THE DOERS AND DREAMERS.

The bugles are calling to battle! Come, boys, with an answering "Here!"
And, while you are waiting for orders, a song and a watchword of cheer!
The men who are marching beside you are numbered in companies two—
In "A" are the files of the Dreamers; in "B" are the fellows who do.

The Dreamers contain the vast number who long for a place and a name,
But think to be wakened from slumber by some fairy goddess of Fame.
They never grow weary of telling of prizes they're hoping to win,
But, somehow, they fancy tomorrow will be the best time to begin.

The other division is smaller; its members have little to say;
They're too busy bearing the burdens the Dreamers have left in their way.
They don't soar on star-seeking pinions to Fancy's illusive ideals;
They know that the boulder of Duty the gem of Contentment conceals.

Then don't run to look for a rainbow till after the tempest is past;
Success, tho' so fickle a creature, will wed bold Endeavor at last.
This bit of gold comes from life's testing, remember 'twill always ring true:
Keep out of the army of Dreamers! Get hold with the fellows who do!

—Ernest Neal Lyon, in The New Voice.

THE LINOTYPE LADY.

BY H. C. PEARSON.

The Honorable William Jarvis, state senator and candidate for governor, was calling upon his betrothed, Miss Laura Jackson. The Honorable William was generally alluded to as a "rising young man" and the future Mrs. Jarvis as a "sensible girl." The match, therefore, was adjudged "very suitable." The two parties most concerned gave little thought to its suitability, but were very sure that it had been made in heaven and they themselves thereby absolved from all responsibity for it.

But because Miss Jackson was a sensible girl she was interested in the Honorable William as statesman as well as lover. Therefore she was not content with the brief answer, "business," which he made to her inquiry as to why on this particular evening he was rather absent-minded and less joyously happy than usual. It was not in her nature to be denied any information which she earnestly wished to possess, and so, before long, she had learned just what was worrying her future lord but present vassal.

The leading newspaper in the northern part of the state, it appeared, being independent in politics, had so far refused to commit itself to any gubernatorial candidate. This greatly disappointed Jarvis, who had confidently expected its support. In fact, he was afraid that if his opponent was endorsed by the Webster Whig his own chances for victory would be perceptibly lessened; while on the other hand, if the Whig would place the name of William Jarvis at the head of its editorial columns he did not see how he could be defeated.

All this having been dutifully explained to Miss Laura, she wrinkled her forehead charmingly for perhaps three minutes and then announced with calm decision that she had solved the problem.

"And now, Will," she said, "if I get the Whig to come out for you what reward of merit do I get?"

"I will marry you a month sooner than we had planned," promised Jarvis, with remarkable readiness.

"Impudence! Did you never hear, 'Married in haste, repent at leisure?' But seriously now, will you make one appointment just as I wish it made, assuming, of course, that the person is entirely competent?"

"Why, yes," assented Jarvis, somewhat slowly. "I don't approve of ante-election pledges as a general thing, but I think I am justified in making an exception in this case. Let's officially seal the agreement."

Which they did most satisfactorily.

A few days later the editor and manager of the Webster Whig were engaged in anxious consultation.

"It's no use," the latter was saying, "I've telegraphed everywhere I can think of, and there does not seem to be a linotype operator out of work from one end of the country to the other. We'll have to rig up some frames and get three or four of the old hand compositors back."

"But that will make the paper look like the dickens," objected young Willis, the editor, "and it will increase expenses, too."

"Sure," assented the manager; "but what else can we do? You tell."

Just in time to save Willis from the necessity of confessing his incapacity there came a knock at the door.

"Come in," called the manager without turning his head.

But Willis was facing the door, and as it opened to admit a very pretty girl the celerity with which he removed his feet from the table impelled his partner to do likewise."

"Excuse me," began the visitor, "but I understand that you wish to hire a linotype operator."

"We do," chorused the two men.

"And so I have come to ask for the place," continued the young lady. "I have not had much experience, but I can average thirty five hundred an hour, and they tell me that my proofs are remarkably clean."

