DRY LOCO WEED.

I hear it now as I heard it then Along the sandy reaches,
Within a wandering whisper
Of the crooning, southern beaches—
That lonesome sound along the ground
That runs the island o'cr, A tiny musketry to roar,
A promise gone to seed,
The rattle of the loco weed That grows along the shore.

A fanfare brave the silence gave
Athwart the treeless spaces,
Like warning signal of the snakes
That coll in driest places,
That lusty sigh beneath the sky—
A cheerful lisping lore
Of solitudes the hares explore,
Afar from hunters' greed—
The rattle of the loce weed
That grows along the shore.

I love it now as I loved it then,
A sound of winnowing wind,
At work among the drying herbs
That starving cattle find.
A cadence low, the warm stars know,
When day has wandered o'er,
A blithe complaint of sunshine more
Than any hint of need,
The rattle of the loco weed
That crows along the shore. That grows along the shore.

Grace Adelaide Luce in "Land of Sunshine."

The Schooner That Turned Squatter.

Captain Rowell, Being Wrecked, Concluded to Make the Best of the Situation.

Leaping seas lifted the schooner Raven high on the beach one night when a spring gale churned Lake Michigan. The Raven was owned, navigated and now, in the flower of her sailing days. beached by Captain Ebenezer Rowell. Cape Cod was the place of the captain's nativity, and he bad sailed all sorts and conditions of waters, from

the Erie canal to the Arctic ocean. He asserted, however, with a flow of explosive language that was certainly no part of his Puritan inheritance, that he never ran into quite so much "dirt" anywhere else as when there was a norther screaming down this long lake, breaking the water into foam from Skilligalee to Grosse point. Now the indignant lake repaid his tarry epithets by flinging him farther up on the land than any boat ever went before.

Captain Rowell had characteristics that marked him as a man apart. His long mustache drooped and mingled with a short beard well shot with gray, and when he wore his dingy sou'wester he looked very like a middle aged walrus. The captain had a wooden leg, bound at the bottom with triple bands of brass. One of Farragut's surgeons took charge of the leg of flesh for which this wooden substitute did duty after the battle of Mobile Bay.

The skipper of the Raven also had a pipe that was not without celebrity. It was burned to ebony blackness, and, upon the word of reliable mariners, was declared to en.it such penetrating fumes that the Reven could not clear from a Wisconsin port without the fact immediately becoming known in Michigan, if the wind were right.

But now the Reven her commander, wooden leg, pipe and all, were cast up on the beach. Cap'air Rowell had been trying to make por, and had missed the harbor entrance—a narrow passage between two piers, ne easy to sail into in a storm as the neck of a bottle. As his boat went flying in through the breakers the captain raged and beat a tattoo on the deck with his wooden leg, having no gratitude in his heart for e wind and waves that were landing him on soft sand instead of banging the Raven against the rocks that were equally handy. The schooner settled easily on the beach, with the skipper clinging to the taffrail and the two Scandinavians who constituted the crew gripping at-the shrouds.

Morning showed the seriousness of the case. The Raven lay at the innermost point of a cozy bight, with a couple of hundred yards of sand between her and the bluffs that rimmed the bay. A little way to the north a long breakwater was thrust into the lake, the visible evidence of harbor work in which government engineers were engaged. One effect of the building of this breakwater had been to arrest certain lake currents and make them deposit great quantities of sand along that part of the shore on which the Raven stranded. In consequence new land was forming rapidly at that point, and the people of the town were beginning to speculate as to the use to which it should be put.

It was a singularly effectual rush of the water that carried the schooner to this resting place, and Captain Rowell knew very well that to get her back into the water would be expensive and difficult. He was the more disgusted with fate because he had been care away on the shore of his home port, where neighbors would want to know the why and wherefore of this extraor-

dinary navigation.

One of those who came next day to look at the schooner, so far removed from her ordinary element, was a lawyer acquaintance of the captain. In speaking about the changes that were going on in that part of the coast, he referred to the rapidity with which the land was encroaching on the lake there and gave it as his opinion that there was doubt about the right of owners of property on the bluffs-be-tween which and the lake a raincad right of way intervened-to claim the

"In fact," said Law for Flanders, "I believe that this is government land, and anybody who squats on it will have a fighting chance, at least, to establish title to the whole strip." Where upon Captain Ebenezer Rowell pricked up his Yankee ears and adroitly cross questioned the lawyer until be had a fair notion of the regal conditions affecting this stretch of weed turted and, not lovely to lock many, but destined to be very valuable. He announced that night that he intended to defer preparations for floating the Rayes.

