box," she faltered. He smiled. "And did your conscience trouble you?" he asked.

The woman raised her eyes earnestly. "No," she answered, "I put in the wrong button and broke a set and I would like to exchange it, if you please."-Detroit Tribune.

Which kept in order runs smoothly and regularly, so the bowels keep up their action if measures are taken to keep them in good working order. This infers, of course, that they are out of order. The surest recourse then is to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a laxa-tive mild but effective, which is also a remedy for dyspepsia, ma'aria, rheumatism, nervous-ness and kidney trouble.

One should never allow too much depression rom adversity.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Reproaches from some sources come more like compliments. To Enjoy Life

the physical machine must be in good running order. A little care—the use of Ripans Tab-ules—will give you every morning the feeling that you are "glad to be alive."

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—Lizzie Ferrel, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, '94.



**Spring Medicine** Is especially important to all who are closely confined in poorly ventilated offices and workshops. Hood's Sarsa-Hood's parilla, the great blood purifier, is the standard

Sarsaparilla spring medicine. "I am a printer and take a Vitalizes spring medicine because the close confinement and smell The Blood of ink cause my blood to become impure, and dyspepsia. Last winter I had the grip, and when I recovered I was a mere skeleton. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a short time my appetite became better, and by degrees l could see I was gaining flesh. I can now say there is not a medicine on the market equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. I weigh 160 lbs., against 142 when I began taking Hood's Sar-saparilla." G. A. Нидветн, Реггу, Mich.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla is the Only

True Blood Purifier And Spring Medicine. Now is the time to take it, because now is the time when it will do you the most good. User only Hood's. Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla, 25c.

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EFFICIENT. On the Cars, At the Theatre, Anywhere.

WOULD BE IN FASHION TAKE A FEW

nsTabules

WITH YOU

ER YOU GO. them into your setchel, your o a dyspeppeace o otherwise

THE HEART OF THE TREE,

What does he plant who plants a tree? He plants a friend of sun and sky; He plants the flag of breezes free: The shaft of beauty towering high: He plants a home to heaven anigh. For song and mother crown of bird, In hushed and happy twilight heard-The treble of heaven's harmony-

These things he plants who plants a tree. What does he plant who plants a tree? He plants the forest's heritage; And seed and bud of days to be, And years that fade and flush again; He plants the glory of the plain; He plants the forest's heritage; The harvest of a coming age: The joy that unborn eves shall see-These things he plants who plants a tree

What does he plant who plants a tree? He plants in sap and leaf and wood, In love of home and loyalty And far cast thought of civic good. His blessing on the neighborhood, Who in the hollow of his hand Holds all the growth of all our land. A nation's growth from sea to sea

Stirs in his heart who plants a tree. -H. C. Bunner.

A PRACTICAL JOKE

DY HELEN FORREST GRAVES. ISS AURICULA Pendham was neither young nor beautiful. In the world's long past the

age of romance. But in the heart of a true woman there is always a soft filled its mission yet.

spot where youth and hope bloom eternally. She lived in a little hall bed-room, in one of those great, unhome-like boarding houses, where people are packed together like sardines in a box, and worked for Mademoiselle Vicini, the fashionable milliner of Playport. She had a speaking acquaintance with Mrs. Bloom, the plump widow, who sat opposite her at table; Kitty Supple, the pretty shop-girl on her left, who despised homely people, and thought no one ought live after she What is to become of me?" was past thirty; and Mr. Mills, the foreman in the printing office of the

beyond, and that was all. During the day she worked hard at the store; in the evenings she sat at a window, with a shawl across her shoulders, and mended her clothes and read her Testament, and crocheted on a black worsted mat, which had been on hand for a year at least, because Kitty Supple generally had beaux in the parlor, and audibly declared that "she thought old maids had no business to be peeping and

And upon the whole, it was not a very lively life. Mr. Mills, up in his second-story front, was as solitary as she, no

doubt. But he was a man. He could go out to theatres, reading-rooms, chess clubs. Miss Pendham was tempted to wish at times that she was

