a Choice Occupation.

They were making out the dance list for a prospective ball and were purting down lancers, waltzes, two-steps, etc., when they were interrupted.

"What are you doing?" said the new "Don't you see?" replied the wit of the family. "Picking hops."—North

Even Worse than Death.
y are the Dashleigh girls in

"An uncle of theirs was accepted as

American.

Oh, What Splendid Coffee.

Mr. Goodman, Williams Co., Ill., writes: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry costing 15c I grew 200 Ibs. of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a Ib." A. C. 5.

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

Will not strangle and die with Croup if Hox-sie's C. C. C. is used No opium to stupefy, no ipecac to nauseate. 50 cents.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$\frac{3}{2}\$ trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., \$61 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The rate of the growth of human halt varies. In some cases it has been known to exceed two inches per month. The average for man and woman is about half an inch every 30 days.

ake Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All aggists refund money if it fails to cure. So. The cat was considered a sacred animal by the ancient inhabitants of Heliopolis, Egypt. When one of these animals died in a private residence, the occupants shaved off their eyebrows.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best. Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

Great Britain has 135,000 illiterate

Blood Humors

Spring is the Cleansing Season-Don't Neglect Your Health

parilla Now
Spring is the season for cleansing an renewing. Everywhere accumulations of waste are being removed and preparations for the new life of another season are being made. This is the time for cleansing you blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Winte has left the blood impure. Spring Humors, Boils, pimples, eruptions, and that tired feeling are the results. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all impurities from the blood and makes it rich and nourishing It builds up the nervous system, creates as appetite, gives sweet, refreshing sleep and renewed energy and vigor. It cures spring humors, boils, pimples, eruptions.

Hood's Sarsa-Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5, Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass, Hood's Pills are the only Pills to take



PATENTS

SFFDS Garden & Flower with a world-wide JAMES J. H. GREGORY & SON. Marblehead, Mass.

and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay til cured. Dr. J. E. Stephens Dept. A, Lebanon, Ohio

Ladies Wanted TO TRAVEL for old established hou Permanent position. \$40 per month and all expen P.W. ZIEGLER & CO., and Locust St., Philadelph ENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, B. C. Lote Principal Examiner V. S. Fonzion Burnan. Syrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

TALKING MACHINES, Price only 83. For address Talking Machine Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

FOR DECORATING WALLS AND GEALINES

Mr. Skinner—"Why so, my dear?
Mrs. Skinner—I was just thinking to day if I was only a man, how happy I could make my wife by giving her a diamond necklace for a birthday pres-

The Proper Way to Do. Brown-How is your friend Green getting along in the grocery business?
White-He's not making his salt.
Brown-Why, what's the trouble? White-Oh, nothing: he buys it.

Tide or Pronunciation It is always diverting to watch how vave of small intellectual reform will from time to time sweep over a "set or a community, or, indeed, an entire locality, says the New York Sun. It is so catching, so inevitable. Every body goes down before it. Anything novel or out of the way in expression is the popular infection just now. For example "half after four" instead of If past four," "keen" for "quick"
"eager" and "delectable" for any thing from "nice" to "just too perfectly lovely for anything." This fashion has however, less to commend it that it is not so much a tribute to good English as to stilly Americans—namely, the An

Pronunciation affords a fine instance of the way that women all follow suit like a row of bricks or a flock of sheep or anything else that symbolizes har ony and accord. Just let a club presi dent or any acknowledged leader start in by saying appendicytis or co-quetry or anything else foreign to the appendicects, or coquetry that they have all been saying for so many years, and prestt! the sleight-of-hand man couldn't make quicker work of it. All this isn't saying that it isn't highly laudable and well intentioned. Like everything else culture itself has to have's start and not unlike everything apt to be funny while it's so refreshingly new-

Jack Potts What will you charge to make a good stout poker trunk? Trunkmaker-What do you mean by

okbr" trunk? Jack Potte-One that holds four trays

It is often a hard matter to convince a

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors producted it is local disease and procerbed does remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronound if it is to constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional dreatment Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Chency & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and nurcous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred deliars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY& Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Drugnists, 75c.

Mrs. Winstow's Scothing Syrup for childrecthing, softens the guma, reducing inflamm tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c.a both

After physicians had given me up, I was wed by Piso's Cure.—RALPH ERIEG(Wil-amsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1893.

STORIES OF RELIEF.