The next day he brought Maria, his wife, down from their cottage and, having got the flaver properly braced on an even keel, installed Mrs. Rowell in the cabin. "We'll live here swhile, Mariat," said the captain. And Maria, who had sailed under Ebenezer's or-Gers for 40 years, thought this no time to sak questions, but began to set things in order. The schooner Raven

had squatted on unclaimed land.

Now, in the course of time the dwellers on the bluff, inhabitants of atone houses let in terraced lawns, looked

displeased. They paid little attention at first, but the steady issue of smoke from the Raven's cabin stove and the accumulation of Maria's flowerpots savored of permanent occupation. Autumn came, then winter, and the Raven was still on the sands.

The next spring, a year after the schooner went on the beach, certain rich men took steps to formally assert title to the natural increase of land. on a portion of which the Raven lay. Then came lawyers, writs and constables, whom Maria turned over to Ebenezer, and with whom Ebenezer dealt through the medium of his friend. Lawyer Flanders.

In the first court to which the men who owned the land on the bluff took the matter, Ebenezer won. Title was not proved and the skipper of the Raven, so far as this tribunal was concerned, was confirmed in his right as a claimant of government land. An appeal falled to reverse the judgment. and, although the rich men declared their fixed purpose to carry the case to the highest court in the land, Ebenezer considered the victory won.

Thereupon, under the advice of the farseeing Flanders, he began the most wonderful improvements on his land that ever were seen on that coast or, perhaps, any other. To repay some small annoyances that he had been subjected to, he caused to be erected a staring sign, where every dweller on the heights might read: "Captain Row-

ell's Shipyard." I sund the captain there one evening valking about his queer domain, pipe alight and puffing like a tug. Half a dozen cottages of remarkable architecture had sprung up about the Ra-

"Snug anchorage," said the captain, with a comprehensive wave of his pipe in the direction of these new posses sions. "Mariar an I are landlubbers now. Yes, we've squatted on guv'ment land an callate to live here. Mr. Bingham, up on the hill yonder, an some o' the other shore folks got after me in the courts, but I beat them. Tried to bother me with the charge o' puttin up shantles within the fire limits an sent a lubber down here one day to pull my houses down. You see, every house in this here shippard is a boat, built boat shaped an registered at the custom house.'

The captain had, in truth, built as he said. The architecture did not appeal to one's sense of beauty, whether the structures were considered as houses or boats, but any one of them, properly bottomed, might be set afloat and made to serve as a scow or a tow barge. By way of tenants the captain had a few of his sailor friends, a fisherman and a laborer who liked the situation because it was near the railroad yards where he worked. The shippard was paying expenses.

"Yes," Captain Rowell went on, "the Raven has done pretty well for me. Bout the best cruise I ever made was the one that ended with this here wreck. It's made me a rich man. But I was tellin you 'bout that attack on my fleet. They sent the fire marshal, an he says, says he, 'Them shantles is in the fire limits, an I'm ordered to pull them down.' Then I gets out on the forrad deck o' the Raven, an I says, says I, quite like as though I was whoopin in a blow outside the point: 'Ship ahoy, there! Every one o' them shantles is a boat an registered in the Yewnited States custom house. Any man that tears down one o' my boats is a pirate. an Uncle Sam 'ud rather hang a pirate than eat ple.'

"That fire marshal looked at my shipyard carefullike then an kinder opened his eyes. He went round behind one o' those craft, an when he seed her name an port o' hull painted there, plain as on any steamboat in the har-bor, that settled him. He went back to the lawyers, an they've been figgerin ever since on how to make this here fleet put to sea. I'll keep 'em figgerin," added Ebenezer confidently, "until my title to all this new land's as solid as Spectacle reef."

