferus, and we had to fight our way along, | od agony for several weeks, and for ten so I got somehow not to care about months suffered occasional darting noything."

"Don't ery, Bessie," soothed the lad "Don't frot that's a good girl! Heretake the gold cross and keep it. I don't ourse much for it.

So they parted. At home Felix found that his father had come to take them up into the mountains for a few weeks, pefore they returned to their city home and so he never got the chance to tell Bessie Raven good-by.

Ten years afterward! Three and twenty is a dangerous age for flirtations, but Fellx Enfield had never been seriously smitten until that time when he crossed the Atlantic in the steamer Will o' the Wisp, and fell in love with the captain's Spanish-eyed daughter. "If you don't marry me," said Felix,

with comical earnestness, "I'H throw myself into the sea." "There's not much danger of that," said Miss Richfield, quietly.

"But I am in earnest!" protested Fe

"So am I," said the damsel with the

blue-black eyes. "Don't you love me?" pleaded Felix "I don't dislike you," demurely an-

wered Miss Richfield. "Then I shall hope," declared Felix. "Hope is a commodity that is free to all," said the young lady. But at the voyage's end Mr. Enfield

was deeper in love than ever. "Look here, Miss Richfield," said he: "if you don't say you'll have me I won't leave the steamer's deck! I'll go back killed a pig.-Texas Siftings. and forth perpetually between New

York and Southampton." "I don't think paps would care for so permanent a passenger," said Miss

so permanent a passenger, said marriage, and point to Shelley, dichfield, with a mischlevous twinkle George Sand and others as their apacin her eyes "But really, de you know, Miss Rich- | ties.

field, I believe you are engaged ay

ready." She colored a little. "Why?" she asked. "Ab! you think I have no eyes, You think I haven't perceived that you all ways wear a black velvet ribbon

around your neck-a black velvet ribbon, from which is suspended some trinket of gold, hidden in the lace frills of your collar. Is it a gauge?" "Yes," Miss Richfield calmly answer ed, "It is a gauge of true love. If I ever

am married-"If," almost scornfully ejaculated the lover. "Well, when I am married," Miss

Richfield corrected bereekt, "It will only be to the gentleman who gave me "Then I may consider myself reject-

the bitterest chagrin. "Not quite," said the dark-eyed damsel softly, as she drew the golden tallsman from her throat and held it toward him. "Don't you remember who gave me this?"

He uttered an exclamation of rec "It is the gold cross I gave years age to Bessle Raven!" cried he.

"Yes," she said, quietly, "and I am Bessle Raven." "You?" "Yes. My mother died shortly afte.

you gave me this. My uncle, who had just returned from the West, adopted us all. Two of my sisters are in boarding school. My brother is being educated in a German university. And I am my uncle's adopted daughter, known only by his name."

"But, Bessle, you said you would marry the one who gave you that!" cried out Enfield.

"So I will," confessed Bessle, laugh-They were married within a montha regular true-love match-and old Mrs. Liddington finds herself grand-aunt-inlaw to "only Bessle Raven!"

"And really, says she, complacently, "I don't think Fellx could have made

expected bite, while Bessie Raven's ONLY SIX WEEP TEARS OF JOY. out at them from a natural eval frame How the Heroes of a Hundred Different Novels Propose

Some one with nothing to do has investigated the way in which beroes in a hundred different novels are reprearistocrat, by nature as well as by edu-sented as proposing. Seventy-two hold the lady's hand, seventeen hold it very tightly, fourteen have lumps in their formation from you," said he, haugh- throats and nine exclaim aloud: "Thank heaven!" Only seven out of the hundred declare themselves to be deliriously happy and five are too full for utter-Three out of the hundred stand "It's a free country, ain't it? And I've on their feet when they make a proposal and two go down on one knee, while nine make formal speeches. The gathering together his tackle. "I'll go, behavior of the lady-under the circumstances is equally entertaining and instructive. Out of the hundred cases clasp their arms around the gentleman's neck; six weep tears of joy silently and forty-four weep tears aloud whatever that means; seventy-two have eyes full of love and nine of the hundred rush from the room and tell everybody. Only four are greatly surprised, and eighty-seven out of the hunred knew that something was coming. 'ive giggle bysterically. Only one of the hundred struggles not to be kissed,

Answers. The Burning Tree.

