The Surgeon's Miracle. Queer Luck of a Homely Man.

By JOSEPH KIRKLAND.



OOR Abe Dodge."

That's what they colled by the second of the bodge of the when one eye was in use the other was out of sight, all except the white of it. The girls used to say he had to wake up in the night to rest his face, it was so "humbly." In school you ought to have seen him look at his copybook. He had to cant his head clear over and cock his chin up till took adays.

Brainard had been in Paris, France, and Paris, Illinois, you understand, and know the road. You'd really ought to have seen him; you'd have died. Head of his class, too, right along; just as near to the head as Ephe was to the foot; and that's saying a good deal. But to see him at his desk. He looked for all the world like a week old chicken peekin' at a tumblebug. And him a grown man, too, for he stayed to school winters so long as there was anything more the teacher could teach him. You see, there wasn't anything to draw him away, no girl would look at him—lucky, too, seein' the way he looked.

Well, one term there was a new teacher come—regular high-up girl, down from Chicago. As bad luck would have it, Abe wasn't at school the first week—hadn't got through his fall work. So she got to know all the scholars, and they was awful tickled with her—everybody always was that knowed her. The first day she came in and saw Abe at his desk, she thought he was squintin' for fun, and she up and laughed right out. Some of the scholars laughed, too, at first; but most of 'em, to do 'em justice, was a leetle fook here, wasn't any as the correct of the battle afar off; and host before you could say Jack Robinson the squire and the doctor were on hims of the battle afar off; and host before you could say Jack Robinson the squire and the doctor were on horseback and down to the folks—kinzles and Butterflies and Ogdens and Hamiltons and Annolds and all of these folks—about all there was in Chicago in those days.

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scholars laughed, too, at first; but most of 'em, to do 'em justice, was a leetle took back; young as they was, and cruel by nature. (Young folks is most usually cruel—don't seem to know no hetter).

Well, right in the middle of the hush,
Abe gathered up his books and upped
and walked outdoors, lookin' right
ahead of him, and consequently seein'
the handsome young teacher unbeknown to her.

known to her.

She was the worst cut up you ever did see; but what could she do or say? Go and teil him she thought he was makin' up a face for fun? The girls do say that come noon-spell, when she found out about it, she cried—just fairly cried. Then she tried to be awful nice to Abe's ornery brother, Ephe, and Ephe, he was tickled most to death; but that didn't do Abe any good—Ephe was just ornery enough to take care but that didn't do Abe any good—Epne was just ornery enough to take care that Abe shouldn't get any comfort out of it. They do say she sent messages to Abe, and Ephe never delivered em, or else twisted em so as to make things worse and worse. Mebbe so, mebbe not—Ephe was be not-Ephe was ornery enough

time to go to ol' man Dodge's and she went; but no Abe could she ever see.

He kept away, and as to meals, he never set by, but took a bite off by himself when he could get a chance.

(Course his mother favored him, being be was so cussed unlucky.) Then when the folks was all to bed, he'd come in and poke up the fire and peep into his book, but first one side and then the other, same as ever.

what does schoolma'am do but come down one night when she thought be was abed and asleep, and catch him ne was abed and asleep, and catch him unawares. Abe knowed it was her, quick as he heard the rustle of her dress, but there wasn't no help for it, so he just turned his head away and covered his cross-eyes with his hands and she pitched in. What she said I don't know, but Abe never said a word only told her he didn't blame her, not a mite; he knew she couldn't help it— no more than he could. a mite; he knew she couldn't help it— no more than he could. Then she asked him to come back to school, and he answered to please excuse him. After a bit she asked him if he wouldn't come back to oblige her, and he said he cal was obligin' her more by

Well, come to that, she didn't know what to do, so, womanlike, she upped and cried; and then she said he hurt her feelings. And the upshoot of it

He smelled the battle afar off; and 'most before you could say Jack Robinson the squire and the doctor were on horseback and down to the Dodge farm, tool chest and all.

Well, it so happened that nobody was at home but Abe and Ephe, and it didn't take but a few words before Abe was ready to set right down, then and there, and let anybody do anything, he was a mind to with his unfortunate he was a mind to with his unfortunate eyes. No, he wouldn't wait until the old folks come home; he didn't want to ask no advice; he wasn't afraid of pain, nor of what anybody could do to his over couldn't home? path, nor of what anybody could do to his eyes—couldn't be made any worse than they were, whatever you did to 'em. Take 'em out and boil 'em and put 'em back if you had a mind to, only go to work. He knew he was of age, and he guessed he was master of his

and he guessed he was master of his own eyes—such as they were.

