THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNPAY, MARCH 27, 1892-SIXTEEN PAGES.

WANDERING WITH WAKEMAN Malta as Seen Through the Eye of an Enthusiastic "Globe Trotter." AN ISLAND RICH IN BIBLICAL HISTORY

Picturesque Scenes that Intoxicate the Senses-Crypts to Which the Primitive Christians Fled for Shelter-Monoliths of a Past Era.

[Copyrighted 189? by Edgar L. Wakeman.] The visitor to Malta is a long while in tiring of the historic, architectural and social attractions of Valetta, especially in the sunny winter time when day and night seem filled with an endless round of brilliant scenes and gaiety. But if interest in the splendid old city of the knights should begin to wane, there would still be found an extraordinary charm in the easily made excursions to various points of interest in Malta and the ad joining islands, and a most pleasing study of the peasantry under their curious conditions

the peasantry under their carlots conditions of environment. From Valetta one can reach the remotest points in Comino and Gozo, even by row or sail boats, with donkeys for the interior loit-ering, and return to the city within daylight hours; and as to Malta itself—whose length is no more than eighteen miles, with an extreme breadth of less than twelve-I have often walked from Valetta to Fort St. Lucian on the southoast coast, to Clitta Vecchia, the ancient capital of the island, to St. Paui's bay, and to sunny, silent Dinglion, the ex-treme southwestern coast, arriving still in time for a Maltese breakfast which, if not a meal of dainty perfection, always possesses the aristocratic quality of interminable

The coast scenery of western Maita and all of Gozo is very beautiful indeed, while occa-sionally it reaches positive grandeur. For the bible student there are the scene of the shipwreck of St. Paul and several places made famous by the apostle's stay upon the island. For the simply curious traveler there are the many ruined summer palaces of the grand masters, ancient and interesting for-talices and palaces of the lequisition. The antiquarian will discover a larger number of prehistoric remains than upon any other equal area, with catacombs as fine as those of Syracuse and greater than those of Rome. Geologists find extraordinarily favorable conditions for researches, owing to the bare, de nuded condition of the island, with its rocky seasnores and noble cliff exposures. And naturalists haunt the islands in winter for studies of its rich and winsome tenantry of migratory birds.

The most beautiful examples of const scenery are to be found upon Gozo. It is so near that a day's excursion in a little near that a day's excursion in a little felucca, manned by two or three picturesque and incessantly chattering boatman, will give one a continuous feast of changeful scene, and almost a complete survey of all coast points of interest. The shores of Maita are completely lined with fishermen or women and children gathering seaweed for enriching the scaut soil of the island, and every little cove is alive with color and

every little cove is alive with color and soundfal with song. Even in winter the sparkling and phos-phorescent waters of the Meditterranean are here bland and warm to the touch, and the young Maltese disport in the waves during their arduous labors like bevies of playful seafowl; while the most dangerous cliffs and precipices are so crowded with them in their quest for eggs, the young of the seafowi inhabiting the crannies of the cliffs, and for the various forms of vegetation which are stored with miserly care for fuel and manure, that, at some distance the blending of colors of costume with the gravs and greens of the island crags, often gives the curious illusion that the seawalls are

affame with gigantic tropical flowers. Gozo, which is called Gaudisch by the native Maltese, contains no town, although the tiny island, which is but six miles broad and eight miles long, is thickly in-habited. It has six villages or casals. These with the outlying farms, for it is a very fertile island and under the highest degree of cultivation, are, or were in the old times, protected by an ancient though massive fort called Rabato. It is in the center of the island. From its walls, with a field glass, I have looked upon the splendid panorama of Malta with its terraced fields, its old walled villages, its massive