There was such an utter loneliness in her heart, that when Billy Parks, the landlady's little boy, brought his mittens to her to mend early on the did see it, but I thought it was one of morning of the first of April, he was glad of the chance to talk to some-

"I say, Miss Pendham," observed this artless youth, "why don't you get married. Miss Pendham const

the reflection of the red yarn wherewith she was threading a slender darning-needle. "Everybody docsn't get married,

Billy," said she. "Yes, that's true," remarked Bill never gone and got married, when to old Mills long ago, if you could

have caught him.' Miss Pendham was silent a moment. She was used to these satirical stings of Kitty Supple's vivacious tongue; but all the same, they smarted. "Miss Supple ought not to talk so.

is nothing to me." "Mother says that Miss Supple wants old Mills herself," says Billy. "I don't like her. I wouldn't marry her, not for a hundred dollars! She told mother about the comic valentine sent her, and mother gave me a licking. But I'll be quits with her yet. I'll April-fool her, see if I don't! Did you ever get April-fooled, Miss

Pendham, when you was a girl? Or April-fool other folks?" "Sometimes," said Miss Pendham. a moisture blurring her vision as she remembered the great, fragrant barn at home, and the slim girl-could it be possible that it was herself?-filling the hens' nests with empty egg shells and deceptive china eggs, to de-

ceive the laughing little brothers who were dead and gone long ago. "Wasn't it fun, though?" said Billy, with a chuckle. "I mean to Aprilfool everybody in the house. Thankee,

Miss Pendham!' And snatching the mittens from her hand, he scampered cheerily down stairs, three steps at a time, finishing up with a prolonged slide down the

While Miss Pendham tied on her bonnet, arranged her little gray shawl and went to Mademoiselle Vicini's, with a bandbox in her hand, which contained Miss Helena Montrose's wedding bonnet-a marvel of white tulle, orange-buds and point-laceupon which she had worked late the preceding night.

And Kitty Supple, who was late at the store, tripped after her, with fluffy, brown fringes of hair escaping Night, from under her turban hat, and blue eyes sparkling with mischief.

But she had a pale, frightened look when she got to the store. "Of course I didn't mean it," said Kitty; "and I don't sappose it signi-

the bandbox, and it was the easiest | man was going home late one night, thing in the world to pull it cut. I and when crossing the Clark street and when I next felt for my pockethandkerchief it was gone. Now I've walked twice over the road, and asked very one I met if they had seen a cel, wrapped in brown paper and with pink twine, and no one had. sh to goodness I hadn't touched d thing. But Miss Pendham will know who took it-that's one

litty Supple cried at intervals plunder. hind the counter. The joke would be.

Miss Montrose's elegant Point d'Alencon, imported directly from Paris for her wedding hat—gone! Of course you know, Miss Pendham, that I shall hold you responsible for the twentyfive dollars which those five yards of lace were valued at. Nor do I care to retain in my service a young person so exceedingly unreliable as you have shown yourself to be. You will be

good enough to provide yourself with nother situation by this day month. So Kitty Supple was miserable, and so was Auricula Fendham; and the only happy person concerned in the point-lace transaction was Master Billy Parks, who was the scamp who had abstracted the parcel of lace from Kitty's pocket, as she stopped momentarily to look in at the window of a print-shop, and taken instantaneous

flight. "Lace, eh?" said Billy to himself. "I was in hopes that it was her young man's photo. But I'll settle her.' When Kitty Supple took her purse trom her pocket, at dinner-time, as she sat down at Mrs. Park's table, well spread with beef stew and baked pota-

toes, with a substantial bread pudding to follow, out tumbled a flat, paper parcel. Her heart gave a joyous upward leap.

"So it was there all the time!" she thought. "How could I have possibly missed it?" She opened it, surreptitiously, while

the green eyes of Master Billy, gorging his noontide meal, were glued to her face.

It was filled with coarse, common cotton batting.

