Oh, triff ne tasks so often done, Yet ever to be done answ! Oh, cares which come with every san, Morn after morn the long, weary year

through! We shrink beneath their paltry sway-The irksome calls of every day.

The rastless sense of wasted power, The tiresome round of little things, Are hard to bear, as hour by hour

Its tadious iteration brings . Who shall eva te or who delay The small demands of every day?

The boulder in the forrent's course, By tide and tempest lashed in vair, Obeys the wave-whirled public's force, And yields its substance grain by grain So crumble strongest lives away Beneath the wear of every day.

We rise to meet a heavy blow--Our sout a sulden bravery field-But we en fure not always so.

The drop by drop of little life! We still deplore and still obey The hardest behests of every day,

The heart which holdly faces doubt Boon the participled, and days Caunon and buyon its, faints beneath The needle points of frets and carea The stoutest spirits they dismay-

And even wrints of holy fame. Whose souls by faith have oversom to Who were agold the cruel flame. The molten erown of markyrlow. Bors not without complaint always

The tiny things of every day,

The petty pains of every day. An, more than martyr's agreete. And more than hero's heart of fire, We need the humble strongth of soul, Which daily tolls and tils require ;

Sweet Patience, grant us, if you may, As a ided grace for every day, -Elizabeth Akers Atlen.

A FOUNTAIN PEN.

DY ROBERT WAGNER.



gam not the possessor of a fountain pen. I never had but one. which we as a present years ago when I years ago when I was a young man and fountain

pens were a novelty. Mine was made of tin, with a rubber bag to hold the When you squeezed the penholder the ink ran out of the bag and flooded the pen-or anything else that happened to be within convenient range. The diabolical contrivance looked like a tin whistle and acted like a cuttle-fish, but no one else had one, and so I was proud of it. Vanitas vanitatum! Short was my triumph. I can still remember, as painfully as though it was an affair of yesterday, Yow the '- v occurred

quite the swell event of the season. I had been looking forward to this ball I can't trust my family to judge imity there to effect a reconciliation with Alice. Such opportunities were not frequent, and I knew that if I missed this one it might be a long time before I found another, and that oliously handsome Dick Hamilton was paying her a great more attention than I liked. Alice and I had been close friends ever since we were children, and I had come to feel that I had a sort of proprietorship in her. had even been engaged for just twenty-four hours, at the end of which time we had quarreled, for reasons too complicates and too absurd to be introduced here. I speedly repented. however, and was only waiting for an opportunity to induce her to do like-

With this weighty resolution on my mind, it is no wonder that I felt a little tremor as I started to go downstairs, and that I scanned myself with unusual attention in the great pierglass, to make sure that my attire was perfect. Nothing embarrasses one more under trying circumstances than the consciousness of being badly dressed, I was, I think I may say, well dressed. My trousers were impeccable, my gloves ditto, my coat fitted to perfection, my white waistcoat was as spotless-to employ a figure which is popular among my brother barristers -as spotless as the driven snow; my hair was at that precise point when it has lost the formality given to it by the hair-dresser, without assuming the wild and umbrageous appearance to be noticed among musicians and other doubtful characters. My complexion had never been better. On the whole, I was very well satisfied with the gen eral offect

When I entered the ballroom Alice was away at the further end, talking, I grieved to note, with that odious young Hamilton. I did not care to make my approach under such trying circumstances, and bide I my chance with what patience I could muster. Finally my opportunity came, and I lost no time in reaching her side. She greeted me very kindly, as she always did, in something the same style that she might have received a very old friend of her father's. This cheerful, unembarrassed greeting always provoked me beyond measure; but I | the while." did my best to stifle my ill-temper, which was also somewhat assuaged by the pleasing discovery that through some misunderstanding she was not engaged for the next dance. I had never seen her more radiantly beautiful, and I could feel the eyes of many envious observers turned upon me as we took our places. The next a moment." dance and the next were taken, but waltz, and taken at the unmercifully fast tempo then prevalent, I remarked that she was somewhat flushed with

the heat, and proposed that we should

seemed to me that the color grew a state of disorder. Ugh! What's that? shade deeper in her lovely cheeks, but imagination. At any rate she assented in the most charming manner in the the world, and we strolled out into the large and handsome conservatory. dently in a very far from sympathetic | fear. state of mind.

laughed merrily together at my brief-

find time to call on all who care to have me," I answered, bitterly.

unjust to speak so," she replied, with impossible that any one should be unrufiled tranquility. "It was only scared as I was. last Thursday I heard Uncle Jack SEV-

"Something very flattering, no goes to that-"

"I think we had better go back, now, Mr. Lang. I had supposed that I might trust you as an old friend not to try to annoy and vex me.'

