at all their loveliness has made by beed se wor distinctly lighter! fact, since she said "No" like better. A lovely girl whom I like better, ad now, whene'er I meet Marie, I think, "Thank heaven I didn't

ton will take care of you."

want him back, don't we?"

Pelton as he turned his head away.

The Colonel's eyes opened. The re

him and gazing into the woods.

How the Walls Res Down

did not recover easily from the sur-

"I wlat to the hotel, and says I 'Is

" 'Yes,' says the man with the sojer

"So I steps into the closet, and all

of a suddint he pulls the rope, and-it's

the truth I'se telling yez-the walls of

the building begun running down to

"'Och, murther!' says I, 'what'll be-

"Says the sojer-cap man. 'Be alsy,

'Come down, is it?' says I, 'And I

is no closet at all, but a haythinish

"And wid that the walls stood stock

still, and he opened the door, and

there I was wid the roof just over my

bead! And, begorrs, that's what saved

me from goin up to the bevins intire-

It seems an astonishing thing that

the natural signature, the impression

of the thumb or finger tip, is not used

to a greater extent than it is for pur-

poses of identification. If the thumb

be lightly pressed on a surface smear-

ed with printing ink, and then pressed

upon clean paper, an impression is ob-

tained which is distinctive for the par-

ticular individual who owns the mem-

Elderdown.

The Octopus as Food.

The octopus now finds a place on th

fish stalls in Jersey, where it is eaten

either dried or fresh. The local esti-

mate of it is that it makes very good

eating, but the local taste also inclines to other things which do not find favor

with siles paintes. Octobre fishing parties have been very popular in the

Channel Islands of late, not, however,

because the uncouth creature is desired

for food, but on account of the destrict

Wiggs-Why does Blones have

tion it works among the lobsters.

dod Globe

usefully extended.

lowed to remain.

little or no money.

sorr; they'll be all right when yes

come of Bridget and the children which

waiting for death:

s Mr. Pelton?"

way.

the cellar.

comes down.

Misther Smith in?

cap. 'Will yez step in?'

was left below there?

balloon that yez got me in!"

LITTLE JIM.

MERE were five men of us and a boy in the far Western stage each as it rolled over the rough de of Dakota. We had been together for four days. We called the boy Jim ase his father did. We knew his to be Col. Westen, banker, cattleand mine owner. The Colonel a man to whom a stranger after four days of his company none of us could say we liked him. When came to study him closely, you "Oh, but you surely must. I've heard that he was revengeful and relent- lots of people say you were a good man less. The boy was frank, chipper and and shouldn't have gone away. Mother d-natured, and you took a liking to told me if I ever met you I might speak as soon as you looked into his big to you just as I used to. I'm going blue eyes. His age was about 10, and now, but remember that you are comhe had wit and knowledge beyond his ing back." years. We had yet twenty miles to go reach the terminus, and the hour and the two men heard his footster was about 2 o'clock in the afternoon and his voice as he made his way to when the coach came to a sudden halt ward the rock. The father looked after as it toiled up hill. Next moment the him until he was hidden by the trees driver called to us:

"All you folks what don't want your quietly said: heads blown off had better get down and line up. We've been stopped by a help him to get home?" road agent."

moved to resist. Every bullet fired by won't be murder, Col. Weston. It'll the robber would bore its way through the coach and find a target, while the minute or two to ask God to forgive robber had the cover of the horses and you?" was safe from our fire. It seems rowardly when you read it, but to get down arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips thing to do under the circumstances.

Little Jim was not a bit frightened. On the contrary, he rather enjoyed the situation. It was not so with the Colonel. I saw him turn pale and heard from little Jim. Half way to the rock him cursing under his breath, and he he had turned about to shout: was the last man to get down.

The robber had a double-barreled up some new Indian and bear stories of putting there if somebody had not shotgun in his hands. He cautioned to tell me. Nobody has told me a story the driver to hold the coach where it since you went away." was and then advanced upon us. He glanced carelessly into each face until his eyes rested on the Colonel. Then he gave a sudden start, drew in his breath with a gasp, and we realized that there was a recognition. The Colonel grew white under his look and began to tremble. The boy had so sooner looked into the road agent's face than he cried

Say, Mr. Pelton, I'm awfully glad to Where've you been this long

"So it's you, Jimmy," laughed the obber as he hold out his hand for a shake, "Well, you have been growing since I saw you last. It's a wonder you knew me at first sight."