And in that one second Billy Parks tasted the sweets of unlimited re-"Struck all of a heap!" said he to

himself. "Well, I guess we're even now! But the piece of lace had not ful-

When Miss Pendham went up to her room she found a letter under the door, but she had no spirit to open it. "It's one of Billy Parks's April jokes," she thought, as she pushed it aside with her foot. "Oh, dear-oh, dear! I wonder if I shall ever laugh again? Twenty-five dollars to pay for that lace, and I have twenty-five cents when my week's board is settled and

It was growing dusk now-a sweet, purple, April dusk, full of faint scents Playport Eagle, who sat at the corner and sounds of spring even there in the

city streets. She lighted her lamp and sat down with her head resting on both hands. Just then there came a soft "tap, tap!" at the door.'

"Come in!" said Miss Pendham. The door opened, its hinges revolving with a diffident squeakiness.
"I hope I don't intrude?" said Mr.

"Dear me, Mr. Mills, is it you?" said Miss Auricula. "Are you ready?" asked Mr. Mills, hovering on the threshold, like a repectable middle-aged genius.

"Ready?" faltered Auricula. "For the concert," explained Mr. Mills. "We had some tickets sent to the Eagle office. I thought perhaps you would enjoy the music. Didn't you get my letter? I slipped it under

"Oh!" cried Auricula, suddenly "Oh!" cried Auticum, stooping for the neglected envelope, which still lay under the table. Billy Parks's April fools,

"But you ll go, won't you?" pleaded man in the Playport Eagle

"I should like it very much," said Auricula, feeling herself color to the roots of her hair. "And, speaking of April fools," slowly added Mr. Mills, fumbling in

his pocket, "when I was on my way to the office this afternoon, one of our devils -I beg your pardon, Miss Pendham; that is an entirely metaphorical-"Mother, she says she wishes she'd apellation-told me that my cont-tails were festooned with something white. father goes on a spree. But Miss Sup- I didn't mind it much, because I had e. she says, you'd have got married three different labels pinned on my back this morning; but when I came to look, it seemed very nice lace. Perhaps you can use it for something. I'm sure it is of no service to me!"

Thus speaking, Mr. Mills drew from his pocket the five yards of point-lace, which matched Miss Montrose's bonsaid she. "She knows that Mr. Mills

Miss Pendham gave a smothered shrick of joy as she clutched at the lisorderly parcel. "Oh, Mr. Mills!" she cried.

never was so glad of anything in my life. Oh, Mr. Mills, how good you

And with sobs and tears she explained to him the history of that piece

They took it at once to Mademoiselle Vicini before they started for the concert; and somehow this little incident seemed to establish a mutual under-

standing between them.
"I always thought Miss Pendham was a superior young woman," said Mr. Mills. "I am more than ever convinced of it now."

"Mr. Mills is really very sensible and agreeable," thought Auricula. 'After all, there is something in the printer's profession that broadens and enlarges the mind."

So Master Billy Parks succeeded in "April-fooling" everybody to his heart's content, and Kitty Supple breathed more freely when she heard that the point-lace was safe.

"But I'll never play any more practical jokes," she thought. She turned up her pretty little nose when she heard of Mr. Mills's engagement to Miss Auricula Pendham, a few weeks later.

"Two old things like that setting up for lovers! How utterly ridiculous! But Miss Kitty Supple had yet to

learn that life's blossoming-time does not always come in April. - Saturday

Good if True.

A young Washingtonian, recently returned from Chicago, tells a good story, which should properly go unfies anything. But the parcel was just | der the heading, "Important if True." slipped in under the string that tied According to his account the young couldn't help laughing to think how bridge was accosted by a beggar. On astonished she would be to find it being refused alms the mendicant gone. And I opened it and peeped in suddenly developed into a highwayto see what it was. Elegant point lace, man, and putting a pistol under the that must have cost five or six dollars young man's nose, compelled him to a yard! And I put it in my pocket; shell out all his personal possessions. Then the highwayman made a bad break, for, laughing at the frightened victim, he said: "Why, you're dead easy. Dis pop

ain't loaded-it's only a bluff." Whereupon the young Washingtonian whipped out a revolver that was loaded, and, with dire threats of shooting the highwayman's head off, compelled him to give back all the

"I made sixty-nine cents by the ved so jocose as she had operation," says the self-confessed would be. hero, in telling the story, "and I put it in the poor box."—Washington 'That point lace! Post.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES. The End Justifying the Means-All Over the Town-He Needed

It - The Jumping-Off Place, Etc., Etc. Her brow 'twas like the snowdrift, But it took a mint of money For the powder she put on.