Well, there wasn't nothing else to do but go ahead. The doctor opened up his killing tools and tried to keep Abe from seeing them; but Abe he just come right over and peeked at 'em, handled 'em and called 'em "splendid"—and so they were, barrin' havin' them used on your flesh and blood and hoves. used on your flesh and blood and bone

Then they got some clothes and basin, and one thing and another, an set Abe right down in a chair. (N such thing as chloroform in those days you'll remember.) Squire Caton was t hold an instrument that spread the eyelids wide open, while Ephe was to hold Abe's head steady. First touch of the lancet, the first spurt of blood, and what do you think? That ornery Enh wilted and fell flat on the floor behind

the chair.
"Squire," said Brainard, "step around and hold his head."

"I can hold my own head," says Abe, as steady as you please. But Squire Caton he straddled over Ephe and held his head between his arms, and the two handles of the eye-spreader with his hands.

It was all over in half a minute, and then Abe, he leaned forward and shook the blood off his eyelashes, and looked straight out of that eye for the firs time since he was born. And the firs

words he said were:
"Thank the Lord. She's mine."
About that time Ephe he crawled out oors, sick as a dog, and Abe spoke up says he

"Now for the other, eye, doctor."
"Oh," says the doctor, "we'd better take another day for that."
"All right," says Abe; "if your hands

are tired of cuttin', you can make another job of it. My face ain't tired of bein' cut, I can tell you."
"Well, if you're game, I am." So, if you'll believe me, they just set | England.

to work and operated on the other eye, Abe holding his own head, as he said he would, and the Squire holding the And when it was all do the doctor was for puttin' a bandage on to keep things quiet till the wounds all healed up; but Abe just begged for one sight of himself, and he stood up and walked over to the clock and

looked in the glass, and says he:

"So that's the way I look, is it?
Shouldn't have known my own face—
never saw it before. How long must I
keep the bandage on, doctor?"

"Oh, if the eyes ain't very sore when

you wake up in the morning you can take it off, if you'll be careful."
"Wake up. Do. you suppose I can sleep when such a blessing has fallen on me? I'll lay still, but if I forget it,

Brainard to take that mare; and when if he did ride off, leading her, it wasn't half an hour before back she came, lickety-split. Doc said she broke away from him and put for home, but I altways suspected he didn't have no use for a hoss he couldn't sell nor hire out, and couldn't afford to keep in the willage—that was what-Chicago was then. But come along toward fall Abe he took her right up to town, and then the doctor's practice had growed so much that he was pretty glad to have her, and Abe was glad to have her, and Abe was glad to have her, seein' all that had come to him through havin' eyes like other folks—that's the schoolma'am, I mean.

How did the schoolma'am take it? How did the schoolma'am take it?

How did the schoolma'am, I mean. How did the schoolma'am take it? Well, it was this way. After the cuttin' Abe didn't show up for a few days, till the inflammation got down, and he'd had some practice handlin' his eyes, so to speak. He just kept himself to himself, enjoying himself. He'd go round doin' the chores, singin' so you could hear him a mile. He was always great on singin'. Abe was, though ashamed to go to singin' school with the rest. Then when the poor boy began to feel like other folks he went right over to where the schoolma'am happened to be boardin' round, and walked right up to her and took her by both hands and looked her straight in the face and said:
"Do you know me?"
Well, sile kind of smiled and blushed, and then the corners of her mouth

and then the corners of her mouth pulled down, and she pulled one hand away, and—if you believe me—that was the third time that girl cried that season, to my certain knowledge— and all for nothin' either time.

What did she save? Why the beauty

What did she say? Why, she just said she'd have to begin all over again to get acquainted with Abe. But Ephe's nose was out of joint, and Ephe

Epue's nose was out of joint, and Ephe knowed it as well as anybody. Ephe did. It was Abe's eyes to Ephe's nose. Married? Oh, yes, of course; and lived on the farm as long as the old folks lived, and afterward, too; Ephe staying right along, like the fool al-ways had been. That feller never did have as much sense as a last year's bird's never have a sense as a last year's

Alive yet? Abe? Well, no. Might have been if it hadn't been for Shiloh. When the war broke out Abe thought he'd ought to go, old as he was, so he went into the Sixth. Maybe you've went into the Sixth. Maybe you've seen a book wriften about the captain of Company K of the Sixth. It was Company K he went into—him and Ephe. And he was killed at Shiloh—just as it always seems to happen. He got killed and his worthless brother come home. Folks thought Ephe would have liked to marry the widow, but Lord, she never had no such an idea. Such bait as he was compared to his brother. She never chirped up, to speak of, and now she's dead, too, and Ephe he just toddles round, taking Ephe he just toddles round, taking care of the children-kind of a dry nurse; that's about all he ever was

Oli, my name's Ephraim Ephe they call me, for short: Ephe Abe was my brother.-New York News.