The editor kicked the manager under the table, and the latter replied without hesitation:

"We'll take you on trial anyway. I don't mind telling you that you have come in the nick of time. We do need an operator and badly. How soon can you begin work?"

"This minute," replied the girl, promptly.

"Very well," said the manager and, with a few instructions, bowed her out. "She'll do," he remarked to his partner as he resumed his seat and elevated his feet once more.

"Gee! I should think she would!" asserted Willis more forcibly than elegantly.

The new hand did not fail to equal the expectation of her employers. She was quietly courteous to those in the office, men and girls alike, but she "minded her own business," as the foreman put it, and, perhaps for that reason, was more efficient than the average of the operators.

The office boy, an irreverent youth who alluded to Willis as "Bilious" and to his partner as "the old man," expressed the general feeling as to the new girl when he said to the editor one day:

"The linotype lady wants to know if this is right."

"The what?" ejaculated Willis in amazement.

"The linotype lady. That's what she is. I know 'em when I see one, an' she's the real article."

So she was christened, and the name stuck, to the envy of the other girls.

About a week after this addition to the force, Willis opened the Whig one evening and glanced first, as was his custom, at the editorial page. For perhaps half a minute he stared in blank amazement. Then he dropped the paper and executed a war dance. In response to his frantic calls the manager hastened into the inner editorial sanctum and calmly inquired what was the matter.

"Has the foreman dropped out another line in the make-up or did your typewriter go off its feet and make a mistake for which you wish to blame the proofreader? What ails you, anyway?"

"Have you looked at the editorial page?" asked Willis.

"Why, no, what's wrong with it?"

"Did you write or cause to be written that Jarvis editorial?"

"What Jarvis editorial? I wrote none and know nothing about any. I thought we were to be neutral in that fight."

"That was the way I understood it," said Willis, more puzzled now than angry, "but here is the strongest kind of an editorial in tonight's Whig advocating the election of Jarvis. If you don't know anything about it and I don't know anything about it who does know about it? And what are we going to do about it?"

"First, let's find out who does know about it," very practically suggested the manager. "What does the proofreader say?"

But the proofreader had never seen the editorial until they showed it to her. She was positive that she had not read the proof of it, and the copy holder supported her by affirming that no copy for it had passed through her hands.

When the foreman who made up the paper was questioned he did remember placing the type in the forms and reading the headline, but that was as far as his information went. And the assistant foreman, who gave out the copy, made the mystery deeper than ever by asserting that no such editorial matter had been handled by him. The "devil," who took the proofs, was equally certain that he had had nothing to do with that particular lot of type.

The linotype operators were next in order for questioning, and among them Willis expected to find the solution of the puzzle, for it was only too evident that the troublesome editorial had been put in type by somebody. But one after another of the operators denied all knowledge of the matter until the entire roll had been called without the faintest glimmering of light. Willis noticed that when he approached the linotype lady she was very pale and apparently disturbed, but when he asked, "Did you see the copy for this editorial, Miss?" she answered so promptly: "No, sir," and met his gaze so unflinchingly that he had not the heart to doubt her.

All investigation having thus proved fruitless, the editor and the manager shut themselves in again for further discussion.

"The next question is," said Willis, "what shall we do about it?"

"It looks to me," replied the manager, "as if we ought to make the best of it and adopt Jarvis as our candidate."

"But that is probably just what the person wants who put up this job on us," objected Willis.

"Precisely," assented the manager; "but what other course is open to us? If, without explanation, we oppose Jarvis, we shall be called turncoats, weather-vanes and other choice names. If, on the other hand, we tell just what has happened and give it as our reason for opposing Jarvis, who will believe us? No one. Like a great deal of truth, it is absurdly improbable. Now you and I know that Jarvis is not a bad fellow and that he will make a pretty good governor. He differs from us on some points, I know, but perhaps we can bring him around to our way of thinking after a while. He is one of those men whom it is easier to lead than to drive, anyway. Now what do you say?"