Conceive a double row of buildings which upon front view appeared to be canalboats, gabled windowed and clapboarded, with a little picketed inclosure beaind each one, and you have the shippard in mind. At the end of the street, nearest the water, lay the Raven, dismantled with respect to rig-ging, propped with timbers and kept immaculately painted and scrubbed. as a flagship should be. Thus the fleet lay, a squadron to be depended on in any kind of weather.

To the shippard came sightseers, small boys and even the Salvation Army. Ebenezer Rowell was a friend of religion, although his language at times might give rise to a contrary opinion, and he welcomed the Salvation soldiers to the beach. He ever performed on an accordion one night in honor of the open air gospel meeting and was assured that the Army band could do no better.

The excellent impression thus made was almost effaced by the captain's conduct on another occasion. Six men in tall hats came down to the beach one night, followed by a lot of lake front loungers, and began to sing gospel hymns. The captain was gratified. He never quite approved of the Salva-tion Army costume, and here, it seem-ed, was a delegation of soberly clad ministers come to preach without any

sound of brass and tinkling cymbals. One of the clerical looking men began to address the crowd. In the be-ginning his harangue was not unlike ginning his harangue was not unitate that of the average street grencher, but he imparted gradually and in small installments the information that this was a missionary party from Utah sent out to teach the doctrines of the Church of Latter Day Saints.

"Mormous" shorted Whanash, and

into the crowd he stumped with a per-emptory order for the meeting to disbill. Expostulation only moved the captain to belling wrath, and he vol-exped and thundered such dreadful lanthat the six tall hats moved off,

guage that the six tall bats moved off, leaving Ebensuer in possession of the field, but with a shattered reputation for platy.

When small boys offended on his premises, the captain would rear: "Hi, there; go ashore, you little powder mankeys! I'll take you all out to sea an marcon you!" This would be followed by wild scampering across the sands, for the boys were divided in opinion as to whether marconing meant boiling in oil or hanging at the vardarm.

oll or hanging at the yardarm. For six years Ebenezer and Maria aved in the eclipyaid, drew rent and hald lawyers. The lake currents kept

adding to their sandy domain, unu as the beach widened displeasure grew in the fine houses on the hill. The expanding acres to which the skipper of the Raven laid claim gave rise to visions suggested by possible u es to which the land might be put when the mariner saw fit to sell, if his title ever arrived at a state of perfection that

warranted anybody to buy. The shipyard was bad enough, but a factory, a thing of smoke and smell and chimneys, would be worse. So the hill folk managed to keep a lawsuit imminent above the captain's head that he might not become too well estab-lished in his belief that he was lord of the shore.

In the extreme of their disgust aid came to the enemies of the captain from an unexpected source. The town upon whose hospitable front the Rayen had become a squatter decided to establish a system of parks.

It was agreed with entire unanimity that all the water frontage possible ought to be secured for this purpose, a proposition that directed instant attention to Captain Ebenezer Rowell's contested territory. All the machinery of lawyers, courts, writs and bailiffs was once more set in motion, and Ebenezer and Maria had to form a new line of

Indeed they had come upon evil days, for the discerning lawyer who had been their chief defense in the earlier years of their occupation was dead, and they had to intrust the fortunes of the shipyard to strangers. The aggressive city hustled Ebenezer from one court to another, summoned him, examined him, made him depose, affirm, deny, give bond and generally feel the pangs of litigation until he declared himself "worried outen his vit-

He smoked three times his normal allowance of tobacco and told Maria that he was sorely tempted to put to sea again. A little later be gave proof that this was an idea that had some grip on him, for he set men to work calking the Raven's gaping seams and getting the schooner into something like sailing shape again.

One evening Captain Rowell returned and found the shippard in a tumult. A case had just gone against him in one of the courts, the judge having declared that title to the land was vested in the city, and the municipal officers lost no time in following up this victory. Policemen descended, and the sheriff came, and with them sundry stout fellows having in charge teams, timbers, crowbars and other tools sufficient to make Maria tremble.

