Wanted Her Money's Worth. She arose, smiling, from the dentist's chair. "How much do I owe you?" she

asked. "Three dollars and a half," was the

reply. "Are you sure that's right?" she in-

quired, suspiciously. "Quite sure."

"Well, it seems a good deal. The time I was here before you only charged me \$2 and you hurt me ever so much more than you did this time." -Washington Star.

March of Fclonce.

Andent Lover-If you would see my heart, Belinds, wou would know how fondly-Up-to-Date Girl (producing Roentgen camers)-I intend to see it, George.

Sit still, please. - Child's Weekly. Was Disappointed.

Wigwag-How does the political sit-

nation strike you? Harduppe-I've been looking for

one for the past 20 years, and it hasn't struck me yet-Philadelphia Record. A Veil of Mist

A Veil of Mist
Rising at morning or evening from some lowlands, often carries in its tolds the seeds of malaria. Where malarial fever prevail no one is
safe, unless protected by some efficient medicinal safeguard. Hostetter's Stomach Bitrers
is both a protection, and a remedy. No percan who inhabits, or sojourns in a miasmstic
region or country, should omit to procare
this fortifying agent, which is also the finest
known remedy tor dyspepsia, constipation, known remedy for dyspepsia, constipation kidney trouble and rheumatism.

The name of coffee is derived from the city of Kaffa, in Arabia.

Viore

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Than in any other. Be sure to get only Hood's Hood's Pil:s cure biliousness, indigestion.

The Fight Was Called Off.

The two gentlemen who had been having a sidewalk discussion of the coinage question had passed from personalities to innuendo, thence in epithet, and were just about to proceed to physical argument, when a little man | parency. in a summer coat of the style of 1888 rushed up to them and said:

"Excuse me, gentlemen, but if you are going to fight would you mind stepping over in my back lot? It ain't very fur away, and I got my motherin-law laid up in the back bedroom with a broken 'leg, and I can't stay in the same house with her, and I think of she seen a right good scrap it would cheer the old lady up to an amazing degree. Is it a go?"

It was not, but by the time the coinage debaters let the little man escape he was in a blissful condition that reckoned not of a whole houseful of irritable mothers-in-law. - Indianapolis Journal.

A Love Affair. Pascee-Dumps always has a sad look in his eyes. I think he must have been disappointed in love. Rawlins-He was.

Pascee-Jilted? Rawlins-No, he married her. Philadelphia North American.

WOMEN DISCOURAGED.

BOOD AND SUFFICIENT REASONS

FOR THE BLUES. Doctors Fail to Understand Symptom

That Are Danger Signals. A marked trait in woman's character

is to place implicit confidence in her A man must work entirely from the-

ory in the treatment of female diseases, for unfortunately facts based upon actual knowledge, belong to the female sex

alone. Many women who periodically suffer with attacks of faintness, dizziness, extreme lassitude "don't care or want-to-be-left-alone feeling, do not at first realize that these are

trouble and the forerunners of great suffering. Soon they grow to feel that the doctor does not understand their case. Then they remember that "a woman

the infallible symptoms of womb

best understands a woman's ills," and turn to Mrs. Pinkham.

The following letter is but one positive illustration of this fact :-

"Four years ago I began to suffer

with great weakness of the generative organs. My womb was prolapsed; I suffered with continual backache and all the other pains that accompany that weakness. I tried doctor after doctor, had operations. The final operation after which I became a total wreck, was

scraping of the A friend, one day, recom mended to my husband your Compound. He bought me a bottle. The relief I experienced after taking it, was wonderful. I continued its use, and I am glad to say my recovery is a perfect surprise to everybody that knows me. "-Mrs. B. Blung, 4940 San Francisco Ave., St. Louis, Mo.





THE HELMET.

cousin! "Get out!" "Give her to me!" death!"

"Nonsense! vou'll console yourself with some other girl." "Pray-" My uncle, whose back had been to-

to bursting, and brought his closed you'll see." fist down upon the counter with a heavy thump. "Never!" he cried; "pever! Do you

hear what I say?" And as I looked at him beseechingly and with joined hands, he went

"A pretty husband you look like!without a son, and dreaming of going raised, and I tried to discover what into housekeeping! A nice mess I should make of it, by giving you my daughter! It's no use your insisting. You know that when I have said 'No.' nothing under the sun can make me say 'Yes!'"

I ceased to make any further appeal. I knew my uncle—about as headstrong an old fellow as could be found in a day's search. I contented myself with giving vent to a deep sigh, and then at once went to bed. I was eager to went on with the furbishing of a big, be alone and able to think at my ease. double-handed sword, rusty from Night brings counsel, it is said; and point to hilt.