Lord Mount Edscombe is among the

FOR HOARSENESS

HOUSEHOLD

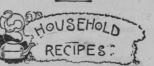
AFFAIRS

Conditions vary so frequently that it s impossible to give any hard and fast rule by which to be universally guided; the impossible to give any hard and fast rule by which to be universally guided; but there is one very definite maxim that it is imperative to observe—and it is, that the frame must be subservent to the picture and not the conspicuous feature. If the frame is more noticeable than the picture, depend upon it, it is badly framed. The cost does not enter into consideration. A water color should have a mat—the width depending on its size; a picture of the average small size requiring a mat of from two to three inches wide. The color depends on the picture, that is, its color scheme. In some pictures, a gold mat will prove an advantage. If the picture is delicate in tone a white mat looks well, and a dark mat, either green or gray, will only be suitable where a good deal of color, dark rich, glowing colors are in the picture. Next to gold frames are the various woods, either natural or imitated, with or without polish and also either retired. to gold frames are the various woods, either natural or imitated, with or without polish, and also either with or without gold ornaments. These come in every conceivable tint, and the color employed should harmonize with and be a trifle lower in tone than the picture, so as to accentuate the color scheme, whatever it may be.

The popular posters seem to require

scheme, whatever it may be.

The popular posters seem to require special treatment in framing. They should be framed close up, and if the poster is dark and a strong plece of work, dull black wood is very effective. The hunting scenes, full of gay and brilliant color, should also have dark wood bands. A narrow line of gold next the picture often proves a welcome addition to relieve the dullness, or rather to unite the sombre tone of the frame with the color of the picture.



Boiled Tripe-Boil tripe until tender make it as dry as possible by using towel; cut in pieces, lay them in fine bread crumbs, then in melted butter or oil and again lay in crumbs; place on a greased broiler, exposing the smooth of the tripe first to the heat broil for five minutes; serve honeycoml side up; spread with butter and sea

Gluten Bread-Scald one pint of Gluten Bread—Scald one pint of milk; add one cup of boiling water, two teaspoonfuls of butter and one level teaspoon of salt; let this cool and add one well beaten egg, one-third of a yeast cake, and gluten to make a soft dough; knead thoroughly twenty minutes; let rise six hours; put into greased pans; let rise two hours, or until double in bulk and bake one hour in a moderate oven. in a moderate oven

lock, remove the meat, pound and pass through a wire sieve. Pour a cup of through a wire sieve. Pour a cup of fish stock into a saucepan, melt in it one ounce of butter, add half a cup of bread crumbs soaked in milk and pressed through a sieve, and thicken with corn flour. Mix in the pounded fish, season and add gradually the beaten yolks of three fresh eggs and then the whites stiffly beaten. Bake or steam in a mold. skillful landscape gardeners in



FOR HOARSENESS.

If you are hoarse, lemon juice squeezed on to soft sugar till it is like a syrup, and a few drops of glycerine added, relieves the hoarseness at once.

TAKING CORK OUT OF A BOTTLE.

Let both bottle and cork dry thoroughly, for a dry cork is smaller than a damp one. Take a piece of fine, strong twine, make a loop of it by holding the two ends, and then put the loop into the bottle, and move the houtle about till you get the string unsured. possible to pound the earth too t about a transplanted tree, nor to d all risks in transplanting. The ard aever be so perfected that some not die.

> THE PEACH ORCHARD. The peach does best in soil the inclined to be sandy, but many occlay loams are good. Many old sthat are thought to be worn makecellent peach orchards when welll-ered and crops of clover or peace grown on the land and plowed ut. Many who have tried this plan h

richer soil for peaches.

The tillage should be frequentd shallow. There are some who ir grass in peach orchards, but I is this is a great mistake. There io tree which will show the beneficiffects of good tillage more quickly,d the opposite of neglect than the pr. Select the largest trees of one ys growth from the bud, plant and e good care of them and they will p take care of you.

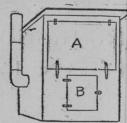
THINNING APPLES.

THINNING APPLES.
Thinning apples may be a profile operation under some circumstas, but as fruit is ordinarily marketn the commercial apple growing seens of New York, it is not profitable; restigations in thinning by the w York Agricultural Experiment Son (Geneva) were carried on for foursons in a commercial orchard. Thesults, in improvement of the fruin size, in color and in quality, e size, in color and in quality, 'e marked, whenever fair to heavy os were borne on the trees, but the quity of fruit was usually lesseness that unless a higher price is seed for the improvement in quality the sense of the operation is not red. Full details of these tests are given Bulletin No. 239 of the station, whany apple grower or other personcrested may secure without costy sending his name and address the lirector, with a request for this tetin. Any available station bulin may be obtained in this way.—Arian Cultivator.

A CHEAP FRUIT EVAPORAR.

A CHEAP FRUIT EVAPORAT.