She bewalled the absence of Ebenezer, but came part down the steps that led up the Raven's side and gave an imitation of the captain in a bad temper. The sheriff said such language was shocking, but she refused to listen to the writ. Before Ebenezer appeared to defend the premises from invasion one of the structures that the sailor called a boat when he talked to a constable and a house when he conversed with a tenant had been hoisted from

its anchorage and placed on skids. One without occupants had been se lected by way of a beginning, and the Bird of Freedom, as letters done in the highest style of the sign painter's art announced the clumsy affair, was well on her way toward the street at the foot of the bluff when Ebenezer came snorting upon the scene. He did not stop to parley with the sheriff, but dived into the cabin of the Raven and presently emerged on deck with a rifle in his hands.

chased in the early stages of the fight for possession of the lake front, but by a singular oversight Ebenezer had neglected to provide himself with ammunition. However, nobody stops to in-quire with any particularity into the condition of a gun when that gun is in the hands of a man whose hostility is undoubted, and the whole attacking force stampeded at the sight of the

Nearly all night the captain kept watch, rifle in hand, but when Maria questioned the efficiency of a gun that wanted cartridges he concluded to go to bed and risk the further kidnaping of his scows.

It was shortly after this incursion that I saw the captain again. The shipyard showed almost as many signs of disorder as though it were really a place where boats were built. The Bird of Freedom, the Albatross (all the captain's scowhouses were given the names of birds) and the rest were either in ruins or in process of being plucked. The Raven showed unmistakable signs of an impending voyage. She had been shored up, painted and

rid of all the accumulation of steps, platforms and flowerpots that made her look like something that belonged neither on land nor sea. The captain was rather melancholy, but energetic in respect to ship chandlery and re-

"Yes," he said, "I'm goin sailin once more; compromised with the city."
This he said as cheerfully as a man might announce the date of his own hanging. "Compromised," he went on; "that's what they call it. I gives the city the land, an the city gives me the vally o' these here craft. No, I ain't as rich as I used to think I was when I stuck on a hundred thousand every time a storm heaved up a fresh lot o'

sand, which happened pretty reg'lar. "Fact is, if the guv'ment keeps extendin that pler into the lake an upsettin the cal'lations o' nature in p'int of currents, sand'll keep pilin up until this lake's plum cut in two. I'm sick o' this bilin, roisterin, bangin body o' water. I'm goin to sail the Raven down the lakes to the St. Lawrence, take her out to sea an go back to Cape Cod, where Mariar an I callate to spend the rest o' our days."

It was a laborious undertaking to get the Rawan total the water again. Sho had lain on shore so long that she had to be, in a large measure, rebuilt before she was fit to sail, but finally the captain pronounced her as good as new and fine enough to exhibit to those keen critics of things nautical, the inliabitants of Cape Cod.

So I went down one night to see him and Maria set out on their long voyage, There was a flattening of noses against the window panes in the houses on the hill, whose satisfied owners saw the trim lines of the schooner slant across the darkening waters. The captain was at the wheel, and as he sailed away into the gloom I could get glimpses of his cheerful pipe, glowing like a binnaele lamp and pointing as nearly as might be in the direction of Cape Cod. —New York Evening Post. PHENOMENA OF DREAMS.

Figurents of Thought During Sleep

Vanish In Waking Hours. Mental phenomena have of late years been subjected to scientific investigation in what is known as modern physlological psychology, and an attempt has been made to bring them under the laws that apply to material things. Many curious connections between the mind and the body have been discovered, but dreams seem to resist analy-sis. It is impossible for an outsider to note the dreams of another person, and the dreamer's own report is apt to be very indefinite, for he cannot tell what he really dreamed, but only what he thinks he dreamed. We all have noticed how quickly a dream fades and is forgotten unless set down in writing promptly on waking. A theory has been adduced which

seems to connect the phenomena of

dreaming with the gradual manuer in

which human consciousness has risen

from the depths-from dead matter perhaps-in the long history of the race. It is that sleep submerges us sometimes as a flood might submerge a continent, covering up the lower part of our natures first and not blotting out our higher moral principles till the last, and thereby reversing the steps of the process through which man passed in his development from a lower state. Thus the first power an animal acquires is the co-ordination of its muscles and its will, the power to make prompt, decisive movements of its limbs. This is a power acquired by children during the first year or two of their lives and is nearly the entire sum of the faculties of the lowest savage. In the state of sleep this power is lost first, for sleepwalking is entirely an unconscious action, the body acting as a machine not under control of the

