DEAD TO HOME.

Oil lamps swung dismally under the smoky ceiling, sending out yellow rays of quaking light. The place reeked with the smell of oil and Latakia and wine. From the smoke and reck that hung over the room, undulating about the ceiling like a serpent striving for a hole, the faces of the men shone out in ghastly lights and shades.

There were Arabs who had followed Arabi Pasha, sepoys whose fathers had been in the Indian mutiny and white men from all ends of the earth. When the lightfrom the lamps streamed upon one side of a man's face and left the other a black blank it was like a yellow specter. There were drunken mutterings in all manner of When men from the farther bor ders of the world come to Carro and seek for amusement, they must expect to find it a swarthy, evil looking thing unless they happen to stand in with the gentlemen who frequent the palaces. In that case-

They were making free a space in the middle of the room, and the eyes of the men began to shine and their lips to mois ten. Donald Frothingham, who was on his way back from Hong-Kong, wandered into this place because he had seen a particular ly vicious looking Arab enter and had wanted to sketch the man's face for a sicture he had in hand. When he found what kind of a place he had come to, he congratulated himself and proceeded to enjoy the murky color, the evil language, the bad wine, just as he invariably enjoyed every new experience that came in his When the keen eyed servants began arranging the open space under the oil lamps, Donald lit another Egyptian and

waited indolently for what might come. Into the dim yellow light there came presently six girls, with flames in their eyes and the quickness of fire in their limbs, and began to dance. The kohl under their eyes accentuated the brightness of their pupils. The gauzy, scarflike garments that floated tempestuously about their swaying forms enhanced rather than hid the voluptuous litheness of their figures. They had strings of coins about their throats, their ankles and their wrists. They flashed them scornfully about as if they greatly hated the gold they danced Now they were half in shadow, half in light: now the murky copper colored light hung just over them and threw its color upon their faces, and now they danced all in darkness, naught save the chinking timbre of their ornaments disclosing their presence.

It was in moments like these that exclamations of approval came from the onlook ers and orders went out for more wine Donald was viewing the grim picture with something of scorn succeeding his first feel ing of curiosity and interest. His eyes were half closed. He was wondering in what strange, unfathomable grooves the minds of these girls might be running, a speculation that has never anywhere, at any time. been answered - that never will be an swered.

Into his thoughts came a soft voice. "This," said the voice out of the darkness, "is a strange place to choose for a brown study." He started and looked about There was no one near who looked the least like an Anglo-Saxon. Besides it had surely been a woman's voice. In front of him the tinkle of coins told him that one of the dancers was swaying in the dusk there. But surely that was impossible, surely-no, he

must have been dreaming. A soft, perfumed strand of bair whisked across his face, he felt the flutter of feet close to him. Then out of the dimness he saw two eyes burning into his, eyes that were promises of heaven, eves that were mirrors of his own suddenly awakened wishes. He heard the soft voice whispering again, "I wear an amber bracelet," when he put out his band only a little rip ple of laughter came to him.

Now he fastened his eyes upon the brightly lit middle space, and presently as some of the others danced into the farther dimness he noticed that a grim ray of light was falling upon one girl who swayed and flashed about with the suppleness of a half tamed tiger, velvet footed, cruel eved and wearing a circlet of amber on her wrist Donald peered fiercely at her, and then his senses for an instant wavered. The girl was white, white as he himself. His eyes met hers, and the cruelness in hers sudden ly spun into delicions invitations; he remembered that the accent of that English whispering voice had been as pure as his own; horrible wonder as to how an English girl came to be there mingled with the fascination in which the girl's dancing, her voice, her face, her mystery, enveloped his senses Curiosity, the precursor of much earthly torment, was awake in Donald. He flung her a coin. She caught it and

smiled with her eyes. The smoke swallowed her up again. Some of the girls were disappearing. Men went away also. One greasy Arab poured a handful of coins into one girl's tambourine and looked at her with heavy, shaking eyes. They passed out together. By Donald's side there was again a whispering. "Curiosity is dear: will you pay for the answer!"

He caught a hand that dropped warm in the darkness. "Who in the name of all that is wonderful are you, and what?" he asked. The hand went up to his mouth and pressed gently upon his lips. "It is not good to know things. It is bet-

ter to dream. But if you will' The stars that enviously eyed Cleopatra were hanging in the blue canopy like Chinese lanterns in a garden. White outlines of minarets were penciled against the soft spaces of azure. Donald's eyes held the picture lovingly. "I shall always remember Cairo," he said softly.