"Oh, I used to like you so well I couldn't forget your face," replied the boy. "Are there robbers around, Mr.

With gentle hand the man pushed the boy back in line and then stepped back a pace or two. As he did so his face grew very sober, and I saw a flash in his black eyes I did not like. His voice was low and steady as he finally said: "I'm much obliged for your promptness in climbing down and lining up. and I think I'll let you off this time.

The four of you may go back into the coach and go on. I'm leaving your guns with you, but don't attempt to play me any trick." The Colonel took his son by the hand and attempted to enter the stage with

us, but the robber motioned him back. W-what do you want of me?" asked the Colonel in a voice which quavered "I'll tell you later," was the reply. As the coach started on we looked out

to see the three standing in the road. Little Jim still had hold of his father's hand, but had reached out the other and caught the robber's sleeve. When we had gone 200 feet, the road turned and shut them from our view

At the disappearance of the stage the man turned on Col. Weston and pointed to the hillside on the right and said: "Move on that way. Jimmy, give me your hand, and I'll help you along." The white-faced Colonel entered the ly!"-Irish Independent.

pines and held a straight course up the hill. Behind him came the robber and his son. The boy had been full of curiosity at first, but presently he was awed and frightened by the looks cast upon his father. Two or three years before he and

Mr. Pelton had been great friends. Mr. Pelton had been manager for his father. One day there had been a bitter quarrel, pistols had been drawn, the sheriff had rushed in, and Mr. Pelton had fled to escape arrest. He remembered his father calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the father up the rough way, and though he knew nothing of man's vengeance there was a feeling of dread in his soul. Now and then the robber ordered the Colonel to the right or left, but these were the only words spoken until they finally reached a rude camp high up among the bowlders. By and by the robber half turned to look the Colonel in the face and said The waited for this for two years.

sould neither die nor go away until I had killed you." 'It will be murder-cold-blooded mur-

der," replied the Colonel as he folded "If it was murder a hundred times over, I'd do it. Do you suppose I can forget Rose Harper? Who separated as? Who maligned me? Who wrecked my life and sent her to a suicide's grave? Who drove me to be a fugitive from justice on a false charge? Ud kill you if 1,000 men surrounded me."

The Colonel was silent for a time. He did not look at his boy, but past him. The boy's eyes were fastened on his face, however, and a chill crept over him as he noted the look of a man was the first time he had ever seen it. He turned from his father after awhile

to look at the robber. There was another look strange to him. It was a set determination to kill -the look of a man who had hated and

thirsted and waited. "Take the boy away first," said the phonograph going all the time? It's gwful. Waggs—Well, you see his wife's sway, and when he has the phonograph

"Yes; that will be proper," answered going he says he doesn't i

OR LITTLE FOLKS

COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN TEREST TO THEM.

othing that Will Interest the It s puzzled way, and the father lifted Quaint Actions and Bright Paylage of Many City and Canalag Children. im up and kissed him. When he put

and me when you come back, Mr. Pel Grandfather had a large garden which he took care of every summer "Oh, yes, Mr. Pelton will take care although he was getting to be almost 80 of me and see that I get home," replied years old. He raised potatoes and corn. omatoes, peas, beans, radishes, cucum the lad. "I'm awfully glad to see him. Wasn't it queer to meet him 'way off bers, onlons, and melons, too-great bere? I was saying only a week age big, julcy watermelons, and delicio that I wish'd he was back with us so brown muskmelons, and all the peop that he could mend my wagon and hely round there liked to buy grandfather me make kites. Mr. Pelton was alvegetables, because they were so fresh and nice

long, and you and Mr. Pelton must be good friends. Don't you remember that "You aren't going to be able to take rare of a garden this year, are you other said she was sorry for him? We randfather?" one of his neighbors had sked him early in the spring.