Willis did not fancy the idea at all, but the longer he pondered the further away he found himself from any other way out of the difficulty. So he yielded gracefully and from that moment until the end of the campaign wrote vigorously and well in Jarvis' support.

More than once in that time the linotype lady, with a piece of editorial copy before her, stopped to read it over a second and a third time. And anyone who had happened to be watching her would have wondered at the smile of mingled triumph, coquetry and happiness that lit up her face on those occasions.

Before long, however, the linotype lady resigned her place. The supply of operators had become once more equal to the demand, and as soon as she learned the fact she prepared to bid the Whig good-by. The foreman, the manager and the editor all protested, and even the other operators, in spite of their occasional jealousy, were sorry to lose her. The linotype lady said that she was sorry to go, which was true, but that she had an opportunity to engage in a line of work which she liked even better, and that also was true.

As said line of work was the preparation of an elaborate and beautiful trousseau for her own use, any woman can understand how even the sensible Miss Jackson could find no employment in the world more to her taste.

"How did you do it?" asked Jarvis on the first opportunity, referring to the Whig, which he held in his hand and which at the head of its editorial page announced in bold type: "For governor, William Jarvis."

Having secured his solemn promise "never to tell," his betrothed satisfied his curiosity.

"You remember that first editorial in your favor?" she asked. "No one knew or could find out how it got into the paper, but since it was there and in the whole edition the editor and the manager decided that it was best to stick it out and advocate your election to the best of their ability. As you know, that is what they are doing, and I call it very nice of them.

"How did that first editorial get in? Well, I'll tell you that, too. One noon I waited in the dressing room until everyone was gone and then slipped back to my machine. My thoughts were and had been so full of you and your candidacy that it took but a few minutes for me to put that editorial in type even without copy."

"You mean that you made it up as you set it?" queried Jarvis with admiration.

"Just that. When it was done I took a proof, glanced through it hastily, made a few corrections and put the type on the 'bank' with some other editorial matter. The foreman was in a hurry when he came to make it up and merely glanced at the heading. Seeing that it was double-leaded he placed it, very rightly, as the leader of the day.

"I was a good deal scared while the mysterious editorial was being investigated, for I really did not want to tell a downright lie. But Mr. Willis was kind enough to put his inquiry in such a way that I could answer it in the negative without the slightest strain on my conscience.

"And now, when you are elected, as of course you will be, you must not forget your promise about letting me make an appointment."

"It shall be my first official duty," assented Jarvis, "but may I not know who is to be appointed to what?"

"Will you promise to keep this a secret also? Well, then, I want you to appoint Willis state printer. The place is worth about five thousand dollars a year, isn't it? He was very good to me, you see; in fact, they all were, but he especially. Of course, he knows nothing about this plan. I wish to surprise him as much as I did you, and him, too, with that editorial. May I?"

Jarvis said "yes" very readily, being considerably relieved to find that the appointment which he had promised was to be thus worthily bestowed.

And so, when it was Governor Jarvis by twenty thousand plurality, one of the first acts of the new chief executive was to invite Willis to call upon him. The young editor, somewhat surprised at the message, made the trip as requested, and his surprise was increased when the governor told him that he had been selected for the place of state printer.

"I wish to say, sir," explained Willis after a moment's thought, "that if your choice is based on the Whig's position during the campaign, you are making a mistake. For the paper's support you are not indebted to me."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Jarvis. "To whom then?"

"That I do not know," confessed Willis, and went on to tell the story which the governor had heard before.

"That is a curious and interesting incident," said the latter, gravely, but with a twinkle in his eye. "The position of your paper, however, had little to do with my choice of you to be public printer. That was mainly brought about through the influence of a lady."

"A lady?" ejaculated Willis. "Impossible! I have no woman friend who can have influence with you, and if I had I could not accept a position secured in such a way."

"Wait!" commanded Jarvis. "You are altogether too hasty in your statements and your conclusions. It may help to solve your difficulties if I make you acquainted with my wife."

With somewhat suspicious timeliness the door opened, and a very smiling young woman entered.

