Jis laughs, an' never knows

Is ole made-over clothes. There's books to buy f'r them at scho It makes a pore man sick To near 'em holler "joggafy" An' "mental 'rithmetic But, thank the Lord! the stay-at-home

Is not so hard to please; Jis gits the fam'ly almanac An' writin' books an' drawin' books-They never seem to think much it costs to buy sich truck. An' pencils, pens, an' ink. little Nan, the stay-at-home, She knows her daddy's pore;

There's boots to buy f'r Buster Bill. An' boots to buy f'r John, An' shoes f'r Jane an' ma an' I, Till all my money's gone. Is left to do without; Jis wears her home-made moccasins,

Her lesson on the floor.

An' crows, an' crawls about. Tears like that all I rake an' scrape Won't hardly satisfy The pressin' needs o' Bill an' John An' Jane an' ma an' I. But baby Nan, the stay-at-home,

Jis cuddles up in daddy's arms An' never wants a cent.

LUBBERING won't do any good; you had better report the matter to Captain Wilson at once," said the navigating lieutenant of her malesty's ship Triumph, as he gazed quizzingly down at the chubby-faced midshipman who stood in

such comical dismay before his superior officer. "Come with me; I'm going to his stateroom now," the speaker added, not unkindly, as he noted the lad's evident distress. "I'm not blubbering, and I don't care

if he does stop my leave!" indignantly responded the youngster, drawing himself up to his full height. "What is it, Stuart?" inquired the captain, as the twain entered his cabin.

"I merely wish to say that we are ready to get under way whenever you please, sir; but Robson has a report to make," said the lieutenant. "Not seasick yet, I hope?" ejaculated Captain Wilson, ironically. "Well, I'm

listening." "Please, sir, it's the 'First Lord;' he's bolted! He ran off while we were shipping the soft tack-I mean the bread!"

incoherently stammered Robson. "The 'First Lord' bolted with the soft tack!" exclaimed Wilson in astonishment. "What does he mean, Stuart? Who's the 'First Lord?' Is the boy a raving maniac?"

Lieutenant Stuart had perforce to explain that the cadet, being in charge of a boat sent ashore to ship provisions, had lost one of his men-an ablebodied seaman answering to the name of West, but who was, by reason of his superior bearing, nicknamed by his

Charley Robson meekly endured the reproaches of his commander, who was a stern martinet, and made no allowance for youthful inexperience. "But at any rate," mused the young fellow, when he was at length dismissed, "he said nothing about stopping my furlough." And then his volatile spirits which he had been separated for one eclipsed all others, the fact should not or being dishonored. cause undue surprise.

The usual steps taken to secure the arrest of the deserter were of no avail. His description was circulated by the police throughout the country, and all the majesty of the law invoked to capture the runaway, but the man disappeared as completely as if the earth ity for the night. had opened and swallowed him up. He was of a strangely reserved nature, the pillow until I was awakened the mixed but little with his companions, next morning my mind was an entire and had evidently once occupied a far superior station in life.

There was one person, however, who did not forget the runaway. Robson often in imagination ran the scoundrel to earth.

at the commencement of his long-de- coully murdered. ferred leave ne lounged in a first-class smoker on his way to Guildford how I dared not face the inquiry which was soon, or under what strange circum- sure to follow, as who would believe stances he would meet the villain of his my own theory of the matter, which melodrama

will be able to resume her interrupted I had been subject to attacks of somcountry walks," said the mother of the nambulism. Hastily caressing my inyouthful sailor next morning. "But of fant daughter, the only pledge left me course," added she, addressing the by my departed wife, I left the house girl. "Charley has not heard of your like a felon and fied the country, and it latest admirer. I don't know whether was hunger for a glimpse of my dear the girl's nerves are out of order," con- hild's face that has worked my undotinued Mrs. Robson, "but she declares" ng. My faithful secretary connived at that a strange man has been following my escape, and subsequently sent me her about during the last few weeks al. the news of the charge of the willful though no one else has ever caught a murder against Sir Richard Westerne

glimpse of him." while Charley is with me," responded the deserter West. My devoted retainer the maiden. "In proof of which, he Burton, who assisted me at such great shall convoy me for a walk now." And risks to himself, is not here to help me Alice Westerne buoyantly danced off now. He is dead." to array herself for the proposed jaunt.

guitted the room. "I suppose nothing has been heard of him?" queried the latter.