This memorable conversation took should prove true. But, after lying place, in fact, in the shop of my awake for an hour without receiving maternal uncle, a well-known dealer in any assistance, I fell off to sleep, and, untiquities and objects d'art, No, 53, till next morning did nothing but Rue des Claquettes, at the sign of the dream the oddest dreams. I saw Rose "Maltese Cross"—a perfect museum on her way to church in a strange of curiosities.

The walls were hung with Marseilles cap, three feet high, or her head, but and old Rouen china, facing ancient looking prettier than ever; then sudcuirasses, sabres, and muskets, and donly the scene changed to moonlight. picture-frames; below these were in which innumerable helmets and ranged old cabinets, coffers of all pieces of old china were dancing a sorts, and statues of saints, one-armed | wild farandola, while my uncle, clad or one-legged for the most part and in complete armor and with a formiddilapidated as to their gilding; then, able halberd in his hand, conducted here and here, in glass cases, herme- the bewildering whirl. tically closed and locked, there were knick-knacks in infinite variety- was no nearer. In vain, with clinched lachrymatories, tiny urns, rings, pre- | teeth, I scoured the immense helmet cious stones, fragments of marble, brought by my uncle the previous bracelets, crosses, necklaces, medals evening-scored it with such furry as and miniature every statuettes, the almost to break the iron-not an idea yellow tints of which, in the sun, came to me. The helmet shone like a took momentarily a ...sh-like trans- sun; my uncle sat smoking his pipe

longed to the Cornuberts. It passed to give me his daughter. Municipal Councilor, impressed by sign to me with her hand; my uncle the importance and gravity of his office, short, fat, highly choleric and stant. He was not easy in his mind; such was my uncle Cornubert, my of the previous evening. only living male relative, who, as soon as I left school, had elevated me to the dignity of chief and only clerk and shopman of the "Maltese Cross."

But my uncle was not only a dealer in antiquities and a Municipal Coun- it to blow over. cflor, he was yet more, and, above all, the father of my cousin, Rose, with strange fancy, my uncle took up the whom I was naturally in love. To come back to the point at which lamined it on all sides.

I digressed. Without paying any attention to the sighs which exhaled from my bosom weighed pretty heavily on it wearer's while scouring the rust from by long, two-handed sword, my uncle, magnifying glass in hand, was engaged in it on his head and latched the gorgetthe examination of a lot of medals which he had purchased that morning. Suddenly he raised his head; five

o'clock was striking. "The Council!" he cried. When my uncle pronounced that

a pin he would have saluted it bareheaded. But this time, after a moment's consideration, he tapped his forehead and added, in a tone of supreme relief: "No, the sitting does not take place before to-morrow-and I am forgetting

that I have to go to the railway station to get the consignment of which I was advised this morning." Rising from his seat and laying down

his glass be called out: "Rose, bring me my cane and hat!" Then, turning toward me, he added, in a lower tone and speaking very

quickly: "As to you-don't forget our conversation. If you think you can make me say 'yes,' try-but I don't think you'll succeed. Meanwhile not a word and threatened me, the louder I to Rose, or by Saint Barthelemy, my laughed. patron of happy memory, I'll instantly kick you out of doors!'

At that moment Rose appeared with my uncle's cane and hat, which she handed to him. He kissed her on the forehead; then, giving me a last but of machine! We'll settle our business eloquent look, hurried from the shop. "I went on scouring my doublehanded sword. Rose came quietly

toward me. "What is the matter with my father?" she asked; "he seems to be angry with you."

I looked at her-her eyes were so black, her look so kind, her mouth so rosy, and her teeth so white that I told her all--my love, my suit to her father, and his rough refusal. I could not help it-after all, it was his fault! He was not there; I determined to brave his anger. Besides, there is nobody like timid persons for displaying courage under certain circumstances.

My cousin said nothing; she only held down her eyes-while her cheeks were as red as those of cherries in I not help you off with your helmet,

I checked myself.

"Are you angry with me?" I asked, tremblingly. "Are you angry with me, Rose?"

She held out to me her hand, On that, my heart seething with audacity, my head on fire, I cried:

"Rose-I swear it? I will be your husband!" And as she shook her head and looked at me sadly, I added: "Oh! I well know that my uncle is self-willed, but I will be more self- me. willed still; and, since he must be forced to say 'yes,' I will force him to sny it!"

"But how?" asked Rose. Ah! how? That was exactly the difficulty. But, no matter; I would find a way to surmount it!

At that moment a heavy step resounded in the street. Instinctively from durance, red as a poppy. we moved away from each other; i returned to my double handed sword, corner, a colleague in the Mu and Rose, to keep herseif in counte- Council, entered the shop.