while six kiss their lovers first.-London

There has lately been added to the halves of the strip and cut along the collection of plants at the botanic garden at Madras, India, a specimen of a strange tree. It is in size scarcely more than a bush, but other individuals of its species are known to have attained ceived half-hidden in the folds of the in their habitat in the Himalayas, Murbosom of Bessle's tattered dress, the ma and the Malacca Peninsula, the diseventy-five feet in height. The Madras specimen is surrounded by a strong railing, which bears the sign, "Dangerousall persons are forbidden to touch the

leaves or branches of this tree." It is, therefore, a forbidden tree in the midst of the garden; but no one is tempted to touch it, for it is known to be a "burning tree." This name is a misnomer, for the tree stings rather han burns. Beneath the leaves there are stings comparable to those of nettles, which, when touched, pierce the skin and secrete a fluid which certainly

has a burning effect. The sting leaves no outward sign, but the sensation of pain persists sometimes for months, and is especially keen on damp days, or when the part which has been wounded is plunged in water. The natives in the part of Burma where this tree grows are in such terror of it ceive the peculiar odor which it exhales. If they happen to touch it, they fall on the ground and roll over and over on the earth with shricks. Dogs touched by it velp and run, biting and tearing

pains in his finger.

The Citron. The citron is largely cultivated in Southern Europe, but it is a native of on the ice under his face. He felt very Asia. The fruit is from four to six damp and uncomfortable, and wished inches long; it is egg-shaped, with an very heartily, that he had not been so uneven surface, and has a protuber baughty. His sister was afraid that he

ance at the top. To prepare it for commerce, it is first pickled, to absorb the oil that it contains, and to extract the bitter flavor terward placed in a solution of sugar put to dry on racks. It is then put into tin boxes for the market-quarter and

half-pound boxes. The citron is always in bloom, and fruit and flowers hang together on the trees.

Guilty of Something Serious Commuter-Our cook is going to stay

with us another month. Suburbs-Gee whiz! How did you

Commuter-I didn't manage it. She went and confessed to the priest the other day and he ordered her to stay for another month as penance.-Truth.

Why He Squealed. Neighbor-What made your little brother squeal so loud this morning? Boy-Pa made him squeal that way so the neighbors would believe we had

A band of 25 men and women Boston have organized a club to abol-

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER

Quaint Sayings and Cute Deings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Lit-

His Sixth Birthday. He has given up his cradle and his little He has hidden all his dolls He must have a rocking horse,

And a hardwood top, of course, For he isn't mamma's baby any more! ed?" slowly spoke Felix, with a face of He has cut off all his curls, they are only fit for girls,

And has left them in a heap upon the For he's six years old to-day, And he's glad to hear them say That he isn't mamma's baby any more!

elder brother Jim, Though he thinks he should have had them long before, Has new shoes laced to the top-

'Tis a puzzle where they stop; And he isn't mamma's baby any more! He has heard his parents sigh, an

greatly wondered why They are sorry when he has such bliss For he's now the'r darling boy. And will be their pride and

-Youth's Companion.

Why Do Your Skates 8 ip? Why do your skates slip on ice? Glass sibly skate on it. If you doubt it, try the law, he suggested its return. I whether or not they will slip.

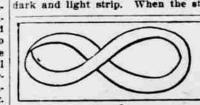
The reason why ice is slippery and as a memento. glass is not is very simple. Ice always melts a little under pressure and fric-When the steel of the skate touches it a little water is formed, and this acts as oil between the skate and the ice, and the skater slips merrily along. The expression in regard to been greased," is not far wrong. On Post. glass this liquid lubricator is lacking, and the friction between the skate and he glass renders slipping impossible Put two pieces of glass together, with few drops of water between them, and see how easily they will slip about, me over the other.