"No! Your father thinks there never will be. Doubtless Sir Richard died abroad, believing to the end that he was a murderer." "And Allie is still ignorant of her

father's sad history?" queried the lad. "Yes. We have decided not to say anything to her until she is of age, unless some contingency should arise, such as your obtaining a sublicutenancy, and being of the same mind as you are now.

Robson colored at the hint delicately conveyed by his mother, and so well understood by himself. To see their only sea mated to their ward was the learest wish of Admiral and Mrs. Robon, yet they had the good sense to re some the impetuosity of the youthful corp. until both arrived at years of

With the course of true love running thus smoothly, and the crisp, frozen ground under their feet, the twain started upon their ramble.

With buoyant steps they breasted the "Hog's Buck," from which favorite cited routh with a golden circlet moon

rantage ground a splendid view of the ding country could be obtained. "Yes, there's the dear old Towers," said Alice, "where I should be living now if the pater had not died." "You've found another home," whis-

pered Charley, "and other parents." "I know that, dear," responded the girl. "But you cannot imagine what it feels like to have one's birthplace given over to rain and decay, and to know one hasn't a single living relative. Only to think I cannot even visit my father's grave, because he died in some faraway outlandish place." Then, with returning vivacity, she added: "Don't you remember that day in your school holidays when we walked over there and rambled through the disused rooms? How we thought there was a ghost in the hall, and ran all the three miles back home without once stopping?"

"I should just think I did," said the young officer. "You caught a chill through being overheated, and the governor said he would make a tailor of me for being such an idiot."

"You wouldn't be afraid now?" queried the girl. "No fear!" laughed her companion "Life on a man-of-war soon knocks all I sought the pretty fairy-folk in all the the fear of spooks out of a man."

"Let us pay another visit, then!" A sharp walk soon brought the twain to the rusty lodge-gates of Westerne

Towers. "How dreary it looks!" said the girl. "I wonder if that scullery window is

still unfastened?" Charley tried, and to his surprise the sash slipped up without difficulty. "It's a case of gentlemen first this time." said he, stepping through the aperture THE MIDDY'S CAPTIVE "Come along, tomboy. If you're not careful you'll tear your dress. The window's no bigger than the lubberhole of a brig."

> The casement being negotiated in safety, together they wandered through the cobweb-festooned rooms of the once | And palatial residence. Ascending to a second story, Robson carelessly threw open a door of a room which faced the landing. Here an unexpected sight met their gaze. Sitting before a wood fire was an elderly man, contemplating the flames with a ruminant air. At the sound they made he turned his face toward them and started in alarm.

The next moment the youth was across the room and grappling with the stranger. "You villain!" he panted. 'I've got you at last! Run, Allie, bring some one quickly! I can't hold him long; say he's a descrier from the

The trembling limbs of the girl failed to carry out his behests as she stood fascinated, watching the unequal struggle, which was speedily ended. Youth and agility were no match for the sailor's sinewy arms, and in a short time Robson was ignominiously pinned

against the wall. With lowering brows and eyes, which boded no good to his captive, West stood staring at the lad as if undecided what to do with him. Then, catching making this jolly young man. With a sight of the pale face of Alice, who was penknife mark the eyes, nose and petrified with horror upon recognizing mouth on the smaller yellow ball and in her companion's antagonist the man add ears by turning out tiny bits of the were almost the same thing a belief who had so persistently dogged her footsteps of late, his own features assumed a softer expression, and he muttered: "It is kismet!"

After a pause of breathless silence the ex-sailor, addressing his captive said: "You are not so muscular as was your father in his youth, young fellow. The Charley Robson that I knew would never have allowed an old man to get the better of him; but let that pass and compan one "the First Lord of the Adthe navy. Very well, you shall, if you still wish to after hearing what I have to say.