UT, uncle-I love my nance, set to dusting, with a corner of her apron, a little statuette in its

faded red velvet case. My uncle entered. Surprised at "Don't bother me!" finding us together, he stopped short "It will be my and looked sharply at us, from one to the other.

We each of us went on rubbing without raising our heads. "Here, take this," said my uncle, handing me a bulky parcel from unwards me, whirled round, his face red | der his arm. "A splendid purchase,

The subject did not interest me in the least.

I opened the parcel, and from the enveloping paper emerged a steel helmet-but not an ordinary helmet, oh, no!-a superb, monumental morion, with gorget and pointed visor of strange form. The visor was prevented it from being lowered.

"It will not go down-the hinges have got out of order," said my uncle; but it's a superb piece, and, when it has been thoroughly cleaned and touched up, will look well-that shall be your to morrow's job."

'Very good, uncle," I murmured, not daring to raise my eyes to his. That night, on reaching my room, I I had great need that the proverb bridal costume, a fourteenth-century

The next day-ah, the next dayand watching me; but I could think Time out of mind the shop had be- of nothing and no way of forcing him

regularly from inther to son, and my At three o'clock Rose went into the uncle-his neighbors said-could not country, whence she was not to return but be the possessor of a nice little until dinner time in the evening. On fortune. Held in esteem by all, a the threshold she could only make a headstrong, but at bottom not in the I could see that by his face. No doubt least degree an unkind sort of man- he had not forgotten our conversation

I went on rubbing at my helmet. "You have made it quite bright enough-put it down," said my uncle. I put it down. The storm was gathering; I could not do better than allow

But suddenly, as if overtaken by a enormous morion and turned and ex-

"A handsome piece of armor, there is no doubt about it; but it must have shoulders," he muttered; and, urged by I know not what demon, he clapped

piece about his neck. Struck almost speechless, I watched what he was doing, thinking only how ngly he looked.

Suddenly there was a sharp soundas if a spring had snapped-andaugust word it made a mouthful; for | crack !--down fell the visor; and there was my uncle, with his head in an iron cage, gesticulating and swearing like a pagan! I could contain myself no longer,

and burst into a roar of laughter; for my uncle, stumpy, fat, and rubicund, presented an irresistibly comic appearance. Threateningly, he came towards me.

"The hinges!-the hinges, fool!" he relled.

I could not see his face, but I felt that it was red to bursting. "When you have done laughing, idiot!" he cried.

But the helmet swayed so oddly on his shoulders, his voice came from out it in such strange tones, that the more he gesticulated, the more he yelled

At that moment the clock of the Hotel-de-Vill, striking five, was heard. "The Municipal Council!" murmured my uncle, in a stifled voice. "Quick! help me off with this beast

But suddenly likewise, an ideawild, extraordinary idea-came into my head; but then, whoever is madder than a lover? Besides, I had no choice of means.

"No!" I replied. My uncle fell back two paces in terror-and again the enormous helmet wobbled on his shoulders. "No," I repeated, firmly, "I'll not help you out, unless you give me the hand of my cousin Rose!'

From the depths of the strangely elongated visor came, not an angry exclamation, but a veritable roar. 1 had "done it!"-I had burned my

"If you do not consent to do what I ask of you," I added, "not only will but I will call in all your neighbors and then go and find the Municipal Council!

"You'll end your days on the scaffold!" cried my uncle.

"The hand of Rose!" I repeated. You told me that it would only be by force that you would be made to say 'yes'-say lit, or I will call in the neighbors!' The clock was still striking; my

"Decide at once," I cried, "somebody is coming!" "Well, then-yes!" murmured my uncle. "But make haste!"

"On your word of honor?" "On my word of honor !" The visor gave way, the gorgetpiece also, and my uncle's head issued | The stream shoots up a column twelve Just in time. The chemist

"Are you coming?" he asked; "they will be beginning the business without

"I'm coming," replied my unch.

And without looking at me, be took
up his hat and cane and hurried out. The next moment all my hope had ranished. My uncle would surely not

forgive me. At dinner-time I took my place at table on his right hand in low spirits, ate little, and said nothing.

"It will come with the dessert," I thought. Rose looked at me, and I avoided meeting her eyes. As I had expected,

there asked me to do, yesterday?"

I trembled like a leaf, and Rose did

the same. "To give him your hand," he added. 'Do you love him?"

Rose cast down her eyes.

"Very well," continued my uncle; With the supreme republic; we must be on this side, the case is complete. The makers of her immortality— Come here, you." I approached him. "Here I am, uncle," and, in a

whisper, I added quickly: "Forgive He burst into a hearty laugh.