"Mr. Lang! I see I am getting to be a very old friend, indeed. So old suddenly, and the sight comforted me that I soon shall be quite forgotten. You are right. We had better go back; your new friends will be expecting you."

"Why will you be so perverse and so cruel, Robert?" "At least I am not cruel enough to forget you. But that you would ac-

count a kindness, I suppose." "Indeed, I would rather have you forget me than think so unkindly of me. I had hoped that we might always be good friends.

"I think," I replied, with unpardonable bratality, "that you had better invest in a lap-dog. They are much more manageable."

"You are right," she said, with icy sweetness; "and they are at least grateful to their friends."

"Forgive me, Alice!" I stammered : "I did not mean to be such a brute." "Let us forget everything but that we are very good friends," she answered, after a moment's pause. "And I want to put your friendship to a selfish use this very minute."

"You know very well that I would gladly die for you."

"Oh, my wants are not so exorbias that," she answered lightly. oldest and best friend, in a case where cause I intended to find an opportun- partially. I think you know Mr. Hamilton-Mr. Richard Hamilton, 1 blushed a tride as she mentioned the warded the first reliable account of name. I answered with a very bad the murder of Emin Pasha. He says gentleman in question.

> short of the matter is, that my people are very auxious to have me-marry him; and Aunt Mary in particular has her heart set on it.

> "He seems to me a very desirable parti, indeed," I said, coldly. "I supose you hardly need my congratula-

"He, too, is so silly as to want to marry me," she went on, without seeming to notice my rude speech, "and I have promised to give him an answer this evening. And what"here she seemed strangely embarrassed, and became deeply absorbed in the figures on her fan-"what answer shall I give him?"

"What answer?" I cried, as her meaning flashed over my dull comprehension, "why, tell him that you are engaged, of course!"

Just what happened next is rather hazy in my mind-almost obliterated by the direful catastrophe which so soon followed. I dimly remember kissing her upturned face as we stood in the shadow of a great South American cactus, that screened us from all observation, and drawing her unresisting form toward a divan that we had occupied on the memorable evening when we had been engaged before. We knew all the strongholds of her aunt's house perfectly.

"How horridly improper!" she exclaimed, apropos of something or other. "Suppose that any one should see us this way.

"That would be improper, I admit," I replied, serenely; "but then, you see, nobody can." The argument you see, nobody can." was undeniable, and she let her head rest against my shoulder with a little sign of satisfaction.

"How absurd to think that we ever quarrelled," I observed, presently. "Oh, don't talk of that horrid time any more! I have nearly cried my eyes out over it. Let's just remember that we have loved each other all

For a moment there was silence. "Alice!" I said, severely, as a sud-den thought came to me; "what were you intending to answer-" "That," replied Mistress Alice, se-

renely, "you will never know." "There, that dance is finished," I said; "the rabble will be out here in

"There is no hurry," she answered, the third she promised to me. At with the delightful sang froid of wothe end of this dance, which was a mankind under circumstances that are trying to masculine nerves. "We can see any one who pass's the turn of fighting with General Crook. The the staircase."

"Ah, now it is tin," she said, and one inch wide, -Atlanta Constiely: "one more kiss, and I tution.

Whether she guessed what was in will see if I can fix mysell up a little my mind or not, I cannot say. It You have put my hair in a shockin:

I sprang to my feet, aghast. Or that may have been due to the heat, her delicate pink corsage was a large or was perhaps the effect of my own and gruesome stain of black, that was slowly but surely spreading over the entire front.

