

BOY'S INGENUOUS WHEEL.

Lad of Fourteen Years Constructs a "Chainless" Bicycle.



DRIVING THE CATTLE HOME.

gum bough in its natural state, bent with great accuracy to the requisite position.

A Surprise Party. "What's Mrs. Breezely in such a stew about?"

How to Wash With Care. Hard water, strong lye, or inferior laundry soap are responsible for the yellow clothes seen in many households.

New Electric Light Plant. In accordance with the policy of economy adopted by the Receivers of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad an electric lighting plant has been installed at Philadelphia for the purpose of lighting the passenger station, yards, freight stations, freight yards, docks, round houses, machine shops, etc.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

It is permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.

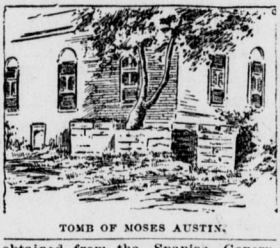
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic.

I can recommend Pile's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma, D. Townsend, P. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

Advertisement for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, featuring the product name in large letters and a description of its uses for various ailments.

A PIONEER'S NEGLECTED GRAVE.

Seneath a Wild Cherry Tree Sleeps Austin, the Founder of Texas.



TOMB OF MOSES AUSTIN.

obtained from the Spanish Government a grant of land containing 6,085 acres, which is still known as the Austin survey, and includes a portion of Potosi township.

In the year 1821 he explored the unknown province of Texas, and afterward secured a grant to enter and colonize.

A Very large cherry tree has grown over the grave. The once famous mansion was destroyed by fire in 1873.

Homes for Themselves. One of the best possible factors in the latter-day progress of this country is the increase in the number of homes.

A man who owns his home is a better citizen, even if there is a mortgage on it. There is a feeling of personal partnership in the protection of property and the preservation of public order.

Insurance against non-employment is an experiment begun in America during the current year. It is a private enterprise. Its dues are heavier than those of similar European societies.

Patience Rewarded. His first love's age was just twenty-five. When at twenty in marriage he sought her.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

A Little Heroine, a Story of the Peninsular War—Ghost Stories That Caused Laughter—True Nobility, a Poem.

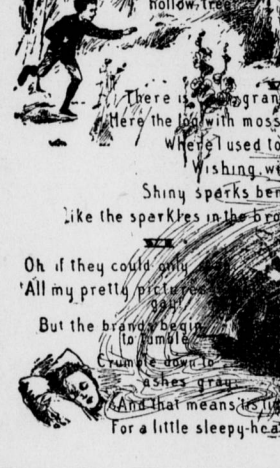
True Nobility. OR this true nobleness I seek in vain. In woman and in man I find it not; I almost weary of my earthly lot.

A Little Heroine. Baron Lejeune, who played a conspicuous part at the siege of Saragossa during the Peninsular war, narrates in his "Memoirs" a singular story of that terrible time, a story that speaks equally well for the chivalry of the soldiers of France and the courage of a Spanish girl.

There had been fearful carnage within the walls of the unfortunate city; even the convents and monasteries were reeking with evidences of warfare, and the inhabitants of Saragossa were in a desperate plight.

A band of Polish soldiers, belonging to the French army, had been stationed on guard at a certain point, with orders to fire upon any Spaniard who might pass them.

When the last leaves hadly drop, And the squirrel shuts his shop, And the autumn winds are howling, Then upon the chimney-top Splendid pictures made for me.



Oh if they could only 'All my pretty pictures go, But the brand begins to humble, Cymbals down to ashes gray, And that means it's time for bed For a little sleepy-head.

only continued to utter one ceaseless and piercing wail, "Mia madre! mia madre!" as she hurried from one group of dead and wounded Spaniards to another.

It soon became evident that she was in search of the body of her mother, and the pale, agonized face of the child, whose filial love had made her almost insensible to danger, touched the soldiers' hearts with pity.

A thrill of mingled horror and admiration filled the astonished watchers as they perceived that there, before their very faces, she was taking from them an instrument for future vengeance upon them.

saber and musket, and with one accord a hundred voices called out, "Do not be afraid little one! We will not hurt you!"

And the Spanish maiden passed with her gruesome burden between a double line of her country's foes, who made a silent salute as she crossed their boundaries and returned to her desolate home.

A Ghost Story. A party of people had been telling ghost stories, the ghosts in every case being accounted for in some matter-of-fact way which aroused the laughter of the listeners when they came to an end.

At last the host was asked for his contribution. "I saw a ghost once," he admitted, "and although it's a good while since I've thought of it I can well remember my fright."