"Marry her, then, donkey-since you love her, and I give her to you!" "Ah!-uncle!" "Ah!-dear papa!" And Rose and I threw ourselves into

his arms. "Very good! very good!" he cried, wiping his eyes. "Be happy, that's Her brow is to the Morning: in the sod all I ask." And, in turn, he whispered in my

"I should have given her to you all the same, you big goose; but-keep the story of the helmet between us two!"

I give you my word that I have never told it but to Rose, my dear little wife. And, if ever you pass along the Rue des Claquettes, No. 53, at the place of honor in the old shop, I'll show you my uncle's helmet, which we would never sell .- From the French, in Strand Magazine.

Passing of the Horse.

Dismissing the horseless carriage from the inquiry, the question arises, "to what extent, if at all, does the in creasing use of the bicycle affect the sale and use of horses?" It is a notorious fact that horses have been for two or three years past selling for less and ever dwindling values.

This query has been put to practical horsemen, men who sell horses in this and other cities, or who are otherwise interested: "To what extent has the introduc-

tion of the bicycle injured your business; or how do you account for the depreciated values of all grades of harness horses?" One of the first answers I received

was from a dealer whose horse interests are about equally divided between this city and Chicago. In effect this is how he looks at the matter. Driving horses of certain grades are not lower in price to any appreciable extent because of the "wheel." It so happens that the introduction of the improved safety bicycle was coincident with the introduction of power traction on surface roads all over the country.

In New York and Chicago this entirely closed a demand for nearly 30,-000 horses annually, and in every other large city in proportion. Thousands of horses, averaging in value about \$125, were thereby rendered unsalable for surface traction, But for this phase of the horac busi-

ness the public would not now be impressed with the idea that the bicycle is to blame. Speaking of Chicago, however, he said: "There certainly is in our section one class of horse whose sale is injured by the growing use of the bicycle, and that is what you may call the second class 'runabout' horse; and in this respect what is true of Chicago is true of New York and every other place where horses are bought and sold and used."

Regarding the saddle horse, no ridng school manager seemed to think that the wheel made much difference. One of them said: "I have my average number of patrons, and though many of them own wheels and use them, they have not given up their saddlers. If there is any slight fall ing off in our business I attribute if to the recent hard times, from which we seem to be only now emerging, and not to the bicycle."-New York Her

Swiss School Laws Are Strict.

s shown to people who attempt to a black one, is a greedy, common, selkeep their children away from school, fish, thieving little beast. I am ac-In Solothurn parents are not even customed to tell friends that the one allowed the option of having their off | descended from above and the other spring educated at home or in private came up from below! They are very institutions, says the Pall Mall Ga jealous of each other, and only unite zette. Considerable trouble is taken, in one thing, i. c., love of their owner. however, to arrange the school hours | I was away from home for a few days with due regard to general conveni and was greeted with effusion on my their cities close by the water caves, ence. In summer the classes begin at return, but to my astonishment they as their ruins show; and it is interest-7 o'clock in the morning; thus, when both went out that first night. (They the children have done working with generally sleep in my room.) But their heads, they still have time enough early in the morning I was awakened to work with their hands. They have by that peculiar screaming mew gentheir holidays, too, in the autumn; so erally caused by a cat holding a mouse that they may be able during the in her mouth, a mewing sideways as it harvest to help in the fields. Not only were, and shortly afterward up jumps is primary education free, but in poor the white cat on the bed bringing a districts food and clothing are dis small rabbit, walks with it in her tributed at public expense among such mouth up and down three times in of the children as need them.

The Judging Machine. Baird's Australian automatic judging machine was given at the Olympic noon. letic events. The contrivance auto can only imagine that the pantomime sometimes made by the human judge. thinking, no doubt, that I had been for the starting machine, and it look as if the Baird patent will become a necessity for bicycle and athletic meetings. - San Francisco Ohroniele.

Heirs to European Thrones.

Francis Joseph, of Austria, is one of two independent European soverigns whose presumptive heirs are their nephews. The other is the King of Roumania. The Emperor of Rus sia and the King of the Belgians have presumptive heirs in their brothers. The King of Spain's presumptive heir s his sister, and the Queen of the Netherlands, her aunt. All other in uncle raised his arms as if to curse dependent European sovereigns have ons, unless the Sultan be an inde pendent European sovereign.

A Flowing Well.

The largest artesian well in Nev gosen could not believe his eyes; yet Mexico was completed the other day there was the egg, sure enough, and, on the ranch of Captain F. H. Len h a pipe three fee and Anton are now at Allen's brewery, ameter. Ac and will verify this story. It is a showa

Which One? "I love you, mother," said little Joe, And he gave her a hug and a kiss or so.