Magic Links A most surprising trick in paper-cutting may be accomplished by taking a long, narrow strip of paper, two inches

wide by twelve long, and twisting



eighty-one sink into the arms of the twice, bringing the ends together and gentlemen, sixty-eight rest their heads pasting securely. Previous to this on the gentleman's breast, and only one draw a line down the center of the sinks into the arms of a chair; eleven strip defining, as the picture shows, a dark and light strip. When the strip



No. 2 is twisted twice and pasted correctly you will have figure like number 2. Then take your scissors, insert them in the line between the dark and light



ine. When you have cut clear around the strip will fall into two pieces and make the joined links as shown in No. 3. To see the principle of the trick

will require some puzziing. Recently a small boy who wore a cont with brass buttons went down to the

pond with his older sister and her cousin, who were going to skate. The small boy felt very much injured because he could not skate, too, so he lay down flat on his face, on the ice, and began to cry. His sister hastened to him, and tried to make him stand, but he refused to do so, being of an obstinate disposition. Finding that her entreaties were of no avail, she left nim for a moment, and when she returned he was trying to get up, but could not.

A crowd of curious skaters collected ound the small boy, whose position was now pitiable indeed. "Unfasten his coat," said one, "and take it off." That's sensible!" said another; "don't ou see it's buttoned?" "Well, let's rive him a pull and see if it won't come the part of their bodies which has beer | but." But it was no use. The button was so warm when the boy lay down A horse which had come in contact that it had melted a deep hole, and it body that it could reach. A missionary was sewed so firmly that it would not pull off.

said his coustn. "No: not that," said the sister, "can't some one get a pick, or a hatchet? Some one said he would try, and skated off. Meanwhile the salt tears from the small boy's eyes were making inroads

could catch pneumonia, or at least heavy cold. "Oh, say," said the cousin after they and waited a short time, "why won't the fruit has. Then it is bolled and af- ? skate do for a pick?" So saying he ook off one of his, and tried to pick at until it becomes saturated, when it is the button by pushing back the child's fat little body. At last he succeeded in chopping the ice away so that the button was freed and the small boy was able to stand once more. He now recognizes the advantages of an erec-

> "Tommy," said his mamma one day "slip upstairs quietly and see if papa is asleep." Tommy soon returned and

> inid: "Yes, mamma, he's all asleep but Flossie, aged 4, heard her mamma say that the new cook spoke broken English, and running to her father she exclaimed: "Oh, papa, ze cookie is a broked Englishman an' she tant talk

> plain." Little Mamie had often watched her father shave himself, and one day when a man came to whitewash the fence, after a few minutes' silent contemplation, she asked: "Mister man, is you doin' to shave ze whiskers off

sat fence?" Little 4-year-old Willie was visiting is grandparents in the country. One morning he heard a mule braying for the first time and running into the

"Clare," said the mother of a little 5-year-old miss, who was entertaining a couple of neighboring girls of her own age, "why don't you play some-thing instead of sitting still and look ing miserable?" "Why, mamma, we i playin'," was the reply; "we's playin'

that we's grown-up womens Little Harry had a picture book o mimals and his father sometimes de ecraped the trafts and peculiarities of those represented. One day in de scribing a bare, among other things he said the hare had no tall to speak of Next day he asked: "Harry, what did I tell you about the hare yesterday?" replied Harry, "you said he had tail, but it wasn't to be talked about."

It was under some of the earlier sankrupt laws that this exhibition of rare shrewdness occurred, when it was required that in case of a man's insolvency he must turn over to the proper officer of the law every bit of his property for the benefit of his creditors The subject of this story was yet a roung man, and wealthy, when misfortune overtook him and failure was in svitable. Some of his property was real estate, some of it was not, the lat ter consisting of securities easily converted into currency. A nice little bundle of bank bills could be more safely handled than certificates of stock, etc. When the time came, being Though he caunot be their baby any an honorable man, he conscientiously surrendered his entire effects, even tubular cane, from which the handle could be disjointed, the gift of an ad-

miring friend. After handing the walkis just as smooth, but you couldn't pos ing stick to the official, thus satisfying ated enough to persist in wanting me." your skates on a piece of glass and see was a present from a friend, and could be of little value to anyone but himself "Certainly." said the officer, "take it. "It's of no use to us."