Two Letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. John Williams, Englishtown, N. J., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-I cannot be

gin to tell you how I suffered before taking your remedies. I was so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without falling. I had womb trouble and such a bearing-down feeling; also suffered with my back and limbs, pain in womb, inflammation of the bladder, piles and indigestion. Before I had taken one bottle of Lydia E. Pirkham's better, and after taking two and one-half bottles and half a box of your Liver Pills I was cured. If more would take your medicine they would not have to suffer so much."

Mrs. Joseph Peterson, 513 East St., Warren, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-I have suf-I had inflammation, enlarge-I had the backache constantly, also headache, and was so dizzy. I had heart trouble, it seemed as though my heart was in my throat at times choking me. I could not walk around and I could not lie down, for then my land sit up in bed nights in order to breathe.

I was so weak I could not do any.

"So I did, Susy, but I made a most

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

of Give

"THE RIDDLE OF THINGS THAT ARE."

We walk in a world where no man reads
The riddle of things that are,
From a tiny fern in the valley's heart
To the light of the largest star,
Yet we know that the pressure of life
hard

And the silence of Death is deep, As we fall and rise on the tangled way That leads to the gate of Sleep

We know that the problems of Sin and Pain,
And the passions that lead to crime,
Are the mysteries locked from age to age
In the awful vault of Time;
Yet we lift our weary feet and strive
Through the mire and mist to grope
And find a ledge on the mount of Faith
In the morning land of Hope.
—William H. Hayne, in Harper's Weekly.

A Mother's Mistake.

Not packed for a traveler's comfort, the trunk contained only the possessions of a babe a year old, who had "gone before" to the heavenly home. "gone before" to the heavenly home. For six months the bereaved mother had made a weekly visit to the trunk, unfolding and refolding every baby garment, packing carefully the baby toys and stroking tenderly every tiny object endeared by the touch of the little one she had lost. Yet, on the day when the sixth month had rolled by, her tears fell upon the dainty emproideries the worn socks, the broken broideries, the worn socks, the broken toys as fast as on the day when she first put acide the clothes Baby Willie would never wear again. Her dress of heavy black, loaded with crape, suited well her pale, tear-stained face,

heavy eyes and grief-drawn mouth.

While she was yet busy at 1

cried, sobbing. "How can you tou your poor, dead brother's things? think you are old enough to know poor Willie is gone, never to come back, and mamma is so sad-so

were in disgrace and ready to be com-forted by rosy-cheeked Nannie, their

"And, dear knows." said that warm "And, dear knows," said that warmhearted individual to the cook, "it is a shame for the poor darlings. It's not blaming Mrs. Aiken I am for crying her eyes out for the beautiful boy she lost. Didn't I love every curl of his hair, the pretty pet. But look at the two that's left. Wouldn't they be a comfort to anybody, and Mrs. Aiken only speaks to them now to set them crying. Sure she can't avnect bakies crying. Sure she can't expect babies like them to remember their brothes brother more than six months, and if they were downright wicked she couldn't be harder than she is if they laugh or romp. She'll break their spirits en-tirely."

stood silently at the door, his eyes slowly gathering the mournful expres-sion suited to the funereal aspect of the scene before him.

money and houses when our beautiful

money and houses when our beautiful boy lies dead!"

The young husband stood shame-faced and penitent. In the shadow of the darkened room, with Willie's picture on the wall, Willie's clothes revealed by the open lid of the trunk, Willie's toys standing on the floor, it did seem cruel and heartless to think of anything but the lost child. And Fred had loved his baby boy with all a father's fondness and grieved for him deeply and truly. So he stood silently waiting while Susy dried hereyes and came to his side. Carefully

sleeping.
While the old lady plied her needles

with her sweet, placid face clouded by some troubled thought, Fred Aiken

me into the room.
"Oh!" he said, kissing her fondly,

'you always look cheerful here,

"Tam glad you still love your old home, Fred," was the reply. "Yes. Have you seen Susy to-

day?" "She was here this morning, and

"Has she told you I am going to

"Has she told you I am going to accept Russell's offer and take the California branch of the business?"
"She said you thought of it. But, Fred, I hope you will think better of it. You are doing well here, and your first duty is to your own home."
"I have no home."

