Hood's

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Iils. 25 cents

THE ONLY WOMAN MASON.

She "Pecked," and Being Caught Was "Initiated"

'There has been just one woman Mason. She "pecked," was caught in the act and forthwith initiated as the one means by which to keep her silent. She was Lady Aldsworth.

An authentic portrait of her Ladyship hangs in the Masonic Temple in New York among the rows of bearded men who have won Masonic distinction. She was painted in the very act of laying her hand upon the "booke" and swearing eternal loyalty to the Masonic vows. Lady Aldsworth's brother, who was the son of an Irish nobleman, entertained his lodge on an evening that is vaguely located in the last century at his home, Domarite Castle.

vice of her sex, crept to the corridor outside the room where the meeting was being held and watched the cere-



LADY ALDSWORTH.

proused the sentinel, who, in turn, moned his brother Masons. They erated until 3 o'clock in the morndeliberated until 3 o'clock in the morning, hesitating how best to protect themselves. Then it was decided to have gentle Lady Aldsworth register the Masonic vows. She did so, and became the only woman Mason who ever lived. Whether she proved an efficient member has never been recorded, but it is to be hoped that the gallant Masons who initiated her never had reason to regret their sten.

A MOTHER'S DUTY.

Your daughters are the most precious legacy possible in this life.

The responsibility for them, and their future, is largely with you.

The mysterious change that develops

the thoughtful woman from the thoughtless girl, should find you on the watch day and night.

As you care for their physical wellthe thoughtful

being, so will the woman be, and so will her children be also. E. Pinkham's



Compound" is the sure reliance in this hour of trial. Thousands have found it the never-failing power to correct all irregularities and start the woman on the sea of life with that physical health all should have.

Womb difficulties, displacements and the horrors cannot exist in company with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.





A SWEET SINGER.

THE MOST POPULAR SONO WRITER IN AMERICA.

Career of Stephen C. Foster, Autho of "My Old Kentucky Home," Suwance River" and Other Well-known Melodies.

"O UWANEE" RIBBER" and WANEE RIBBER and "My Old Kentucky Home," which were sung with such effect by the colored delegates to the Republican National Convention, shows the extent of the recent revival in popularity of these famous old Southern melodice, says the New Orleans Picayune. Hand in hand with this announcement comes the news that a National fund for the recetion of a monument over the neglected grave of their talented composer, at Pittsburg, Penn., is to be made. It already extends throughout Pennsylvania.

Forty years ago no name among

poser, at Pittsburg, Penn., is to be made. It already extends throughout Pennsylvania.

Forty years ago no name among American song writers was so well known as that of Stephen Colins Foster. As the writer of comic songs he had no superior, and the songs that he wrote at the dawn of the Civil War, in the dialect of the cotored man, who was then working among the cotton and the cane in the far South in slavery, caught the popular fancy and made Foster a name that will live for time immemorial. Nillson, Patti and all the greatest singers of the day have won their laurels through rendering some of his compositions, and his name stands pre-eminent among those of Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home," and other leading composers. This is the fame and the reputation of a man whose grave to-day occupies an unfrequented spot in the old Allegheny Cemetery at Pittsburg, which the sexton could scarcely point out to me. Although his friends and acquaintances live all about him, yet toty might visit the cemetry overy day with never a thought that in part of it lay the remains of him who was once so famous. For what man or woman or man or child in the country to-day but can "carry the tune" of "Old Folks at Home," which, however, may be better known as "Way Down Upon the Suwanee Ribber," or has heard the plaintive notes of "Old Black Joe," or laughed at the humor in "O. Susanua, Don't You Cry for Me," which are only a few of the many things which came from the facile pen of this man.

Freak of an Old D One of the clodest due for the projectors of the ment of this man.

Frenk of an Old D Prost representative of the projectors of the ment of this man.

Frencisco is named Tom, longs to Charles Young, we have he does not have the course of the Suwan than adout the matter any further that my brother had writh study but the man man all the graves the method with the world, Old Folks at Houng with the method with the matter any the place with the world of the world, old Folks at Houng with the method the world on the interpretation o of this man.

things which came from the facile pen of this man.

The songs which were written by Foster always found a prominent place in the campaign issues of the day, and some of his songs, which were rewritten and used in the political battless of half a century ago, will be used in the campaign, and will continue to be used so long as the United States remains a free country.