—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

HE NEEDED IT. "Scaggs is getting fat," said Will-"He's developed a double. "Well, he needed it," says Parsons. "His original chin was overworked."

-Harper's Bazar. ALL OVER THE TOWN. "Mrs. Talker is a very obedient wo-

"All I ever noticed about her is that she is an awful gossip."
"That's why. What you tell her goes."-New York Journal.

THE JUMPING-OFF PLACE. Rich Father-"Well, you want to marry my daughter! It's a serious undertaking-have you considered it carefully?"

Poor Wooer—"Yes, very carefully. There's nothing else left for me to do." -New York Press.

AS FAR AS HE HAD GOT. "Do you think that marriage is failure, Mr. Askin?" said Miss Elder. to a young man whom she knew to be "I haven't got that far yet," was the frank reply, "but I'm pretty well convinced that courtship is bank-

A NEW SCHEME.

ruptcy."-Life.

"I have learned the whole of the 119th Psalm by heart," said Benny Bloobumper to his father's visitor. "What is that for, Benny? So that people will give you a quarter to hear you recite it?'

A MIGHTY DIFFERENCE. "Where are the best horses found?"

asked the young man in the new mus-"The best horses," coldly returned the man in the wrinkled ulster, with

that rigid adherence to truth which once made George Washington celebrated, "are not found; they are bought."-- Rockland (Me.) Tribune. A RARE COMPLIMENT.

Violinist--"Alice, you look very sweet this evening. What makes your hair so curly?" Little Alice—'I guess because you

have been playing.' Violinist-"Dear child! But what can that have to do with it?" Little Alice-"I heard mamma say that your playing was enough to make anybody'shair curl."-Harper's Young really dark enough to afford conceal-People.

"Now tell me," said Miss Flatnote, in a compliment-encouraging tone, "do you think my singing voice is at

"Certainly, Mademoiselle," replied the professor; "admirably adapted, and for a very difficult class of stage work. "Oh, you mean to flatter me!"

-Boston Transcript. HER ERROR. "Tell me all," the pastor urged,

"Not at all. I refer to pantomime."

kindly. t a button in the contribution box," she faltered. He smiled. "And did your conscience frouble

you?" he asked. The woman raised her eyes earn-

estly. "No," she answered. "I put in the wrong button and broke a set, and I would like to exchange it, if you please."-Detroit Tribune.

"It seems very swampy

here," observed the New Yorker, looking languidly out of the car window. 'How much further is it to Chicago?' "You've been in Chicago half an hour," said the conductor, majesti-

cally. "Good gracous! I don't see any residences.' "You must be nearsighted, sir. 1 can see the dwelling of one of the oldest families in Chicago not half a

mile away. "I-I can't see it all. What's their

name?" "Muskrat." "Bless my soul!"-Chicago Tri-

RESEMBLANCES.

"That's a portrait of your grandmother as she looked when she was a supplies on these establishments, young lady, is it? How strongly it resembles you, Miss Benderly." "You only say that to flatter me,

I don't make any pretensions of that this system did not result in absolute kind." "Indeed, I'm not trying to flatter you, Miss Benderby! The family re-

I was a boy. They looked wonderother was dreadfully-that is, I mean, she wasn't at all-or rather, she was Washington Star. lacking in that-that attractive quality, you know, that constitutes - what a perfectly lovely frame this portrait has, hasn't it?"-Chicago Tribune.

WHAT IT WAS.

The fair girl sat in her boudoir at her ebony escretoire writing a letter. She showed every sign of suppressed emotion, and her pen raced over the paper as if it would win by a dozen lengths. She muttered to herself at times as if her anger was too much for silence, and her face was flushed as if she were burning with fever. At last the letter was finished, and when she had sealed it she slapped it down on the desk with such force that the magnificent inkstand of bronze and silver fell to the floor with a crash, shivered into a hundred fragments.