shipwrecked Paul. Its Cathedral of St. Paul had its traditional origin during the three months residence of the apostle, as Publius is asid to have given a portion of his own pal-ace as a site for the first church and to have officiated in it as Malta's first bishop. That was a long time ago; but the anti-quated character of the city draws one kind-ly to these old and loved traditions. Seen from a distance, its milighty walls, cumbrous structures, flat roofs, rast palaces and im-mense domes, rising like some far and fanci-ful mountain of draam-built cubes, pillars, arches and capping demes render it the most impressive structural perspective in Europe. HE'S IN A PECULIAR DILEMMA arches and capping domes ronder it the most impressive structural perspective in Europe. When Valetta was built the former grandeur of Citti Vecchia departed. By and by the great mansions were transformed into semi-naries, monasteries and converts, and thus they remain. Its tremendous walls shut the for other them they manks religious students. they remain. Its tremendous wants such that row others than monks, religious students, nuos and novitiates. The great statue of Juno, queen of all the gods who presided over marriage, which is embedded in the main gateway, seems strang by out of place as the escutcheon of a city of roligious recluses. The buildings are massive, ashen-colored by time, and strangely sliont. The streets are narrow, snadowful and still. The great dungeons beneath the buge sanitorium, once the palace of the giural, or the three magi-

shipwrecked Paul. Its Cathedral of St. Paul

dark and still.

evel.

plex series of mental emotions and reflecstrates of the city, are no more palpable with silence than are these high walled narrow streets. No sound is heard save the clanging of bells as the call to endless devotions. Then the thoroughfares are suddenly filled vita bowed and darg-robed figures for a moable Old Man of the Sea.

ient, and again as suddenly become lifeless, The catacombs beneath Citta Vecchia and the prehistoric rock hewn tombs of Mnaidra are almost a welcome relief from the solem-The passages and chambers of this old place. The passages and chambers of the catacombs are lacking mural decora-tion, but they are of the same char-acter as those at Syracuse and are much larger than any single examples to be found at Rome. They are nown out of the soft stratum of the upper limestone on which Citta Vecchia stands. You reach them through a porpendicular shaft, and a few steps bring you into a perfect maze of tunnels leading in every direction, with crypts on each side and at every possible

level. These tunnels and their branch tunnels seem interminable. I counted upwards of 500 separate sepulchres, and there are no doubt many thousands. One passage or gal-lery of very large proportions was found which opened into capacious squares or chambers, where the crypts were fashloned as though for the more distinguished deal. as though for the more distinguished dead. Their proportions were more ample, and they were better formed in every respect. In many, a rest for the head and neck was raised and hollowed in excellent contour; and by the side of others were excavated niches for urns and the lamp for votive and other sepulchral offices. However ancient was the race that excahe is a thun lering fine fellow and that all

However ancient was the race that excawhied or required such a vast area for burial, it is certain that these crypts were equally as extensive in the days of the Romans, 2,000 as extensive in the days of the Romans, 2,000 years ago. They are completely barren of all remains, as they were for a long time used as abodes for the living, the primitive Christians having fled to them for refuge; and they have been on various occasions the abodes of the carly Maltese when flying from the swords of the Goth. Vandal, Moor and Turk. No one has ever fully explored them, and 1 find from the natives that the belief is universal among them that subterranean passages lead to Valetta and other remoto points in the island.

These are not the only prehistoric remains of great interest to be found on the islands. Diminutive catacombs and rock-hewn tombs are accessible in nearly every important val-

oints in the island.

are accessible in nearly every important val-ley, ravine or rocky gorge in both Mal a and Gozo. Extertive catacombs are founds at Micabba, Tower Nadur, St. Pati's and Mel-lina bays, and Mnaidra; while at Hhagiar-Kim and Mnaidra in Malta and at the Giant's cause-tower in Gozo, I saw megalithic monuments rivaling in massiveness and mystery the Stonehenge of England, and the vast bagan monument of New Grange on the Boyne in Ireland 1 was shown a great and solitary monolith standing near Har Hasan cave on the south coast of Malta. Har Hassan cave on the south coast of Malta. There is a doimanifiee ruin on Cordino hill overlooking Valetta. And I measured up-right blocks in the Hhargiar Kim ruin twenty-four feet high, while in the cyclo-pean giant's tower I found soveral with a height of twenty-eight and thirty feet. Their additional length beneath the debris surrounding them must have been consider-able. All of these tremendous moboliths were put ip place thousands of years ago by a people capable of quarrying and transport-ing them from sandstone beds nearly a mile

Some of the Philosophical Reflections of an Artificially Reformed Jag.