"Oh, yes," grandfather answered. "It keep as well as I am now, I don't see Little Jim started off for the rock but he hadn't taken ten steps before he was back again to say to the robber: any reason why I can't have just as "And I want you to make me a new good a garden and just as big a one as ! water wheel, and the handle has come ad last year."

out of the hammer, and nobody will "Well, I am giad you are so well," sharpen my knife for me. If you don't he neighbor answered; "but I don't see come back, I don't know what I shall ow a man of your age can do so much "Perhaps I'll come back," whispered

"Roy will soon be quite a belp." grandfather answered, fondly patting the head of his little grandson, who was

standing beside him.

Roy felt very happy over grandfather's speech, and when the neighbor had gone, he climbed up on the woodpile and sat down to think over what he could do that would really help grand-The boy went away almost gleefully, father. He didn't come to any concluon about it that afternoon, but he kept thinking about it every day, and at last he thought of a fine plan.

He had been playing grocery that and then turned to the robber and morning, and going to mother and "Before be comes back. And you'll grandmother for orders, and then delivering the groceries, which were clear chips, and stones, and empty boxes, in Yes; before he comes back," replied his express cart that father had given Pekton as he drew his revolver. "It him the Christmas before. The cart simply be retribution. Do you want a was of iron, and was very light and strong, and large enough for Roy himself to ride in. When he took orders The Colonel sat erect with folded he had to let mother and grandmother write out the list of things they want and submit to be robbed was the wisest moved. By and by he heard the click ed on his slip of paper. Roy could write his own name, and "boy" and of the pistol. He did not open his eyes, "dog" and "cat," and several other but he felt that it was leveled at his words besides; but he hadn't the least beart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of a sudden came a call idea of how to spell "molasses" or "cu cumbers," or even "soap." Of course, 'soap" is a short word, but it had an "a" in it that Roy would never think "Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to think

told him about it. Roy was watching mother write the list of groceries that she wanted volver was lying on the ground, and from his store, when his new idea came to him. "Mother!" he exclaimed, "why Pelton had his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were can't I take orders for grandfather's tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the vegetables? I can let the folks write pistol in his pocket and said to the man what they want on paper, and then I can take the vegetables to them in my "I can't do it. Little Jim would cart. Grandfather says he wouldn't know it some day. When he comes mind the work in the garden so much back, take him and go down to the if he didn't have to deliver the vegeta "Why, it's Mr. Pelton, Mr. Pelton! road. It's only three miles to Cedar-bles afterwards." And Roy's flushed cheeks showed how much in earnest he

With that he walked off into the was, brush and was out of sight in a mo- As they lived in a village and all the ment. When little Jim returned, he neighbors knew Roy, mother told him found his father sitting as he had left that he might try it. So, as soon as the first radishes and lettuce were ready "What is it, father?" he asked. Roy started out. Grandfather wrote What's the matter with you and where at the top of his paper the kinds of regetables that he was ready to sell, boy's hand in his, and without a word in answer he led the way down to the stage trail and safety.—Butte Miner.

Roy's express cart was to be safe upon the streets, and he was the businet and happlest boy to be found. applest boy to be found.

Grandfather called him his jumo

The Irishman who went up in the partner, and said he believed the lethotel lift without knowing what it we tuce looked crisper and the tomatoes redder, in order to make a better show prise. He relates the story in This ing in the gay little express cart. Her



A hungry boy, thoughtful and slight A sight that fills him with delight.



What a) you think brought it about?

ber. No two thumbs or fingers are alike in the arrangement of their multitudinous lines; each, therefore is a Perhaps the most remarkable hospita in Chicago is conducted in the four seal which is unique, and a seal which cannot readily be mislaid or lost. The upper floors in a little frame building French police use this test to assure in Wells street. Judging by the num themselves of the identity of a prisber of patients that are treated there oner; but surely the system could be it is the largest institution of its kind in the city, there sometimes being ove: 200 individuals waiting for treatment Strange as it may seem, however, th The elder duck lines its nest careonly living persons about the place arfully with its own down. The nest is a young German and his wife. The pa robbed of the down by the icelanders tients are all dolls. The most impor and the duck quickly proceeds to re- ant medicine used for curing the bodily line her nest, supplying the feathers ills of the patrons in this novel institu from her own body. The third time the tion consists of glue. Dolls of all condidrake gives his down, and this is al- tions and descriptions are gathered there for repairs. One of the most del Ten thousand pounds of elderdown leate operations is giving a new comare gathered annually in Iceland and plexion to the haughty French doll who the natives receive for it about \$3 a has passed through a season in a fash pound, although the trade is carried on ionable lake shore nursery, and whose through a barter, the natives receiving waxen features have suffered from the

