THE UNREMEMBERED DEAD. BY MRS. NAPOLEON B. MO

lived, they suffered, this we know, see how vacant are their places, e are they now? Where did they go? se yearning, anxious human faces.

They must have loved the sweets desc. Have loved what we now love and treasure; They must have had their tasts of mith, They full of pain, their scanty pleasure.

Why, then, is all so shadowy, So dreamlike and so silent here? There should be left some memory, However faint—some vestige dear.

e once, like us, they hailed the dawn; heir children must have gamboled here. I yet how heedless life goes on, 'ithout a pause, without a tear.

They were our kindred souls, and though They left behind no trace of glory. Still something of their lives we know-Our beating hearts tell us their story.

Phantoms! Are there no Phantoms here, Spirits of the Forgotten Dead? Yes, there are Phantoms everywhere— Shapes that we dream, not specters dread

We cherish life—we would not die; We long to live in memory still; We dread Oblivion—this is why With chosts we people vale and hill, NEW YORK CITY.

FATHER AND I.

BY MANDA L. CROCKER.

BY MANDA L. CROCKEA. I had ridden all day, and now, at sundown, I found myself in an isolated spot, without any prospect of a decent negative source of the source of the source of the source and the source of the source of the source of the source source of the s

the grave, leaving me a penniless or-phan. A gentleman of her acquaintance adopted me and removed me, with his family, to Indiana, before the grass grew green on my mother's grave, and thus hurried me away from all I held dear on earth, and many were the bit-ter tears shed in the deep woods of Hoosierdom in memory of the lonely grave near Utica. Nevertheless, when I became of age I remembered, in looking over the past, that I had had a kind father in my foster-parent, and when he gave me quite a little sum and a sprightly pony, saying. "Go West, Clifford, and get rich," I started at once. As a sequel, at the close of a cold, raw November day, I found myself toiling over a winding, isolated road, bound for somewhere, I hardly knew where.

I sat revolving it in my mind until it seemed the most natural thung in the world, and by the time he returned I was in good trim to watch every move-ment of the unususpecting old man as he busied himself about the evening even

he busied himself about the evening meal. "A short nag is soon curried," he said with a smile, arranging the corn bread, bacon and coffee on the table. I was somewhat taken aback, however —in the evil prompting considerably— when mine host of the cabin bowed his head reverently and asked God's bles-sing on the frigal repast. " Well'! I though, 'h is surely isn't an escaped convict, unless he haskie-bented here among the bills." And trily it seemed to me, just then, a fitting locality for repentance of the deepest kind. " What might your name be?" he

deepest kind. "What might your name be?" he asked, as he handed me the second cup

asked, as he handed me the second cup of coffee. When I told him, he gave a little start and eyed me curionaly for a mo-ment, before he settled back into his former quiet demeanor, but said noth-ing

former quiet demeanor, but said noth-ing. After the repast he took a pipe from the shelf and asked me if 1 smoked. Upon my replying that 1 did not, he filled the corn-cob invention with home-made twist and sat down to enjoy a whiff by himself. "I don't use tobacco much" he said apologetically: "but I generally smoke afore I go to bed, a pipe or so; it kind of drowns trouble." "Then you have had trouble?" I asked.

of drowns trouble." "Then you have had trouble?" I asked. "Yes, young man, a great deal of sorrow, though youngsters can't under-staud it by the telling," he replied, with a sigh. My heart softened toward the old man as he sat thoughtfully looking into the fire, while the light danced over his long, gray beard. I had a great euriosity to find out more of his history; but he revealed othing more, and, as I was faifuged with the journey of the day, I was ready to retire. "You can sleep with me, or bunk on the satter," he said, at bedfine. I pre-ferred to sleep alone, and forthwith he drew from a great red chest in the cor-ner of the room a couple of heavy com-fortables and proceeded to make up a bed for his gnest on the aforesaid "set-te."