EFFECTS OF COMPULSORY SOBRIETY A Paychological Classification of the Various Fraducts of the Bichloride Institutes by a Member of the

Injected Fraternity. I have become possessed of an over-pres out consciousness of a cortain peculiar physical phenomenon which gives rise to a com-

tions very difficult to analyze or classify. Such an analysis or classification may possibly be a matter of supreme indifference to the great mass of thinking humanity, but, for what I am justified in considering an important exception myself, it is an unsolved problem which bestrides the neck of my mental self with the persistence of a verit-

The phenomenon is that I am and have been for some thirty days a reformed "lag" and the problem is whether the aggregate of sensations consequent upon a realization of this fact is to be classed as pleasurable or painful. Of the fact itself there is no doubt, if I may place any credence in the word of the medical gentleman who injected my arms full of bichloride of something and after handing me a receipt for \$75 took my right hand and looking me in the eye solemnly informed that I was once more a MAN in very large capital letters. It only remains for me to extricate myself from the mental diffi-culty which keeps me perpetually and moa-

otonously revolving about the pshchological circle of "sorry for it-glad of it." There is a negative sort of satisfaction in the mere fact of having once been a "lag" analagous to the negative feeling of pleasure analogous to the begative feeling of pleasure and buoyancy experienced upon the sudden removal of a jumping toothache or an un-fortunate biil collec or. The subject really comes back to a normal condition, which by contrast becomes a state of exultation. So the artificially reformed "jag" squares his shoulders, elevates his chin, pats himself ap-provingly on the head and strides on his way thereughly imbud with the idea that way thoroughly imbued with the idea that

the rest of the world must necessarily by of the same opinion. The unfortunate whose retrospection recalls no jag epoch can in no sense appreciate the delights of these reflections. He can never realize the exhibaration of waking in the morning with no red hot ball in his stom ach, no Egyptian mummy taste in his mouth, and with his head still six and seven-sighths. He knows nothing of the restful feeling which steals sweetly over one as he mentally grasps the fact that it will not be necessary to rearrange his disordered faculties in order

o determine where he had such a good time how he reached home, and to call forth from the yawning vacancy of the dead past an outline of the cock and ball story he told his wife the night before. Such a man will never caper about the room like a playful kittan simply because he is not compelled to step around the corner and pour a cocktail down his surinking throat before he can face the fried eggs with an unflinching eye and snift the aroma of the breakfast coffee with no thoughts of the instability of a home on the rolling deep. He never ex-perionces that pleasing glow with which the coformed jag burns as he passes a saloon door with two bits in his pocket. In fact be never does and never can know what it is to be perpetually bowing his graceful acknowledgments of the floral tributes and rounds of applause bestowed upon thinself by himself. On the other hand-for, since this is wither an advertisement for an anti-jag institution nor a temperance boom, but simply a psychological dissection, it must be ad-mitted there are two hands-this never-was a-jug individual was spared some regrets;

some unconscious yearnings for the luminous intervals which gimmer through the mists a fine singer and everybody was a fine singer and an elo-acent speaker. This in brief is the balance should be reformed jag of the Conquering

Hero variety. There is another class which may be de-scribed as of the Interesting Convalescent

gust during a twohty-five years' residence in Italy. A course in Russian language and litera-A course in rule in language and riet term by A. F. Babine of the library staff. This is the first time distribution in this language has been afformed at Corpell.

The annual publication by the senior class at Wellesley to be a will be different in character from base of preceding years. It will contain a collection of Wellesley songs with words and music in full.

Lieutenant Totten, instructor in military tactics at Yale, completes his engagement in that capacity next june. He is the man whose carious interpretations of astronomi-cal events have recently attracted much notice.

notice. The South Dakota teachers' examutation for 1892 for five years' certificates and life diplomas will be held March 31 and April 1, at Spearfish; September 1 and 2, at Aber-deen, Brookings, Mitchell, Sloux Falls and Yankton.

John L. Woods of Cleveland has given \$50,000 to the woman's college of Western Reserve university at Cleveland, as a memo-rial to his wife. This sum makes up \$125,000 which has been received in the first year of President Thwing's administration.