"Thanks. I'll prize it highly." Some time afterward, in his quie home, the shrewd financier disjointed the handle and removed from his tubular depository several thousand dollars glare ice, "It's as slippery as if it had of well-crumpled bank bills.—Syracuse

He Stood Alone. In a small settlement out West some years ago, an old man entered the town bank one afternoon, and, walking by the loungers, presented a check to the paying teller. He received in return a number of greenbacks, which he counted. A look of perplexity overspread his face and he counted the bills a second time; then, turning to the teller, he

handed back a note. "See here, you gave me \$50 too much, he said, and left the bank. In a few moments he was overtaken by a shaggy native who accosted him. "Say, stranger, you jest left the

bank, didn't ye?" "Yes, I did." "Cashed a check thar, didn't ye?" "That's the fact of the case." "The teller gave ye fifty dollars too

uch, I b'lieve?" "Yes, he did." "An' ye gave it back ter bim?" Why, certainly. The native surveyed him slowly from

head to foot. "Stranger," he at last broke out. "ain't you awful lonesome?"-Boston

Transcript. Froge in a Bed Chamber. of frogs to be brought in from the forest for thelate Dr. Pasteur's microscop ical researches when he was visiting at Complegne. When he left Pasteur put the room was a charming beauty of the court, who was wakened in the hight by a mysterious sensation, and at the same time her foot encountered some thing cold and clammy in her bed. Lighting her candle, she found herself urrounded by a small legion of frogs en premenade. After the illustrious savant's departure a femme de chambre, finding a damp traveling bag in the bureau, threw it under the bed

without examining the contents and forgot it. Did Not Know His Daughter. A few days ago I was waiting in the Grand Central station when I was unconsciously made a witness of quite a romantic meeting. As the passengers from the train came filing along the platform I spled among then General Sickles, who was returning home from a speechmaking tour. As he neared the waiting room a young girl of Spanish type, of beautiful face and figure, brownish-black hair and deep black eyes, fringed with long, curly eyelashes, stepped forward and exclaimed in sweet, well-modulated voice: "Is this not General Sickles?" He bewed and answered, "It is." Thereupon the young woman, looking him straight in he eyes, exclaimed with a merry laugh, which revealed two rows of perfect teeth: "Don't you know me?" general, again bowing and this time also smiling, said: "Pardon, but I must confess and also regret that you have the advantage." The young girl, not a bit "feazed," looked at the general affectionately and replied: "Look at. me. Den't you know your daughter Eda?" It was Miss Eda Sickles, who, with her brother Stanton, had but a few days previous arrived from Spain. They had come to visit their father and arrived while he was away. Ascertaining the uay and the hour when he was expected, they had gone to the station to meet and surprise him. As Miss Sickles is new about 19 years of age, and as her father had not seen ber since she was 6 years old, it is not strange that at first meeting he did not cognise her. She is his daughter by

the happiest man in town, and almost daily can be seen with his daughter making the round of the big stores .-Warmth in a Snow Drift. A well known authority gives the following advice to a person exposed to intense cold and unable to reach any place of shelter: The moment he finds his strength failing, he should look out for a snow drift, sheltered from the wind by a hill, or some other object, and at once scrape a hole in it large enough for his body and then crawl into it. The snow will shelter him from the cold and wind and keep him warm. Human beings and sheep have lain for days this way and been saved, and generally it is the only chance.

his second wife, who resides perma-

nently in Spain, as she does not care

for this country. General Sickles is

The Homely Girl's Charm. An Atchison young man says he had heard all his life that pretty girls were not as agreeable as homlier ones, and believed the remark was due to envy. However, since he has formed the acquaintance of a let of pretty girls he is convinced it is true. The homely girl is a more reliable friend and a joiller companion.-Atchison Globe.

Every weman everworks the leve

STORIES OF RELIEF.

Two Letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. JOHN WILLIAMS, Englishtown, "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-I cannot be gin to tell you how I suffered before taking your remedies. I was so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without falling. I had womb trouble and such a bearing-down feeling; also suffered with my back and limbs, pain in womb, inflammation of the bladder, iles and indigestion. Before I had taken one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound I felt a great deal better, and after taking two and one half bottles and half a box of your Liver Pills I was cured. If more would take your medicine they would not have to suffer so much.' Mrs. JOSEPH PETERSON, 513 East St.

Warren, Pa., writes:)
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have suffered with womb trouble over fifteen years. I had inflammation, enlarge ment and displacement of the womb.

I had the backache constantly, also headache, and was so dizzy. I had heart trouble, it seemed as though my heart was in my throat at times choking me. I could not walk around and I could not lie down, for then my heart would beat so fast I would feel as though I was smothering. I had to sit up in bed nights in order to breathe. I was so weak I could not do any-

"I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and can say I am perfectly cured. I do not think I could have lived long if Mrs. Pinkham's medicine had not helped me."