"Thave no home."
"Fred, you shock me!"
"There is a funeral vault up town
where I live," was the reply, "but the
home I had there is gone. I have
been patient, mother, as you advised
me. I have not said one harsh word

to Susy. I respected her sorrow and tried to comfort her, but I tell you frankly that I shall become insane

if I do not get away. It is useless for me to tell you that I loved my boy, my little Willie, as fondly as ever father

loved a son.

fort

comfort?

loved a son. I grieved for him sin-cerely, but after my first shock of pain was over I thought of him safe

in God's care, happy, released from all the sorrows of this life, and was com-forted. God has left me my wife, my

two noble boys and my own home health and strength. It seemed to m

monstrous and wicked to see no light

or hope in life because a babe had returned to Heaven pure and spotless.

this light. It became her religion to mourn for her baby ceaselessly and hopelessly. She hugged her grief to her heart till the whole world was

dark, and would hear no word of com-

natural suppression of their baby spirits. Susy has actually persuaded them that it is a sin to romp, to make

a noise or laugh, and I have seen Ed-

die put his finger on his lip and say

to Charlie: "Don't laugh! You forget baby

"I assure you I do not exaggerate.
The house is like a prison. Every room is kept darkened, and the whole

atmosphere is heavy and actually chilly

in this glorious summer weather. Susy nurses her sorrow till it is be-

"She is not strong."
"Because she shuts herself up

closely in the house, dark and gloomy as a vault, destroys her appetite and weakens her whole system. I cannot

use any sternness, exercise any strong authority, for it seems like actual bru-tality and want of feeling for her sor-

"Cannot you coax her out?" "She will go nowhere but to Green-wood, and the last time we were there

she fainted on Willie's grave."

coming a monomania.

"Have you told her what you have st told me of your own source of

But Susy would not see the

In a darkened room, where the afford to take a few leisure hours to-shutters were closely bowed and tied with broad black ribbons, a lady was unfolding and stroking with tender hands the contents of a small trunk.

Not need of the season will be weather is getting hot." the weather is getting hot."
"Oh! Fred, drive me to Greenwood, It is nearly a month since we were "Well, as you wish, "said Fred pity ing the pale face and really fearing that he was growing heartless. "We can take the children down to Bath afterward,' Nearly a month after the day de scribed, which was a fair specimen of the days preceding it for six long months, a silver-haired old lady sat knitting in a cheerful sitting room. In a sleeping room beyond a lady lay upon the bed, resting after an exciting talk, weary with crying and half

While she was yet busy at her mournful task the door opened softly and two beautiful boys of four years old, her twin sons, Eddie and Charlie, came into the room. Seeing their mother busy, they softly stepped to her side and stood quiet until Eddie spied a tin horse, and wagon on the floor. A moment later he had grasped it and was pulling it down from the summit of a pile of little garments. Down toppled the whole pile, the

cart rattling noisily. The mother looked around with a quick frown.
"You naughty, heartless boy!" she cried, sobbing. "How can you touch

Here the sobs choked her, and the children, terrified, began to cry, too. "Eddie sorry," one sobbed; "don't

the tother, with a piteous wail in his voice, that should have gone straight to the mother's heart.

"Go to the nursery," she said, and the little ones trotted off, hand in hand, vaguely conscious that they were in disgress and result to be some

And the mother, rocking to and fro,

with the picture of her dead boy clasped to her heart, was thinking:
"Everybody is forgetting Willie but me. But I will never forget. I will never, never cease to mourn for my derling. Oh Willied Willia!" r, never cease to mour ng. Oh, Willie! Willie!

darling. Oh, Willie! Willie!"

Breaking in upon her sobs came a whistle, a merry whistle of a popular tune, and the door of the darkened room opened again noisily.
"Where are you, Susy? Oh!"
Voice and face fell, and Mr. Aiken

"I was hoping you had gone out when I did not find you in the sitting ment and displacement of the womb. room," he said, "but Nannie told me you were upstairs. I wish you would not spend so much time in this room, Susy. It is wearing away your

"Oh, Fred," the mother sobbed "how can you whistle! I don't expect would beat so fast I would feel as sorrow or sympathy from the children, though I was smothering. I had to but you—I thought you loved Willie

fortunate investment in business a few weeks ago, and today I was able to pay off the mortgage on the house. I did feel light-hearted when I thought I had secured a home for my family "Oh, Fred! how can you think

row. But I must escape. I am be-coming unfit for business, and— Mother, I have actually been tempted to join bachelor parties to get rid of the necessity of returning home to meet only darkness, tears and repining!"
"Oh, Fred, you frighten me!"
"I frighten myself! It is because
I am losing my strength to resist such a father's fondness and grieved for him deeply and truly. So he stood silently waiting while Susy dried her eyes and came to his side. Carefully closing the door of the room where she kept the precious souvenirs of her boy, she followed her husband to the dining room. Everywhere the bowed shutters kept out God's sunlight, and the house was as dark and gloomy as if a corpse awaited burial there. gloomy as if a corpse awaited burial there.