But the wood-box was empty
And baby cried,
While Joe ran off to have a good ride.

the dessert over, my uncle lit his pipe,
raised his head, and then—
"Rose—come here!"
Rose went to him.

"The love you, mother," said little Sue,
"I love you so much—you know I do."
And the empty wood-box she filled with
wood,
And played with the baby till he was good. "Do you know what that fellow And the mother thought—ab, surely you've guessed— Which of the children loved her the best. -Florence A. Hayes.

> One Country: 25 After all,

Her freedom-fame; Her glory, or her shame; Liegemen to God and fathers of the free! After all-

Hark! from the heights the clear, strong clarion-call And the command imperious: Stand forth, Sons of the South and brothers of the North! Stand forth, and be As one on soil and sea— Your country's honor more than empires'

After all. 'Tis Freedom wears the loveliest coronal: She breathes the breath of patriots; every clod Answers her call

And rises like a wall Against the foes of Liberty and God! -Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution Behind the Hill.

I think I know a path

We two might go together: It turns not up the strath, Nor crosses by the heather. It bends not to the north, Where burns the beacon star; It leads not sunward forth Where the rose and swallow are.

No winds of March discover

The early violet there; The pewit and the plover

Stir not the darkling air. For it lies behind the hill Where noonday is as night, Where the loudest bird is still And the reddest rose is white.

Not here for us, I know, Again the golden weather; But there, I think we'll go In the dreamless dusk together.

--Margaret Armour, in Black and White. The Sleeping of the Wind.

The great rel moon was swinging Alow in the purple east; The robins had ceased from singing, The noise of the day had ceased; The golden sunset islands Had faded into the sky, And warm from the sea of silence A wind of sleep came by.

It came so balmly and resting
That the treetop breathed a kiss,
And a drowsy wood-bird, nesting, Chirped a wee note of bliss: It stole over fragrant thickets
As soft as an owl could fly. And whispered to tiny crickets The words of a lullaby. Then slowly the purple darkened,

The whispering trees were still, And the hush of the woodland harkene. To a crying whip-poor will; And the moon grow whiter, and by it The shadows lay dark and deep; But the fields were empty and quiet, For the wind had fallen asleep Charles B. Going, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Skies of deepest blue o'erhead, Green grass springing from its bed; Bursting buds and opening flowers Fill with perfume woodland bowers. Drowsy murmurs fill the air, Butterflies flit here and there; List! the locust's high keyed droning

Mingles with the dove's soft meaning.

Birds are twittering in the trees;

Bumble-bee is gaily humming.

A Song of Summer.

Whip-poor will, with plaintive ery, Calls to black but fluttering by; Crickets chirp, we pause and listen; All around bright fire-flies glisten. Bright the sunshine, warm the breeze.

'Don't you know that summer's coming? Fain we'd linger by the way. But dim night fast follows day; Twilight's mysic shades enfold us, Far-off, glittering stars behold us.

Sights we see and sounds we hear Charm alike the eye and ear. Birds and insects, flowers up-springing, "Tis fair summer ye ere bringing. -Eva L. Barnes, in Sunbeams.

A Cat Story. I am a great lover of all animals, especially cats. The two I have now are the greatest possible contrast to each other in all respects. The white Primary education is compalsory one is a gentle, dignified being, highly broughout Switzerland, and no mercy respectable in all her ways. The other,

front of me, and then takes it out of the room again. A minute after up comes the black cat with the same bunny and repeats the performance, The first public exhibition o only not so majestically, then takes it down again and drops it on that mat. "Whitey" comes up, takes it up, and Club grounds at 3 o'clock this after | hides it in my cupboard. Then they The machine is especially con | both jump up for their morning caress structed for judging cycling and ath and are very proud of themselves! I matically registers the winner so that was meant to explain that they had there can be no mistake such as it both combined to bring me some food, America is indebted to Australia for starved during my absence.—The Spectator.

A Wild Goose's Strange Nest. The Revelstroke (Oregon) Mail states

that one day, as Anton Burgosen wa going to his work at Allen's brewery, he saw a flock of wild geese flying overhead. The better to look at them, he took off his hat, holding it outstretched, and then, to his astonishment, saw one goose drop in the air toward him. His vision being keenhe had not reached the brewery yet; indeed, had he, this would not be related as a fact, for Allen's beer is good -he saw something drop from the goose like a shot, straight for his hat. and fall safely therein. The something was an egg! A real egg! The goose evidently saw the opportunity to deposit its egg in a safe barrel of brook trout. The man place, and gauged it to a hair. Bur-

save for a slight bruise at the upper

end, perfectly uninjured. The egg

more than once in a life-time.