"I-1-I'm afraid it's ink!" I said.

in quavering accents of despair. which was now quite deserted. It Ink! Where in the world should was in this same conservatory that we any ink come from?" Her voice had had stood and talked the evening after a hard, sharp quality, that I heard we were engaged, and I hoped that once in a while before. Evidently her memories of this would affect her as ladyship's mood was fast losing its they did me. But alas! she was evi- amiability, and I felt some tremors of

I knew altogether too well where "I suppose you must be very much the ink came from. With an awful engaged with your profession," she certainty I looked at my once immacu remarked, sweetly; "we see so little late white waistcoat; it was now a of you nowadays." This had all the gruesome, soppy mass of Smith's Blue effect of premeditated satire. It had Black Commercial Writing Fluid. The not been a month since we had emergency was frightful. Was there an outside exit? And then the dressless condition, and had agreed that we horrible! I have known affection to could be very happy together without | outlast the crash of fortunes, and to vanish like frost-work at a dish of "Not so deeply engaged but that I gravy spilled over a new gown. Since that day I have refused to believe all stories of hair growing gray from "indeed you are very unkind and fright and anguish. It is absolutely

Alice looked up from her own ruined finery and caught the wee-begone expression on my face, and, overcome doubt," I broke in, angrily. "A very with the ludicrousness of the situa-fine division of affection, indeed. I tion she burst into a little ripple of entoy your Uncle Jack's, and yours laughter, in which I was obliged to join

"Oh, here she is," said a familiar voice, and Mr. Stardevant Hamilton, accompanied by the handsome Dick. turned in from the long staircase. I saw the young gentleman's jaw drop amazingly, and gave me courage to meet stormy weather.

"Why, Alice!" cried the aunt, and her stern glances wandered from Alice's | be his ghost."-Puck. luckless gown to my lamentable waistcoat in a manner that showed that two was rapidly being added to two with the customary result. "What in the world, Alice, have you been doing?"

"I rather think, auut," she mischievously replied-"I rather think that we have been getting engaged.' "Dick's face still wore a gloomy and sardonic expression, but he managed to pluck up enough spirit to make one his abominable puns. of

"It strikes me," he said, sadly, "that that is a melancholy waist of

It was probably about five years before people got through teasing us about our unlucky adventure. I do not expect ever to hear the last of it, exactly, but we never hear it mentioned now except incidentally, and neither my wife nor I seem to care at all any more. But I can still remember the horrid sensation of that dreadful moment. As I said before, it seems as though it had all happened yesterday. But I never & Home another fountain pen.—Home and Country.

How Emin Pasha Was Killed,

Lieutenant Monuu, the United mean." And I fancied that she States Consul on the Congo, has forgrace that I had the great honor of a that Emin, on his last expedition, had distant acquaintance with the young intended to go to the Congo State, and had crossed the Congo for the pur-"I fancied so. Now, the long and pose. He announced his arrival to Kibouge, the Sultan of Kirundu, and asked his permission to proceed through his territory. Kibourge sent a letter to Emin granting his request, but at the same time forwarded a letter to Said, one of his vassals, commanding him to kill Emin. Said detailed four men to carry out the sentence, and they hurried to the explorer's camp and found him sitting in his tent. They coolly read to him the letter sealing his fate. Emin replied that his death would be terribly avenged by the white men, and warned them not to kill him, but they paid no attention to him. One of them seized his arms, another his head and a third his legs, while the fourth beat out his brains. Emin's people were scattered about the village at the time and knew nothing of the murder, so the murderers escaped. They were afterward arrested, tried by court martial, convicted and hanged. It is said that Emin had been warned of the malevolence of the Arabs, and expected sooner or latter that they would kill him, but he paid no attention to the warnings, and went on, perhaps, intentionally and willingly to his death. -- Preayune.

An Old Indian Fighter's Nerve. Frank Grouard, chief of Government scouts and an Indian fighter, underwent a difficult surgical operation at St. Joseph, Mo., in having removed from his right side an Indian arrowhead, which has been embeded there for nearly twenty years. Grouard could not be induced to take an anesthetic. When the instruments were placed in position he calmly lighted a cigar and stretched his powerful frame upon the operating table. Cocaine was applied locally and the cutting began. Grouard never twitched nor moved a muscle, but puffed away at his cigar and chaffed the surgeon. The arrow lay directly beneath a large vein in the right groin, and an incision of the vein would have meant almost certain death, so the operation was a very delicate one, and the surgeon was compelled to use his tinger to break the tissues under the vein. Still Grouard smiled and talked, and when the doctor became provoked at his audacity, the scout significantly remarked that it was nothing to a man who had had burning splinters thrust into his flesh. Grouard refused to take a carriage to his house. He says he was shot by a Sioux Indian while

arrowhead is of steel, two inches long

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Be Wise and Advertise-Homospathic Treatment-Her Field Achievement-What We Thought About It, Etc., Etc.,

My son, be wise, And advertise. People are buying, now don't ye know? Stop and think Use printer's ink.
'Tis the current on which the gold will flow.