oving pranks of baby hands. Then there are broken noses, d porcelain cheeks, belonging to some little girl's favorite. Dolls of this kind ome to the hospital by the dozena, in enite of the fact that new ones could be probased for less money than the dol! physician charges to make the repairs. but of course any little girl will tell you that the newest doll in the world isn't uite as good as her old battered playmate. Dolls that have been snatched midheaded are important patrons of the hospital, and in one of his little rooms there are hundreds of wigs of all colors and varieties, destined some day to grace the head of a doll of high

and his wife are favorites with the littie folk whose nursery darlings have found renewed health and beauty in the

peror Francis Joseph of Austria, when out shooting in 1873 with old Emperor William of Germany and Victor Emannel. The three monarchs got separat ed from their party and lost their way. They were drenched to the skin, and, in search of shelter, halled a peasant driving a covered cart drawn by oxen g'the high read. The peasant took

up the royal trio and drove on,
"And what may you be, for you ar a stranger in these parts?' he asked after awhile of Emperor William.

"I am the Emperor of Germany," re-plied his Teutonic majesty. "Ha, very good," said the peasant, and then addressing Victor Emmanuel, "Why, I am the King of Italy," came

the prompt reply. "Ha, ha, very good indeed! And who are you?" addressing Francis Joseph.
"I am the Emperor of Austria." said

the latter. The peasant then scratched his head. and said with a knowing wink, "Very good, and who do you suppose I am?"

Their majesties replied they would like very much to know.

"Why I am His Holiness the Pope."

MONEY IN OLD TIN CANS.

Refuse from the City Becomes a Klon dike for Two Mechanics. Down on the South Side of Chicago near Seventy-ninth street and Vincennes avenue, there is a Klondike discovered and worked to its utmost capacity by two bright young mechanics. Out toward Englewood, near the tracks of the Chicago, Rock Island and

Pacific Railroad, half a stope's throw from Seventy-ninth street, can be seen an immense quantity of old tin cans piled into hills of very decent proporlature mountains of peach and pear cans, mounds of milk cans, cans from

far-off France, that were once filled with delicate truffles, cans that were once ready to burst with the luscious fruits which California sends to less favored States, oil cans, old kitchen pots and pans, all gathered up from one end of the city to the other, and from hotel garbage boxes.

foot frame building, used also as storehouse for refined metal. The factory itself is half a block further down toward Eighty-first

These old cans are placed in a fur nace and brought to a red-hot heat by a rousing fire under them, which melts the solder and zinc or "spelter," these sinking to the bottom of the pot while the tin remains on top.

The solder or "spelter" is ladled or and cast into bars, in which form it finds its way to the metal market; while the tin is run out into frames and rolled into sheets of various sizes, and sent to the stock yards and other factories, where they are made over .-Obicago Inter Ocean.

Fat Man's Little Joke. A Coney Island excursion steame was leaving New York with but few passengers aboard. The boat had just east off when a stout man with a very red face rushed down the pier and, flourishing his stick, shouted: "Hey, Captain! Put back-back her quick. Here's a large party wants to go."

The Captain was at first derisive, but finally shouted from the pilot-house: "How large is the party?" For an instant the fat man h

then he yelled back: "Between sixty and seventy." As soon as the Captain heard this number he fastantly ordered the steamer back and made fast again. The fat man waddled across the gangplank. and picking out a nice deck seat fanned himself with his straw bat. Mean while the Captain and his crew waited for the party to arrive. After waiting five minutes and more the Captain furned impatiently toward the stout man and asked: "Where's your party between sixty and seventy? This boat can't wait all day for them."