The girl's mother in the room below heard the noise and ran frightened into the hall. "Oh, Imogene," she cried in breath-less eagerness; "what was that?"

"Nothing, mamma," replied the girl, going to the door. "But I heard a terrific crash," the mother insisted. "Didn't you break something!" "Yes, mamma. It was only my

and the fair Imogene returned to her escretoire and stuck a stamp on the fatal letter. - Detroit Free Press.

How Do They Tell?

We have heard of the language of monkeys, and of the language of hens, and of the language of crows, and even of ants; but it will be a new ider to most people, probably, that fishes have a language of their own. An English fisherman, Basil Field, has been making some investigations which lead him to suppose that fishes have some way of communicating a notion of their experiences to other

Mr. Field carried on his experiments, which he has described in an article in the Fortnightly Review, in the fish ponds of Mr. Andrew, at Guildford, England. These ponds are full of trout, which, at the time when Mr. Field first visited them, were so little accustomed to being troubled that when he threw a baited hook into the water all the trout in sight-a great number-rushed eagerly upon

He caught one, and removing it from the hook, threw it back into the pond. Then he put in a freshly baited hook. Two or three trout only came after it.

One of these he caught, and threw it back into the water. Again he resumed his fishing with a newly-baited hook, and this time, although the pond was swarming with fish, it was only after a long time that he lured another trout to his bait. And after a little further time it was entirely impossible to catch a trout in this pond. However, by experimenting

another pond equally well stocked, and not throwing back any fish, Mr. Field found that he could catch trout as long as he chose. The fish did not seem to understand that the removal of one of their number by this strange means meant danger to them, but came continually to the bait.

If, Mr. Field reasons, it is only when the captured fish, released, goes back and mingles with his fellows that the danger is learned, and then is learned instantly, it must follow that the released fish has some means of making the others understand the perils of "No. So that people will give me the hook. This, whatever it is, may fifty cents not to."—Life. the hook. This, whatever it is, may be called a "language."

> Value of Tornedo Boats in War. One of the objects of the British

naval manuvre last year was to determine the value of torpedo boats in Here is part of an official rewar. port that has just been made: "No ship was put out of action by a torpedo boat. The lightness of the nights seems to have had a two-told effect. No. 80 (Red side) in evading a 'catcher' at first missed the Blue Fleet, but managed to keep up with it and got within a range of the rear ship, which was not attacked because she was supposed to belong to Group Three, a class exempted from torpodo attack by the rules. The light apparently was not sufficient to permit Harper's Bazar. the real character of the ship to be ascertained. On the other hand, it is reported that the nights were never ment to the torpedo boats. The torpedo lieutenant in command of No. worried," was the reply. "I's studyin' 80 makes the interesting observation a most 'portant question. Tell de that, owing to the speed of the hostile fleet, the boats were unable to regain cloak or a divorce."-Harper's their position for attack when once it Drawer. had been lost. From this it seems My boy Hiram writes me from colpermissible to infer that high speed lege," will be of itself no unimportant pro- the letter on the table a moment in ortection to ships traversing at night der to wipe his glasses, "that he's narrow waters intested by torpedo been studyin' up this subject of good boats. The torpedo boat operations roads an' I'm all wrong about it. I'll were upon a too restricted scale to bet a thousand dollars," continued supply much valuable instruction; but, Farmer Craycraft, "he's been buyin' as far as they went, they tend to con- himself a bisickle!"-Chicago Trifirm the view that the most effective bune. employment of the torpedo boat in war will be limited to sending her to attack any enemy's ship in a known position within the boat's range of action, and that the whereabouts of the enemy must be first ascertained and be communicated to the com-mander of the boat. The necessity of combining with torpedo boats vessels of other and larger classes to scout and discover the enemy-where exact information as to his position cannot be obtained by other meaus—seems to be established and, if so, it carries with it the obligation to consider a mere flotilla of torpedo boats by themselves as a belligerent factor of distinctly imperfect efficiency."-New

