And, neither on the other casting blame Braged that the rabbi grant them a decree Divorcing them forthwith, perpetually; Since seven unfruitful years had come and

And found a childless home, a barren bed. The keen-eyed rabbi read in each pale face The wish to save the other from disgrace; Then bared his head, and sail in accents mild:
"Sad is the house wherein no voice of child
Makes glad the two-fold heart with pride and

joy: Yet that malicious tongues may not annoy With whispered evil motive, secret sin, Before you separate, single lives begin, Invite your friends, from greatest to the

And be your supper as a marriage feast. To show you part as friends, and part in sor Then will I grant your wish upon the mor

Well pleased, they take his counsel, and pre pare
A parting feast, and call their friends to share,
Then spake the husband to his childless wife:
"We part not now in anger, hate or strife;
And, as a pledge that this is really so,
Take what you like best with you when you go."

She smiled, and promised him a choice to make, And ever treasure it for old-times' sake.

The guests were gone, save only six at most By the good cheer vanquished, when at last the host Himself snecumbed. The wily wife then bade That he be to her father's house conveyed.
The morning came, and from his stupor free,
He woke, and gazed around him wonderingly.
Then said his wife, who stooped and touched

his breast,

"Of all your household have I chosen the
best;
Till death divorces never shall we part."

And, rising up, he pressed her to his heart.

—Hunter MacCalloch.

Dorcas Caledon, THE HEIRESS OF CALEDON HEIGHTS

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY. BY FLORENCE E. DIAMOND.

CHAPTER V. I was already up and dressed when Mag-

gie appeared next morning.
"Why, miss, ye'r an early riser," was her cheerful comment. "Young ones don't generally get up without being called a dozen times or so," she went on; "but your

different kind. I see.' I scarcely knew how to reply to this compliment from my friend, so I wisely kept si-"You will come to breakfast now, if you

please," she said, opening the door and stepping out into the hall. I followed her through the hall and past the room I knew to be the breakfast room of the family. "You are making a mistake, Maggie," I said, pausing. Maggie hesitated one in-stant before she answered me.

"Mrs. Clayton said you were to eat with us," she said, hastily, and, opening a side door, led me into the servants' hall, where, already seated, were the other domestics of the family. They greeted me in a friendly manner, and Maggie gave me a seat by her side. Grace was said by the housekeeper, a venerable woman, whose hair I afterward learned had grown white in the service of the Caledons. The meal passed pleasantly, and, to tell

the truth, I enjoyed it much more than I had the cold silent breakfast I had taken with the family the morning before. After breakfast, as I was preparing to go

up-stairs to the school-room, Maggie informed me that it had been decided I should attend a day school a short distance away. "Mrs. Clayton thought it best," she said. This then was to be my lot among thema place among the servants and not even to be taught by the same teacher. My heart

rebelled at this fresh insult. Child though I was, I felt my blood tingle and my cheeks burn with pride and anger. But I remem-bered I had ever been dependent upon the charity of others, and should not complain if things were not quite to my mind. So I dressed myself with tolerable composure, after all. I had been supplied with sufficient clothing since my arrival here, but, though these clothes were not much soiled, I saw at once they were cast-off garments of some one, probably Inma Barrett. My pride took fire at this. I would not touch them. I donned the checked gingham I had worn at the home, preferring this to the cast-off silks or cashmeres of this scornful little lady. I was not as handsome as she, nor had I as fine raiment, but my pride, I am sorry to say, quite equaled her own. I then gathered up the books with which I

had been supplied, and repaired to the kitchen, where Maggie kindly volunteered to accompany me to school and get me settled, as she expressed it. On our way of I noticed a carriage drawn up before the front entrance, and standing on the balcony was Irma Barrett, dressed for going out. She was attired in some light blue material that suited her fair skin and golden hair to perfection. Her little hands were daintily gloved and she wore kid boots, light and small enough for a fairy. She was evidently waiting for some one; but she did not deign to notice me, even by a look, as I passed in company with Maggie. I sighed. How beautiful she was; "she had every thing; I had nothing at all," I said bitterly, as I trudged on by Maggie's side.