Dispel that frown And tell the town Of all the splendid goods you have in stock.

Don't sleep a wink : Use printer's ink. Andeustomers to your store like mad will

With store attractive, Yours if very active, Business will roll in; you'll be up to your The gold will chink;

Use printer's ink, For he who would be prosperous must advertise,

Ridgewood (N. J.) News. HOMEOPATHIC TREATMENT.

Papa-"Can't we do something to stop that child crying?" Mama-"Give her that crying doll."

HER FIELD ON ACRIEVEMENT. "How does Brown's wife manage to impress him so deeply with an idea of her superiority?" "She takes him shopping with her."

-Washington Star. WHAT HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT.

gave some of my biscuits to the other mind." Husband-'Impossible! That must

APTER HIM. "You are no longer troubled with rheumatism, are you?"

"No; something worse," "What's that?" "I'm troubled with a doctor."-Puck.

TURNED OVER.

Maxwell-"How are you getting on in your law practice?" Skinnem-"Splendid; although lave had only one client so far."

Maxwell-"Is he wealthy?" Skinnem-"He was."-Pack.

INCLUSIVE.

O'Toole-"That's a waluable goat, Misther Dooley.'

Dooley-"He don't luk it, Mike." O'Toole-"Sure, he was wan av me daughter's widding prisints, and he ate up the rist av thim."-Judge.

SIGNS OF DEPEAT.

Cora-"So you are sure her hus-

Did she tell you so?" Madge-"No; but I heard her say he was a mean, hateful thing, a went out of the room and slammed the door."-Puck.

THE EDIBLE PAURIC.

Tatters-"Boss, couldn't you give a starving man some old clothes?" Checkerly-"Why, you can't eat them !"

Tatters-"Boss, I've lived for the last week on a pawned overcoat."-New York Advertiser.

A STRATEGIST.

Lucille-"What would you do if I should refuse you?' Twombly-"Ask Miss Munsey morrow night."

Lucille-"Oh, well, I couldn't think of putting you to so much trouble as that." - Eoston Courier.

THE RIGHT PLACE.

"One of the hardest things I know of," said the young author, "is to get exactly the right word in the right place.

"Yes," replied the impecunious friend; "take the signature to a check, for instance." -- Boston Transcript.

ENCOURAGING.

Consumptive (in Colorado)-"Is this room well situated for an in-Landlady-"It couldn't be better.

I've had three consumptives here the past year, and they liked it so well that not one left until he died."-Life.

HEIN TO ONE MORE ILL. Fags-"They say that Dr. Capsule has made a fortune within the last five

vents. Gags-"Gracious! What a lot of people he must have enred!" "You're away off; he didn't cure

anybody; he discovered a new disease."-New York Tribune. CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

Magistrate (to witness) - "I under-

stand that you overheard the quarrel between this defendant and his wife." Witness- "Yis, sor." Magistrate- "I'ell the court, if you

can, what he seemed to be doing. W.cness- "He seemed to be doin' the listenin'."--Judge. TURNED DOWN.

"if it was a little darker than the

Even the gas-meter in the

caught her subtle meaning .- Pu

"Do you wish to regard me," he tremulously asked, "only in the light of a friend?" She signed. "I wouldn't mind," she faltand,

THE MAN FOR THE PLACE. Dusty Rhodes-"Whither bound, comrade?" Fitz William-"Going over

Dusty Rhodes-"What for?" Fitz William -"Just read in the paper that a tramp was wanted over there for stealing chickens." -- Puck.

RESULT OF DUSTY ROADS.

"See here," exclaimed the red headed woman in wrath, "if you ain't out of this yard in ten minutes I declare I'll run this umbrella down your throat and open it."