will. As the savage rises in the plane of life he acquires the rudimentary reasoning powers and becomes able to estimate roughly the relation of cause and effect. This logical power is the next faculty we lose as sleep rises from the depths over us. Every one must have noticed that in dreams things happen at random. We find ourselves in strange places, and people appear and disappear on the

scene in an absolutely lawless manner. While we are in this condition we are still capable of remorse if we do anything wrong, and we feel fear or joy. Our higher moral natures are still active. Now, the conscience and the establishment in the mind of a reasonable standard of ethics are the last things that grow up in the mind of man either in the race or in the individual. Savages have but the rudiments of either, and only the man in whom the conscience is developed can be called civilized. In the final stage sleep rises so high as to cover up our moral natures, the peaks of which had projected above the fog covering our logical powers. In this condition we kill our best friends in our dreams without the slightest hesitation and are troubled with no remorse, though we commit in imagination frightful and unnecessary crimes in a mood of placid indifference. It is believed that the experience of every one as to the character of dreams, or, rather, of sleep, will confirm the reality of the above stages. Nearly all who have testified on the subject agree that in "sleep thinking" their logical powers disappear first and their moral natures afterward. If it be really so and sleep is a rehearsal backward of the great drama of human development, our nightly repose is a more seriors matter than we thought it to be and ought not to be lightly entered into. If our dreams do dimly shadow the stages of life hictory of the race, it is only another proof

Where Hypnotism Didn't Work. "I think," said the careworn, sad eyed citizen to the professor of hypnotism, "ef you could manage to git Maria under the influence of them ere hypnotics an jest leave her so, we would git 'long all right atterward. I want you to sorter change the natur' of her-git her so that she'll reckernize my rights an be in subjection, as the Scripter commands. You kin do thatcan't you?"

of our common origin and our mys-

terious heredities .- Hartford Times.

"I certainly can," said the professor. But just then a woman who had been taking up tickets at the door came forward.

"Look here," she said to the profess or, "what are you doing—jabbering with that feller, when there ain't enough tickets sold to pay the gas bill? Git on the outside this minute, an go to work, you lazy-trifling"-"Air you his wife, ma'am?" meekly

inquired the careworn citizen. 'Yes!" snapped the woman. "Have you got anything to say about it?" "Nuthin at all, ma'am-nuthin at all! wuz only jest waitin round here fer my own wife!"-Atlanta Constitution.

The English Drill Sergeant. "Now, then, number seven," the corporal continues, "we'll make another start—that is, if you've quite fin-ished feeling if your back hair happens to be on straight this morning. It's you I'm talking to-third man from the left of the front rank. I haven't the pleasure of knowing your name, but I expect to be writing it down for

an hour's extra duty pretty soon. "Now, then, look to your front-squad, 'tchun, left dress! Turn your eyes to the left without squinting like Chinese dummiles it' you cen. Stand up in the ranks, too, like soldiers, not like a measly row of lopsided, spindle shanked cockney shop boys! Stick your chests out and put your sturemicks somewhere out of sight alto sether. There's 'arf of you with figures like bags of potatoes. Strike me crimson if I ever saw such a mob! Hi. you in the center-the ginger headed man, I mean-don't grin like that! This ain't no perishing beauty competition, not by no manner of means."—"The Queen's Service," by H. Wyndham.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bezent Bears the Chart Hitches

discover America.

A BEAR FOR A ROOMMATE.

Funny Story About a Russian Beast Which Slept In a Bed. Livonia is a part of our globe where fondness for pets coexists with love of sport. A Russian subject from that province tells me of the strange con-

sideration evinced by one of her neighbors for the feelings of a bear. The animal had an odd fancy for sleeping indoors and in a bed. To humor him, a room in a tower was always left open for the animal. Some nights be came and availed himself of the hospitality, but often he staid out in the woods. If he arrived at his tower and mounted the long flight of steps which led from outside to his own door and found that anything prevented his entrance, the bear made a horrible noise, growling and battering the woodwork. In Livonia, during the brief northern summer, the local magnates visit each other without prior arrangement, and they arrive prepared to stop the night. It not infrequently occurs that many carriages converge at the same time on one country house, with the result that many as 40 beds may be required. A large influx of visitors arrived one night at the house where the bear had his room. The last comer was a timid youth, a cousin of the house. The host met him, radiant: What a pleasure, Ivan! You'll find