The school building was a low, white, structure standing among the trees and situated on the road leading to the city. There were a good many children gathered around the steps as we came up; but I had been used to children all my life and their presence did not disturb me. We entered the school-room; a pleasant-faced lady arose from her desk to greet us, and I thought her voice the sweetest I had ever heard.

ly time to conceal myself behind one of the rustic seats that lined the shore as they all came up laughing, chatting and seeming in In a few words Maggie informed her who high spirits. There were in the party Mr. and Mrs. Clayton, Irma and Irving, and also I was and of my intention of attending school, all of which the lady listened to with the two gentlemen I had soen in the afterrespectful attention. And then, with a kind noon. I trembled lest they should discover me, for Mrs. Clayton came so near that her smile, bade me welcome to her school, hoping I would find it pleasant, after which she silken skirts brushed my hands as I crouched beneath the seat; but, fortunately looked over my books and designated the lessons I should learn. And then, Maggie for me, they passed and entered one of the having departed, she rang the bell, at which boats without noticing me. I could hear the scholars came trooping in and taking the dip of the oars as they rowed out on the their seats a hush fell upon the school as lake. How I would have liked to accompany with rapt attention, the scholars listened to them. I had never been in a boat in my life, their teacher who, in the same sweet voice, and I fancied it must be a great pleasure to read a chapter from the Bible, after which she repeated a simple prayer. The scholars then proceeded to their desks, but with no float, as they were doing, over the silver waves. But I could not go, so I remained where I was, listening to the sound of their bustle or noise, as is common in country merry voices, and hating them all the more heartily, I think. I even wished that the schools. It was indeed a pleasant school. The teacher was so kind, her instruction so boat would upset, and, not drown them, I simple and yet instructive and interesting, was not quite so bad as that, but give then I could not help contrasting it with the dry, dull and irksome teaching of the day before

Our teacher's name was Amy Lester; she lived in a tiny cottage just back of the school-house with her mother, who was an invalid and unable to do work of any kind. Amy supported them both by her teaching and her drawing, for she was quite an artist; and a happier, more contented couple than Amy and her mother, would have been

not missing him. He waited until they were out of hearing and I was devoutly My first day at school passed pleasantly enough, and I returned home in quite a cheerful frame of mind. But alas! my plainly in the moonlight, and there was a smile upon it. Could he be laughing at me? cheerfulness was of short duration. As l entered the yard, I found the children enjoying themselves under the shade of a great horse-chestnut that grew near the gate. They were engaged in jumping a rope, and as this was a sport in which I thoughts:

greatly delighted, I stopped a moment to "Why, helloa?" cried Irving, when he saw me, and then assuming an air of great friendliness, he wanted me to join in the game. I hesitated, remembering his jeer ing remarks of yesterday; but I did so want to be friendly in this house, where it seemed

destined I was to dwell, that I was willing to venture any thing almost to gain it. Accordingly, I approached and spoke to Bertie,

who greeted me kindly in return. --"Here, now, if you want to jump," cried Irving. He gave one end of the rope to his sister and they commenced slowly swinging it at the same time urging me to jump. I

advanced, and by a quick movement gained the center, but at that instant, with a wicked laugh, Irving threw the rope and tripped me, throwing me to the ground with such force that I lay for an instant completely stunned, but not for long. With a scream of rage I was upon my feet, and, scarce knowing what I did, I flew at Irving like a wild-cat. He was a well-grown boy of twelve; I was rather an undersized girl of ten; but he was taken completely by surprise, and before he could defend himself I had marked him for recognition by several rather ugly scratches, and brought away as

and John

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I HAD MARKED HIM FOR RECOGNITION.

have torn my eyes out if I had not defended

"Ves indeed." chimed in Irma, anxious

During this interesting colloquy I had

stood quite still, too angry, hurt and bewil-

dered to speak. But at Irma's cruel words

my temper blazed again. A torrent of

words were on my tongue, but, happening

to glance one side, I saw a face peering

stant, it was my friend on the cars. I knew

the laughing eyes and the brown, curling

hair. There was a broad smile on his face I

me. I did not pause to reply or defend my-

self before the gentleman, but, catching my

books from the ground, fled toward the

house, never pausing till I reached my own

room, where I sank down, panting and ex-

I had never remembered being angry be-

for and this new feeling of rage and hate

fairly overpowered me. When hurt or

grieved before I had always wept, but not

tear dimmed my eyes now, whose fiery

flashes would have scorched the fountain

up. But at length I grew calmer, I re-

moved my bonnet and bathed my face and

hands. It was then I became conscious of a

stinging pain in my left arm, I pushed up

my sleeve and found a livid blue mark

across my arm which was also severely

bruised, either by my fall or from a blow

looked at my bruised arm with a terrible

feeling of rage and grief, not so much at

the injury, that would soon heal, but there

are scars on our memory that never heal.