THWARTED.

But, smoothing out her sleeves,

"Yes, of the whispering leaves."

"There you need have no fears."

"Why, you forget," she made reply,

PITH AND POINT

Alice—"Did you say her home is richly furnished?" Clara—"I said it

was furnished at great expense."-

When it begins to get real summery

"Do you expect to suffer from hay-

'No. Not unless my husband's busi-

Who is the city's pride.

—Baltimore News.

Briggs-"Does your wife laugh

when you tell her a funny story?"

Braggs-"Oh, yes. I always tell her

beforehand that it is funny."--Indian-

Tommy-"Paw, what is a designing

villain?" Mr. Figg-"Oh, the de-

scription would apply to one of these

Sweet is the summer breeze that goes

have to walk the baby."-Chicago

Fashionable Patient-"This bill is

exorbitant." Doctor - "But -

Fashionable Patient-"Not a word,

sir! Either cut it in two or find some-

thing else the matter with me."--De-

Rugby-"Our landlady is one of the

most expert calculators in town."
Wilkins—"Is she?" Rugby—"Yep.

We had beans for dinner to-day and

she asked me how many I would have.'

Edith and Mabel had just put their

dollies in their little crib. Said Edith,

with a sigh of relief, "There, I'm

thankful we've got the children to

bed. We shall have a little peace

Sportner-"You must have had

great fun when your tootball team

played Vassar." Jack Tackle- "Fun?

I guess not. I am engaged to the um-

pire, and she ruled me off for holding

in the very first scrimmage."-Prince-

Clear Case: "Do you ride a wheel?"

asked the eldest of the doctors on the

Insanity Commission. "Yep," an-

swered the subject. "What make?"
"I never noticed." The verdict was

unanimous - dementia. - Cincinnati

Pretty Housemaid-"An' so you

were at the O'Flaherty wedding?" Coachman-"I wor." P. H.-"An'

who was the best man?" Coachman-

"It wor Dennis O'Toole. I seen him

wallop three of the biggest chaps in

the room afore the plisiniries wor

Reginald-"Time brings about some

odd changes, doesn'tit?" Harold-"I

should say it did. Look at the matter

of costumes. Why, when we played

tennis, we turned our trousers up at

the bottom, and now that we play golf

Water Beneath Coral Rock.

There are no streams in Yucatan

which flow above the ground, but the

whole peninsula is one vast table of

coral rock, and beneath it are immense

sheets of fresh water, with regular,

though ill-defined, tides and currents.

Along the coasts these subterranean

waters are quite near the surface, but

in the interior, where the calcareous

layer is of great thickness, the waters

are low down. At intervals they break

into caverns formed by carthquakes

by pressure of their own force or by

the intiltration of surface water into

the natural grottoes of the coral rock.

and wherever the water can be reached,

whether through artificial pits or by

the operations of nature, the place is

called a cenote. There are a great

many of them scattered all over Yuca-

tan, and those near Merida are utilized

as public bath houses, affording most

Centuries ago the Indians marked

the courses of the subterranean rivers

by heaps of stones, and always built

ing to note to this day all the civilized

centres of Yucatan have arisen around

these natural reservoirs. - Chicago

A Clumsy Animal.

burden in Java. Everywhere you see

them grazing lazily in the fields, or

dragging carts and plows. It is a

clumsy animal .. Thick folds of super-

fluous fat and skin hang about its neck

and limbs, and a constant stream of

perspiration runs from its almost hair-

less body. A beautiful pair of cres-

cent shapped horns adorn the fore-

head of this tropical horse. Flocks

of flamingoes and white cranes strut

and fly in and out among these beasts.

On one occasion I saw a beautiful

flamingo parading up and down upon

the back of a buffalo cow, which was

lying almost immersed in a mudhole

ing his tropical appetite by picking

insects and other unwelcome visitors

from the shining back of this mam-

mouth beast, This. kind of thought-

fulness on the part of the flamingo is

much appreciated by the cow, and 1

am convinced there exists between

them a pure platonic friendship. What

a peculiar thing this world is, for

what is a torture and a menace to the

buffalo is a choice morsel much appre-

ciated by the palate of the crane. -

A Barrel of Brook Trout.

seen in a long while, says the Lewis-

ton (Me.) Journal, was witnessed this

week when a man went through the

streets of this city offering for sale a

claimed to have bought them in Can-

ada, and to have brought them here

or sale. All of the trout were frozen

solidly into the barrel, and among

them were some not over four inches

long. These little fellows should have

been at home with their mammas for

One of the wickedest sights we have

Milwaukee Journal.

look to her fish laws.

most astonishing thing, not heard of the next two years. Canada should

by the roadside. The bird was feast-

The buffalo is used as a beast of

refreshing resorts.