The grave, learning into a penners of the spin. A gentleman of her acquaintance adopted me and removed me, with his terms and any were the bit for tears shed in the deep woods of Hoosierdom in memory of the lonely grave near Utica. Nevertheless, when I became of age I remembered, in looking over the tilt had had a kind father in my foster-parent, and when he gave me quite a little sum and a sprightly pony, saying. "Go West, Clifford, and with a guite the loss of a cold, raw November day. I found mysler to bound for somewhere. Dismounting, I slipped the rein over my arm and concluded to walk down the rocky declivity before me; as I proceeded slowly, wondering where is made, at turn in the road. He looked up with a quite "Good evening," and turned aside to let me pass. "Could you thell me, "I saidet of the might range to the solution of the cale plauged into my unfor turnate head each minut; but it is seemed the out for the night, I came rawnow read slowly, wondering where is made to cold the rocky declivity before me; as I might enamp out for the night, I came rawnow rindow; and too. I could hear the wind whistling with a quite "Good wond; where is a long over my left tample care. I hardly knew where is a lowly wondering where is a lowly wondering where is a lowly wondering where and the rocky declivity before me; as I might enamp out for the night, I came raw to be a lowly. Wondering where and the rock at a turn in the road. He looked up with a quite "Good wondy, i and, too. I could hear the suppressed breathing of the tile to the light, list of the supersessed breathing of the low reconnois the silence. I could see, through half-open even a super section the supersessed breathing of the tile to the supersessed breathing of the low reconnois the supersessed breathing of the low reconnois the supersessed breathing of the low reconnois the mister or the supersessed breathing of the low reconnois the supersessed breathing of the low reconnois the supersessed breathing of the low reconnois the supersessed breathing

I couldn't find a trace of either of you I came West again and lived alone." After pausing to wipe away the glittering tears, he continued: "Tve z good piece of farming land, Harry, z few miles further on; a man is renting it now, as I'm not able to work much, and so I live up here alone. I could live with them, I suppose, 'he said, presently, 'but I'd rather not. "But," and his old face brightened wonderfully in the dim firelight, 'the man's time is out in the spring and he wants to go South; so we'll go over and manage the farm, won't we, Harry?" And, more hewildered than ever, and overeome with happiness and good fortune, nurmured, "Yes, father." Well, we did go over to manage the farm; and I invested my means in im-provements, so that we now are getting along finely. That old gentleman sitting there on the porch is my father, whose story you've heard in part; and that hady flitting about the house in there is my wife. Happy? Oh, yes; we are very happy

wife. Happy? Oh, yes; we are very happy in our cozy Western home; and I often look at father and remember the old man with a bundle who seemed so willing that I should lodge with him.

Wood in Her Stomach.

Wood in Her Stomach. A case which is likely to attract the profound attention of the medical minds of the State has been developed in Burlington, Ala. Mrs. J. Murphy, the wife of a iaborer, died recently after a short ill-ness of some disease of the stomach, the nature of which physicians were unable to determine. After her death Dr. Steves, who had been her attend-ing physician for two weeks prior to her death, obtained the consent of the dead woman's husband to make an au-topsy, to ascertain the disease from the effects of which she died. He ac-cordingly opened the stomach and found most surprising conditions. On each sure twiss a mass of fibrons matter, and on the right side a large rag was wrapped up in the fibrous ma-terial.

act same energy was a mass of introns matter, and on the right side a large rag was wrapped up in the fibrous material.
Dr. Steves removed the entire stomation.
The stoma is the stomach was then the fibers were of wood. The mass as taken from the body and made a close examination. It was ascertained that the fibers were of wood. The mass as taken from the stomach was then weighed and tipped the beam at exactly two pounds. Then the question arose, how did so much wood get into the woman's stomach, and how long had it been there before death ensued?
Mrs. Murphy, two weeks before her domined of the most exerniating pain in her stomach. She said she had been suffering from these pains for years, and she was at a loss to know what they were attributable to. She mentioned incidentally that she had been a great snuff-dipper for many years. Dr. Steves made an examination, but could discover no symptoms of disease, and told her so. He administered some medicine, thinking it would give relief, but it did not have the desired effect.
The woma soon began to get worse, and about a week ago began to sink. Dr. Steves called in Dr. Davis, and the two had a consultation and made another full examination, but could not discover the nature of her trouble. An operation was discussed, but the had was oweak that the chances were that she would die under the knife, and the two had a consultation and made another full examination, but could not discover the nature of her pusitions did all they could for her, but to no avail, and Wednesday afternoon, about 2:30 o'clock, she did.
The only reasonable theory that can account for the appearance of the two and so weak that the chances were that she account for the appearance of the two and the two de cannot be account is to a state of the run bla.
Bear Shooting in India.