This was one. I had never been struck be-

fore, and though it must be remembered I

struck first, vet in my own eyes, certainly,

and in others perhaps, I was quite justified

in doing so. Therefore my feeling of out-

rage was the same as though I had been

Irving Barrett, no doubt, regarded the

whole affair as a joke, yet he hardly guessed

that that one cruel act would be weighed

ignominiously beaten without a cause.

scale was balanced for life or death.

men were I had seen in the garden.

night."

without a word.

"Well, Miss, yer uncommon sober

at my elbow that aroused me from my

gloomy thoughts. I did not answer, but fol-

After supper I inquired who the gentle-

"The black whiskered one," said Maggie,

is Mr. Roland, an old friend of the family;

he is here every summer. The other young man, it seems, is a friend of his; I never saw

him before to-day; his name is Oliver Dud-

ley, and a handsome, proper-spoken young fellow he is, too," she added.

I went back to my room and moped in si-

lence until dark, when, seeing the family were all assembled in the grand drawing-

room, I crept out, and taking the first path

I came to, wandered aimlessly on, scarcely

knowing or caring whither it led, till I found

myself on the shore of a lovely lake, on

whose clear surface the moonlight was rest-

ing, silvering each wave that rose till it

Drawn up to the shore was a beautiful

boat with softly cushioned seats, and a pair

of oars handsomely carved rested in the

oarlocks. I stood watching this moonlight

scene with such keen delight that I did not

notice the approach of a party coming near

until they were close upon me. I had bare-

But they came to shore at last. The gen

tlemen assisted the ladies out and the party

returned toward the house, all but Mr.

Dudley, he lingered behind and lit a cigar,

The rest of the party went on, evidently

wishing he would go on when he walked

hiding, and stopped. I could see his face

Had he seen me? I asked myself; and he

answered as if instantly divining my

"Yes I know you are there. Come out!

I crawled out and stood before him, a

very tumbled, confused looking object, no

doubt, from my hiding among the reeds and

"So you hid, did you?" he inquired, looking at me still with that kind, quizzical look,

half laughing, half serious, on his face.

"Were you afraid, little one?" putting out his hand and drawing me gently to his side

stroking my tumbled hair with his white,

up through the clear air.

What are you hiding for?"

rushes that grew on the bank

shapely hand.

their sight."

looked like molten silver.

in the affray I had just taken part in. I

could

hausted.

see, also. His appearance decided

through the shrubbery. I knew it in an in-

to defend her brother. "You must not blame him, Mr. Roland; this little beggar

would have hurt him if she could."

"I am going away to-morrow, Dorcas (I had a trophy a handful of hair. But his anger already told him my name), and shall not be was kindled, and he struck me fiercely, at back for years. I am going abroad to finish the same time calling upon Irma to help my education. I may be gone three, four or him. In fact, the fight was raging fiercely, when I felt myself suddenly caught in a even five years. I am sorry I am going so soon for your sake. I would see if I could grip of iron, and turned to find a man, a not unravel this mystery, for mystery it surely is. But, as I said before, I am going stranger to me, had caught both Irving and myself by a shoulder of each and now held us and have not time now. But now listen to apart, a smile of amusement on his face at me, Dorrie: Be a good girl; never mind the sneers and gibes of the family, but attend to your books. You have a kind teacher, our situation. "Well! well!" he said, at length. "Whatever is the meaning of this? Fighting, eh? you say, that is good. Make as many friends

And with a girl, Irving! I am surprised." as you can and as few enemies. Don't run "She pitched at me first," cried Irving, away, as I dare say you are thinking of, but his voice trembling with anger. "She'd stay here. Let me find you here when I return. Will you do as I wish, little one?" "I will never do any thing you would not like, Mr. Dudley," I answered, simply, and

for years I kept that promise.
"That is right," he answered, gladly. "Now we will go to the house." He arose and took my hand and I trudged along by his side, feeling, I knew not why strangely safe and glad. When we reached the house he paused:

then without any seeming questions he

drew from me the whole story of my adop-

tion by Mrs. Clayton, my treatment since

my arrival there, and my difficulty with Irv

"You are sure you are no relation to Mrs.