Releasing the grip upon his would be captor, the elder man, in a strange ly cultured voice, addressed his audi-

threw off the recent discomfiture as and respected in this neighborhood, a one-half, turning the edge up a little all only youth knows how to, while his man of substance, and a member of the around and the hat is completed. Turn thoughts wandered far away to that diplomatic corps. Unfortunately, in the other half of the orange on its flat pleasant country home in Surrey, with my official capacity, I became em side to form the body, cutting off a thin all its attendant attractions, from broiled in a quarrel with a political oppenent, and, as was fhore common even long year. And if among the dream fifteen years ago, the result was I had faces conjured up there was one which no alternative between fighting a duel

"Not to make a long story, my adversary and our seconds journeyed to Gulldford with me late one night, in tending to setle our differences at day break, on the following morning. With the courtesy that such affairs demanded. I offered the whole party hospital-

"From the moment my head touched blank, but judge of my horror when essaying to rise, I found the bedclothes labbled with blood, and at the foot of ny couch a gory hunting knife belongng to myself. Simultaneous with my porrible discovery the servant found Little did Charley Robson imagine as the man I was to have fought lying

"Although conscious of my innoce was simply that I committed the terri-"And you have come home; Alice ble act in my sleep, as from childhood Yes. You will be able to deliver up to "I shan't be afraid of any loafers justice a more important person than

"He was a villain, Sir Richard!" cried The eves of mother and son followed Robson, in wild excitement. "It was the girl with a wistful look as she is himself who killed Lord Marcus and artfully felsted the blame upon you n order that you should not discover ils defalcations. My father possesses

als dyiny confession to that effect." The sudden revulsion of feeling was ilmost too much for the baronet. Tot tering to the nearest chair, he buried ils face in his toll-worn hands. Silence reigned in the room for a few intense moments. Then Sir Richard, feeling s gentle hand upon his shoulder, looked ip into a sweet but still scared face and two half-frightened gray eyes.

"Daddy, dear," Charley heard a trem from the room.

Powerful friends at the admiralty soon glossed over the delinquencies of the seaman West, and Sir Richard Westerne once more assumed his prop or rouk and station. As time were on and the vividness of his past misery laded, he could even afford to joke about the matter; and sometimes, upon he rare occasions that he saw a certain young officer, would, much to the musement of his caughter, simulate xtreme terror and cry in affected dismay: "He has come for me at last!" When some few years later a very ex-

the arm of his new uniform coat, burst ed by the same old joke, and in reushingly replied: "I'll let you off this time if you will give me Alice as a hostage." And as the girl seemed to be a willing sacrifice, Sir Richard gave them his blessing.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-TEREST TO THEM.

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

Oh, when I was a tiny lad I wandered in a wood, To look for fairies or for flowers, as every

I only got my fingers stung by things that creep and buzz;
I learned to look for them instead, as
every laddle does.

yellow flowers, Where nothing but the busy bees improv-ed the shining bours.

found a little caterpillar hanging by a put him in a buttercup, and took him

thought myself a man, Because I found that I could fish, as every

got my father's pocket-knife-its blade was red with rustand cut my name on many a tree, as every

I made a sturdy walking stick to climb the highest hill; whittled till the knife was blunt, as every laddie will.

I owned a treasury of things that I had found or caught, — the twig where the nat was caught, — and changed them oft for better ones, as gave two or three little pecks at the ribevery laddie ought.

I had a little puppy dog and pets of many some they died, and some got lost, as every laddie finds.

coveted a pony, and a gun to shoot the crows—
A pony is a beauteous beast, as every

What most I loved were fireworks, and at that lights and burns; But these sometimes are treacherous, as

every laddie learns. coats grew shorter in the sleeve; my slippers crushed my toes; But such things always smaller seem as every laddie grows.