"Oh, that's all right," replied the fat passenger with a bland smile. "I'm the party-65 to-day, sir.' The Captain's face grew redder even than the passenger as he furiously rang the bell to steam ahead, but the fat man at once became the hero of the

Disease in Fishes That fishes are liable to disease of various kinds is well known. There is the "salmon disease" caused by the growth of a fungus on the fish, and many parasites that are "unbidden guests" find a home on the bodies of the finny tribe-lodgers or boarders that pay no rent, and cause disease n addition. But it is something new to learn that fishes can be infected firm, but exceedingly tender, and had with tuberculosis—that general dis- a peculiar peppery flavor, different ease of which consumption is a man- from anything else I have ever tasted France tuberculous matter from a patient was thrown. The fishes carpswere afterwards noted to die, and the germs of bacilli of consumption were found in plenty in their bodies; while when these bacilli of the fishes were given to other fishes, they proved fatal in the same way. There is one comfort given to us, however, by the French experimenters. It seems that in the fish, a cold-blooded animal, the germe-fall of in their vitality, so that it is unlikely they would affect man or other warm-blooded animals.

Bishops Take Umbrelle The Athenaeum of London is a very solemn club, and consists of eminent doctors, judges, barristers and, above all, bishops. It was a rainy day; it was one of those threatening days with which we are familiar during this disappointing summer, and one of Lord Salisbury's secretaries observed that his chief was starting out for his lunch-eon at the Athenaeum; he rushed for the umbrella and offered it to Lord Salisbury. "No, no," said Lord Salisbury, "I've lost too many in the Athenaeum I cannot trust the bishops!

Beer-Dranking in Ge No country rivals the Germans in the consumption of beer liber beer i of the world. The Bararians, a beer per head in a year, in ap again, it is the total amount largest consumers, the total amount whisky, etc., drunk a year being 420,000,000 quarts, while the Suited States confines itself to 285,000,000 quarts. In France 812,000,000 quarts are drunk

The life of the queen bee is from three to four years; that of the drone is not easily estimated; as he dies from violence, while the worker lives from three to six months. Been have been known to occupy one bive for furty-six

consecutive seasons. The first thing a shoemaker uses at ais work is his last

sey are de which Mr. Keith built a few years ago, is one of the show places of the town. Edward Everett Hale was among those who wrete describing its beauty in enthusiastic terms when it was opened. "The best people" frequent Keith's theatres in Philadelphia, Boston and New York and they went there a long time before they ventured to sample the hospitality of other vaudeville houses.

THE LOUNGER.

In The Philadelphia Press.

HIS PEN PICTURE OF BLAINE

How the Western Politician Though the Plumed Knight Looked. Ex-Governor Stone of Missouri tells a story of an experience he had with a Western politician whom he met on the train on his way from the Kansas City convention. Hot and worn out by the week spent in the Missouri town, ex-Governor Stone sought rest and quiet in a seat in the car next to an open win

Just before the train started a typical Westerner got in and took the seat beside him. The train had hardly started before this man, says the Baltimore American, began to try to open a conversation with ex-Governor Stone, and began to talk politics. The Democratic leader from Missouri had had enough politics during the convention to last him for some time, and did not encourage his companion to talk. But. nevertheless, the man ran on in his conversation, and from his talk ex-Governor Stone soon found that he was great admirer of James G. Blaine. "Did you ever see Mr. Blaine?" asked

the Westerner, and when Mr. Stone repiled that he had his companion said: "The greatest disappointment of my The assay office of this "tin-can life was that I never saw the great man Klondike" is near by in a little 16x20 from Maine. I'd just give anything in this world if I could have seen him walk down those halls of Congress.

wearing that white plume." Governor Stone was so astonished at this remark that he roused himself long enough to turn to his companion and

"Why, Mr. Blaine never wore a white But this seemed to make the West

erner indignant, and he replied: "Oh, yes, he did. Did you never read about him being the 'plumed knight?' Why, I have heard that whenever he walked down those halls of Congress he not only wore a white plume, but carried a spear, just like any other

LEE YIP'S DESSICATED OYSTERS

of the Articles Sold by a Chinaman in His "Glocely Stlee." "A few days ago," said a New Or leans Bohemian to a Times-Democrat man, "I dropped in to see my friend Lee Yip, who keeps what he calls a 'glocely stio,' which is as near as be can come to grocery store. He gave me an excellent cigar, and presently he an audit on himself. said: 'You likee dly oystel? "What dried oysters. 'Come; I show,' he replied; and opening the lid of a big box, he took out a handful of what appeared exactly like dried oysters carved in mahogany. They were not shriveled and warped, like other dried foods, but were as plump and symmetrical as any well-conditioned bivalve fresh from the deep shell. The only difference was they were dark brown in color, and as hard as bricks. When Lee Ylp tossed them back into the box they rattled like a handful of