GOLD MINERS NOT RICH.

It Is Only the Speculators, as a Rule, Who Make the Fortunes.

Few discoverers of rich gold mines have remained wealthy. The speculator or syndicate schemer, who re mains at home and takes none of the hardships, is the one who becomes a millionaire. In the early '60s a prospector from Virginia, commonly known among miners as "Virginny," discovered a rich mine in Nevada and his name was given to Virginia City. Another prospector, named Comstock, discovered another rich mine further up the gulch, and the district was called the "Comstock Lode." Both men died poor, after being swindled out of their

Then came a number of millionaires, whose fortunes were built upon the

misfortunes of these men. A decade later four men unearthed a bonanza," which is an Italian sailor's phrase for "fair wind." These two mines yielded about \$200,000,000, and developed four "bonanza kings"-Flood, Mackay, Fair and O'Brien. These were shrewd enough, however, to hold on to their fortunes, some of them relaxing their grip only when

death claimed them. A few years later two prespector named Ritchle and Tabor discovered a rich mine in Colorado near the moun tain village of Leadville. Tabor was postmaster, and also sold to other miners flour, bacon and whisky at extremely high prices. After getting out a few hundred thousands Ritchle sold to Tabor for \$500,000. Tabor then uncovered several millions, with which he built opera houses and h elected to the United States Senate and lived a life of extravagant ease Domestic difficulties came upon him, and he settled a princely fortune upon the bag in one of the bureau drawers | the wife from whom he was diverced. and forgot it. The next inhabitant of Later, financial trouble came upon him, and to-day he is prospecting in Arizona

with a pick and shovel. Nearly a decade later a prospecto named Creede (known in the West as Harvey) discovered a rich mine in Southern Colorado and called 'Creede." After taking out three or four millions he quit and went to Los Angeles. He, too, was a victim of domestic trouble and recently committed suicide, although there was nothing dishonorable in his actions so far as

has ever been learned. A few years later a prospector known as "Crazy" Bob Wornack located several claims in "Poverty Gulch," under the shadow of Pike's Peak. Mining experts had passed over the ground and had given it out as their wise dictum that it was impossible from the formation of that country for gold to exist there. Beb Wornack thought otherwise, and gave mines to his friends who would prospect them; other claims he sold for supplies and small sums of money. Finally he sold his only remaining claim for a few thousand dollars. He was now rich and wanted no more. This claims turned out millions, and "Peverty Gulch" became Cripple Creek, the richest mining district in the United States or in the world at that time. All of those to whom "Crazy Bob Wornack" had given claims for small sums became millionaires, and Bob again became poverty-stricken. And now he has dropped from view. If living, perhaps Bob will turn up in the

Klondike! Such is the remance and poverty of rich strikes in the far West.

However, these mining booms settl the waste places and rid the more civilized sections of their idle, immoral and criminal element. In a mining camp there is generally ten of this class to one thriffy, honest man. After the prospectors come the speculators, then the thieves, gamblers and confidence operators. Those who strike it rich return to the cities and become promineut men. The others remain, and in time evolve a society which disowns its ancestry.—Chicago Pimes-Herald.

Summoning Relp by Cutting Wires. The person who wrote that electric ity was one of the "mighty agents of nature enchained by the ingenuity of man" can scarcely have contemplated in his wildest dreams the full extent of that ingenuity, says the Electrical Review. For instance, he is scarcely like ly to have prophesied that a sick man, far from the habitations of civilization. would have cut a telegraph wire in order to obtain assistance. And yet such has really occurred, according to a London contemporary. The whole of the vast continent of Australia was practically cut off from European news for nearly twenty-four hours in the middle of September in consequence of an interruption on the line between Adelaide and Fort Darwin. Inquiries were made, and it was found that the wire had been cut by a cyclist who was taken ill while on a journey across the continent. It is not related how be set about it, but he had the satisfaction at any rate of getting what he wanted. It is not desired to establish this as a precedent of summoning help under in-convenient circumstances.

Ottoman Empire's Origin.

The great Ottoman empire, which at one time threatened the dvillsed world, sprang from a hand of 400 wandering Turkeman femilies.