Poorest Community in the World. "The poorest people as a community in the world, probably, are the fishermen of Newfoundland-and, for goodness sake, don't call it Newf-un-lan, as so many ignorant people outside of the province do"-said F. C. Loomis. of St. Johns, at the Ebbitt. "For time immemorial the fisheries have been controlled by a few persons, who waxed rich and powerful from them. The fishermen are employed by them during the season, but they do not get paid in money. The men who run the fisheries also conduct stores at every town where fishermen reside, and the latter are given orders for where they are charged from two to four times as much for an article as they would be if they had the cash Mr. Spoonamore. Grandma was quite and were able to deal somewhere else. a beauty, and everybody knows that Formerly, when the fishing was good, want to the victims of it, but now, when each year, almost, brings a failure, the destitution is something semblance is striking. I've often terrible. The law which forbade the known cases of that kind. There were There were soil of Newfoundland to be tilled was two sisters I was acquainted with when repealed years ago, but the men who eyebrow. They are triumphs of have the blood of long lines of fishers fully alike, just as that portrait looks in their veins are the hereditarily inlike you, and yet one of them was as capable of farming, so they eke out a beautiful as a poet's dream, and the miserable existence on the water, and cases have a sliding door, and as soon hundreds of them starve each year." as the weight is placed in the balances

Planted by Eminent Men The botanical garden at Washington contains many trees started in life by eminent men. Among them is an overcup oak planted by John O. Crittenden in 1861. Senators Hoar and Evarts planted seeds in 1889 and 1890, from which sprung respectively two Lebanon cedars; Actor Edwin Forrest transplanted two rare cypresses from Philadelphia in 1866; a fine specimen of the masonic cassa was planted in 1882 by the late General Albert Pike, then chief of the Scottish order of Masons; Senators Morrill, of Maine and Vermont, were godfathers to two fine cedars, while another was assisted into being by the father of General Blair, of Missouri. -Chicago Times-Herald.

The Mississippi the King. The Mississippi River, in spite of

all competition, remains the longest in the world. Its length is fortythree hundred miles, and it drains one million seven hundred and twenty-six thousand square miles. The Amazon is only four thousand miles long. The Yukon River, in Alaska, is only two thousand miles long .- Frank Leslie's engagement with Mr. Hackenberry," | Weekly.

LIFE WITHOUT LOVE,

Life without love is like Day without sunshine, Roses bereft of Sweet nature's perfume; Love is the guide mark To those who are weary Of waiting and watching

In darkness and gloom. Love to the heart is like Dow-drops to violets Left on the dust-ridden Roadside to die; Love leads the way To our highest endeavors, Lightens and lessens The pain of each sigh.

Life without love Is like spring without flowers, Brook streams that move not Or star-bereft sky. Love creates efforts Most worthy and noble, Prompts us to live And resigns us to die.

## PITH AND POINT.

Some mortals are overloaded with motives. - Galveston News.

Professor-"This, gentlemen, is an approximately correct draft of an ncient battering-ram." Student (enthusiastically)-"That beats a rush line."-Good News.

Buggins-"Why all this talk about the new woman?" Muggins-"I suppose because it isn't safe to refer to any woman as 'the old woman.' "--Philadelphia Record.

"Did you tell Mr. Snobberly that I was not in?" Bridget—"I did, ma'am; but he looked so doubtful I don't think he'd'a'believed it if you'd'a'told him wid your own lips."-Inter-Heardso-"They say every hearty

laugh adds a day to one's life." Saidso -"That depends. I had at least a week kicked out of me for laughing at a man who fell in the mud."-Pearson's Weekly. Circumstantial Evidence: Jane-

My dear, there's crape on the Dobbs's door. Some one must have died.' Maude-"Impossible. I'm sure the doctor hasn't been there for weeks." -Harlem Life. Tommy-"Pop, what's the differ-

ence between a bon mot and a joke?" Tommy's Pop -- "A bon mot is something you tell a friend, and a joke is something a friend tells you."-Philadelphia Record. "What do you know about French dishes?" asked Mrs. Upperten to the applicant for employment as cook. "I know enough about thim to make

thim, but niver to ate thim," was the reply. She was engaged.—Harper's Weary Walker-- "Say, mister, gimme a dime." Dignified Wayfarer—
"Give you a dime! I think you are more in need of manners than money.' Weary Walker-"Well, I struck yer fer what I t'ought ye hed most uv."