Donald went through his old pastor's house with memories springing into being at every nook and corner. He was full of exclamations and pleasant chatter of long ago days. The white baired rector smiled in that loving, indulgent manner of his, replying to the younger man's questions with a kind of paternal grace, a charming pride in the house, the place, its associations.

Before a miniature pastel portrait Donald stopped and grew suddenly afraid with a terrible fear. But he nerved his voice to evenness. "That," he said, looking at the old rector, "is-h'm, now, which of you is that? I've been away so long I really". That is Rosa, our eldest daughter," said the minister gravely. "She was a child when you went away."

Those eyes! Where-where had Donald seen them before? Those burning, melting

He still looked at the portrait. The pain on the rector's face was visible. "She, Danield went on, "she is not with you?"

"No, poor child, she was married eight years ago. The engagement was a very short one. We opposed the marriage, but Rosa was always impulsive. She had only known him six weeks when I married them. He was very well off. He was appointed to a position in China, and there' man's voice thickened a little as he con-

she"- He stopped and looked away. "She died in China!" asked Donald gently His companion nodded.-Brandon Ban-

tinued-"there the climate, the new life-

Interview With a Belle.

"I beg to be excused. I don't belong tion.

That was the peculiar reply a very stylish and remarkably handsome young woman made when a society reporter struck her for a description of gowns, which must have been "fetching" inbeauty inside of them.

'Oh, well, most everybody is strange here now," was the society reporter's love. Your love may be as ideal as cheerful response. "We are very anxous to have all the notable people"

That's it. I'm not a 'notable,' " said officeholder nor an office seeker. He's just a plain everyday cattle baron, and we're not in it this trip. We're stampeded.

'Stampeded!' 'Si, we don't feed with these kind of cattle, you know. Our crowd is 'R.; these people all belong to the 'D.' dash range, and they've turned off the water, burned all the grass, cut all our fences and stampeded us in great shape. Four years from now if you happen to be around here you will find the national range in the hands of the old bosses again, and I'll have no objection to giving you a description of my harness.

bunched with this outfit.' The objections must have been intelligible to the society reporter, for they were accepted, and the daughter of the "plain, everyday cattle baron" was excused from being "branded" as mixing with a breed of political "cattle" by which she declared she had been "stampeded."- Washington Star.

Just now I'm a stray and object to being

Race Track Slang In a Legislature.

statesman when he wanted to know if the house had been called to order. 'What's the row in the stand?" was asked when there was a delay. The pages spoke of "weighing in" when they reported to the sergeant-at-arms, and when they were tardy in doing an errand they said they "got into a pocket" or "into the ruck.

'Where is the assembly chamber?' asked a mild old Quaker one day of a

"Any of dem gates to the right," the boy replied.

Doors were gates at the capitol. "Is the house in session now?" inquired

the Quaker. "Naw dey'se only sprinklin the

"What did thee say, my little man?" Dey'se sprinklin the track De bell won't ring for half an hour yet." The Quaker "caught on" in a little while.—Cor. Philadelphia Record.

The Present Prince Albert Cont.

Now, while there is such a deal said and written about women's clothes and whether hoopskirts are to have the innings, why not turn the masculine eye downward and take in the absurdity of the Prince Albert coat? This season it is long enough to serve as a real frock that could be "draped" with advantage or even wired to keep it out, as a crinoline advocate observes. Most men improve in their evening dress, conventionof coat bearing Wales' name as an excase for being! Those who are not Adonises nor a royal personage are simply not in it, or rather they are, to their despite and personal disadvantage. Pray. mesdames, cry off from crinoline awhile and use your eloquence on the tailors. who certainly require regenerating in matters of taste and fitness of things .-Roston Globe

War Prices In a State Prison.

This is not a schedule of prices during the war. It is a list of the market quotations at the state prison at Charleston furnished by a man who has been there as a prisoner, who has bought and sold nearly all of the articles mentioned, and who knows what he is talking about: Pipes, 10 cents apiece: matches, 10 cents a bunch: sugar, market price: eggs, market price; tea, \$1 a pound; coffee, \$1 a pound, whisky, scarce at \$2 a pint.