During his career as a song writer, Fosier wrote so many compositions that no complete record of them has been kept. It is estimated, however, that 150 of them became famous, which list includes such popular ditties as "My Old Kentucky Home," "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming," "Good Night," "Old Uncle Ned," "O, Susanna, Don't You Cry for Me," "Way Down South," "Old Folks at Home," "Willie, We Have Missed You," "Open Thy Lattice, Love," "Old Black Joe," "O, Lemnel," "Old Dog Tray," "Hard Times Come Again No More," "Maggie at My Side," "Jennie With the Light Brown Hair," "Isee Her Still in My Dresm," and "Massea's in the Cold, Cold Ground."

Fester was born in that portion of Bitcher have a support to the contract of the contract was sorn in that portion of Bitcher have a support of the contract was sorn in that portion of

and "Masea's in the Cold, Cold Ground."

Foster was born in that portion of Pittsburg known as Lawrenceville, on July 4, 1826. This patriotic birthday was in keeping with the services rendered the country by his illustrious grandfather, William Barclay Foster, founder and for a long time the owner of Lawrenceville. His vast estates included the present site of the United States arsenal, for which the Government paid him a sung sum. The house in which the future song writer was born is still standing, and is situated between Thirty-fith and Thirty-sixth streets, on Penn avenue.

At the age of thirteen Foster was sent to Towanda, Penn, to school, and two years afterward to Athens, Ohio. At both places he gained the reputation of being the quietest and most modest boy in the school. These traits clung to him through life, and his friends in Pittsburg remember him as being as "gentle as a woman." He

slave. It became better known as "Way Down Upon the Suwanee Ribber," the opening line, than by the legitimate title which Poster bestowed upon it. In fact, it is said the latter was several times persuaded, but unavailingly, to change the name. This refusal to alter anything once written was one striking peeultarity of all Foster's compositions.

Composing songs was as easy to Foster as swinging an ax is to the backwoodsman. All that he needed was a dinacy theme, and the remainder came. His brother, Morrison Foster, who is at present a Pittsburg business man, tells of a day when his brother entered his office.

"I want the name of a river in the United States containing two sylladies," in States, and it is sent the sent and its states of the sent and its sent an

tells of a day when his brother entered his office.

"I want the name of a river in the United States containing two syllables," said Stephon. I mentioned Yazoo, Peedee, and several other outlandish names, but they would not do. Finally we got down an old map of the United States, and, as my fingers wandered over the State of Florida, they stopped on the line that marks the course of the Suwanee. There they stopped on the line that marks the course of the Suwanee. There they stopped are the office. I nover gave the matter any further thought until some weeks later I discovered that my brother had written a song about the name, and had given it to the world, 'Old Folks at Home."

Weary of the tedious confinement which frequently came to him, Foster sought rest and quietude in the summer of 1559, at the residence of his cousin, Judge John Rowan, near Bardstown, Ky. He was so pleased with the place, which he called his retreat, that, during his stay there, he composed a song, which is known to the world as "My Old Kentucky Home."

A movement is now on foot in Pittsburg to start a National subscription for the purpose of erecting a monument to the memory of this genius, which will be placed in one of the parks of that city. It is the intention of the projectors to complete the fund and have the monument unveiled on the 4th of July, 1897, which will be the anniversary of the birth of the composer. No American song writer has acquired such a reputation as has Foster and that his grave should have been neglected for so long is the wonder of all who look for the spot marking his last resting place.

Freak of an Old Duck.

One of the oldest ducks in San Francisco is named Tom, and he belongs to Charles Young, who lives in the Potrero, about two blocks back from the shores of the bay. Tom is nearly six years old, and up to a few months ago was always dignified and as correct in his demeanor as the ordinary duck. About that time, however, he became possessed of a strange desire to accumulate all the old shoes on the water front.

Early every morning he starts out by himself and is often gone for several hours. When he returns he is sure to bring an old shoe and store it away in the poultry hôuse. As soon as he feels satisfied that mobody will interfere with it, he starts out again, and soon returns with another. He will keep this up all day, and if shoes are plentiful will have several dozen in places stored away by nightfall.

Tom had been at this peculiar business for several days before he was discovered, and when his owner went to the poultry house and saw the piles of old footwear, he thought that he was being made the victim of a practical joke. He dumped the old shoes out and was more than surprised to see Tom deliberately start to carry them back again. Young carried the the shoes as far away as he could, but in a few hours the duck hal them where he wanted them, and started out for more.

Since Tom has been in the 'shoe business he has foreaken the other ducks altogether, and seems to have but one desire in life. People who have seen him think that it is a case of the duck going orazy.

Mr. Young has given Tom his own way the last six months, and made it a business to throw the shoes out every few days, so as to give him a chance to carry them back again. But he says it is getting monotonous, and that if Tom doesn't get over his foolishness soon he will be forced to try a remedy that will surely our o him, although he hates this, because Tom is too old and tough to make good eating.—San Francisco Call.