Bear Shooting in India.

IN SEARCH OF A TITLE. BILL NYE ON THE TRACK OF A CHEVA-LIER DE PREFIX.

hear me, who is here on a vacation, scow up. Itol him to sit down or I would in-set down. If watched the dance with great interest because I am going to introduce it to the attention of the four hundred when I return to America. The gentimene chased up and back and them crossed over. The introduce it is a state of the second over in the threw their feet at the center of the second threw their feet at the center of the second so shocking that I could not, at once, sum-mon the courage to go away. I wondered what my family would say if they knew at the weak of the second of pairies fam its of the second the of the second to knew its of the second second second to could not help thinking that if my would have shuddered two or three times

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Notice is the second second

hot go there to see horrors. But to see the last tableau and judge as well as I may what the others were before it and what led to all the second second second second second second Figures which has not been heretofore ro-forerd to that I know of, and so I speak of the trees all the way up to the arc. I refer to it beense a New York laty called my different of the today and so I is speak of the trees all the way up to the arc. I refer to it beense a New York laty called my different of the second second second to any second second second second second to go any second second second second at the procession. It would be very strange anywhere but in France. Here everything the procession is now and so is is second earling to remember and consider. These nurses are generally middle-speat and very healthy otherwise they would not be employed. They take the little French ingress may be seen there ill dark tak-ing the imeals as the eroweds roll by. Family Pride,

Bonchons may be seen there till dark tak-ing their meaks as the crowds roll by. **Family Pride.** If people who are troubled with that form of equitian which they are self flattered into believing is "family pride" would eatch hold of the idea that in this republican country every tub stands on its own bottom, and that nobody can disgrace them except them-selves, they would escape much misery. The sad case of the three ladies in Washington, belonging to "cna of the oldest families in the District," who have gone insame as the result of brooding in private over the shocks to their pride, illustrates the folly of this tendency. One of their troubles was due to the fact that a half-brother con-tracted a marriage some years ago which was kept secret for several months, the wife being known during the time by her maiden name. An-cepted a position" as marker in a bill-iard-room.

other biological a here-dowein, all cepted a position" as marker in a bill-iard-room. What is there in either or both of these occurrences to cause a poignant feeling of personal disgrace in the mind of any relative of the parties who was not responsible for them? An honorable secret marriage, with true affection as a basis, is much more creditable than the open sale of them-selves for money which many "noor but proud" daughters of old families consummate. The "black sheep" of family may disgrace himself, but there is neither rhyme nor reason in his sis-ters and brothers taking upon them-selves any of the shame. The "old family" pride is one of the most absurd and illogical of all the survivals and apiggs of aristocracy in a republic of equal citizens. Some of its vagaries are amusing, but the Washington case is pitiful.—New York World.

SCHWATKA IN MEXICO.