These things were not thrown over the wall to him, he says, nor did his visitors bring them in. They were delivered to him by officers of the Massachusetts state prison, and by officers who hold their positions at the present time. The name of the man conveying this information is Charles H. Avery. He was discharged from the prison last fall after serving a 4-year term for torgery.-Boxton Herald.

Auxious to Sell a Relic.

An interested seeker after knowledge writes as follows to the editor of the New York Advertiser: "I saw in some newspaper the other day the statement that it was necessary now to keep a guard at the cottage recently occupied by the Clevelands in Lakewood, N. J., to prevent admiring visitors from carrying away the palings and bits of the cottage. On the basis of this sort of adoration what would a pair of Cleveland's castoff fishing trousers be worth? I have the remains of a pair which I captured last

A Cat's Costly Meal.

Professor Herrmann, the great magician, now in Omaha, is making arrangements here to bring a very remarkable suit in the United States court for western Iowa. It is against the manager and owners of the Peavey Opera House of Sioux City. The suit will be for \$10,000 damages for the loss of three trained doves belonging to the wizard, and which were killed by a cat belonging to the opera house people. Mr. Herrmann feels the loss of the remarkable birds very seriously. - Omaha World-Herald.

A Dog Hospital.

All the fine ladies with delicate dude bowwows will rejoice to know that there has been opened in Philadelphia in connection with the great university a palatial dog hospital, where high priced canines can have their elegant ailments treated with all the latest scientific A Girl's Sweetheart

writes Ruth Ashmore in "Side be yours if you will guard your never enter your heart. Sometimes for dear love's sake we suffer, but the love itself is so well worth having, that one can endure the pain. To you and your sweetheart I say be faithful, be true, be loving, have a great affection for the friend, with the great love that goes to the sweetheart, and you will attain that periect union that on the day when you become one, will show itself in your lover's face, and the lookerson will know that "the heart of her husband doth safely trust in her."

Women in time of War. During tue terrors of the French revolution, the most delicately nurtured, the most inxuriously reared, the most sensitive daughter of the old aristocracy passed through crowds of the insulting. Race track slang was very prevalent | maddened populace, to the gallows in Trenton during the late session. "Has as gastly as unmited, without apthe bell rung yet? was the query of a peal or lamentation, writes Junius Henri Browne in the April Ladies Home Journal. Plebeian women. in desperate exigencies, are as fearless as the haughtiest patricians. Rank or no rank they are alike equal to the sternest obligation. Honest men who have seen women tried again and again are eager to say that she holds a courage that they cannot command. _.

Women are timid when peril is far away; as it approaches, their daring rises to meet it; fairly confronted with it. they overtop it quite. They are not brave to do wrong, to speak evil, to injure humanity, as men so often are; but, in the cause of good, of advancement, of pure unselfishness picked up on the beach at that they parallel Casar or Lincoln. place a champagne bottle, with over and unappreciated.

Mr. William E. Curtis, in charge of the Spanish-American exhibit at the world's fair has reached Washington from Norfolk, having in his custody the Columbus papers loaned by the Spanish Government for exhibition at Chicago. They were brought to this country on the al as it is, but long experience forbids which reached Norfolk Sunday aftme to say I ever saw Adonis in the style ernoon. Mr. Curtis was accom- cargo, below. God let all of us live panied on the trip from Norfolk to this city by a military guard, the obligation assumed by the United States to the Spanish Government requiring that the papers should be constantly under the protection of the military and naval forces of the United States while in transit. The papers have been deposited tenporarily in the vaults of a safe deposit company in Washington. where they will remain for a few days, when Mr. Curtis will start with them for Chicago. They will be transported hence in one of the Pennsylvania Railway Company's cars, which contains a safe. A fetail of soldiers will accompany the car to its distinatin. The papers are about fifty in number and comprise the origional documents te lating to columbus' voyage of disand Isabella and his will.