Inter-Ocean.

top."-Woonsocket Reporter.

over."-Melbourne Times.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

now." - Boston Transcript.

-Washington Star.

thing."-Indianapolis Journal.

To gladden tolling man-

Especially the one that flows

From an electric fan.

ness improves."-Detroit Free Press.

The presidential candidate
Doth now seem small beside
The pitcher for the baseball nine,

hot, can't we manage to have the

weather man arrested for scorching?

fever this summer, Mrs. De Long?"

-Philadelphia North American.

Brooklyn Life.

apolis Journal.

Record.

troit Tribune.

ton Tiger.

Enquirer.

---Ella Randall Pearce.

"That 'even walls have ears!"

I sought to tell my love. "Not here," She was a busy, bustling little wo-She cried, with timid look. man and there was fire in her eye "Dearest," I said, "what do you fear?" Said she, "The babbling brook." Then walked we on to woodland shade,

when she stood at the window to pay 'I never used that gas!" she saapp-She drew away. "What, still afraid?"

ed, "never! You have sent me someone else's bill." "We never make mistakes of that "Then let us seek your home," said I,

kind," said the cashier; "you are doing your cooking with illuminating gas and probably used more than you

She Proved Her Abilitles.

think possible.' "Nothing of the kind, and besides you do make mistakes. When we went

"There is a lady trying to get near the window to pay her bill," said the cashier gently.

"She can wait; I have business here now! As I was saying-oh, yes, you measured up our gas when we were away and sent in a bill on our return."

"Perhaps the meter leaked." "The meter was taken out by the company the day we left. Now I know I never used this amount of gas last

month. Something is wrong somewhere. "Perhaps you used the gas for all your cooking.'

"I only heated the gas oven half a dozen times. Once was when I made a cherry pie." "I don't believe you can make a

cherry pie!" said the cashier, daringly. "I'll show you whether I can make a cherry pie," said the little woman,

and the cashier dodged as if he expected to be hit with a brick. But she only paid her bill and went off with a glare of indignation in her aparelli, for instance, observed such expressive face.

poster artists about as well as any. On the next day a dainty package being opened, disclosed a cherry pie, rich and flaky enough to tempt a dyspeptic, with the legend "Illuminating "Say, Dobbs, all your family are Gas Pie" picked out in the border. away; what do you keep your alarm clock going for?" "I want to wake up And all the boys who had a piece declared it "equaled mother's."-Detroit every hour and realize that I don't

Free Press.

Consolation for Chicago.

The school census of Chicago has just been completed, and the result shows the population of the city to be 1,619,226, a gain of 518,000 during the last six years. If this gain continues, Chicago will have nearly 2,000,-000 when the next federal census is taken. This would show a growth of 900,000 in ten years, a larger growth than any city in the world bas ever experienced in so short a time. It would promise in one more decade to give the Windy City third place in population among the cities of the world, and second place, but for the proposed consolidation of New York and Brook-

lyn into one municipality. In spite of this great growth and this bright promise the people of Chicago are not satisfied. The postmaster and the directory man told them that the city had a population of 1,750,000, and they believe it. Taking the school census, however, as correct, the city has a larger population than any states in the Union had in 1890, except New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio, Missouri, Massachusetts, Texas, Indiana, Michigan, Iowa, Kentucky, Georgia, Tennessee, Virginia, North Carolina and Wisconsin. Twentynine of the forty-five states were less populous in 1890 than Chicago is now. -Florida Times Union.

North Carolina Rallways.

The railway commission's report says there are 3,700 miles of road in operation in North Carolina,

The aggregate valuation by the con

mission for taxation is \$26,316,320. The increase of mileage is eighty-four. Increase in valuation \$1,850,000. The Atlantic Cost Line system has we turn our stockings down from the 722 miles valued at \$6,882,000, an increase since last year of \$193,000 The Southern has 1,090 miles valued at \$8,393,000, an increase of \$1,362, 000. The Seaboard Air Line has 676 miles value at \$5,295,000, an increase

of \$172,000. Miscellaneous roads have 1,210 miles valued at \$5,776,000. The commission makes the rate of assessment of the North Carolina railway, between Charlotte and Selma, \$12,000 per mile, which is \$2,000 per mile greater than that of any other in the state. There are in all seventysix roads and branches.

What He Took

should he?"

Bubby (at the breakfast table)-'Maud, did Mr. Jones take any of the umbrellas or hats from the hall last night?" Mand-"Why, of course not! Why

'I'm going to steal just one and -Why, what's the matter, Mand?"-Montreal Herald. Might be Useful.