"I was a boy about 12 years old, and I had been off fishing all day. I stopped to take supper at my uncle's farm on the way home, and after supper went out to the barn with my cousin Sim, while he did the milking. Then Sim and I sat down in the hay-loft for a while discussing some plans, I have forgotten what, and it was dusk before I started on my lonely walk home."

"I had never known what it was to be afraid, but I did remember as I started off down the long lane, close to the graveyard, that some foolish girls had said ghosts walked in that lane after dark."

"Just after I had turned into the lane I saw what seemed to be a shadowy figure walking, or rather fitting, a short distance in front of me. Involuntarily I lagged a little; the shadowy figure seemed to do the same."

"Then I hastened my steps, and still the fitting figure in shadowy garments kept before me, at exactly the same distance. In spite of myself I began to feel frightened, and then I turned out of the lane on to the loneliest stretch of road anywhere about, and saw the hovering figure still before me the perspiration started out of my forehead in beads."

"I put up a damp hand to a still damper forehead and brushed away a whisp of hay which had been hanging

from my hat brim in front of my eyes. I saw no more of my ghostly companion, it is needless to say, and I was so ashamed of myself that it was years before I could make up my mind to tell such a joke on myself."

Belfry in a Treetop. They are a resourceful people in South Africa. In Pietermaritzburg the Cathedral of St. Peter proved unequal to holding the chimes presented to it, so small was the steeple. But the con-



BELLS OF ST. PETER'S. gregation determined that the chimes should not be wasted, even if a new belfry could not be built. So the bells were attached to a giant "blue gum" or eucalyptus tree, near by, and from their lofty tree-top perch they ring very sweetly.

THE MERRY-SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

And Then He Went—The Brute!—How He Consumed—Ups and Downs—A Genuine Delight—Her Castles in Spain—An Objection—Consolation, Etc.

"That goes without saying," says young Mr. Vaughn. (The roosters already were crowing.) "What bothers me mostly," said Kate with a yawn, "is something that says without going."

The Brute: Wife—"I wonder how you can look me in the face." Husband—"Oh, a man can get used to anything."—Tid-Bits.

Ups and Downs. "My life," said Mr. Lushforth, "has been one of ups and downs." "Yes," said his wife. "Hic-ups and fall-downs."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Hot Time. The Bellows—"If it wasn't for me you'd soon be out of a place." The Fire—"Well, you needn't be blowing about it all the time."—Chicago News.

According to Darwin. Simkins—"Softleigh is trying to trace his genealogical tree." Timkins—"I'll bet he will find a monkey on one of the branches."—Chicago News.

A Genuine Delight. "There is one thing which gratifies a woman more than all things else." "And what is that?" "Being told that other women are jealous of her."—Chicago Record.

Her Castles in Spain. "She says their season in Europe was a perfect dream." "I guess it was. You see, as a matter of fact, they staid on a New Jersey farm all the time."—Chicago Journal.

An Objection. He—"Don't let your father put in electric light." She—"Why not?" He—"Well, er, you can't turn it low, don't you see."—Detroit Free Press.

They Are Friends. Helen—"I wonder why Kate doesn't mind her own business." Mattie—"She hasn't any." Helen—"Business?" Mattie—"No; mind."—Chicago News.

How It Is Consumed. "I wonder how it is possible for all the light literature we have in this country to be consumed?" "That's an easy one. Books are cheaper than coal now."—Cleveland Leader.

A Compensation. Ethel—"Tommy Prescott's mamma is deaf. That must be awful!" Johnnie—"Oh, I don't know. I'll bet she never tells him that little boys should be seen and not heard!"—Harlem Life.

The Time For Restraint. "Uncle Alex, why do people saw wood and say nothing?" "Because the words a man wants to say when he is sawing wood would get him turned out of church."—Detroit Free Press.

A Good Idea. Young Bride (on the train)—"I do hope that the passengers won't find out that we have just been married." He—"I can fix that. When we near a tunnel I'll go into the smoker."—Harlem Life.

Impatient. He—"I told your father we expected to be married next month, and he was wild." She—"What did he say?" He—"He wanted to know why we couldn't make it next week."—Puck.

A Speculator. "They are claiming that these chainless wheels will run easier the more they are ridden." "Yes. That's why I mean to buy one. I'll ride it for a year, see? And then sell it for more than it cost me."—Indianapolis Journal.

Consolation. "Miss MacSere is immensely pleased with the Scorchers' review of her novel." "But I thought it was unfavorable?" "So it is; but it calls her 'this young authoress.'"—Pick-Me-Up.

A Progressive Woman. Walker—"I'm very much afraid my wife is going to have brain trouble." Ryder—"What makes you think so?" Walker—"Last Sunday when she returned from church she repeated the text, and never said a word about what the other women had on."