EXPLORING THE RICHEST MINING DISTRICT IN AMERICA.

es of Almost Solid Silver Taken Out American Energy Are Doing American Energy Are Doing Their Development. N the grea barraneas Capital and oing Toward

from a seeker of precious motals, not be-yend the moment set of the sector of the sec American Energy Are Doing Toward Their Development. Note that the second secon

The H. H. Porter, the prospecting engi-me, and showed ma the various specimens to verify his statement, that in one liftly area three hundred yards square there trong the statement, that in one liftly the statement of the statement of the statement to the ton. The reader unacquainted with mining may understand this by saying that any silver mine of over twenty dollars to the ton. The reader unacquainted with mining may understand this by saying that any silver mine of over twenty dollars to the ton is a fortune to its owner if on or easien of sixty-four square miles, and should any new rairoand without much the statement of the statement of the statement and the statement is a statement with the statement should are new rairoand without much the statement of the statement of the statement and the statement of the statement and the statement without much the statement of the statement of the should are above all the surrounding min-ing companies. Is a fair representation of all in this part of the source y the district there be discovered in October, 1632. The news of the discoverey spread far and who, and as the evidence of its great rish-mess multiple it is soon because one of the mess multiple it is soon becaus one of the statement without the statement silver, the richness of the or beaus one of the most functions mines or New Brain. The first of the or beaus one of the mess functions mines or New Brain. The first opposed entirely of large pieces of native silver, the richness of the or being un-precedented. I have now in my possession or solid silver ten-penny nails imperfective Mr. H. H. Porter, the prospecting engi-eer of the Batopilas Mining Company, told

LACTEED A D SAN MIGUEL mousy—over \$100,000 to the ion. The g is not isolated wholly into pockets, for f found distributed in all parts of the ge-red hill at least in the minimum of S1 at In the illustration T gives the great spur-which roughts and the into the cere to pro-which roughts and the second spurred hill at least in the minimum of \$ In the illustration I give the great is the right-hand third is the Cerro Co which requires eight mines to co tract properly. Enormous works ar put in to develop this mine, and in years we will really know whether the largest gold mine in the world of



Taised together; so I can readily see how the present of solid native silver could have been made. In 1789 around 150 around 150

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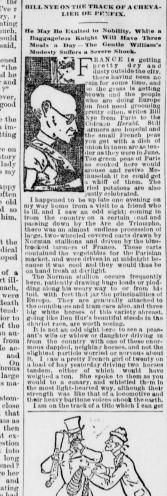
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The gold

was no law to punish the failher, so the boy suffers. Many efforts have been made to have the Governor pardon him, but thus far he has failed to act. When first sent up young Combis had never heard of God, knew mothing of heaven or hell, and had never seen a school house. He can now read and write and talks very brightly.

An Editor's Over-tantion. Many people make mistakes and lose a lot by being too suspicions, too cautions. We remember the last time we visited New York City—with which place nobody else in Dodgoville is probably so familiar. A man came up to us as we stood on our hotel steps af-ter taking a nontime snack at Del-monico's, and says he to us: "The ed-monico's, and says he to use the editor." The said, touch squarely in the eves, we replied: "You presume too much, sir. We are not institute to the editor of the editor." (This was untrue, but justifiable under the circumstances) The gyour pardon," he said, touching his hat politely: "I merely wished to the Press Club this evening." He felt hurt, and so did we. He had been re-evieved with unnecesary suspicion, and we had missed a good dinner. We merely mention this incident as a re-minder to those who are always saying 'Go slow!" that it is not always wise tog too slowly. We must risk some-thing if we would be truly great.— Dodgezille (N.Y.) Barner." An Editor's Over-Cantion.





NYE BARGAINING FOR A TITLE NET DARGATNING POI A TITLE hold of if I wait a week of two, at a red a clevaler who is a topping, haggedess, methods of the second state of the topping of the second state of the before it will be the Second state of the particle already, and suggesting that to avoid patient at its only a matter of a few days before it will be the Second state of this patient already, and suggesting that to avoid patient already and suggesting that to avoid patient already and suggesting that to avoid patient already and suggesting that the second could be well. Could go home as the checks ad already, which he does not have three musts ad already. Which he does not have three the associate hotel. Could go home as the checks ad already, which he does not have three that a seasible hotel. Could go home and the state seasible hotel. Could be already so that a seasible hotel. Could be already so state seasible hotels. Could be already so state seasible hotel. Could be already so state seasible hotels. Could be already so state seasible in the bound of the benefit the American girl, who swarms at the seasion so that she paties for most any kind of the the state she paties for most any kind of the the state is paties for most any kind of the the state is paties for most any kind of the the state is paties for most any kind of the the state is paties for most any kind of the the state is paties for most any kind of the the state is paties for most any kind of the the state is paties for most any kind of the the state is paties for the smally when yield be the state is a very well. So to give with go do clothes and the offlee weathy when yield the state is a very well. So to give with go do clothes and the offlee very bay how bo ha

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22 RIT Tasti THE NOBLE YOUNGSTER LAYS SIEGE.