BAD KING RIFF.

EARTH'S CRUELEST MONARCH REIGNS IN NORTH AFRICA

His Pirates Live by Plundering Help-less Vessels Near Their Shores— He Lives in a Cave in Bar-barle Splendor.

world is again making him-self felt. King Riff, King of country, has taken advantage of the troubles of his neighbors, England and Spain, and is again ruling the high seas of the Mediterranean after his old policy.

high seas of the Mediterranean after his old policy.

The Riffs began their depredations a thousand years ago. Then they had no name, but as their course lay then along the Riviera, Italy, the name Riviera was shortened to Riff. This was in the Morocco dialcot, and it clung to them.

clung to them.

The kingdom of the Riffs is that part of the Mediterranean opposite the Rock of Gibratar. It extends back into the Atlas Mountains, and completely fills the low-lying hills and up-jotting peaks of the coast. The name Errif Mountains was long since bestowed upon these hills, wherein no white man dares to go.

The Riffs have settlements which they call towns or villages, and here

they call towns or villages, and here

The Riffs have extelements which they call towns or villages, and here they live generation after generation with their vives and families. Their homes are mixtures of barbaric splendor and squalor. They have what they capture on the high seas, but they lack the simplest elements of civilized life.

The principal possessions of the Riffs is a small boat, called a folucea, holding not more than ten men. It has no sails, and is taken along swiftly by oars. Upon the waters of the Mediterranean you see these feluceallying peacefully about, with large nets between them and the sailors engaged in fishing. This craft is also used by the honest shore folk, and there is nothing in the outside appearance to indicate whether the occupants be these or the dangerous Riff pirates.

Only a short time ago the Dutch borigautine Anna set sail from a port on the Adriatic Sea with a cargo of oil bound for a port on the coast of Brittany. She was manned by a crew of six. The Anna sailed safely along until she reached Ceuta, which is the point directly opposite Gibraltar. There a caim fell over her, and she

until she reached Ceuta, which is the point directly opposite Gibraltar. There a caim fell over her, and she lay seven miles from shore. All around were these felucea fishing.

One of the crew of the Anna noticed a felucea pulling toward her. In the boat were ten dark, ugly Moors, armed with knives, clubs and rides. Their faces had a savage look, and their heads were the bullet shape of the Moor-Riffs.

The leader called to the Anna to lower sail. The Anna's crow refused.

The leader called to the Anna to lower sail. The Anna's crew refused. A shrill whistle brought up another felucea, and another, and soon the Riffs stood aboard the Dutch bont, with the Captain lying on the deck fatally wounded, and the crew cowed. When the Riffs left the Anna the oil was gone; so was the bedding, the side-lights, cooking utensits, ship's unplements and everything that could be carried away, except the sails, for which the Riffs had no use. The crew they stripped, and left them tied to the deck. When wind filled their sails and drifted them over to the European shore it was a sorry cargo that the Anna landed.

The European Powers have taken

Anna landed.

The European Powers have taken turns stamping out the Riff pirates. Spain, after the Melila war, started to exterminate the Rifflans, and would probably have done so had not the British interferred. John Bull became indexes of the Morrago of the Morrago. British interferred. John Bull became jealous of the riches of the Morocco coast, and warned Spain to keep her hands off. A few months later the British ship, the Virgen de los Angeles, was attacked and completely looted of all possessions. The crows escaped by offering overything, even to the shoes on their feet.

By the time England had sent her warships to the Mediterranean the Riffs had apparently withdrawn, and only a few peaceful fishermen were to be found.

The Riff settlements are presided

Compound it his usure relance in this four day from the next fall grower to constant the next fall regularities and start the woman that the next fall regularities and start the woman that the control is regularities and start the woman that the control is regularities and start the woman that the control is required to the start that woman the correct of the control is required that the control is required to the control is required to the control is required to the control of the control of the control of the compound.

**Drink HIRES Roother who had you're hot; when you were hot when you were hot when you were hot when you're hot; when you were hot when you were hot

is punished by him with instant death. He lives in a cave, low, but of great depth, and at a roaring fire in front of it his food is prepared. There are no women in his shore household, and his slaves are Riff pirates chosen by him to work for him.

Reports of him declare him to revel in the bloodshed of his pirate slaves. Tales of cruelty fill the Barbary coast. When plunder is not brought in fast enough and when attacks are made upon the pirate band, the rage of the king is ungovernable, and with his great bone club he fells his slaves right and left.