> For use in "The McKaye Spectatorum," at Chicago, will be supplied fifteen of the largest passenger elevators ever built. The contract for furnishing these immence passenger hoists was recently entered into by the Columbian celebration company and the Standdered elevator company. The elevators will be guaranteed to carry 10,000 persons per hour and will be more rapid in their movements than any elvators ever constructed

The New York Herald corresponthat Col. Matta. commanding a detachment of the national army near Rio Negro. Gen. Saraiva, who has command of the troops in that section, attacked Col. Matta. The revolutionists were driven back job printing is THE HERALD OFFICE, tributed the rash act.

after a hard fight, but Col. Matta is To the girl who has a sweetheart reported to have been killed. These to this roundup. I'm off my reserva- I would say be as careful of your reports are only partly confirmed love as if it were the most fragile by the Hereld's correspondent in china and do not let it by fret be Rivera. He telegraphs that Gennicked in any way, for you want Tavarcz has made no decisive movenothing less than a perfect love, ments against Bage. He is awaiting the arrival of arms and re-endeed with that girl's splendid brunette Talk with Girls" in the April forcements and will make no move-Ladies' Home Journal. This may meat until they reach him. Gen. Telles, however, who is at the head of the main body of troops sent as you please, and yet, bacause love from Rio de Jenerio. is marching through which came clouds of steam or itself is above the mere things of toward Bage to engage Tavarez in the brisk young woman. "Dad's not an earth, it can yet govern your life battle. Tavarez may hasten their practically, so that, for dear love's movements against Bage in order sake, the unkind word will not be to fortify it for resisting against spoken, and the cruel thought will Telles. The march of Telles has been attended with difficulties Bands of guerrillas and mounted infantry attack his flanks and then flee into the hills. They are giving the government troops a great deal of trouble.

A duel to the death of one of the

combatants was fought by Antonio Lonzo and Louis Laurigno, Italiaus, at Sharpsburg Pa., The deadly stiletto was the weapon used. The men struggled for half an hour to kill each other. The fight was for the affections of a darkskinned daughter of sunny Italy, who promised to marry the victor. The two men were rivals for the girl's hand before they came to America. Each claimed to have a promise of marriage. Last week she arrived in Sharpsburg, Lonzo thought she was true to her promse and came over to marry him. Laurigno entertained the same hopes. When they found out the true condition of affairs Lonzo challenged the other to a duel. The challenge was accepted. They met on Clay street to complete arrangements. Lonzo became wild at the sight of his antagonist. He drew his knife. Laurigno was not taken unawares and closed in on him. They faught for nearly thirty minutes. Laurigno was slashed in so many places and lost so much blood that he will die. Lonzo is also badly cut up.

William Johnson, the winter watchman at Ocean View, Va., near the mouth of Chesapeake bay, The curage of women is passed several corks tied about its neck and with a letter enclosed giving alleged information of the White Star steamer Naronic. It reads as follows: "3:10 a. m., Feb. 19-S. S. Naronic White Star line, at sea-To Who Picks This up: Report when you find this to our agents, if not heard of before, that our ship is fast sinking beneath the waves and it is such a storm that we can never United States steamers Newark. live in the small boats. One boat through this. We were stuck by an iceberg in a blinding snow storm and floated two hours. Now it is 3:20 a. m. by my watch and the great ship's deck is level with the sea. Report to the agents at Broar'way, New York, M. Kersey & Co. Good-bye all. JOHN OLSON, Cat-

Norris Nacl, who came to Hannibal Mo., from Denison Tex., about a month ago, shot and fatally wonn ded himself and attempted to shoot Mrs. Mary R. Davis of Paris, Mo. who is on a visit to her daughter. Mrs. Mat. Fisher. Mrs. Davis was walking along the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, with her son-in-law, when they were approached by Nael, who said to the woman. "This is your last day." covery, his reports to Ferdinand Drawing a revolver he snapped it at her. The woman started to run when Nael pressed the trigger again, but the bullet fiew wide of the mark. Nacl placed the muzzle against his forehead and fired. He fell, and, while he is still alive, will unquestionably die tonight. He was taken to the home of his brother, Wm. Nael. He is said to have a wife and child at Denison, but had become enamored of Mrs. Davis. and her refusal to marry him incited the rash act.