I find nothing there but gloom and Awed by the father's grave face, the mother's look of woe, the children ate silently, gladly scrambling down and sleeping room as Fred ceased speaking, and the door, which had stood when the dinner was over.

"Come, Susy," Fred said, "I can be not fine the fight against the coyotes, which had stood ajar, was pushed open. Susy stood wages. Dogs are of no value, because one coyote can whip three dogs.

draperies still clinging around her, but her face lifted with a look upon it that went to Fred's heart. It was the expression of so much penitence, such heart-stricken remorse, that he held out both hands, to gather her closely in his arms. Then she spoke:

closely in his arms. Then she spoke: "Forgive me, Fred, and stay with me! I did not mean to be an eaves dropper, but I heard all you said, and I see how wickedly selfish I have been. that I You were so kind, so tender, You were so kind, so tender, that I did not realize what I was doing in my neglect of you and our boys. Do not go away, Fred!"

"Never, Suay, if you bid me stay."

"I do. Mother, you will help me to keep him."

"Not now! I must give my answer this rearring I now off any about I

this morning. I am off now, but I will be home to dinner."

It was still daylight on the summer fternoon when Fred Aiken came ome. Before he entered the house afternoon he drew a deep sigh of relief, seeing the shutters of every window opened and the light shaded only by inner In the sitting room Eddie curtains. and Charlie, long banished because they were noisy, were building block houses. Their dress showed plainly that Nannie had no longer sole con trol of their appearance, and on each little face was a serene happiness, as

if some long-felt restraint was gone Susy, in a dress of black, thin had put snowy ruffles at wrists and throat and, for the first time since her baby died, had arranged her hair fashionably and becomingly. Upon her face, still pale and thin, was a smile of welcome for Fred, and the kiss of greeting he gave her was cordially returned.

"Papa!" the boys shouted, "see us tumble down the tower mamma

And down came the rattling blocks without any quick cry of restraint for their noise, or the gleeful shouts of the little ones.

It is nearly seven years now since Baby Willie was laid to sleep in Greenwood: Two little girls are playmates for Eddie and Charlie in Mrs. Aiken's nursery, and another little grave marks a second bereavement. But the mother has learned well the lesson impressed upon her heart when the selfish sorrow so near-

ly blighted her home The little ones God has taken can never be forgotten. Tears still fall over their pictures, the silent souve-nirs of their brief lives, but the duties to the living are never forgotten in sorrowing for the dead. What God has taken to His own care the mother has learned to resign submissively, thanking Him for the blessings spared, shutting out no sunlight He gives and treasuring gratefully the memories of brightness with the sorrow of the little lives ended.—New York News.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Indian ink comes from China, and onsists of lampblack and glue.

A partridge with white wings has been eluding the best English sports men about Ledbury.

The longest continued cataleptic sleep known was reported from Ger-many in 1892. It continued four and one-half month's.

Curupay is a Paraguayan wood of reddish color and extremely hard. It lasts for years under ground or in water and is chiefly used for railway

The Good Habit society now has 2000 members. It was started by Harvey Prentice, a Chicago school boy. Its chief pledge is to treat everybody with kindness.

comfort?"
"Over and over again, but she only sobs more pitifully because I do not share her feelings. You advised me to be patient, to let time carry its healing to her. I have been patient, but I am losing my own powers of usefulness in the dreary atmosphere of my once pleasant home. My boys are growing pale and thin in the unnatural suppression of their baby In the jungles of Sumatra the larg est spiders are found. Some of the largest specimens measure eight inches across the back and have seventeen inches of leg spread.

What is probably the most venera-ble piece of furniture in existence is now in the British Museum. It is the throne of Queen Hatsu, who reigned in the Nile valley some 1600 years before Christ.

Temper lamp chimneys by putting them in a pan of cold water on the range and bringing the water to a boil, letting the glasses cool in the water after being removed from the heat. the brass catches are not too tight, breakages will be few.

A female towncrier fulfils her duties in the Scottish town of Dunning, Perthshire. She is a hale, hearty old dame of seventy, locally known as the "bel wife," and is very proud of having proclaimed the Queen's birthday for fifty-three years running.