marbles. "Of course, I was greatly surprised and before I left I took pains to find out all about them. The oysters are caught and prepared at the big native hrimperies on the other side of the lake. The process is a trade secret, but as nearly as I could gather from Lee, they are spread on the tops of large sheds and exposed to the sun for several weeks. What prevents decomposition, I don't know; but they come out of the operation as sweet and some by special invitation in the back room of a laundry run by another Mongolian friend of mine. They were brought in a bowl, and formed a sort of stew or saute, which was really delicious. The oysters themselves were festation in the lungs. Into a pond in The Chinaman who did the cooking told me he had simply holled the dried oysters in water and added a small strip of pork and 'seasoning.' I tried to probe into the seasoning feature, he suddenly lost command of English, so there, I suspect, the secret

> "I am told that the local colony con sumes many barrels of these oysters every month, and that large quantities of them are sold in San Francisco and Chicago.

resides.

Weekly.

Heroic Girl-What has become of that handsome man who che loudly when I rescued the little from drowning? Friend-He is over there on the ver anda, proposing to the girl who screamed and fainted.—New York

"Compounds." The word "compound," which is used frequently in the war dispatches from China, means an inclosure. In that country and Japan it is customary to build high brick walls around factories. business houses, banks and residen for protection, and these are the "com pounds" mentioned.

York

Wood Pulp for Clothing. Wood pulp paper as military clothing used by the Japanese troops. It is marvelously tough, and has an appear ince that might well be regarded with satisfaction for summer year. It holds stitching uncommonly well, while its

If You Are Prudent

Why not be insured, and save money at the same time? Our new policy on the endowment plan is the best insurance contract issued, and is meeting with great favor. Our booklet, "How and Why," sent free on request, you will find interesting and perhaps instructive. PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

"Well. I say that the very best of men don't know the difference between their souls and their stomachs, and they fancy that they are a-wrestling with their doubts when really it is their dinners they're awrestling with.

"Take my old man. A kinder husband never drew breath; yet so sure as he touches a bit of pork he begins to worry hisself about the doctrine of Election, till I say, "I'd be ashamed to go troubling the minister with my doubts when an Ayer's Pill would set things straight again."

J. C. AYER COMPANY,

| Ayer's Hair Viger Aver's Pills Ayer's Ague Cure

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

bumanity. The conquest Saul was Paul's greatest victory.

A right spirit will be upright. Right is more than relationship. The careless man is never care-free. Where the heart lies the thought files. Large pride may go with a lean

No church will satisfy a soul without Christ.

It is well to re The machine man can only go on mooth track.

He who can sin The blessed life builts its road by the All our sorrows may be m

A man's estimate of oth That which is not prayer

The sinless Man was the silent One nore than green fuel.

Good principles makes the best cap ital for life's business. Life has the greatest circui

it centers in Christ. The only true creed is the one God has engraved on the heart.

The best analysts of the Bread of Life may yet die of starvation. Christ comes to our aid on the wave of the very sea that threatene us. No commerce enriches the world a

nuch as the exchange of thought. We can stand the loss of all favors so long as we do not lose His favor. vill do work that will stand alone. Beware of the interest of the man who would make capital out of you. The most seasonable workers for God

If habits count for anything, some Christians will ask to be excused from beaven to get their mull.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LARATIVE BROMO QUINTIER TABLETS
druggists refund the money if it fails to
E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box.

The Emperor of China is a most up happy individual. He is surrounded by a wall of etiquette as old as the great Chinese wall, and even more unchang-Here are some of the rules he mus

follow unflinchingly, and with the greatest care. They are imperative, and are never known to be brok He must rise every morning at o'clock. The dishes served at breakfast are

the same day after day, and have been fixed from time immemorial. Every dish is served in couples two ucks, two chickens, two soups, two cups of tea, etc, each following the oth-

He must eat just so much of each dish, and show no partiality. If he appears to like any food particularly, and eats heartily of it, the state physician who stands behind him, immediately orders it to be taken away.