half the relations here. But, alas, you'll not have a good room. Every other corner is full. There's only the tower left. As you know, the bear comes there. But never mind! He does not put in an appearance every night." The young man would fain have gone farther, but the nearest country house was ten miles off, his horse tired, and the hospitable relations very pressing in their invitation to him to remain. He was greatly afraid of the bear, but still more afraid of offending host, hostess and all the other cousins and neighbors. He decided to stay, and at last retired to rest in a large, square room, with two beds in it. He inquired if he might not bar out the bear (the door had but a latch), but he was told that no fastenings might be used; the bear was too noisy if shut out. He "would not let a soul in the place have a wink of sleep." Besides, "he wasn't coming very likely." And, further, "there wasn't any means of altogether fastening the door." "It was left on the latch on purpose." The last words of a rather sleepy cousin to the newcomer were, "Better take the bed in the far corner, Ivan!"

The guest can hardly be said to have slept there. The terror of bruin kept him awake at first and then bruin himself, for in the small hours a shambling step and a sound of claws on the steps and balustrade froze the blood in the unhappy youth's veins. The noise came nearer. There was a fumbling at the latch. With great growling and grumbling, bruin entered and put himself to bed in the couch near the door. There the beast grumbled, grunted and seemed to sniff. That sniffing alarmed the other occupant of the room most of all, for he thought it meant that the bear scented him and might resent his presence. The wretch dared scarcely breathe. Dawn was breaking, but that was only another danger. The bear might see him. Bruin, a great. curled lump above the blankets, became in due time visible to his fellow lodger. Then the bear snored! There was comfort in that sound. But soon he rolled about and growled and groaned discontentedly. The heart of the watcher beat painfully loud. He dared not rise. He had not nerve enough to pass the sleeping animal and rush down the steps. Terror paralyzed the youth, and prudence whispered that

inactivity can be sometimes masterly. The slow hours dragged on. All the company had assembled down stairs at breakfast, but bruin still slept, and the timid cousin watched him with eyes that burned and throbbed. At last the host said: "Where's Ivan? Where's the bear too?" And a messenger was dispatched to the tower. there to find a pallid guest and his uninvited companion. The messenger routed out the bear, who had been kent as a pet when a cub and who was really only half a wild beast, and helped the nerve shattered youth to dress and join the breakfast party.-London

Her Ambition.

After the youthful but powerful intellects of the observation class in a West Philadelphia school had devoted 15 minutes the other day to making known the results of their thoughts upon nature and surrounding objects the teacher diverted their minds by asking each of the dozen youngsters what they meant to be when they grew up.

One precoclous girl of 7, looking up at the strong, but not overly comely, face of the teacher, whispered timidly, "If I'ze pretty when I gets big, I am going to be an actress, but if I grows ugly I'll be a schoolteacher."-Philadelphia Record.

A Healthy Locality.

To all appearance Ardnamurchan, on the west coast of Scotland, is a great place for longevity. Whether it is because of the soft and salubrious climate or the remoteness of the place from the centers and the sins of popuintion or something indigenous to the Ardnamurchan nature it would be rash to say, but certain it is that an Ardnamurchanite seems to have a good chance of becoming a patriarch. Within 30 years many of the inhabitants have been cut off at verying ripe ages between 100 and 112.—Scottish Ameri-

His Distinction. "Yes, sir," said Broncho Bob, "when was east I was a regular literary lion. I got in with some people who are interested in dialect." "But you can't write dialect."

"No, I can't write it. But I kin talk it great."-Washington Star.

- Giles County, Virginia, contains

remarkable natural curiosity known as Salt Pond, which is described as a lake of fresh water sunk in Salt Pond above sea level. It is fed by no visible stream, yet it is claimed to have Signature of Chart Williams

Signature of Chart Williams

A wise German student estimates, after much patient research, that it cost about \$7,500 for Columbus to discover America.

Signature of Chart Williams

been gradually enlarged since 1804, the date of its discovery. Fish that have been placed in Salt Pond have mysteriously disappeared. Its depth is unfathomable, experiments with a line 300 feet long failing to reach the bottom. The origin of the lake is unknown.