Miss Louisa Macdonald, the recently clocked principal of the new university col-lege for women at Sydney, N. S. W., is only 31 years old. She has a splendid record as a classical scholar and a student of classical history, and has a reputation as an archmologist

The authorities of the new Chicago university are perpiszed by the unexpectedly nu-merous applications for admission. There are already about 1,100 on file, and it is esti-mited that by the time the institution is ready to open, next October, there will be 3,000 students ready to begin work.

Prof. Eugene Wambaugh, now of Iowa State university, will be the dean of the now law school of Western Roserve university at Cleveland. He is regarded as one of the most promising of the younger law teachers. He was trained at Harvard, practiced law for nine years in Cincinnati, and is now fin-table bis thirty your as professor in Jowa tshing his third year as professor in Iowa State university.

The receipts from school land sales in Minnesota forms a permanent school fund aggregating \$3,000,000, Revenues from this sources promise to increase rapidly. Iron ore has been found on some o the remaining school land. Instead of selling the land a law was concred authorizing leases, the state to receive a per cent of the output. This foresight will add \$100,000 to the school fund this year. The state owns 100,000 acres of mineral land.

Next fall women who have taken a collogiate course can enter the post-graduate courses at Yale. It is not co-educational in the general sense, and does not involve that idea. The undergraduate courses will re-main exclusively for young men. But it is offering to young women the advantages of

the higher education which the colleges for women have not the facilities to give. It is a step forward in the general movement of advancement and university extension.

Dewitt's Sucarparitia cleanaes the ologi.

SALE OF THE MORTGAGED FARM. Written for The Bec.

"Who bids for the homestead !" the auctioneer cried, As he climbed on a box 'neath an old apple

tree: "Tis not very large, nor 'tis not very wide; There is only ten acres left of it, you

with the house and the barn and this old

You fellers all know why it's offered fur

'Tho the ownar land hoped to die here I confess. But a mortgage, you -know, must be paid without failen

And the holders of this cannot wait upon death Everything hez been done by due process of

law, An' the place ordered sold by the agent

and heir, And the title is clear, you'll not find any flaw; Ef you don't believe me ask Grandfather

Clothes at 1/2 Price--

(On account of Hellman) going out of business.)

Hellman, during his 36 years in business in Omaha, and all the time at 18th and Farnam, never misrepresented his goods to any living man and he does not intend to now. It is true that the abuse of the "& Price" expression by irresponsible dealers has created a wrong impression, but no one who knows Hellman, for a minute doubts that goods go at "% Price" at Hellman's when he says, as he does now, that you can buy spring suits and overcoats. Your choice of anything in the house at "% Price." There is no need to tell you that "% Price" of 30 is 15 or "% Price" of 20 is 10. You know that. You realize that. But when you come in and see the elegant goods that are being sacrificed at "'s Price" you will realize more what you have a chance to get and when a year or so from now the suit is worn nearly out from constant wear in season, you will wish you had bought two of them at "% Price," for you will never again buy them at "% Price," as Hellman means it, which is "16 Price" and not a cent more.

Hellman, 13th & Farnam

HON. FREDERICK DOUGLASS And the Freeman, the Great Negro Newspa per, Published at President Harrison's Home.

The twenty-five or thirty years of freedom and citizenship which the black man has had in this country has demonstrated his sterling worth and ints ability to cope with the white man in nearly every profession. In the pulpit and in journalism, perhaps more than in any direction, has he shown his ability to keep up with, and in fact almost lead the procession. There are more than 200 colored news papers published in the United States. The The largest, the greatest and most successful one is the Freeman, published at Indianapolis, Ind., President Harrison's home.

consonants which form an angle, stroke write the circle on the outside of the angle, as in "desk," given above. When the "s" circle occurs between a straight and curved consonant, write it on the inside of the curve, as in "basin." When the circle occurs be-tween two straight consonants written in the same direction, write it on the proper side of the first consonant, as in "Mexic it is evident, from exercises sent in for correction, that Lesson 1 has not been as carefully and thoroughly studied as it should

o doncen the Hallos.