"Mrs. Jarvis," said the governor, "may I make you acquainted with my friend, Mr. Willis? Perhaps, however, he already knows you as—"

"The linotype lady," said Willis and Mrs. Jarvis in chorus.—Waverley Magazine.

Price of Manila Ham.

Ham is high in Manila. One dollar a pound for any that is fit to eat, while chickens are only two cents apiece and eggs a shilling a hundred. Beef is not plentiful. It generally comes from China, and, as the dingy line of steamers from Hong Kong does not provide cold storage, beef is often too high, too, when it arrives—even higher than the ham.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—The new shirt waists are not so very different from those of last year after all. They are made of deeper blues, pinks and lavenders, and broad stripes have taken the place of the hair-line effects of last year. The inch-wide stripe is

POPULAR TYPE OF SHIRT WAIST.

seen, but much smarter are the half-inch wide stripes of color alternating, with hair-line stripes of color dividing an inch-wide stripe of white. Fine, firm Madras is the best material for well-made waists, but silk and linen, muslin and gingham, are used. The backs of most of the new shirt waists are almost devoid of fulness, and some dispense with the becoming yoke, popular for so many seasons. In design there is little change from last year. Perpendicular tucks for piping that stand out instead of lying flat on either side of the front are pretty for slim figures, and more suitable to stout wearers than are the broad crosswise tucks which they wore so persistently last summer. A rather novel shirt has a strip of white muslin down the front in which buttons and buttonholes are placed. On either side of this strip and placed about their own width apart are groups of tucks edged with white muslin. The work is so daintily done that it is not at all clumsy, and the effect of the white muslin stripes on the rose or blue or green of the shirt is cool and summery. Shirt waist sleeves have not suffered in the general reduction. They are just about the size now that they were then when these cool bodices first took the world of women by storm.

POINTED BASQUE WITH REVERS AND FULL VEST.

A Stylish Combination.

A stylish combination of silk poplin, velvet and liberty satin is illustrated in the large engraving, by May Manton, in three shades of violet.

The pattern provides for extra under-arm gores which are especially advantageous in diminishing the proportions of a too generous figure. The full vest portions are arranged upon lining fronts that have double bust darts and close invisibly in the centre. The fronts are fitted by deep single bust darts and are reversed at the front edge to form pointed lapels, widest at the shoulder and gradually tapering toward the lower edge.

The backs are trimly adjusted by the usual number of seams, over which a seamless back fits smoothly across the shoulders with the fulness at the lower edge laid in overlapping plaits that are firmly tacked down below the waist line. The neck is finished with a close standing collar.

The sleeves, of fashionable proportions, are two-seamed, the fulness at the top being arranged in gathers over fitted linings, while the wrists and lower edge of basque are finished with bands of velvet.

The mode is adapted to silk or wool fabrics. The vest can be fashioned in white or colored satin overlaid with mousseline, lace, spangled or jetted gauze. Checked and figured taffetas make pretty vests of this description, while the garniture is invariably ribbon, galoon, braided or jetted passementerie.

To make this basque for a lady of medium size will require one and three-fourth yards of material forty-four inches wide.

Most Expensive of All.

The most expensive of all waists are those of uncut velvet, made with a yoke and narrow vest of lace, and below the yoke a trimming on the velvet of pailettes of different colors and a border ribbon. These waists have small sleeves, with pointed cuffs, completely covered with pailettes and the ribbon trimming. Few black silk or satin waists are worn except by people who are in mourning. When they are worn they must always have a bright tie or some lace at the throat. The satin ones look particularly well when they have rows of the cording put on the bias. The cording seems to relieve the dead black of the satin. A heavy quality of black satin should never be used; it is too stiff and unyielding—the liberty satin is a good material for anything of this sort.

Popular Tinted Foulards.

The materials that are specially popular for the warmer days of the season are delicately tinted and patterned foulards, various kinds of soft cotton goods, very fine cashmeres and dresses entirely formed of lace to be worn over foundations of either black or white. Black lace is used over black silk and white lace over white. Few combinations of color are permitted.