Margarine was first prepared by M. Mege Mouries. In this process 1,000 kilograms of ground fat from freshly slaughtered cattle is mixed with 300 kilograms of water, one kilogram of potassium carbonate and two sheep's or pigs' stomachs cut into pieces and heated at 45 degrees C. by steam for two hours. The fat rises and, after being skimmed, is run off and heated at from 30 to 40 degrees C., with 2 per cent of salt, the clear fat being then poured off from the sediment and cool-

ed at from 20 to 25 degrees C. The granular solid product is cut into pieces, packed into linen and exposed to hydraulic pressure at about 25 degrees C., with the production of a solid cake of stearin and a liquid oleomargarine, which is passed through cylinders and washed by a shower of water. Of the melted oleomargarine 50 kilograms is mixed with 25 liters of cows' milk and 25 kilograms of water in which has been macerated 100 grains of finely ground mammary gland of the cow. Annotto is added and the whole churned for about two hours and the product kneaded and

In the method employed in the United States, Austria and some parts of Germany pepsin is not added, the orignal finely ground fat being subjected to a temperature below 50 degrees C for some time. The oleomargarine is mixed with sour milk and a small quantity of bicarbonate of soda and annotto and is churned. After about 15 minutes it is cooled in ice and then kneaded to eliminate the water, then returned with more sour milk and is ready for sale.

Knew What She Wanted. There was a tall and haughty young woman in a provision store this morning, a pretty girl, who wore a smart tallor gown and an air of great im-

"Have you a nice roundhouse steak?" she asked the butcher sweetly, when he came forward to wait

The man's face assumed a beefy hue itself, and he looked well nigh apoplectic as he replied, "No, miss, I haven't a round steak."

"Then send me a porterloin. About seven pounds will be enough, I should

"Tenderloin is the best cut, miss; suppose you take that?" suggested the clerk, his face growing still redder. "Kindly send me what I ordered," said the young woman with great dignity. "My mother-in-law is entirely conversant with the cuts of beef, and I'm quite sure that's the name she told me, and send ten pounds of rice with

Then she waiked out of the shop with the pleased smile on her face of one who has found housekeeping the merest child's play, while the spectators murmured "Bride!" to each other under their breath.-Baltimore News.

- Little James had been imparting to the minister the important and cheerful information that his father had got a new set of false teeth. "Indeed, James!" replied the minister, indulgently. "And what will he do with the old set?" "Oh, I suppose," replied little James, with a look of resignation on his face, "they'll cut 'em down and make me wear 'em " 'em down and make me wear 'em.

WOMEN IN TROUBLE. The Approach of Motherhood is the

Occasion of Much Anxiety to All Every woman dreads the ordeal through which she must pass in becoming a mother. The pain and suffering which is in store for her is a source of constant anxiety, fear and dread, to say nothing of the danger which the coming incident entails. The joyous anticipations with which she looks forward to baby's coming gives way to an indescribable dread of the ordeal when she fully realizes the critical and trying event which will soon approach and have to be endured. have to be endured.

Women should hail with delight a

women should hail with delight a remedy which insures to them immunity from the pain, suffering and danger incidental to child-bearing. Such a remedy is now offered, and women need not fear longer the hour of childbirth. "Mother's Friend"—is a scientific liniment—and if used before confinement, gently and surely prepares the body for the great requirements and changes it is undergoing, insures safety to both mother and child, and takes her through the event with comparative ease and comfort. This wonderful remedy is praised by every woman who has used it.

What woman is not interested in "Mother's Friend?" This wonderful remedy has been tested and its price-less value proven by the experience of thousands of happy mothers who have used it during the most critical period of woman's life—the approach and culmination of motherhood.

It has won their everlasting praise, for it gave them help and hope in their most trying hour and when most needed. Every woman may some day need "Mother's Friend." The little book, "Before Baby is Born," telling all about it, and when it should be used, will prove of great interest and benefit to all expectant mothers.

be used, will prove of great interest and benefit to all expectant mothers, and will be sent free to any address upon application to the Bradfield Regulator Company, Atlanta, Ga.