SAN FRANCISCO, Murch 10, 1892.--Dr. Snyder Denr Sir--Whien I began taking your medicine I weizhed 18945 pounds, but four menths' treatm int with you reduced my weight to 13945 pounds. I also had rapiulation of the beart but streat taking. had ralpitation of the heart, but after taking your medicine I was cured of that affliction; it was noth-ing but faity degeneration of the heart, and now 1 am as bouldy as I was when 15 years of age. Be-fore taking your treatment i could not sleep alghts

FAT FOLKS REDUCED DR. SNYDER. The Successful Obesity Specialist.



be. Nearly all questions asked are fully ex-plained in this lesson.

It is a negre journal in the broadest sense, that its type-setters, artists, editors, and in fact all of the work done on the paper is done by colored people. Another novel feature of the paper is that it is illustrated, and each

thefore returing take a large pair of old gloves und spread mutton tallow inside, also all over the hands. Wear the gloves all night, and wash the hands with olive oil and white castile soar the next morning.



your medicine t

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whose fruit ekals that which tempted Adam and Eva, And is worth of itself a saur sum every year: So what am I offered? bid up if you please." A gray-headed man, with a face of dull care, Tottered past and sat down in an old rocking chair

laces, and the far white city of Valetta to the north viewed Sicily with the glisten ing cone of Ætna above its dark and slender thread of horizon line; and seen upon the shimmering Mediterrasean blue, the lonely islets of Linosa and Lampeduss, halfway to the Tunisian shores of Africa.

The topography of Gozo is very beautiful It is charmingly diversified by hill and dale. Many of its sunny valleys are natural and artificial gardens of wondrous luxuriance. I have nowhere seen their equal, save in those marvolous garden vales behind beautifui Pal-srmo in Sicily. The shores present, save at a very few points, perpendicular son walls; and on the western and northwestern cousts they often rise straight from the water's edge to a height of over 2,000 feet. These abound in caves of great size and splendor; their sides and brows are the haunts of myriad sea fowl: their beights here and there show stunted and lonely palms; and the air about them with the sky above are often almost white with millions of the slowly sailing and exquisitely beautiful little Adriatic gulls.

A drinkle guils. I cannot vouch for the emotions of others, but as I first tramped over the heights of Nasciar, descending into the valley beyond, and saw spread before me the Bay of St. Paul, a sense of awe mingled with glorious elation came with the stillness and beauty of the small where the hereig energies are bin the spot where the heroic apostle was ship wrecked. The bay, which is about two miles long and one in breadth, is situated on the northern coast of Malta, and is hardly dis-tant a brisk two hours' waik from the city of Valetta. Countless excursions are made bither by water from Milita's capital, and often the roads are filled with all manner of vehicles carrying pious or curious pligrims I preferred coming in the early morning and

As I stood on Nasciar heights, the sun wa As 1 stood on Naschar heights, the sun was just rising above the promontory of Ras of Kaura. Its rays fell softly upon the sleep-ing waters. They gave the little memorial obapel a bright and smiling face. They deepened the shadows on the eastern shore, decpened the shadows on the eastern shoro, where fishermen were lazily spreading their nots. They pieced the copses and chines of the Meiliha slopes, disclosing their huts and cabins of the lowly folk who are nearly as naked and quite as listless of civilization as were their "barbarian" forefathers among whom St. Paul was cast nearly 2,000 years ago. They mellowed the grays of the mass-ive walls of the ancient Salmona palace, which crowns the Melliha rocks to the north-west. And where the ittle island of Gzeier, like a bit of the cilfs tumbled into the sea. west. And where the little island of Grand at the north showed its saffrony surface be-tween the blue of the bay and the sapphire the sea, they flooded the great statue of the sea, they flooded the great statue of the saint with such transcendent shine and seeming, that the quickened fancy, for an instant at least, swept across the centuries and basked in the very presence of that far and mighty soul.