"None that I know of, sir," I replied,

"certainly, if I was she would not treat me

Mr. Dudley smiled. "Perhaps not." he

said. "But" he added, starting suddenly

Clayton," he said, after a few moments'

ing Barrett that afternoon.

The young man seemed puzzled.

"Good-night, Dorrie," he said. "Remember what I have told you. You were hiding to-night, little one. Don't do it again, Dorcas. Be open and frank and generous in your actions, 'tis the best way, dear. Re member what I have told you and your promise to me. I shall hold you to that promise, Dorcas," and he smiled. "I am your friend," he continued, "and as a pledge I will give you this," and he pressed nto my hand something that glittered brightly.

"Keep this," he said; "don't part with it unless vou can do no other way. Now good-bye." He raised me in his arms and kissed me; then, letting me go, disappeared within doors.

I looked at the token he had given me. It was a bright golden dollar that was shining on my palm. I saw and I felt rich indeed, for I had never owned but a single piece of money before, and that was a large copper cent which little Paul at the home had given me, and which now, wrapped in paper, reposed in a box in my room where I kept my few scanty keepsakes. I laid this away with them when I reached my room, and then crept into bed, feeling quite cheerful and happy. Some one cared for me-some one was my friend. This thought comforted me more than I can tell, and I fell asleep to dream of Mr. Dudley and his magnificent present.

The next day, or morning rather, I saw the two gentlemen drive away, and I knew my one friend was going far from me, and could scarcely keep back the tears; but I resolved to try, as Mr. Dudley had told me, to make the best of things, and I succeeded very well, though my life was a hard one, shut out as I was from all companionship with children of my own age. Except my schoolmates at school I knew no one, and these I was strictly forbidden to visit or invite inside the gate of "The Heights." My only company, therefore, was the serv

ants of the household, and though they were always kind to me, I often felt I was in the way, and considered a nuisance At such times I would wander away by myself and sit for hours on the mossy bank of the lake, or under the shade of a tree in some part of the grounds where no one could see me, and there read and re-read the few books I had picked up. Once a year the family went away for a

month or so, and then, unseen, I would steal through the grand rooms, feasting my eyes on the beauties of the costly furniture, pict ures, carpets and statuary which the house contained. I often wondered cif the little heiress of Caledon (the dead one I meant) had ever traversed these rooms, or her childish laughter or chatter ever echoed through the house, or had she died ignorant of all this grandeur that should have been hers. I inquired of Maggie about her, for somehow I felt a strong interest and sympathy for the little girl who had died when she had so much to live for. But Maggie in the balance against him when that same knew nothing about her. She had died long before she came there, she said; and she did lieved it was Dolly, or some thing like it.

I started. It was Maggie's cheery voice "The housekeeper could tell ye," she said; but I disliked to ask questions of this grave personage, and so remained in ignorance lowed her out and into the supper-room of what might have been a great benefit

to me. I seldom went to church, and I missed the sermon we had always been used to hear each Sabbath and our quiet Sabbath-school very much. The family went to church in their grand carriage, and a liveried coach-man drove their handsome horses for them. The servants were permitted to attend once in the day at any church they chose; but few availed themselves of this privilege, preferring to gather in the kitchen and gos-sip. Maggie occasionally went to church, but the church she attended was a Romanish one and I did not understand a word of what was said; so I begged to remain at home, request she was only too glad to grant. I often wondered at my strange life, for



"WHAT ARE YOU HIDING FOR?"

it was a strange life. Here I was living, eating, sleeping, under the same roof with a family who evidently paid for all I enjoyed, and yet I was as distant from them, as far removed, as though I had dwelt at the farthest corner of the globe. I seldom saw the children: I never spoke to Mr. or Mrs. Clayton; they never addressed me in any manner. What explanation they made to their friends for my appearance I know I could see the blue rings of smoke curling not. I was simply passed over as though they never even dreamed of my existence. But when I had been at the Heights nearly two years, I was one day nearly upset by Maggie bursting into my room in a great leisurely up to the seat, behind which I was hurry, and crying:

miss, the mistress sent me to fetch ye down to the parlor at once. That old

witch, Miss Armund, is just come, and no-body looking for her. Put on your best frock and come down this minute.