BOUGHT HIMSELF TWICE

trange History of a Plave Revealed

The will of Nathan Springfield, when on trial in the Supreme Court, brought to light incidents in a career that was emarkable. Nathan Springfield was born in Virginia, in 1812, a slave. On Dec. 16, 1896, when nearly eighty-five years of age, he died, leaving preperty valued at between \$20,000 and \$46,000. In his youth Nathan acquired the trade of a blacksmith. He was owned by a Methodist minister. After attain ing his majority Nathan bargained with his master to buy his own freedom for \$800. The pledge was given, and the youth went to work with a will. The young slave accumulated the sum and gave it to his master as a ransom for his freedom.

The clergyman took the money, but failed to keep his agreement. Nathan remained a slave. Later his master sold him to a wealthy planter. Still nourishing a desire to be liberated, Nathan made a bargain with his second master, this time offering \$400 as a ransom. Consent was given, and the young man, after much labor, procured the money. But he was again destined to disappointment. The second master also kept both money and siave.

Exasperated by this treatment, Nathan discarded arbitration and resolved to gain his freedom by flight At the age of thirty-five an opportunity was afforded, and he made his escape, coming to Boston. He left a wife behind him, but the wife of the second master, knowing of the previous negotiations, induced her husband to release the lonely wife, who soon after

rejoined her husband in Boston. Nathan worked at blacksmithing in and about Boston for a time, and later started peddling straw. He was industrious and saving, his business grew rapidly and within a comparatively short time he was the proprietor of a large and profitable hay, grain, straw and coal business. At his death he owned real estate in the West End, Cambridge and other places, and had large deposits in various Boston banks. Boston Journal.

Freezing Water in a Kite. A Yankee farmer in Brazil who onged for ice water has utilized a kite for the purpose of obtaining ice. He fills a tin can with water and sends it to the height of three miles, where it is promptly frozen. After a sufficient interval the kite is rapidly hauled in and the cake of ice secured. The inventor is so pleased with his toy that it is said he now proposes to send up a kite one hundred and fifty feet long by a steel wire caple. Under the kite will be suspended a pully, over which runs an endless chain bearing cans attached to hooks. The cans will be filled with water and the speed of the belt upon which they will be regulated so that the topmost cans will be converted into ice sufficiently hard to withstand the downward journey.

Lightest Substance. The lightest substance known is said to be the pith of the sunflower, with a specific gravity of 0.028, while elder #th-hitherto recognized as the lightest substances has a specific gravity of 0.09, reindeer's hair 0.1 and cork 0.24 For saving appliances at sea, cork with buoyancy of 1 to 5, and reindeer's hair with one to 1 to 10, has been used, while the pith of the sunflower has a buoyency of 1 to 35.

Longest Fence in the World. probably that which has just been finshed by the Eric Cattle Company along the Mexican border. It is seventy-five miles in length, and separates exactly for its entire distance the two repub lies of North America. The fence was built to keep the cattle from running across the berder and falling easy prey the Mexican cow-punchers. Although it cost them a great deal of money, it is estimated that cattle enough will be saved in one year more than to pay for it. It is a barbed-wire fence, with mesquite and cottonwood poles, and for the entire length it runs as the crow files.

every one can play enough on a gul tar to be disagreeable.

Oh, What Spiendid Coffee.

Mr. Goodman, Williams Co., Ill., writes
"From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry costing 15c I grew 300 lbs. of
better coffee than I can buy in stores at
30 cents a lb.

A package of this coffee and big seed
and plant catalogue is sent you by John
A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon
receipt of 15 cents stamps and this notice. Oh, What Splendid Coffee.

In 1846 the population of Egypt was estimated at 4,500,000. In 1882 an imperfect census gave 6,750,000. Last year's figures, which are declared to be fairly accurate, are 9,750,000. in its present blessings, not to speak of its future riches.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors prenounced it a local disease and preparitied local remedies, and by constantly fating to cure with heal treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hail's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 18 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucoms surfaces of the system. They ofter one hundred dollars for any case it falls to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F.J. Cheney & Ce., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 18c.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pilis are the best. A German scientist is of opinion that women will have beards some time in the

emote future. After physicians had given me up. I was aved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH ERIEG, Wil-iamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1866.