A big and a little orange are used ir



peel. Divide the big orange into two "Years ago," said he, "I was known equal parts, take all the pulp out of

slice on the top, so that the head, from whose lower part a similar piece has been removed, will sit squarely on the been removed, will sit squarely on the careless. How'd you lose it?' shoulders; running a sharp stick through the two holds them together. The scarf about the jovial little fellow's throat may be made from a strip of the throat may be made from a strip of the white lining on the inside of the hat.

Clever Mr. Thrush.

Ayra and Tessie were starting for school one blowy day in spring. The wind came puffing through the trees and up the road. It twisted Tessie's coat around her body until she could hardly walk.

"What a windy day!" she exclaimed, when she got her breath.

"But it's getting spring," said Myra.

"The brook just sounds as if it was singing. "Spring is coming! Spring is coming!" And there's a native of them.

coming!" And there's a pair of thrushes beginning to build a nest in the old apple tree near the fence. I gave them some crumbs from my own breakfast this morning."

As they came to the apple tree near the fence a great gust of wind rushed through its branches and blew Myra's "There goes my hat!" said Myra

"Catch it!" The hat flew up in the air, circled a few times, and settled on a little branch of the apple tree and stuck there. Myra began to cry. "I can't go to school without a hat, and-oh, what

will mamma sav?" Ponto, who always went with Myrr is far as the gate, was sorry. He sat lown and barked at the hat, but it did of foolishness to speak.

Then Tessle threw up a stone, but the stone only shook the branch a little. Then Patrick came and good-naturedly climbed the tree, but the branch was too slender for him to get near the hat, and he could not touch it, even with his stick. Myra cried harder than ever.

Then Mr. Thrush came along. "Dear re." he' chirped to Mrs. Thrush. 'there's that sweet little girl who gives is crumbs crying for her hat. I'll have No man has ever begun to be perto get it for her myself!" He flew to
the twig where the hat was caught
tor duty and not for pleasure. he twig where the hat was caught bon that held it. and the hat swung off, lew around, and fell at Myra's feet!

"I always knew, dear," twittered Mrs. Thrush, "that you had more sense than those stupid human creatures Why didn't they think of flying up and pecking the ribbon loose?"-Youth's Companion.

Old as a Title of Respect. Miss E. F. Andrews writes about 'Some Vagabond Words" in St. Nicholas. Miss Andrews says: Of all the words in our language there are few hat have wandered farther from the original meaning than the adjective 'old," as a title of respect, and its modern use as a term of reproach or conempt. If a boy speaks of the guardian who has cut down his allowance of pocket-money as a "stingy old cove." or a girl describes the teacher that has aught her whispering in class as a "horrid old thing." they have got a long way from old Saxon ancestors, with whom eald, old, and ealdor, chief, king, were almost the same thing—a belief class as a blood means a clean skin. No cauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Catharic clean your blood and keep it clean, by itirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to anish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c. who has cut down his allowance of to which the English earl owes his title of nobility. The Romans, too, formed their words patrician, meaning noble, and senatus, the most honorable body of men in the state, from pater and senex, words meaning father and old

"To Buy on Tick." "To buy on tick"-that is, on credit-'s something that does not seem to have much connection with the movement erence to the same thing. The syllales "tick-tack-tock" are used everywhere to represent sharp, quick sounds of various kinds, with the movements that cause them, whence the tick-tack of a clock, or the ticking of any quick, light motion, as the stroke of a pen or pencil that "ticks" off our orders. ng. Hence, to take a thing "on tick" is to have it marked with a tick or stroke of :he pen.-St. Nicholas.



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Hall's Catarrh Ours is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. Oughny & Co., Toledo, O.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—LIZZIE FRANKI, Camp St., Harrisburg. Pa., May 4, 1894.

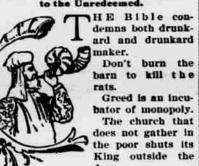
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Beanty Is Blood Deep.

tam's Horn Sounds a Warning Note THE Bible con-



does not gather in the poor shuts its

No man discover new lands, without

outting out to sea. Bethel's pillow of stone antedated he ladder of light. There must be Red Sea danger b

A birth is more solemn than a death nd yet more joyous. Keeping the mouth shut is one way

keep the heart pure.