All of the immense plunder of the Riffs is taken to the king. It is sorted

All of the immense plunder of the Riffs is taken to the king. It is sorted by him and his slaves into separate lots. Gold, silver, iron, cloth, and provisions are collected in great lots, and placed in caves. Each cave is guarded by a Riff guard armed with knives.

and placed in caves. Each cave is guarded by a Riff guard armod with knives.

Provisions, jewels, metals and necessary clothing are dealt out by the king to his pirates, a reward for their misdeeds, and taken by them back into the tangle of wild hills, where they have homes and farms. Here at home the king lives in wild splendor, in the richest of the Barbary valleys. In cruelty the Riff pirate is unique in warfare. He admits of no fighting back. It is a word and a blow, and the blow means death. Once having resisted a Riff, no man is allowed to live, not though he may hoist the white flag of surrender, and beg on his knees for his life. He has given the Riff too much trouble. This is the Riff too much trouble. This is the Riff it may be told that he has not always taken the life of the crew of the plundered vessel. He is after the booty, not after life, and if that is freely given up to him he will return. Explorers who have had descriptions of the Riff king say he is a fatbodied, rough-headed Moor with a face brutal enough and without relinement, but with enough cunning to prompt him to take advantage of the Anglo-Egyptian and Spanish troubles to make the Mediterranean his own free land.

Sign Language at Fires.

Sign Language at Fires.

Among the accomplishments of Chief
William C. McAfee, of the Fire Department, is that of conversing with
deaf mutes by the sign language, says
the Baltimore Sun. The other day
the Chief attracted attention in a restaurant were he sat silently conversing with a group of deaf mutes.

He picked up his knowledge of sign
talking from a deaf mute friend who
visits him at his headquarters. His
circle of acquaintances among the silent people has gradually widened un-

talking from a deat mute friend who cisits him at his headquarters. His circle of acquaintances among the silent people has gradually widened until now it includes a number of men in various occupations, each of whom is known among his fellows by some peculiarity of his own or the occupation he follows, which is expressed in a sign made with one or both hands. In an extended conversation Chief McAfee spells out the words to his friends by means of the finger alphabet, of which he is the master both of the one-hand and two-hand methods.

The application of signs to replace spoken orders in the working of the Fire Department suggested itself to Chief McAfee several years ago. When he was connected with Engine Company No. I he introduced signs for turning on and off water, bringing a fire extinguisher and other short or ders which had frequently to be given from a distance. The objections found to the general application of sign orders which had frequently to be given from a distance. The objections found to the general application of sign orders which had frequently to be given from a distance of smoke was not great, the signs were found to work satisfactory.

Fish That Yawo.

It is not generally known that fish yawn. The writer saw a turbot yawn twice, and a cod once—the latter being one of the widest yawns accomplished by any animal of its size. The yawn of a turbot being something not commonly seen, deserves more particular description. A turbot's mouth is twisted on one side, rather as if it had belonged to a round fish which some one had accidentally trodden on and squashed half flat. The yawn begins at the lips, which open as if to suck in water. Then the jaws become distended, and it is seen that this is going to be a real, genuine submarine tish's yawn. But the yawn goes on, works through the back of its head, distending the plates of the skull, and comes out at the gills, which open, show the rod inside, are inflated for a moment, and then, with a kind of stretching shiver of its back, the fish flattens out again, until, if unusually bored, it relieves itself by another yawn,—The Spectator.

Fersonal.

ANY ONE Who has been benefited by the se of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilis, will receive formation of much value and interest by rriting to Pink Pilis, P. O. Box 1502, Phila., Po. A new tire, made of steel, is being talke.

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FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelouscures. Treatise and \$2.00 trib. bottle free, Dr. Kline, \$31 Arch and \$2.00 trib.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption in unfailing medicine.—F. R. Lotz, 1305 Scott t., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

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How Old are You?

QQQQQQQQQQQQQ

You need not answer the question, madam, for in your case age is not counted by years. It will always be true that "a woman is as old as she looks." Nothing sets the seal of age so deeply upon woman's beauty as gray hair. It is natural, therefore, that every woman is anxious to preserve her hair in all its original abundance and beauty; or, that being denied the crowning gift of beautiful hair, she longs to possess it. Nothing is easier than to attain to this gift or to preserve it, if already possessed. Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its original color. It does this by simply aiding nature, by supplying the by simply aiding nature, by supplying the nutrition necessary to health and growth. There is no better preparation for the hair

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A woman knows what a bargain really is. She knows better than a man. "BATTLE AX" is selected every time by wives who buy tobacco for their husbands. They select it because it is an honest bargain. It is the biggest in size, the smallest in price, and the best in quality. The 5 cent piece is almost as large as the 10 cent piece of other high grade brands. MERENER REFERENCE REFERENC

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