"There ain't a bit o' use of that, mum," responded Dismal Dawson; "anybody that's as dry inside as I am sin't needin' no umbreller in him."-Chicago Tribune.

LES MISERADLES. First Despondent-"Say, you ain't going to jump in the river, are you?" Second Despondent-"Yes, 1 am." "Well, that's what I came here to

"I had thirteen poems rejected by one editor.' "And I had one poem rejected by thirteen editors. Join me." (They plunge.)-Life.

do also. What's your complaint?"

A WINTER'S TALE,

ioned divan.

"Thou hast grown cold !" She spake not. "Cold!" he bitterly repeated. She stirred uneasily upon the cush-

"Yes," she faltered; "almost frozen. He strode from the apartment, and

presently the sound of angry voices was borne through the register .-Pack.

BADLY HANDICAPPED.

Mrs. Veririch-"Now that you have retired from business, you ought Wife-"There comes that tramp I to have something to occupy your

Mr. Veririch-"That's so! I am dying of ennui." "Well, why not go in for charity, and become noted as a great philanthropist?"

"Won't do at all! Our poor relations might hear of it."

ART FURNITURE.

"That stove," began the customer, with deadly calmness, "you sold me last week was an 'art stove,' I believe?"

"Yes," admitted the dealer. "Isn't it ?" "It doesn't know any more about art than a hog does about Sunday." "Eh? What?"

"I say it doesn't know the first thing about art. I haven't tried it on painting yet, but it can't draw worth a cent."--Indianapolis Journal. IN LINE WITH HIS ANCESTORS.

The Count (showing visitor through his castle)-"That first room was furnished with the spoil of a battle in Spain. The next with the booty secured after a siege in Flanders. Here is the Turkish room. One of my destors brought all these things back after a campaign in the East."

Visitor-"I notice that the furniture in this room is antique Fren "Another ancestor obtained that. He sacked a palace in Normandy. "You have also, I see, a large

amount of expensive furniture which is decidedly modern." "Yes. I bagged an American heiress."-Life.

AN OBJECT LESSON. A military company were out on the range recently practicing rifle shoot-The lieutenant in command suddenly became exasperated at the poor shooting, and, seizing a gun from one of the privates, cried angrily :

"I'll show you fellows how to shoot!" Taking a long aim, and a strong aim, and an aim altogether, he fired and missed. Coolly turning to the

private who owned the gun, he said: "That's the way to shoot." He again loaded the weapon and missed. Turning to the second man in the ranks he remarked:

"That's the way you shoot." In this way he contrived to miss about fifty or sixty times, illustrating to each soldier his personal incapacity. and finally he accidentally hit the target.

"And that," he ejaculated, handing the gun back to the private, "is the way I shoot."

Next Century's Population.

A well known French statistician computes the following figures, based on present statistics, for the end of the of the twentieth century. According to his tables the population of the earth at that time will be: Europe, 780,000,000 (at present

364,000,000), Asia, 1,100,000,000 (at present 830,-000,000). America, 685,000,000 (at present

125,500,000). Australia, 30,000,000 (at present 5,700,000).

Africa, 200,000,000 (at present 170,

000,000). Thus America will be first in regard to increase and Europe second, while the ratio of increase will grow steadily larger in America and smaller in Europe. The decline of the ratio of

increase, which may be already ob-

served in France, will extend in rota-

tion to Germany, Italy, England, etc. The population of the various countries of the end of the next century is given thus:

English will probably be spoken in

1994 by more than 500,000,000, Ger-

man by 120,000,600, Spanish and

Portuguese by 285,000,000 people.

Russia, 340,000,000. Germany, 115,000,000, France, 56,000,000. China, 550,000,000, United States, 400,000,000. Mexico and Brazil, 15,000,000. Canada, 40,000,000, Argentine Republic, 30,000,000.

MICHIGAN'S BENEFACTOR. AN OFT REPEATED STORY OF TRUE PHILANTHROPY.

What Chas. Il. Hackley Has Done for Western Michigan.