Don't waste to-day's strength fight ng to-morrow's battles. Relying on virtue is relying ruest philosophy that is. Snow flurries of trouble do not extin-

uish God's sun of love. The best labor union is that oworkers together with God. We are so anxious to make a living ve have forgotten how to live.

The saloon club may appear harmess, but it is a deadly weapon. The pulpit is to lift up Christ, and no or the elevation of His servant. The selfishness that shuts in the can lie-light shuts out the sunshine. The knots of trouble in the cord of ife mark your vessel's progress. The Christian's home invites the

The greatness of our service depends in the Master and not on the work. When men give a feast they appoint loor-keepers; God sends out scouts. The hypocrite is putting bills in cirulation without specie in the vaults. The silence of a good man is more loquent than the rhetoric of a fraud. Life is a scheme of paying off our lebts to the past by gifts to the future. You may vote to "let the saloon ilone," but it will not "let you alone." The school may give knowledge, but

world to the Christian's heaven.

It is better to be cut by God's prunng knife than to be cast out by His

The gibes of the infidel are as pitiful

only the home can give a true educa-

is the wooden-legged man's scorn of ives, remember that God measure rou by the bad ones also. Some people so blind their eyes with

ears for yesterday's faults that they

tumble all through to-day. Some men are so interested in the nonkey stage of their evolution that hey forget they are now men. If we took time to say "thank you" or all our mercies, there would be one left in which to complain.

It is usually the man who canno le his own house who wants to adinister the affairs of the earth. Many a preacher feels he ought to be re to denunciate hypocrisy in Christ's e righteousness with Christ's shining

Truth is stranger than fiction-and tots of people are averse to associating

Flaxen-Haired Girl to Whom 8

Once every month, in the long line of men and women that forms in front of the teller's window on "open day" at the Union Dime Savings-Bank, a flaxen head appears at the height of their elbows. Looking down, one sees that close against the breast of a shabby frock is tightly clasped a bank-book-and then, says the New York World, the secret is out. The flaxen-haired little girl is the bank's and New York's

Alice Metz is her name, and her home s close by Hell's Kitchen. She is barely eight years old. How she gets the noney nobody knows, but each month there is a deposit of fifty cents to swell her account, which has now reached the sum of three dollars. There she stands patiently in line till some one ess hurried and preoccupied than the

"Will you help me?" asks the little maid, breathlessly. "I have fifty cents -two quarters. Johnny got it changed for me; there were fives before. And I want to put it in there," pointing to the window, "and they write it down here in the book," finding the row of figures. "But I don't know how by myself. Will you do it? O, yes, I can put down my own name, 'cause I couldn't bring my money till I learned

She is so engaging in her pretty youthfulness that men or women, as the case may be, forthwith fill out the deposit blank. Alice laboriously inserts her name, and is in a state of ecstasy when she is lifted up to give in those precious quarters.

Her December helper was a woman

When the ceremony was over it was "Where do you go now, little one?" she said, fearing for the child's safety.

"Oh, Johnny's walting across the road," replied the little depositor. So they traveled in company, and sure enough there was Johnny, sturdy and fat, one year older than his small charge.

"It's in!" Alice cried, gleefully. "The lady did it! She's ever so good!" "Somebody's always good to you, I guess," was Johnny's comprehensive reply. "But did you count?" and together the two heads bent over the colımn. Over and over they counted. "Three dollars, that's it," conclude

Johnny, at last, with a sigh of relief. "It's in for keeps, Allie." She clutched the book once more to her bosom, and hand in hand the two trotted off into the darkness.

In the Kaiser's Realm. "Prisoner," said the judge, glaring down over his glasses at the accused, "the awful crime for which you are about to be judged is lese majeste. You are specifically charged with calling Emperor William a fool." "Not guilty, your honor! Not guilty!"

eried the prisoner. "I never did any such thing!" "So-ho! You didn't call his majesty fool, then?" "No, indeed, sir! I would not think of

such a thing! I-" "But you must have said something about him, or you wouldn't be here. What did you say? Tell me exactly what you said." An improved corn popper and coffee "I didn't call him a fool at all. I just said he was picking a war with the

United States; and-" "Same thing as calling him a fool! Three years solitary confinement! Next!"-San Francisco Examiner.