But It Wasn't Funny. Raggs—"Some of those biblical characters must have been rather comical. Jiggs—Why do you think so?" Raggs—"Well, there was Job, for instance; he fairly boiled over with humor."

Strong Evidence. He—"Why, look here! Jenkyns has gone insane." Young Mamma—"Well, I knew there was something queer about him. Why, once the poor man actually told me his little son was neither bright, beautiful nor particularly well behaved."—Truth.

Paper Bottles. Bottles now are being made of paper under a German patent. They are for use particularly on shipboard, where heavy weather works havoc among glass receptacles.

"Cleanliness is Nae Pride, Dirt's Nae Honesty." Common Sense Dictates the Use of SAPOLIO

GO-WAN-GO MOHAWK.

The Noted American Indian Actress Who Has Won Distinction Abroad. Go-Wan-go Mohawk, says a writer in the Puritan, is an American Indian woman who has recently attracted attention on the English stage.

When Miss Mohawk was last in New York, she headed a great parade of Tammany braves which occurred there some six years ago. Off the stage she is quite as interesting as upon it.

She was educated at a girls' seminary at Painesville, Ohio, and besides speaking English fluently she knows something of French and German. Physically she is remarkable. Graceful as the deer of her own forests, she possesses strength which in a woman is



GO-WAN-GO MOHAWK.

phenomenal. She is a splendid horsewoman, has won several prizes with the rifle and is a dead shot with the bow and arrow. Most remarkable of all, Miss Mohawk makes all her own gowns. She is the wife of a Mr. Charles, a former officer in the United States army.

In REGARD TO MEN. John Howells, son of the novelist, William Dean Howells, recently received a diploma in architecture from a Paris institution, where he had been a student five years.

Brigands in the Roman Campagna have no luck; they had no Prince Francesco Borghese, Duke of Bomarzo, and his agent recently, but the two had only \$7 between them. Two years ago, when the Duke of Saxe-Meiningen was robbed, he had just \$10 on his person.

Verestchagin, the Russian battle painter, will be the first recipient of the Nobel prize, given for "the propagation of pacific ideas." It is said, as his pictures have brought out the true horrors of war, Kaiser Wilhelm calls them "the best assurance against war."

It is reported that Verdi has entrusted to his friend, Boito, a box containing the score of a new opera, entirely completed, but that the box is not to be opened, nor its contents investigated, until after the Italian composer's death.

In a recent interview Jean de Reszke told a funny story of how his brother Edouard went to sleep during the "Meistersinger" at Bayreuth, and how he had to vigorously shake him to make him stop the strange sounds which were scandalizing the audience.

Max Haddad, who now lives in retirement in Worcester, Mass., was formerly a favorite jockey of the King of Roumania. His Majesty had the ambition to have in his bodyguard of skilled riders men of nearly every nation of the world. Haddad, a Syrian by birth, was one of these. The seventeen riders always accompanied the King on his official tours about Galatz.

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Advertisement for a desk or writing table, No. 203, featuring an illustration of the product and a list of items included.

We will mail anyone, free of all charges, our new 12 page Special Catalogue, containing Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Stoves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, etc.

Hours of Torture. In the last great day, when Judgment is passed upon the quick and the dead, I hope to stand expectant and absorbed to know what will be the fate of the man who invented the third-class carriage upon French railways.

To begin with, the compartment car could only have been created in a country where there are classes. The long, open, social, cheery, American car is too democratic even for democratic France.

In France third-class apartments are the most uncomfortable of plank seats and backs, and the "omnibus" train is one which stops at every station. Two seats run crosswise of the car. You face the passengers on the other seat, and whether your vis-a-vis is man or woman feet are unavoidably entangled; and if your opposite be a woman you are constantly in peril of being accused of a pedal familiarity of which you are wholly innocent.

From Different Standpoints. Mrs. Brown Stone—I have such an indulgent husband. Mrs. Upper Platte—Not more so than mine, I'm sure. He's never sober.

Never Awake. Some people will never wake up till the last hour of the day, and then they'll ask if that's the horn for dinner. Delays are dangerous and ruinous. Thousands can say if they hadn't put off an opportunity, they would have been rich and happy.

John V. Farwell, the millionaire merchant of Chicago, was fined recently for taking sand from the beach at Lake Forest without paying for it. A 40-cent load of sand stood him \$10 and costs.

To Cure A Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinl. Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. Consul Phillips of Cardiff, Wales, advocated the establishment of an American line of vessels to that port. He believes that Wales could rival Southampton or Liverpool as a place of shipment.

Advertisement for Cancer and Tumor Cure, featuring the text "CANCER AND TUMOR CURED" and "without knife, plaster or pain."

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