A winding road skirts the beautiful bay. An ancient wall half hidden with shrubs and flowers forms a boundary with's second pleas-ant roadway behind. The fishermen with ant roadway bohind. The fishermen with their nets, some donkeys grazing at the edge of the hill-slopes, seaguils in countless num-bers, and a half-naked lad urging along a herd of goats with rocks and pebbles, were the only living things in view. Soon a kindly-faced priest joined me. We wandered down the road together. He had come with the key of the little chapel which is set on that point of the shore on which tradition holds Paul's bari was wrecked. It is a tiny chapel with an interior of ut-

Paul's bar's was wrocked. It is a tiny chapel with an interior of ut-most simplicity; but three of its pictures, whose subjects are the shipwreck, the mira-als of the viner, and the healing of Publius' father, are remarkable, while the yearly volve offerings, the good father told me, are very great. The priest's adios and bleasings followed me from the place, and as I turned my steps toward ancient Citta Veechis, the last object in St. Paul's bay my eyes rested upon was the leage of straggling rocks "where the seas met." It was rimmed with a shimmer of glistening ripples as tiny, shining and slum-berous as though but echoing the dreamful songs of sirons inviting to a haven of endless sleep.

sleep. High upon a hill seven miles to the south-wost of Valetta stands Citta Vecchia, the walled capital of the island before Grand Master John de Valette built the spiendid city which now crowns Mount Sceberras. At the beginning of the Christian era it con-tained the house of the "chief man of the and" who so "courtee usly entreated" the

distant, for the purpose of some form of adoration. They did their work so well that, while all other traces of their race are the story true from almost unrecorded time of the eternal principle of worship in the

heart of man. From my habit of wandering alone, and much in the country, in foreign lands, I have come to regard their birds as my most charm-ing chance acquaintances. Absolutely without trees, save those transplanted and nur bured like exotic flowers, Malta would hardly be regarded as the haunt of birds. And yet I have seen or heard here in midwinter nearly every one of the loved and humble sort well known in summer time in northern Along the stony roads I have kept exultant

pace with the hoping stonechat and redstart, and chirped back a cheery greeting to flocks of chaffinches among the white and gold of shop and pour a glass of whisky down his throat. the orange trees. Climbing the cliffs, or pothering among the ruins, the melodies of of thrush or linnet have flooded the sky from the olive trees in the valleys below. Cross-ing the walled fields I have often come upon marshalled hosts of titlarks. Rocks, wrens, crossbills and fieldfares all welcomed me in a homeland language I knew. Tho call notes of the reed sparrow peopled the famous island of the sword and cowl with olden forms and faces; and as the balmy evenings came, the stillicidic, murmurous and ever-plaintive songs of the blackbirds thrilled me with halfforgotten voices, until my heart cried out:

forgotten voices, until my heart cried out: Thus, angel of our later days! With ever-hovering, unseen hand Are flashed upon our b'inding ways The hidden shrines we understand. We climb the rugred steeps of Truth, And falter. Lo'thy he pin s bring The lesser to the larger Youth! A note, a tone, the humblest thing, Sweeps irresistless all between. And there the Now plays with the Then Where once our heaven was lived unseen. And where, like pligrims come again, We hear the blackbrids, nestling, sing Their tender songs of evening! EDGAN L. WAKEMAN.

THE OLE PINE BOX.

Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution. We didn't care in the long ago. For easy chairs 'at were made for show-With velvet cushions in red and black, An' springs 'at tilted a feller back Afore he knowed it—like them in town— Till his heels flew up an' his head went down But the seat we loved in the times o' yore Wuz the ole pine box by the grocery store Thar it sot in the rain an' shine, Four feet long by the measurin' line;

Under the chiny-berry tree les' as cosey as she could be! Fust headquarters for information-Best ole box in the whole creation : Hacked an' whittled an' wrote with rhyme. An' so blamed sociable all the time.

Thar we plotted an' thar we planned, Read the news in the paper, and Talked o' pollyticks fur an' wide, Got mixed op any norse fur an what, Got mixed op as we argyfied i An' the ole town fiddler sawed away At "Ole Dan Tucker" and "Nelly Gray !!" Oh, they's boxes still—but they aid t

Like the ole pine box at the grocery store. It ain't thar now as it wuz that day-Burnt, 1 reckon, or throwed away; An' some o' the folks 'at the ole box knowe An' some's crost over the river wide An' some's crost over the river wide An' found a home on the other side. Have they all forgot? Don't they sigh no

For the ole pine box by the grocery store !