W. G. McGEE, SURCEON DENTIST.

OFFICE-Front R.ow, over Farmers ANDERSON, b. C.

NOTICE. I have a considerable num-

ber of small unpaid Accounts on my books. I am notifying each one of amount due, and unless paid I am going to place them in officer's hand for col-

J. S. FOWLER. Jan 3, 1900

Notice of Final Settlement. THE undersigned, Administratrix of Estate of James O. Moore, dec'd, hereby gives notice that she will on the 12th day of May, 1900, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from her office as Administratrix. MARY A. MOORE, Adm'x. April 11, 1900 42 5

OTASH gives color, flavor and firmness to all fruits. No good fruit raised without

Potash.

Fertilizers containing at least S to 10% of Potash will give best results on all fruits. Write for our pamphlets, which ought to be in every farmer's library. They are sent free.

> GERMAN KALI WORKS. 93 Nassau St., New York.

SPECIAL SALE OF

PIANOS AND ORGANS

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS-

C. A. REED MUSIC HOUSE



Will sell any of the ...owing High Grade FIANOS and ORGANS at prices as low as can be obtained from the Manufacturers direct :-

> KNABE, WEBER, IVERS & POND, CROWN, WHEELOCK. RICHMOND.

Also, THE . ROWN, ESTEY and FARRAND & VOTEY ORGANS. Prospective purchasers will find it to their interest to call and inspect my Stock or write for prices. We also represent the leading makes-

Sewing Machines At Rock Bottom figures. Respectfully,

THE C. A. REED MUSIC HOUSE.

J. J. MAJOR. VANDIVER BROS. & MAJOR

DEALERS IN Fine Buggies, Phaætons, Surreys, Wagons, Harness Lap Robes and Whips, High Grade Fertilizers. Bagging and Ties.

ONE hundred fine new Buggles just received. Come and look through them. They are beauties, and we will treat you right if you need one.

Car load "Birdsell" Wagons on handthe best Wagons built. Car White Hickory Wagons to arrive

Yours, for vehicles, VANDIVER BROS. & MAJOR.

NOTICE.

NOTICE.

DURSUANT to a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Fidelity Building and Loan Association, adopted on March 27th, 1993, notice is hereivy given that a meeting of the Stockholders of said Association will be held at the offices of Quattlebaum & Cochran, in the City of Anderson, S. C., on Thursday, April 26, 1900, at 12 o'clock m., for the purpose of considering a resolution proposing an Amendment to the Charter of said Association by increasing its Capital Stock from \$25,000 to \$100,000. All Stockholders are urged to attend in person or by proxy.

G. W. EVANS, President. To the Stockholders of the

Anderson Telephone Co.

You are hereby notified that at a meeting of the Directors of said Company, held at Anderson, S. C., on the 26th day of Merch, 1900, a resolution was unanimously adopted recommending to the Stockholders an increase of the Capital Stock of said Company from Two Thousand Dollars to the sum of Sixteen Thousand Dollars, and directing the President to call a meeting of said Stockholders to consider this proposition. In obedience to the mandate of said resolution a meeting of the Stockholders of said Company is hereby called for TUESDAY, MAY 1st, 1900, at the Company's office in the City of Anderson, S. C., at 10 o'clock a m., for the purpose of deciding this question as to increase of Capital as indicated. Let every Stockholder be present, either in person or by proxy, if possible.

President Anderson Telephone Co. Anderson Telephone Co. President Anderson Telephone Co. March 28, 1900 40 4

NOTICE.

NOTICE.

THE Stockholders of the Cox Manufacturing Co. are hereby notified that at maxing of the Board of Directors of said Corporation on the 14th inst, a resolution was adopted that the Capital Stock of said Corporation be increased from Fifty Thousand Dollars to the maximum amount of Two Hundred Thousand Dollars; and in pursuance of said action the Stockholders are notified to meet at Anderson C. H., S. C., on Tuesday, April 24, 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of considering said resolution and the increase of the Capital Stock as proposed to said maximum amount of Two Hundred Thousand Dollars.

Immediately upon the adjournment of the Special meeting there will be held the regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders to transact such business as may come before them.

W. F. COX, Pres. and Trea 39 4



west to the state of the second of the secon