Wondering what could have happened to work such wondrous change, I did as Maggie commanded, and soon found myself in the parlor, welcomed by Miss Armund, who looked many years older than when I had last seen her. She welcomed me kindly, however; made me sit by her, and asked me a multitude of questions about my health, my studies, etc., all of which I answered as vell as I could. I was astonished at the friendliness shown me by Mrs. Clayton and Irma, who treated me in every way as a member of the family. I began to think my troubles were ended; but, alas for human

"No, sir," I answered, sullenly, "but they expectations! Miss Armund stayed two days, during did not want me and I hid to keep out of which time I was shown every attention. At the end of that time Miss Armund took "Yes, yes," he said, thoughtfully, and

her leave, evidently well satisfied with the condition of affairs. She had not been gone an hour when I was ignominiously shoved back to my old place and there to remain until her next visit. But I now saw that it was some secret which concerned Mrs. Clayton's welfare that this woman held, and that accounted for my installment there. What this secret was I determined sooner or later to find out.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Items of Interest Cathered from Various Quarters.

At Opelousas, La., the ground is covered an inch deep with ice. E. C. Walthall has been re-elected United

States Senator from Mississippi. The Ohio Republicans are organizing a Sherman League.

At Brownsville, Texas, the mercury has fallen to 18 degrees, the coldest since 1880. The old business part of Thomson, Ga.,

was burned yesterday. Loss \$30,000. A new Home Rule paper, the London Evening Star, made its appearance yesterday. The issue was 142,600 copies.

The trial of the Pickens lynchers has been postponed till the summer term of Court.

A young negro boy four years old was run over on the Georgia Central railroad yesterday and his body cut in halves.

The Turkish Minister of War has been enjoined to hasten the completion of the defenses of Adrianople. Governor Semple has signed the bill

giving the ballot to the women of Washington Territory. A meeting of the citizens of Cincinnati has enthusiastically endorsed John Sher-

man for President. Mahone has obtained control of the Republican League of Virginia—Riddleberger being left out.

Eight suicides occurred in Vienna yester day, among them Captain Deschauer, of the Austrian navy, and Paymaster Fuchs, of the army.

At Birmingham, Ala., yesterday, H. H. Scarbough, a detective, was dangerously shot by Tom Ellis, editor of the Hornet, in saloon row.

Milton Young's stallion Pizarre, by Adventurer, dam Milener by Rataplan, valued at \$15,000, died Wednesday night at Lex-

ington, Ky., of pneumonia. A fire at Fort Mackinway, Wyoming Territory, destroyed \$100,000 worth of provisions, and the garrison has been put on half rations.

The Ashland steel works, about twenty miles north of Baltimore, have stopped work, the Reading strike causing a scarcity Fire at St. Puul, Minn., yesterday de-

stroyed two buildings occupied by a large wholesale grocer. Loss \$300,000. Insured. Fire in Montreal yesterday morning destroyed \$100,000 worth of property. It was so cold that the fire ladders froze to

The schooner Myra Pratt, Sherman master, of Mobile, was wrecked on Tampico bar on Sunday, and two lives were lost. Part of the cargo of crossties was saved.

The Iowa Legislature, voting separately yesterday, re-elected Senator Wilson as his own successor. The joint convention will ratify this action.

The Delaware rolling mill at Phillips burg, N. J., shut down on Monday, owing to the scarcity of coal and dulness in the iron trade. Three hundred hands are thus thrown out of employment.

At Chippewa Falls, Wis., on Sunday morning, the thermometer stood 50 degrees below zero, and yesterday morning it ranged from 55 to 62 degrees below. The Charleston cotton mill was offered

for sale yesterday, but as nobody would bid \$35,000 over the debts of the concern, the property was withdrawn. The long strike of shoemakers in Roches

ter, N. Y., which has continued since No-vember 1, has collapsed, the men returning to work on the manufacturers' terms. Both branches of the Legislature of

Washington Territory have re-enacted the woman's suffrage law, but have exempted women from jury duty.

The annual afternoon performance for the benefit of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, netted \$10.000. Every box sold at \$18. Four thousand people were refused admission. Reports from different sections of Texas

note the cessation of the blizzard, but the emperature continues very low for that latitude. The weather has been unprecedented, both in respect to low thermometer and snow and sleet.