A fruit evaporator is someng which should be on every farm, for make one have the roof slant at autight feet tall at the highest. Ild four feet square on the ground, ut sleats inside for the trays to sliden. The trays are made of galvaed icreening stretched on a frame at atts when slid in on the cleats. A we ander the trays, with the pipe rums to the top on the outside. A dood, above is large enough to put trayn; B, small door below to feed stove, is



completes this cheap evaporator If sept running night and day, which an easily be done by putting fuel in ove late and closing all dampers, we evaporators full of apples and or of peaches can be dried in a day and aight. Put a tablespoonful of suhur night. Put a tablespoonful of suhur on the stove for each tray of fru to bleach apples. The boys and git of the farm can run it, and save theul apples and surplus peaches. Drithe pealings of the apples, and sell tem, too. They make good vinegar. (rls, this is a good way to make youpin money.—Mrs. Susie Holland, inthe Agricultural Epitomist.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES Rolling ground is the best for a or

Potash fertilizers are of special line of ruit crops. Blighted leaves and branches or rees should be cut off and burne Most effective pruning is done early stages of the orchard's grow One advantage in pruning duri summer is that the wounds hea

auickly Dead branches are often the m conveying decay to an otherwise healthy trunk.

Never prune a tree unless the good reason why a limb or a b In pruning roses cutting back

produces, as a rule, fewer blout of a finer quality. In orchard planting, select

good marketing and good keepi In thirty years 1,391,076 1890 the percentage of women withan ten, but since that time gone up to thirty-one.

The Funny Side of Life.

THE DIFFERENCE. We're not so much above the brutes,
So what's the use of braggin'?
Man gets his dinner a la carte.
Dogs get theirs a la waggin'.
—Baltimore American.

FLUENT IN ENGLISH. Ethel—"It is too bad that I know only one language."

Edgar—"Well, Ethel, you talk such an awful lot of that."

CONVENTIONAL, ANYHOW. Wigwag-"And does the story end

happily?"
Henpeckke-"No; they get married in the last chapter."-Philadelphia Rec-

KNEW HIM.

Bunker—"Old man, can you lend me a hundred until next Thursday?" Hill—"I'm sorry, old man, but I've got to meet a note next Friday."—De-troit Free Press.

HOW HE IS KNOWN.

Wife—"Before marriage a man is known by the company he keeps." Husband—"And after?" Wife — "By the clothes his wife wears."—Town Topics.

HUMANITY.

Sergeant-"What did you arrest this

officer Keegan—"For his own safety, organt. He was too drunk to protect the safety of himself and insisted on going home!"-Puck.

IMPARTIALITY.

Dashaway—"I tell you, old man, that the first kiss I got from Miss Pinkerly

was delicious."

Cleverton — "Don't say a word; I know all about it. I was there after you left."

A DIFFICULT MIX.

"Horace says, 'Mingle a little folly, with your wisdom.'"

"Yes; that's easy enough. But it's another matter when it comes to ming-ling a little wisdom with your folly."— Chicago Record-Herald.

BUSY MAN.

Pilcher-"What in time do you paronize the quick lunch for? You have plenty of time at your disposal." Gastric—'I know, but it takes me all the time I have to digest one of those quick lunches."—Boston Transcript.

HE KNEW.



Coyne "A dog is a man's best frient because he never forsakes him.

LITTLE OUTSIDE HELP. self-made man.

"He is, entirely—except for a couple of coats of whitewash which he has received from investigating committees."

EASILY EXPLAINED. Mrs. Jobkins—"The last time Mrs. Flusher called here she wore a beautiful new sealskin sack, and I haven't seen her with it since. Mr. Jobkins—"Possibly it was only ent upon approval." — Detroit Free

HIS PREFERENCE. "Don't you know that you could buy fine house with what you spend in

a me house with what you spend in luxuries?"
"Yes," answered the easy-going man,
"but my tastes aren't so luxurious as to make me want a fine house."
Washington Star.

AFTER THE WEDDING.

He—"It certainly was a pretty wedding, and everything was so nicely ar anged.
She—"That's just what I think; and the music was especially appropriate."
He—"I don't remember. What did

"The Last Hope."-Lippincott's Magazine.

HELPFUL WOMAN.

"I really don't see how the bachelors get along without a loving helpmate," began Mrs. Benedick.

"Yes, a woman can help a man in so

many ways," replied her friend.
"Exactly. Now there's my Henry; whenever he sits down to mend a tear in his coat or sew on a button he always has me to thread his needle for him."—Philadelphia Ledger.

VERITA tirely novel comes the entirely wo as actual fa ground for for hand ba

terly meda noticed, ar coat of cha beautifully cate is its is not bur and its eff quite dazz been made practical p A BUS Few peomote Irish deen, who garden vited were sible costu Irish man has many her philan

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thinks : Don't your h forth v Defere possible