(From Grand Rapids, Mich., Evening Press.) The most beautiful spot in all this city is inseparably associated with the name of Hackley. Chas. H. Hackley has been in the lumber business here continuously since 1856, and in that time has amassed a fortune which gives him a rating among the wealthy men of the nation. But with wealth there did not come that tightening of the pursa strings which is generally a marked characteristic of wealthy men.

It is no wonder then that the name of Charles H. Hackley is known at home and abroad. His munificence to Muskegon alone represents an outlay of nearly half a million. For the past twenty years he has been a constant sufferer from neuralgia and rheumatism, also numbress of the lower imbe, so much so that it has seriously into fered with his pleasure in life. For sor time past his friends have noticed that has seemed to grow young again and to have recovered the health which he had in

To a reporter for the News Mr. Hackley explained the secret of this transformat expinined the secret of this transformation. "I have suffered for over 20 years," he said, "with pains in my lower limbs so severely that the only relief I could get at night was by putting cold water compresses on my limbs. I was bothered more at night than in the day time. The neuralgic and rhead mate pains in my limbs, which had been made pains in my limbs, which had been growing in intensity for years, finally came chronic. I made three trips to Hot Springs with only partial relief, then fell back to my original state couldn't sit still, and my sufferings began make my life look very blue. Two years hast September I noticed an account of Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People what they had done for others, and so cases so nearly resembled mine that I wanterested, so I wrote to one who had give interested, so I wrote to one who had give a testimonial, an eminent professor of muse in Canada. The reply I received was ever stronger than the printed testimonial, and gave me faith in the medicine.

"I begantaking the pills and found than to be all that the professor had told me the

would be. It was two or three months fore I experienced any perceptible bettement of my condition. My disease was such long standing that I did not experienced. speedy recovery an i was thankful even be relieved. I progressed rapidly, how-towards recovery and for the last six mo-have feit myself a perfectly well mu-bave recommended the pills to many peand am only too giad to assist others health through the medium of this wond ful medicine. I cannot say too much what it has done for me." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all

elements necessary to give new life and reness to the blood and restore sharen nerves. They are for sale by all druggs or may be had by mail from Dr. Wilnes Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., fifty cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.4

Massinger enjoyed veal chops, breaded plenty of butter and a glass of ale.

by local application, as they cannot reach ilseased portion of the ear. There is only away to cure Deafness, and that is by constituted in the conditional remedies. Deafness is caused by an lamed condition of the nurcous lining of Sustachian Tube. When this tube gets lamed you have a rumbling sound or impress the result, and unless the information can be taken out and this tubes stored to its normal condition, hearing will instruce to the stored to the nurcous surfaces. We will give one Hundred Dollars figures of Deafness (caused by catarrh) their not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. So circulars, free.

F. J. Chenkey & Co., Toleda, Sold by Druggists, 750.

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ENTUCKY

Fielding said that tarts made with jelly always reminded him of heaven.

The Most Pleasant Way Of preventing the grippe, colds, heads fevers is to use the liquid laxative s Syrup of Figs, whenever the system : gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be less one must get the true remedy manufacture

by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. I by all druggists in 50c, and \$1 bottles. The London Times is printed on An

Ir. Rilmer's Swamp-Root all Erdney and Bladder troub Pemphletand Consultation fr Labratory Binghampton, N. L.

The city of Melbourne, Australia 40 000 inhabitants in two years and

of prevention is worth a pound of c pans Tabules do not weigh an ounc-contain many pounds of good. O gives relief. Try for yourself the you have a headache or billous atta-Gluck was a hearty eater, pre-

pastry to any other part of the Karl's Clover Root, the great blod gives freshness and clearness to the ion and cures constipation, 25 cts. 3

Chicago has 7,000 Danes.

Mrs. Winslow's Southing Syrup f teething, softens the gums, reduces tion, allays pain, cures wind conc. Hume said that sowans was

hat Scotland could give to the

I have found Piso's Cure for Confailing medicine -F R Lorz unfailing medicine -F R Lo Covington, Ky., October 1, 1891 Aluminum is soldered. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr son's Eye-water, Druggists sell a

He was treated at the Children



John Boyle EN RUNNING SORES on not step. We have been giving Sara parilla a year, and he co and play as lively as any boy. sores and is the PICT HEALTH. JOHN C. BOYLE.

Hood's Saranilla C Hood's Pills to not purge.

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