Reports of loss of life in last week's storm in the West continue to come in.
One list now numbers 153, and another 159. It would seem probable that the final summary, if such can ever be made, will show quite 200 names.

Miss G dielma Bostic, a distant cousi-

of Senator Butter, was married last night at St. John's Church, Washington, to En sig i Wilkerson, of the vavy. A brillian reception took place afterward at the house of the bride's sister, Mrs. Charles Sydney John Murray, of New York, 125 pounds

and Ed. Daly, of Providence, 115 pounds ought in New Jersey yesterday with bara snuckles for \$200. At the end of nine retty lively rounds, Daly was knocked enseless by a right hander under the ear Murray was declared winner. At Rutler, Pa. Wednesday mornin

John Mathio, a Frenchman, and a Belgian named Alix, foreman at the Standard Plate Glass Works, were almost instantly killed while placing a sheet of glass in position on the grind table. The wheel turned sudand they fell on it and were ground to death.

A shocking fatal accident occurred at Amick Brothers' saw mill, in Lexington. Charles Quails, a young white man was moving a slab, which come in contact with the circular saw and was thrown against his body with terrible force, knocking him down, breaking his neck and killing him almost instantly. Quails was from Pennsylvania, and was about nineteen years of

A collision between two snow plough engines took place Monday near Hoskings, Neb., in which an engineer was instantly killed and several other men injured. The engineer was working his snow plough in a cut and got stalled. He thereupon backed his engine and started down grade at a rapid speed. A drag-out engine was coming around the curve and they came together. The other injured men will recover.

Talmage on Newspaper Men.

The Rev. Mr. Talmage wonders that newspaper men believe anything. They see more of the sham and meanness of the world than the members of any other profession. They are bored by cranks, mock moralists and pestilent humbugs every day in the week, and they see the ollies and shams of the world through disguises that are as open as the day to their practiced and disgusted eye. this is true, but Mr. Talmage should remember that newspaper men are fairly bubbling over with charity and good nature. They see the good as well as the evil in the world.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

A few oyster shells will remove clinkers from the grate. Why is your hat like an advance agent? Because it goes on a head, of course.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

"Give me a kiss, my darling, do," He said, as he gazed in her eyes so blue. 'I won't," she said: "you lazy elf, Screw up your lips and he'p yourself."

> A letter head-The postage-stamp. No man should be a judge in his own

cause. There is not much color to gin, yet it can

scarcely be called a sober tint. Strange as it may appear, it is usually cold day for a man when he is "fired." "Woman feels where man thinks," says

writer. Yes, that's why man is bald. The Virginia Republicans have organized State League.

A year of time brings wisdom. The trees are not so green as they were last

If there is anything more contrary than an obstinate woman it is a right-handed lock on a left-handed door.

Coal is so high in Chattanooga that the coal dealer barely speaks to an ordinary editor or colonel.

Looking at it from a feminine point of view, a bridegroom is always insignificant until he becomes a widower. Many a man "mounts the rostrum" now

days who hasn't real ability enough to warrant his "going on the stump." It is true that the busicst man is the happiest man, but he often doesn't have time to realize it. A cold is now defined as a state of ner-

yous collapse, and a stimulating plan of treatment is advised. It is not the cloven foot but the cloven breath that gives a man away after he has

been out to see another man.

"Yes," said the landlady, sadly, "appearances are deceitful, but disappearances are still more so.

The days begin to lengthen, and so does the face of the man who looks at his emptying coal-bin. Economy is the road to wealth, but a

out upon the road after they get there. This is leap year, and the favorite exclamation of the waiting maiden is: "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"

A man cannot always remember a thing pasting it in his bat Some method should be contrived to paste it in his head. "What is more lovely than a peaceful grandmother?" asks an exchange. Her granddaughter. If this is not the right

answer, we give it up. The woman who married her husband for money never complains that he doesn't kiss her as much as he did before the wedding took place.

He-This must be the place. She-Stop; don't ring: this doesn't look like a boarding-house. He-O, yes it is. I smell the onions. For every ten hundred dollars expended

for flour in this country, it is said that fifteen hundred dollars are spent for tobacco. Teacher-Correct the sentence:

iquor which the man bought was drank." Smart Boy-The man which bought the liquor was drunk. The cold was so severe at Monterey. Mexico, a few days since, that a circus proprietor had to build a fire around his

"I don't mince matters, I can tell you," observed Mrs. Brown at dinner yesterday. "I should say not, judging from this mince pie," G: ambled Brown. Old Man (cailing down stairs to daughter)

-Clara! Daughter-Yes, papa? Old Man

elephant to keep him from freezing.