"I shall be very thankful for your hospitality," I said; and wetrudged on together in the gathering night, until we came to another road branching off into the scattered timber. "I live up here a ways," he remarked, turning abruptly into the dimly out-lined way. A quarter of a mile further on and we came to his donicile. "Here's where I stay," he said, opening the door to a rude log hut which seemed to have grown into the side of a hill. On entering I found it quite com-fortable on the inside, despite the un-promising a kiter, "Wile I give your mag a bite under the shed." With this the old man haughed a little, as a sort of apology, I thought, and disappeared outside. I say thinking. Somehow I rather

or aporogy, r thought, and disappeared outside. I sat thinking. Somehow I rather liked his looks. Not so very old, he seemed cheerful, notwithstanding his gloomy surroundings, and I wondered why he was here alone. "Wife is dead," I thought, looking about me around the plainly furnished, one-roomed abode. "Maybe a confirmed old bachelor, or a notorious character hiding from justice, and one who in-tends finishing me for his own aggran-dizement," whispered an evil genius in my eur.

my ear. This suggestion made me shiver and

my long-lost Harry—my dear little son!" "Am I?" I asked, in a bewildered way: "I feel that I must be." "Yea," continued he; "when I came in from feeding your pony I thought you resembled my boy, as I remem-bered him, a great deal. That was why I asked you your name, and when you answered me. 'Harry Clifford,' I sure of it: but I didn't want to make a mistake, so after you were asleep I ran my fingers over your temples to find a sear I was sure you must still earry. You got it by being terribly hurt once with a stone, I remember. And the sear is right here; I shose you've noticed it often," and the hand went up again to my temple and touched a small callousd spot which I had often taken notice of. "Yes." I exclaimed: "I remember

anxiety than the bears. He had a way of claiming as his trophies all that were shot. He could not tell, I suppose, what he had not hit!—!Murray's Maga-zire.

"A set outlined he! "when I camp in from feeding your resembled my boy, as I remember of the latter of the set of the

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World.

"See Further Down."

"See Further Down." I was coming down from my room, carefully picking my way between the fair perchers on the stairs and survey-ing the somewhat startling view that a collection of decollete girls will provide to a spectator above them, when I heard the little girl in a heliotrope gown observe to her companion that Dolly So-and-So, who was evidently sitting on astair below them, had a love-ly diamond staron her neck that evening "Yes, by Jove!" responded the youth, "and what a jolly place it has to sparkle on, too!" "Let me see," said the girl, musing. "They put stars into books, sometimes, don't they? What does it mean when a star is printed alongside of a word?" "It means see further down," replied the boy, prompty. "On we "aid the helictrone maiden

"It means see farther down," replied the boy, promptly. "Oh, yes," said the heliotrope maiden. "What a clever girl Dollie is, to be be sure!" — Kamera's Bar Harbor letter.

The product of the second seco

Thought It Was a Turtle.

Thought It Was a Tartle. It was related by a good Confederate soldier that on his return from Virginia in 1865 he brought a biscuit with him which some one had given him on the way. When he arrived home he gave the children the biscuit and sent them to play while he talked with their mother. Pretty soon he wanted to see the children again, and, going to the door, was surprised to see them putting live coals of tire on the biscuit. "What on earth do you mean, boys?", said the father. "Oh, pa, we are going to make the darned thing poke its head out."

THE auctioneer is no more liable to insanity than anybody else, notwith-standing the fact that he is almost con-tinually in a more-bid mental con-dition.