The Emperor must never turn a cor ner when out for a drive. If he is seized with a fancy to drive out, which, fortunately, does not occur often, it mean enormous expense, as all the street must be made straight; if any interfere they are promptly swept away, while even a dried-up water erse must be spanned with a bridge

goods dyed with Purram Farmines Drms. Sold by all druggists.

In Japan every able-bodied man is soldier, and even the children know the use of arms. Military drill to a part of the regular education in the schools throughout the empire. Schoolboys dress in a military uniform cut on the pattern of cadet uniforms in Europe and America. Their instructors are regular army officers, veterans of the war with China, and some of them of Satauma rebellion of 1877. This has its effect on the youthful mind, over

Everybody says that gentle birth a accident, and everybody treats

ot even the Salvation Army. In int of fact, the Salvation Army idea. wes its origin to a negro. The sits birth was in the old John sethodist Church, in September. t is interesting to learn that the move nent was outlined in "A campaign of led against the Devil" almost 100 years prior to the coming of Gen. Booth and lady. This movement was complete in aggressive scriptural texts, the singing of seligious compositions to secular music, the uniform and other characteratic attributes of the present day War

Dry carriers. Those who are inclined to doubt thes statements may look up the New York Genetter, and under date of Sept. 11, 1786, they will find the following

guiar black young man, who, it is said, is quite ignorant of letters, yet he has preached in the Methodist church several times, to the acceptance of several well-disposed, judicious people. He detivers his discourses with great zeal and pathos, and his language and connection are by no means contemptible It is the wish of several of our correspondents that the same black man may be so far successful as to rouse the dormant seal of numbers of our slothful white people, who seem little affected about the concerns of another

name is not recorded) gave what may be termed a religious entertainment outside of the regular services at the old John Street Church. He introduced the singing of religious words to the popular airs of the day, thereby secur-ing the attention of the auditors by inviting them to follow him in praising God through the mediums most fa-THE unfading miller to their ears. He also intro-crown of glory is duced a sort of religious dancing, and the uplifted banner inscribed with war like scriptural texts. He was dressed made of the lilles the uplifted banner inscribed with warin a uniform of red, white and black-Either the sin or the black symbolizing sin, the white the sinner must die. purity and the red being emblematic

The divinity of of the blood of atonement.

This is precisely what the Salvation us in the measure Army is doing to-day. Like the negro that we have His of over 100 years ago, it has its uniform and banners, its religious songs sung of to secular airs, and its warlike texts selected from scripture. The Booths merely reintroduced the methods of the black man, for he preached the idea of the army in all his discourses, trying to start the "campaign of God against the Devil." And so it is, with all due respect to Gen. Booth and Lady Booth, that we find their movement but a counterpart of what originated in the long, long ago with an obscure negro whose name even has passed into the oblivion of the past century.-Brooklyn Citizen.

> Just What He Wanted. The following story about a man from Klondike who found something too warm for him, is borrowed from Harper's Magazine. His name was Finnegan, and he had begun life poor. Now be was rich, for the time being. and thought nothing too good for him. "Ol my, yees kin bring me two dozen eyesters," he said sirily, as he took a seat in one of the finest restaurants in Frisco.

> something to put on them, and hardly mowing what the something should be, spied a bottle of Tobasco, and procooded to season the bivalves, not wieely, but too well.

Impaling an eyster upon his fork, he thrust it into his mouth, then leaped to his feet with a roar of pain, and hegan dancing about and like a madman "See here!" cried the proprietor. rushing to the table, "keep still, or I'll put you out!"

"P-p-put me out, is it? Of wish yees would put me out?" yelled Finnegan.
"Me insides is blasin' loike a match

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TARTHLESS CHILL TORSO. It is simply from and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50-

Wherever you find patience, fidelity, sonor, kindness, truth, there you find respectability, however obscure and onely men may be.

by local applications, as they cannot reach to also and portion of the ear. There is only every to ours deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an famed condition of the mucous lining of Enstachian Tube. When this tabe gets the flamed you have a rumbling sound or impertect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafacts! It is entirely closed Deafacts! It is entirely closed Deafacts! It is result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be festroy of for ver. Nine cases out of ten are saused by catarrh, which is nothing but an insamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any use of Deafaces: (caused by catarrh) that canot be cured by Hall's Catarrh (ure. Senior circulars free.