-Ask that young man in the parlor which he prefers for breakfast, milk rolls or the West, which argues well for the in-Vienna bread? A Florida paper complains that there are in that State "too many lawyers, doctors, preachers, editors, and tramps, and not enough men who earn their living by the

weat of their brow." Nervous lady passenger (in train, after passing a temporary bridge)—Thank goodness, we are now on terra firma! Facetious gentleman-Yes, ma'am; less terror and more firmer

Last year bread and butter cost less than in the previous year, but cheese, pork and canned goods were higher. Coffee, which not only help to build up the town and as a household remedy for the past half in the previous year, but cheese persons in the previous year, but canned goods were higher. Coffee, which advanced in price, decreased largely in conadvanced in price, decreased largely in conmake your neighbors more prosperous, but century, in all the Southern and Western will help yourself in the same proportion.

States, for the cure of Dyspepsia, Bilsupportion: Walaria and all diseases of the

price, increased ten per cent. in use.

Matter-of-Fact Mother (to fashionable daughter who is going out)-Clara, I think your bustle is altogether too large to look well. Fashionable Daughter-I know, mama; but you have no idea how slippery

the sidewalks are.

A Chicago woman, the wife of a police man, rigged up in her husband's uniform, and nobody detected the disguise until she allowed herself to be found when a row was going on. Then they knew she wasn't one of the force.

The Deadly Blizzard.

The terrible storm which has swept over the Northwest, blockading railroads in five States, is now over, and the victims of its fury are being counted. The pitiful list is growing almost every hour. It is not im-probable when the record is complete it will show a hundred lives sacrified to the awful fury of the blizzard. Next to this, the worst blizzard that the Northwest ever experienced occurred January 7, 8 and 9 873. In that storm seventy people were frozen to death and thousands of dollars worth of property destroyed. The recent storm promises to be even more terrible in its results. It came without warning. The mercury fell rapidly, and by 5 o'clock on Wednesday evening it was fifteen degrees below zero, and the next morning it registered thirty degrees below. All the while the wind increased in fury, snow fell thicker, and the large quantity of snow that was already on the ground was blown into powder and hurled along by the wind. The sufferings of the victims were intense and the death-list was appalling. A revised list of the fatalities shows ninetyseven dead in Dakota, twelve in Minnesota, six in Iowa, seventeen in Nebraska and three in Montana-total one hundred and thirty-five, besides fifty-five reported missing. Additions are constantly being made to the list. Railroad travel has been blocked for some days.

Will 1888 be a Year of War!

The present year is the fifth year of modern times in which the aggregate of the figures is twenty-five, and there will be but five more years in which such a combinanation is possible prior to the year 2599 Probably few have ever heard of the old prophecy, which runs as follows: In every future year of our Lord,
When the sum of the ligures is twenty-five,
Some warilke kingdom will draw the sword,
But peaceful nations in peace shall thrive.

Students of modern history will readily recall how faithfully this prophecy has

been fulfilled in the four previous years to which it applied.
In 1699, Russia, Denmark and Poland formed the coalition against Sweden which inaugurated the great war that ended in the

disastrous defeat of Charles XII. at Pul The year 1789 will ever be memorable on ecount of the breaking out of the French Revolution.

The year 1798 witnessed the campaign f Bonaparte in Egypt and the formation f the second European coalition against rance. In 1879 war broke out between England

and Afghanistan, followed by the invasion of the latter country by British treops.

In what manner the prediction is to be verified in 1888 remains yet to be seen, but

See the postman with the bills-New Year's bills-What a world of tribulation Now their sending out fulfils! How they rankle, rankle, rankle, In the startled dreams of night, As the creditors' procession Of the chamber takes possession With a brutalized delight; Calling "Time!" "Time!" "Time!" In a sort of prize-ring rhyme, To the dark and deep demnition That so gradually kills. From the bills, bills, bills, bills, bills,

From the tailors' and the hatters' little bills Bills!