Basques Are Revived.

Basques are coming in again, and many new blouses are made with this part to be worn outside. Basques of coats are still quite short, but will be longer as the spring advances. Short basques, scolloped out and finished with rows of stitching, are smart and effective for walking jackets.

Military Cycling Costumes.

Military cycling gowns are one of the fancies in Paris. The skirt and coat are of dark blue cloth, trimmed with narrow gold braid. The jacket has a piping and facing of red, and the whole is crowned by a dashing military cap.

Skirt Materials Much Used.

Accordion-plaited materials are still in very great favor in the making of skirts, waists and overdresses or gowns designed for both women and children.

A Favored Handkerchief.

Cream and brown linen handkerchiefs, edged with cream lace and in some instances hemstitched with bright red, are novel and very much in favor.

Short Shoulder Capes.

The specialty of this season's models will apparently be the use of short shoulder capes, coming from the collar and standing out slightly over the shoulders. Some times only one little cape may be used, or there may be three or four. These are lined with silk and piped to match, while they may be either plain, embroidered or overlaid with delicate tracery of beadwork. A single shoulder cape of rather coarse lace will also be much in vogue. Sleeves still continue to be like the skirts, skin-tight and very long. As to coats for early spring wear these may either be short, with very abbreviated basques cut away in curving outlines over the hips, or else three-quarter length, with the basque sloping from the front to the back. Lace is to be very much worn, especially in conjunction with any soft light cloth. The favorite form of skirts has no seam in the back and

CAPE FOR A LADY.

grows gradually more flowing in outline from just above the knees to the feet. A very scant flounce of curving shape is used on some of the new dresses, while others from the knees downward, are a mass of tiny and very full frills.

SYRUP OF FIGS

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N.Y.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS

FARM SEEDS

Salzer's Seeds are Warranted to Produce.

Mahlon Luther, E. Troy, Pa., astonished the world by growing 250 bushels Big Four Oats; J. Breider, Kishwaut, Wis., 173 bush. barley, and H. Lovejoy, Red Wing, Minn., by growing 320 bush. Salzer's corn per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 200,000 new customers, hence will send on trial

10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c.

10 pkgs of rare farm seeds, Salt Bush, Rape for Sheep, the $5000 Corn, "Big Four Oats," Peerless Barley, Brome Inermis—yielding 7 tons hay per acre on dry soils, etc., "50c. Wheat," including our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about our Farm seeds, etc., all mailed you upon receipt of this 10c. postage, positively worth $10, to get a start. 100,000 bbls. Seed Potatoes at $1.20 and up a bbl.

35 pkgs earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE WIS.

Please send this adv. along.

Catalog alone, 5c. No. AO

Spalding's Trade-Mark Means "Standard of Quality" on Athletic Goods Insist upon Spalding's

SPALDING

Handsome Catalogue Free.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

New York. Chicago. Denver.

HEAL THYSELF

or Know Thyself Manual.

A 96-page pamphlet by a Humanitarian and eminent medical author.

This is a unique Vade Mecum of Medical Science for MEN ONLY, whether married, unmarried, or about to marry; young, middle-aged or old. Price 25 cents by mail, sealed; sent free for 6 days. Address The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. Chief Consulting Physician, graduate of Harvard Medical College, class 1861. Late Surgeon 5th Mass. Reg. Vols., the most eminent specialist in America, who ALWAYS CURES Where Others Fail. Consultation in person or by letter, from 9 to 6. Sundays 10 to 1.

The fame the Peabody Medical Institute has attained has subjected it to a test which only a meritorious institution could undergo.—Boston Journal.

The Peabody Medical Institute has many imitators, but no equals.—Boston Herald.

TASTES GOOD. CHILDREN LIKE IT

DR. SETH ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER

CURES WHEN OTHERS FAIL

ALL DRUGGISTS

Send Postal for Premium List to the Dr. Seth Arnold Medical Corporation, Woonsocket, R. I.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.