Merchant-You say you are an orphan? Applicant for position-Yes, haven't a living relative. Merchant-Well, I'll take you. ought to get a lot of work out of you during the baseball season. - Philadel-

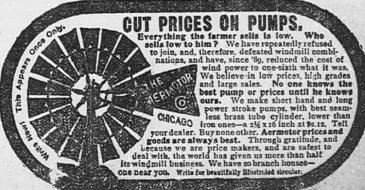
phia Record. Drawback of Luxuries. "The Hopkins family has quit taking ice." "What's that for?"

was to get up early and identify it before it melted."-Chicago Record.

Follow the directions, and you'll get the best work from Pearline. Not that there's any harm to be feared from it, no matter how you use it or how much you use. But to make your washing and

cleaning easiest, to save the most rubbing, the most wear and tear, the most time and money-keep to the directions given on every package of Pearline: If you'll do that with your flannels,

for instance (it's perfectly simple and easy,) they'll keep beautifully soft, and without shrinking. 502



phere. Clouds are excessively rare on the surface of Mars, and perhaps exist at all only as fogs or light cirrus; they are not clouds of rain or storm. These veils are very infrequent there, while they are perpetual upon the earth. Probably there is not a single day in the year when the entire surface of the earth is uncovered so that it could be satisfactorily ob-

Furthermore, in the rarefied atmosphere of Mars there can be no powerful winds, like the trade winds, and the predominant atmospheric currents which rule terrestial climates. Occasionally, however, observers have noted long streaks of snow which appear to have been produced by currents in a tranquil atmosphere. Schistreaks ("trainees") in November and December, 1881, around the northern distance from it. But such things are . exceptions. The normal condition of Mars is fine weather. - North American Review.

"Fallen Among Thieves" is the title of a new me.o-drama which will be sent out next season.

The oil of cocoa is catensively used in the l'ersonal. Any one who has been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, will receive

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE PESSORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00trial bot-tle free." Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. I cannot speak too highly of Pi-o's Cure for

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children eething, softens the gums, reduces inflamm to ion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle



Gladness Comes

With a petter understanding of the transient nature of the many physwhich is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxa tives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction

Planter's CUBAN OIL For yourself and your Stock. Good for man and heast. Finest Nerve and Bone Liniment made. Cures

FOR SALE at a great bargain one 12-Syr.
Gus Tube, 4 Fountains, Tumbler Wisher and every hing complete. Very elegant and rod as new.
W. P. White ington, A heville, N. C. "Couldn't agree on whose duty it



through the telescope the details of the geographical configurations upon the planet the fault is our own atmosphere, and not in that of Mars. It is very rarely the case that when our atmospheric conditions are good we are unable to see these details. During the last period of observation of Mars in 1894, I, to speak for myself, encountered only fifteen days (from October 10 to 25) when the surface of planet was veiled by its own atmosserved from space. The two planets have two meteorological systems that are absolutely antithetical.

Where the Weather is Always Fine,

The Martian meteorology is less

complicated and more pleasant than

that of the earth. There the weather

is almost always fine, especially dur'n;

summer. Very seldom are there

clouds, even in winter. Generally,

when we are unable to distinguish

was banded to the cashier, which, on pole, and extending a considerable

\$1000.

SAVANNAH, GA,

"I was greatly annoyed last year with a severe attack of eczema, and after using sev ral other remedies with no benefit lused fertrances with perfect success, two boxes having made a complete cure. I would not take one thou-and dollars for the benefit I've derived from its use, and take pleasure is recommending it to others."

Prest Savannah Carriage Co.

1 box by mail for 50c, in stamps.

J. T. Shupprine, Savannah, Ga.

Buy \$1.00 worth Dobbins Floating-Berns Scap of your proces, send wrappers to Dobbins Soap Mrg Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They will send you free of charge, postage paid, a Worcester Pocket Dic-tionary, 228 pages, bound in cloth, profusely il-lustrated Offer good until August 1st only.

W. H. Griffin, Jackson, Michigan, writes:
"Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years.
Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Drug-

Consemption. Mrs. Frank M 221 St., New York, Oct. 20, 1894

ical ills which vanish before proper efforts-gentle efforts-pleasant effortsrightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you pur-chase, that you have the genuine article,

Bobby-"That's just what I'd like to know. I thought he did, because I heard him say, when he was going out.

fresh cuts, wounds, bruises, sores, rheumatism and pains of all kinds. Sold by all medicine dealers. Price, 25 and 30 cents. Get Cuban Rollef for summer complaint. Manufactured only by the New Spencer Medicine Co., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent

Millions NOW Pearline