Formerly in India, Siam and other Eastern countries, Malay men driven mad by opium hasheesh or other drugs mad by optum hasness or other drugs, would run about frantically, sword in hand, striking at any one they might happen to meet and crying, "Amok, anok,"—kill, kill. The phrase "to run amuck" comes from that.

Fred Bird of Quitman, Kan., has brought suit against James Glover of the same town for \$5000 damages Bird alleges that in a public place, with crowds to see and multitudes to laugh, Glover did, with intention and laugh, Glover and, what intended and malice aforethought, pull a chair from under him as he was about to sit down. The joke resulted in a broken leg, and Bird wants pay for the leg.

Three Dollars a Head for Coyetes.

The people of western Kansas are organizing to exterminate the coyotes, which have multiplied by the thou-sand. Hundreds of sheep and young calves have been killed by them. commissioners of Pawnee county of-fered a bounty of \$3 for every scalp brought to the county treasurer.

. . . \$3.39

Iulius Hines & Son

BALTIMORE, MD. Please Mention This Paper. Looking Backward.

"You must feel very happy in this lovely cottage you call your own?"
"How can I when I think of my famlly that owned an estate of thousands of acres, with a castle and a whole reg

iment of servants?"
"Why, when did they lose it?" "During the eleventh century." Brooklyn Life.

A writer says that brains will tell, Sometimes they do, and sometimes it is brains that keeps a man from telling

SITTING DHURNA IN INDIA.

The Mahratta Method of Settling Debts. Many queer stories are told of the persistence and clever devices of the collectors of bad debts; but even a pro-fessional humorist would find it hard to invent anything more absurd than the method actually in use among the Mahrattas—at least, if travelers'

are to be trusted. In that country—so they say—when a creditor cannot get his money and begins to regard the debt as desperate, he proceeds to sit "dhurna" upon his debtor, that is, he squats do the door of his victim's tent, and thereby, in some mysterious way, becomes master of the situation. No one can go in or out except by his sanction. He neither himself eats nor allows his debtor to eat, and this extraordinary starvation contest is kept up until either the debt is paid or the creditor gives up the siege, and in the latter case the debt is held to be canceled.

However strange it may appear to Europeans, this method of enforcing a demand is an established and almost universal usage among the Mahrattas. and seems to them a mere matter of course. Even their "Scindiah," or chieftain, is not exempt from it.

The laws by which the "dhurna" is regulated are as well defined as those of any other custom whatever. When it is meant to be very strict, the claim ant takes with him a number of his followers, who surround the tent, and sometimes even the bed of his adversary, to make sure that he obtains no morsel of food. The code, however, prescribes the same abstinence for the man who imposes the ordeal; and, of course, the strongest stomach wins the day. After all, we have little right to ridicule this absurdity; for our own laws provide, nominally at least, for starving a jury into a verdict.

A similar custom was once so prevalent in the province and city of Benares that Brahmins were sometimes systematically put through a course of training to enable them to endure a long time without food. They were then sent to the door of some rich per son, where they publicly made a vow to remain fasting until a certain sum of money was paid, or until they per ished from starvation. To cause the death of a Brahmin was considered so heinous an offense that the cash was generally forthcoming; but never with out a resolute struggle to determine whether the man was likely to prove stanch, for the average Oriental will al-

The Hotbed.

Glass gives more warmth to hotbeds than any other covering, but where plants are desired to be grown that are somewhat hardy, such as lettuce of early cabbage, a light frame covering early cabbage, a light frame covering made of ofled muslin answers well and is cheap. It can be prepared by stretching the muslin and painting it on both sides with boiled linseed oil. It is claimed that cheap frames, covered in this manner, can be successfully used for forcing strawberry plants. It a warm hotbed is required, fresh horse manure should be placed at the bottom of the frame and covered with rich soil that has been sifted.

VERY MANY KNOW ST. JACOBS OIL

SCIATICA surely it CURES ALL PAINS, RHEU-MATIC, NEURALGIC, OR LUM-

PN U 10 '98.

BAGIC.



Buy a Cake of SAPOLIO

CALCIMO FRESCO TINTS

This metarial is made on scientine principles by ancountry, and militing that can possibly be made by hand. To as mixed with Cold Watter.

IN SEND FOR SAMPLE COLOM CARDS and if you cannot purchase this material from your local desires let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.

THE MURALO CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK.

"Don't Put Off Till To-morrow the Duties of To-Day."