Greed is an incu- The grave is the end of ambition.

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> MRS. IDA PETERS, Milan, Tenn., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINERAM-When I wrote to you the first time asking your advice I was a great sufferer. Menstructions were irregular, sometimes a week too soon and then a week or two late, and when they appeared were very profuze; great pain and tenderness in the bowels, pain in back and limbs, leucorrhea all the time. I was weak and nervous and had no appetite. Burning and choking sensation in my throat. I received your reply and followed all your instructions and now I am cured. I owe my overy all to Mrs. Pinkham's advice and her nderful remedies." ELLA E. BRENNER, East Rochaster Ohio, writes: "I have been thankful a thousand times since I wrote to you for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. I followed your advice carefully and now I feel like a

different person. My troubles were backache, headache, nervous tired feeling, painful menstruction and leucorrhom. I took four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one box of Pills, one package of Sanative Wash and am now well.

MRS. MAGGIE P. STINE, New Berlin. Pa., writes: "I have suffered with terrible backache in the small of my back for about seven years, and could never get anything to help

MRS. H. A., 124 S. Cedar Street, Owosso, Mich., writes: "Nearly three years ago I wrote to you asking advice in regard to my health. was so miserable; suffered from painful menstruation and backache, was nervous, dizzy and faint. I received such a kind letter from you, telling me just what to do. I followed your advice and I now am recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I thank God for this pain destroyer."

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RECENT INVENTIONS.

6

Fires are easily lighted by a German inventor's device, which is formed of two or more sheets of flexible material, with combustible substance between them, which burns with a large, slow

roaster has a wire cylinder carried by a shaft set in a handle, the latter being held in one hand while the other turns a crank at the rear end of the shaft to revolve the cylinder over the fire. To assist in replacing a trolley pole on the wire a rod is attached to the side of the wheel, to be extended vertically

the conductor to pull the pole around until the rod grazes the wire and guides the wheel into place again. A California woman has patented an improved mop wringer in which a roller is fixed on one edge of the pail, with a second roller carried by a pair of levers to be depressed by the foot and clamp the mop cloth to hold it while

the stick is twisted by the hands. To remove ice which has frozen on the trolley wire a new attachment is formed of a finger pivoted on the pole, with a curved tip which fits in the groove of the wheel, with a sharp edge on its face which cuts the ice away and allows the wheel to touch the wire.

An Englishman has designed a spring bicycle saddle, having the seat portion formed of woven wire, with the nose fastened to the front end of a curved bar, the rear being suspended by means of a number of spiral springs attached to the rear end of the bar.

The rooms of buildings are automatically kept at proper temperature by a newly patented mechanism, having a circuit-closing rod carried by a piston mounted in a cylinder of mercury, to cause an electric current to drive a fan and exhaust the warm air. A Simple Letter.

Princess Pauline of Wurtemberg.

who was married in November, had before her marriage a somewhat unusual letter from a peasant girl. It read: "Dear Miss Princess Pauline: Your vedding is to be on Saturday, and I wish you every happiness. I am sure you are very happy. My wedding is on the same day, and I should be very happy, too, if my father were not sitting in prison. If your father were in prison, you, too, would grieve. Dear Miss Princess, I beg of you say a good word to your father, so that he may et my father off, or at least let him out for a few hours, so that he may ome to my wedding. With much love.

the maiden in a peasant's cottage to let this appeal pass unnoticed. It might be a fraud and the father a hardened offender, but the princess wanted to She took the letter to the King of Wurtemberg, and inquiries were made as to the degree of culpability of this man who must "sit in prison" on his daughter's wedding day. It was found

that he was only a slight offender, and

he was not only "let out for the wed-

ding," but given a free pardon.-

There was too much fellow feeling

between the maiden in a palace and

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