A young housekeeper who lives in a small Kentucky town had occasion to reprimand her cook for neglecting her duties. "Well, Miss Laura, I's been trute, I don't which to get, a winter said Farmer Crayeraft, laying

After-Dinner Speech: Mastei of the House (on his fiftieth birthday to his guests)-"Ladies and gentlemen, this day fifty years ago, when I first saw the light of this world-um, um-I did not for a moment anticipate-or -anticipate that I should see so numerous and-um-so distinguished

a company gathered around me." -Deutsche Warte. The Lazy Russians,

The Russians are lazy and effeminate: in the winter they seldom walk. and when they do so they crawl along muffled up in furs, and do not move with any briskness, says the West-minster Review. The Cossaeks are dirty-looking ruffians. badly dressed and mounted on small horses, which are said to be excellent animals, pos-

sessing wonderful staying power. One of the worst characteristics of the Russians is their dishonesty in trade. In Moscow, even in many of the best shops, one has to bargain for purchases, as a much higher price than is expected is always asked. In the same way one has to bargain for everything, and this, in myopinion, constitutes one of the most disagreeable things connected with life in Russia. One always imagines that one is being swindled, and too frequently, no

doubt, the idea is not a vain one. That the Russians are a dirty people is well-known; very few houses have even a footbath in them, and, although there are fine public baths, the Russians, even of the upper classes, seldom make use of them. Indeed I believe the lower orders are cleaner in this respect.

Weighing a Pencil Mark,

Scales are now made of such nice adjustment that they will weigh anything to the smallest hair placked from the mechanism and are inclosed in glass cases, as the slightest breath of air would impair their records. The glass the door slides down. The balances are cleared again and made ready for further use by the pressing of a button, which slightly raises the beams. Two pieces of paper of equal weight can be placed on the scales, and an autograph written in pencil on either piece will cause the other side to ascend, and the needle, which indicates the divisions of weight, even to the ten millionth part of a pound and less, will move from its perpendicular. A signature containing nine letters has been weighed and proved to be exactly two milligrammes, or the fifteen-thousand-five-hundredth part of an ounce troy. - Current Literature.

Cruelty to Gold Fish. Sir Herbert Maxwell has written a a letter to the London Times protest-

ing against the cruelty of illuminating bowls of gold fish with electric lamps. Fish, he explains, are so sensitive to light that some of them (trout, for instance) can alter their coloring, according to the ground on which they swim. But the peculiarity that renders exposure to strong light intolerable to fish, is that they have no eyelids, so that to confine them in the neighborhood of a brilliant lamp is to inflict upon them indescribable torture. - Chicago Times Herald. ---

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the Great International Expositions and World's Fairs wherever exhibited in competition with others. It makes the finest, lightest, sweetest,

most wholesome bread, cake and pastry. More economical than any other leavening agent.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK. **苏尔贝尔巴尔巴尔巴尔巴尔尼尔巴尔巴尔巴尔巴尔巴尔巴尔巴尔** 

The first chemical analysis of tobaco was made by Vauqueline in 1809. Scotch snuff is said to obtain its peculiar color from the addition of

own hand.

The brilliant Southey finally sank nto a state of mental stupor, in which he died.

niliar spirit or guardian angel that conversed with him.

nearly 500,000,000 bushels, according to the United States agricultural department, an increase of \$48,000,000 bushels.

Animals that live in cold countries have a warm matting of wool or fine fur underneath their hairy coats, so

ing to the estimate of the minister of agriculture, 272,000,000 bushels of wheat, as compared with 336,000,000 last year. Her rye crop is 792,000,000 bushels against 752,000,000 a year ago. The barley yield is 176,000,000 and that of oats 672,000,000. There was no famine in the Czar's Empire last

not like to make her feel uncomforta-"If you please, ma'am," said the butler, "the new cook has caten the tinned salmon, and she feels very un-

comfortable indeed." How's This!
We offer One Hundred Dollars Rewar.l for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the under-signed, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business triusactions and innancially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druzgists, Toledo, Ohio.



Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-

aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever producet, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known. Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50

cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW Y NEW YORK, N.Y.

thing that you want

in doing it, and it's a great deal more thoroughly done. Dairies and dealers use Pearline extensively. Just try it once, on your milk-ware or butter-ware-and then say if it isn't the most satisfactory way of cleaning. Pearline is the most economical thing you can use, too. You get so much

OYAL BAKING POWDER is the purest and strongest baking powder made. It has received the highest award at the U.S. Gov't official investigation, and at all

NATIONAL MARKATATATATATATATATA

Bringing Up Children.

From earliest infancy, inculcate in-stant obedience. Unite firmness with

gentleness. Let your children under-

stand always that you mean what you

say. Never promise them anything

unless you are quite sure you can give

what you say. If you tell a child to

do something, show him how to do it,

and see that is done. Always punish

your children for willfully disobeying

you; but never punish them in anger.

Never let them know that they vex you

or make you lose your self-command.

If they give way to petulance or ill

temper, wait till they are calm, then

reason with them on the foolishness of

their conduct. Never give your child-

ren anything because they cry for it.

Teach them that the sure and easy way

What an ordinary man eats

and the way he eats it would

be enough to give dyspepsia

trich were wise enough to as-

sist his digestion

from time to time

with an efficient

combination of

vegetable ex-

preparation is

Pleasant Pellets,

to appear good is to be good.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The best grades of Cuban tobacco have less than two per cent of nicotia. Lord. Clive's melancholy finally ended in madness, and he died by his

Socrates imagined that he had a fa-

The government secret service gives notice of a dangerous counterfeit \$2 silver certificate, series 1891.

The southern corn crop will be

The hedgehog, badger, squirrel and some kind of mice lay up a regular store of provisions for the winter. It s said they cat only during mild weather, and in extreme cold remain

that they are almost perfectly protected from cold. This wool usually falls off in summer. Russia produced last year, accord-

She Had Eaten It. "John," said the mistress, "I should like you to find out, if you can, whether there is any of the tinned salmer

as she may have eaten it, and I should



ONE ENJOYS

TONIC PELLETS.

Milk Pans, and pails, and cans, and bottles (even (baby's)-or any-

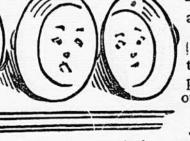
> particularly clean, ought to be washed with Pearline. & You'll save work

Send Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back. See JAMES PYLE, New York.

IN 20 DAYS. NO SUFFERING, Nor any Money
Required in Advance.
Not one cent till CURED and SATISFIED.
Come to see me or write me at once for terms. B. A. SYMS, M. D.

RAMON'S LIVER PILLS

TREATMENT for Constipation At all stores, or by mail 25c. double box: 5 double boxes WALL ST. NEWS LETTER of value sent Charles A. Baldwin & Co., 40 Wall St., N. T.



par excellence for those the wrong things and too much. They stimulate action in all of the digestive organs. They stop sour stomach, windy belchings, heartburn, flatulence and cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsis, in-digestion, sick headache and kindred Once used they are always in favor. Notice to Mill Men

prize at World's Fair at Chicago. All sites, p. up to the Lergest. Prices reduced. Send one showing user improvement; 4 sd., of Com Miles Beling Presentations. left without letting the new cook know. we fur-nish steel tanks with covers, all gal-CTEEL We fur vanized after completion, in nests of ten, 8 to 12 feet high and 30 to 36 inches in

diameter, at 25c. per gallon They do not rust, shrink, leak, give taste to water, nor allow foreign sub-stances to get in. They can be put in garret or barn and thus are protecte from freezing. They take no setting p, are cheaper than wood. Tank substructures of all sizes made to order. Send for price list and designs for substructure and ornamental water supply. AERMOTOR CO.



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