F. J. Change & Co., Teledo, Q. Sold by Druggists, Its.
Hall's Family Fills are the best.

It is a very great thing to be able to bear the absence of both human and Divine consolation, and for the love of God cheerfully to accept inward deso-

Drugs have their use, but don't store them in your stomach. Beeman's Pepsin Gum aids nature to perform its func-

Every one carries his destiny in his own bosom. Fate is the deepest current of one's nature. Frey's Vermifuge makes happy nomes and keeps the children well. Entirely vegetable. An abundant life does not show itself

FITS permanently cuted. No fits or nervo aem after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Gr Nerve Restorer. Et trial bottle and treatise i Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., El Arch St., Phila. The Spirit of Christ, when it enters he mind, destroys selfishness and hakes us feel that every human being

as a claim upon us. Pi-o's Cure for Consumption is an infalli-le medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W.

Heathen religions give us a view men seeking after God, but the Christian religion gives us a view of seeking after men.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children ething, softens the gums, reducing inflamm on, allays pain, cures wind colic. Zic, a bottle

"I wish I could live at grandma's all the time," said little Mabel, after being corrected by her mother for disobedi-

"Why so?" asked her mother. "Cansa" replied Mabel, "I don't save to mind a word she says."

New Come Glass Femos Posts.

A glass firm lately received an order for 800 glass fence posts, to be of the most one, and precoed for the recep-

Women

falls to relieve paintul

They know Lydia E. Pink. ham's Vegetable Compound will and does and s, more than any other

Every woman knows

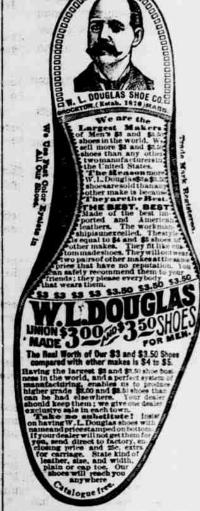
Every woman knows some woman Mrs. Pink. am has oured.

But nine women out of ten put off getting this re-liable remedy until their health is nearly wrecked by experiments or nealeot I Then they write to Mrs.

Pinkham and she oures them, but of course H takes longer to do so. world."

Don't delay getting help if you are sick.

She has helped a million women. Why not you?



*********** FOR FIFTY YEARS!

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

POPSY NEW DISCOVERY: see. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatmerer.
Feb. B. L. GREEF SONS, See S. Atlanta. 6.

Twenty-five Cents a Bott

PISOIS CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL EISE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION That Little Book For Ladies, ?

famicted with | Thompson's Eva Water

TROUSERS MOROS WEAR

Marvelous Designs in Breeches Won The most amazing thing about a More is his trousers. If he is of any station or has any money they are made of silk, and the more colors and the brighter they are the better. I have seen red green, yellow, white and black all in one pair. And the greens and reds are no soft, subdued affairs: they are the most violent and vehement things in the color line. It is the fit of them that is the wonder, though. If they were of the right shade of brown you couldn't tell that there were any trousers Nothing so tight was ever contrived by any sartorial artist who uses the English language. But for one thing the conclusion would be irresistible that they are made on the wearer and worn off; that is, that sometimes they are changed. General Bates once waited about two hours for a date with whom he had some business to change his trousers, and those two hours were filled with language and strange sounds within the house of the date. But at the end of them there was the demosstration that the trousers could be changed, although the mystery of their construction was increased.

Moro women wear trousers also, but hey go to the other extreme. Each rouser leg is big enough to make a sack for 400 pounds of bran. Each woman dyes the flimsy slik of which she makes her trousers to suit herself Ainslee's Magazine.

Discoveries in Crete. Arthur Evans, who dug up the pa ce at Gnossus in Crete, gave some in eresting details about his discovery to the Hellenic Society recently. A large paved area he spoke of as "the original lancing ground of Arladne." In one orner of the palace was a throne room. the throne having "crockets" and other details that anticipate Gothic designs There are frescoes of flowers, water shes and crowds of men and women he former with red faces, the latter vith white. The headdresses and cos umes of the women are "truly Paris an." The figure of a buil in painted planter, found there, may be intended

o represent the Minotaur. neither a patriotic nor a godly man out of an unclean man. The ancients were great bathers, and they turned out a fine race of men