Last Monday a sand boat belongup to this time. They will be used ing to Virgil Dresser capsized in to transport the people from the the Missouri river opposite Leavenground floor of the building to the worth, Kan., causing the death of various gallaries and to the roof one man and nearly drowned two gardens, restaurants and tower, others. The boat was manned by When completed they will form a | three men, and was heavily loaded most interesting exhibit in them- with sand that was being transferred to the Missouri from the Kansas side. On reaching the middle of the stream, the boat suddenly dent in the City of Rio Grande do turned completely over and threw Sul telegraphs that refugees who all the men into about 20 feet of have arrived there from Bage tell , water. The owner of the boat, Dres stories of hard fighting between ser, and John Hall managed to the Government troops and the rev- secure pieces of boards, which enolutionists unde Gen. Tavarez, who abled them to keep their heads are beseiging that stronghold. The above water until they were rescued siege has been going on since March | about fifteen minutes from the time 21, but neither side has gained an the boat capsized. John Fletcher advantage. These refugees say the third man, was not as fortunate as his companions in getting hold of anything, and he sank to the sent from Rio de Jeneiro, suprised | bottom of the river, where his body and butchered 100 revolutionists now lies. Fletcher leaves a wife and family poorly provided for.

The only place to get first class

The Yellowstone Park Earthquakes.

A letter received from a party of tourists who have a winter camp in the National park gives particulars of the earthquakes which were reported a week agfrom Livingston, Mon.

This letter is by way of Beaver can yon, Ida., and says that for the last two weeks the subterranean noises have been distinct, and there have been nearly ev ervday eruptions in different parts of the park near the Giant and Giantess gey sers, also near the Great Castle geyser There have been openings in the earth smoke, it was hard to tell which. When these eruptions commenced, cattle and horses of the vicinity showed great unensiness and would go wandering about with the evident idea of escape from the neighborhood.

The few people who were there were at first badly seared, but finally made up their minds that it was nothing more than an aggravated explosion from the shooting gevser. However, the openings in the earth were something entirely new and indicated that the shock experi enced was of earthquake origin. Sometimes there would be rumbling sounds and jarring of the earth for fully 10 seconds before the explosion came, and the explosions were sufficiently strong to perceptibly jar the cooking utensiis about the camp.—Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Lord Salisbury's House at the Fair.

One of the most interesting contributions from England to the Chicago exhibition is to be a reproduction of what is perhaps the finest example in this country of sixteenth century decorative wood carving. This is the famous banqueting hall at Hatfield House, the Hertfordshire seat of the Marquis of Salis bury. A facsimile, exact in everything but size, has been reproduced by Messrs. Hampton & Sons of Pall Mall. The rewas given by Lord Salisbury, is 40 feet long-the original being 60-20 feet broad surface being constructed of beautifully carved oak, cut from the solid block and shaded to the deep, rich tint of the antique work by the process known as fuming.

The Cecil coat of arms, which has also been cut from a solid block, and the floor, like the original, will be composed Hampton & Sons will complete the ensemble by furnishing the hall with chairs, tables and armor of the Elizabethan period, and had time allowed replicas of the tapestry at Hatfield House would have been supplied. As it is, tapestry will be used as near as possible like the original. - London Standard.

Solid With the Administration.

Apolonaris Karoowsky has made a hit with the treasury department. Apolonaris was only a \$4 a day contract labor inspector at Ellis island, but he is a much bigger fellow today. When he heard that his chief, Colonel Weber, had resigned. Apolonaris decided that he would resignation to Washington.

Secretary Carlisle was impressed with the style and diction of Apolonaris' letter of resignation and telegraphed to Colonel Weber asking him why the inspector , to thim." had resigned at this particular time and what sort of a fellow he is.

"Don't know," was Colonel Weber's answer to the first query. "Good and efficient officer," was his answer to the

second. Thereupon Secretary Carlisle returned Apolonaris' resignation, inclosing with it a polite note requesting him to remain at his station and assuring him that because of his politics he need not fear removal.-New York Advertiser.

A Game Preserve In Salt Lake. Antelope island in the Great Salt lake, with an area of 32,000 acres, bids fair soon to afford the finest hunting of any place in North America. Colonel William F. Cody (Buffalo Bill), accompanied by some English capitalists, recently visited the island, after having searched all through the intermountain country for a suitable place to establish and stock a game park, and it is reported that Cody has offered \$100,000 for the island. J. H. White and J. E. Dooly, who own the property, refosed the offer, as they also have plans for stocking the island with game. A car load of rare game was received on Tuesday, consisting of live elk, moose and black tailed deer.-Cor. Denver Re-

publican.

Quail Easily Tamed. Peter Landin has been in the habit of throwing out feed near his house for a flock of quail during the winter. When the late storm commenced, he put the feed under a box up against the house. The quail took shelter under the box. when Mr. Landin took them into his house, where they enjoyed the warmth to the full. One remained in the house for several days, refusing to go out and join the others till the storm was over. These quail are special pets of Mr. Landin, and woe be unto the person that molests them. He pets them so they will clean the thistles from his farm .-Port Stanley (Wash.) Graphic.