The wearing of orange blossoms as a bridal decoration originated in the days of the Crusaders.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children eething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-ion, allays pain, cures wind coile, 25c. a bottle. In Egypt fans were used in religious ceremonies, made of parchment or feath-

About 40 tons of letters pass daily through the general Postoffice, London. To Cure a Cold in One Bay.
Take Laxative Brome Quinine Tablets. All
praggists refund money if it falls to cure.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H KLINE, Ltd., 231 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

New Zealand contains at present 42,000 atives (Maoris) and 626,000 whites.

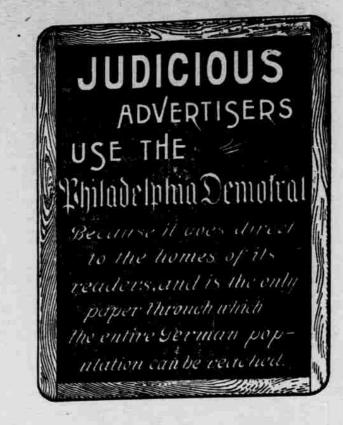
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Seet Cough Syrup. Thates Good. Use in time. Sold by drogster.

The misery of it is swful. USE ST. JACOBS OIL SCIATICA You'll feel it is worth its weight in gold.



TRUMPET CALLS. Horn Sounds a Warning Note

RUTH wins no easy victories. Zeal is the dy-S namite of appeal. Trials are blessings in disguise. Spiritual hunger is heart prayer. Adversity Ged's pruning knife. Suspicion is the scent of cunning.

You can't bury character in the grave. A Christian only in name is the devil's

Before faith can rest, it must stand Church creeds are religious scare-The voice of the cross proclaims man

Sin is a deicide—it murdered the Son of God Flattery serves as gas in the balloon of pride. As Christ increases in our love, self

as lost.

Boasting is blowing off the steam of Blaming others is a poor way to justify yourself. Storm tried faith differs from fair

weather bellef. Despondency unnerves a man, hope Repudiation is like an eel-a slippery thing to bandle.

Morality is often used as the perfume

Elbow grease makes the wheels of fortune move easier. Truth and facts always agree, Error and lies are associates. The woman who puts "on Christ,"

hottle of society.

does not "put on style." The best place to kill a doubt is at the foot of Christ's cross. Wearing Christ's yoke does not make man round-shouldered. The cross of Christ is the key to

God's attitude toward sin. The widow's mite wrote an epitaph which time could not erase. Faith in God enables a man to put the proper valuation on property. Education has been substituted for

Slander is moral hydrophobia-those who are bitten generally run mad. Infidelity offers a leap in the dark, in place of a walk in the light with God.

The religion of Christ more than pays

consecration in the modern pulpit. .

Narrow Escape, "Father," said Johnny Ironsides, 'how big a fish did you ever catch?" "I caught a catfish once, Johnny." replied Deacon Ironsides, "that weigh-

The good man stopped short, looked fixedly at his youngest son and resumed in an altered tone: "John, this is Sunday."-Youngstown (O.) Vindicator.

Another Poser for Pa. Willie-Say, pa, is the earth round ike a ball?" Pa-Yes, Willie. Willie-And does people live on the

Willie-Why don't they fall off?

You will find that the guilty ones are

other side of it?

Pa-Certainly, my son.

the last to forgive a sinuer.

JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. G. Late Principal Examiner V. B. Penrion Bureau, 3 yes. in last war, 15 adjudienting chains, etty. sione PATENTS

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Scandalous

disgraced his family at church last Sun

Tomdik-No: how was it?

Samson a football player?"

oot his hair cut."-Judge.

Hojack-Did you hear how Skidmore

Hojack-The minister read two chap-

ters from the Acts and he insisted on

A Natural Inference.

"Mother," said little Tommy, "was

"No, dear, what made you think he

"Cause he wasn't any good after he

Revised Version.

ignl son, as he made his appearance

again at the family fireside, "are you

"No," replied the old man grimly, "7 think I'll let you live."—Exchange.

The Real Question.

is how to make both ends meet."

Tribune.

but their tongues.

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"After all, the real money question

"Ah, that accounts for the acrobatics

of some of our candidates "-I)etroit

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Above 10 pigs, worth \$1.00, we will you free, together with on great Flant and Seed Catalogs were receipt of bis notice and its

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people to have everything else cut out

ready to kill the fatted calf?"

"Well, father," exclaimed the prod-

going out between them .- Judge.

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