See the big bills for my wife-

Tailor-made in styles now rife. f the present fashion grows We can wear each other's clo'es. Dropping frills and furbelows, Dropping furbelows and frills, And reducing tailors' bills-

See the fearful grocery bills-Eating bills! What exceeding cost to people Is the food that stomach fills. Doctors' bills For their pills,

Potions, squills And subduing all which kills. How we dread to draw the money When recovered from our ills! Plumbers' bills

For stopping rills In the pipes beneath the sills. When we tell them for their pay To take the house and all away, They but answer 'twould not meet

Their "little" bills-Their extortionate and bank-suspending Bills! great many people keep wearing themselves

ex-Senator Dorsey. In investigating the climatology of the United States, allow-

auce has to be made for the difficulty of

home, get it there. Don't send your money off to other places, where you will not have

a chance to get any of it again, but buy

A TONGUE IN KNOTS.

eat, and my tongue raw and fi led with little knots. Various remedies were re-

sorted to without effect. I bought two

bottles of B. B. B. and it has cured and

strengthened me. All sores of my mouth are healed and my tongue entire-

ly clear of knots and soreness, and I feel

STIFF JOINTS.

A MOST REMARKABLE CASE OF SCROFULA

I have a little boy twelve years old

whose knees have been drawn almost

double and his joints are perfectly stiff,

and he has been in this condition three

years, unable to walk. During that time

the medical board of London county ex-

amined him and pronounced the disease

scrofula and prescribed, but no benefit

ever derived. I then used a much ad-

vertised preparation without benefit.

Three weeks ago he became perfectly

helpless and suffered dreadfully.

A friend who had used B. B. ad-

vised its use. He has used one bottle

and all pain has ceased and he can now walk. This has been a most wonderful

action, as his complaint had baffled everything. I shall continue to use it on

WEBB CITY, ARK., BLOOD.

Having tested B. B. B. and found it to

be all that is claimed for it, I commend

space of time than any blood purifier I

ever used. I owe the comfort of my

life to its use, for I have been troubled

with a severe form of blood poison for 5

All who desire full information about the

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SHOW CASES. WALL CASES

that given by the use of B. B. B.

Webb City, Ark., May 3, 1886.

Unitia, Tenn., March 2, 1886.

Mrs. Emma Griffiths.

W. C. McGAUHEY.

AND RHEUMATISM.

A. F. BRITTON.

Jackson, Tenn., April 20, 1886.

agricultural regions.

- Wilson Mirror.

ike a new man.

Bills! Facts About Rainfall. The subject of the rainfall is an interesting one this winter. The American

Meteorological Journal informs us that "the precipitation in the temperate zone is extremely variable from season to season," which inspires hope that other SICK HEADACHE, winters may differ a little from this one. Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, and Hilious Attacks, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. 25 tents a vial, by Druggists. The discussion of the weather journal is, however, chiefly devoted to the rainfall on the Western plains, which is recognized as a most important element in estimating the agricultural future of our country by such competent authorities as General Morrow, Mr. Charles Francis Adams, Professor S. R. Thompson and

PRIVATE BOARDING.

placing rain gauges in exposed localities so as to obtain accurate results. Snow in Charleston, for the accommodation of drifts and inequalities of exposure play both Transient and Permanent Boarders. an important part in upsetting the The Building, located on the northeast

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or MISS S. S. EDWARDS,

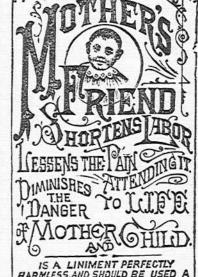
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send 25 cents in stamps to malarial poison and I became almost G. BARRETT & CO., helpless. I finally came here, my mouth so filled with sores that I could scarcely



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prosperous in the history of the Instit to any and every one suffering from blood poison. It has done me more good for less money and in a shorter boarding pupils. The health of the school, the accommodations of its boardcorps of teachers are unsurpassed anywhere in the South. The first of January is a very convenient time for entering. or 6 years and found no relief equal to Pupils are charged only from date of entrance.

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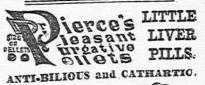
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MRS. E. E. HASELL,

PILLS.

iousness, Malaria and all diseases of the LIVER, have, by their

medicine I could hear of without relief. I at last succeeded in breaking the fever, but it cost me over \$100.00, and then my If your merchant has not got them, system was prostrated and saturated with

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