Wanted to See the World's Fair.

The Italian Princess Vicovaro, daughter of Lorillard Spencer of New York. not leng ago received a letter at her villa near Lucerne, Switzerland, saying that if \$3,000 were not deposited in a certain place by a fixed time her villa would be blown up. She handed the letter to the police, who, by pretending to comply with the demand, caught the writer-a young man-who admitted he was driven to the attempt by his intense desire to visit America and see the fair at Chicago .- Paris Letter.

An Indian brave on a visit to Washington was allowed to sit for a few moments in the speaker's chair the other day, which moved Jerry Simpson to remark that no other savage had sat there since Reed's time.—Exchange.

Clue Poy, a Chinaman who committed suicide in New York city recently, was reputed to be the first of his race to do such an act in that city. To love is at-

Picty and Fresh Alr. It is not always the dullest or the most immoral people who nod in church or who fail to get anything out of the sermon. Very often it is those who are susceptible to atmospheric conditions. It sometimes seems as if there had been some idea of inconsistency between piety and fresh air when the most of our churches were built. Scarcely a church in this city can be properly ventilated when it is filled with a large congregation. Either there is intense heat and foul air or windows are opened in such a

way as to produce a draft and send

cold chills creeping up and down one's

After services are concluded, at the time when all doors and windows should be thrown wide open, everything is closed, and the stale and polluted air is shut up for the next meeting. A man or woman may be moved by a powerful discourse, made penitent by fervent prayer or uplifted by beautiful music in such an atmosphere, but it is deadly difficult, and in nine cases out of ten there will beno such result. It is easier to be good when one is healthy and vital, and there is no condition so essential to health and vigor as pure, untainted fresh air. - Ohio State Journal.

An Incident of Mr. Blaine's Life.

"I am reminded of an incident," said Major Piper of the life saving service, "coming under my observation that illustrated Mr. Blaine's generosity. About 15 years ago he resided at Fifteenth and Istreets northwest. When the streets were muddy a little darky would sweep the crossing. One day I asked him how production, permission to execute which | much he would make in a day. He replied that it depended entirely upon whether Mr. Blaine came his way or and 23 high, the whole of the internal not. 'He alers puts his hand in his pocket,' the little fellow said, 'an whatever comes out goes to me. Sometimes it's a half dollar piece." The little codger also said that Mr. Corcoran never failed to remunerate him, and that as soon as these two gentlemen had crossed he would quit of white and black marble. Messrs | work for the day."- Washington

Fast Driving.

The young man had been arrested for fast driving, and the judge questioned him. 'You have been arrested for fast

driving," said the court. "Yes, your honor, but the charge

isn't true.' "The arresting officer says you

were going a 3-minute gait." "I wasn't timing the horse, your honor, but I have a dozen witnesses

who will swear they passed me with their teams, and every one howled follow suit and forthwith forwarded his and asked me why I didn't have a horse that could go out of a walk." "That's so, yer honor," put in the

policeman innocently; "he's the only wan av thim Oi cud catch, bad cess The judge dismissed the case .-

Detroit Free Press.

The Immigration of 1892. The total at the principal ports was 543,487, of which 118,278 came from Germany, 60,257 from Italy, 69,926 from Austria and Hungary, 45,494 from England and Wales, 55,274 from Sweden and Norway, 50,440 from Ireland, 11,251 from Scotland, 6,591 from Switzerland, 52,267 from Russia, 5,337 from France, 10,128 from Denmark, 7.758 from the Netherlands and 26,889 from Poland and the remainder from Asia, South America

One of Lincoln's Dry Remarks.

nal of Commerce.

and other points. - New York Jour-

Judge E. Rockwood Hoar, remarking on President Lincoln's dry humor, says that on one occasion a delegation of colored men had waited upon Mr. Lincoln and were evidently at a loss to know just what to say, The president waited awhile and then remarked, "Well, all who are here seem to be present." This self evident proposition broke the ice and removed the spell from the African jaw. San Francisco Argonaut.

A Planters Experience. "My plantation is in a malarial dis-trict, where fever and ague prevailed. I employ 150 hands; frequently half of them were sick. I was mearly dis-couraged when I began the use of

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