Slowly Wasting Away.

One of the most distinguished cavalry eaders during the war was Major-Gen-Alfred Pleasanton, a native of oral Washington. How many people know that he is spending the last years of his life in a small room of a poor hotel in that city? He is not in want being in receipt of a good income, having been placed on the retired list of the army with the rank of major by special act of congress, but he suffers greatly from ill ness. It is said he is greatly emaciated and that men who knew him and were intimate with him when he was the gallant and dashing commander of the cav-airy corps of the Army of the Potomac would not recognize the fighter now.

type. These are large healthy men for the most part, with large greans and means and a soulful yearning for human sympathy and coddling and ginger tea and footbaths. They require the most careful handling or they will break. Drunkenness in their opinion i

an erratic epidemic which ponnces upon its victims hapnazard and onmeshes their limbs in its snake-like folds while they are asleep He speaks of his treatment as the time when he was under the care of the doctor and he lives in perpetual terror that the defending arm of his ninety-pound wife may be lowered or the solid phalanx of friends may be broken when his frightful and relentless enem may pounce upon him, yank him into a grog

The disgusted variety furnishes another interesting type. He looks upo drunkenness as a species of damphoo upa ism and charges along his appointed way, viciously kicking his toes against the door posts and street lamps, and filling the atmosphere with sulphurous anathemas of the class of idicts, of which he is a member who cannot take a drink without getting drank He belives in the treatment of hi

particular brand of insanity by heroic reme dies, such as hauging by the thumbs, bury ing in quick lime or decapitation with a garden hoe. He took a savage delight in watching the op/rator jab the needle into his arm, and does not look upon himself as in any sense "cured," but simply muzzled. He does not expect to be "cured" until the

The reflections of the reformed-for-revenueonly variety are of a sorrowful character. He was working on a salary and wanted to feel moderately certain that he would not b thrown down the elevator shaft before the next pay day. He feels a little like the conquering hero variety, but is free to confess that if there were no difficulties about salary he could have a good deal of fun of the jurid

Another class fails under the head of "Bo tie battered veterans" very conveniently. Their bosoms swell with pride as they refer to their exploits in the drinking way. And when two or three are assembled together they never weary of recounting the adven-tures and episodes of the bottle engagements of the dead past. They smile pitvingly over the drinking achievements of these modern days and with a they-could an'-they-would air refer vaguely to the time when men drank like men and not like boys. These are very interesting characters when the are boxed and iaid away in stone rooms. Still another class may be characterized as "graduates." They always speak of the 'in-stitute" and the "professor" and the "class" which went out when they did. In their work would get a not when they did. view grunkards are not reformed but educated. They wear badges and form clubs

and try to make themselves and every on and try to make themselves and every one eise believe that they are glad they have resched a plane where the thought of going "out with the boys" is repagnant. These are only a few of the very many types, which the recent epidemic of booze curing is making familiar to the public, all of whom will furnish profitable subjects of investigation for metaphysicians and psy-chalorists.

chologists.

Pastor First Baptist church, Pleasant Grove, Ia.: Dr. J. B. Moore, Dear Sir: My wife has been afflicted for several years with a complication of kidney and liver troubles. Your "Tree of Life" has been of great bene-fit to her. She joins me in thanks to you and expresses the wish that others suffering from similar causes may find equal relief. Yours, Hev. J. W. Carter, Pastor C. T. church. For

sate by all druggists. EDUCATIONAL.

At recent sales of school land in North

Dakota, prices ranged from \$30 to \$40 an acre. The new catalogue of Adeibert college and of Western Reserve university at Cleveland shows about 800 students and professors. The number of lady students in Switzer

land is continuously increasing. Out of 701 students at the Zorich university, no less than 120 are ladies. The Johns Hopkins university has been

presented with a rare collection of Greek and Roman coins, gathered by an architecto-

The gray-headed man in the old rocking chai

Just nonded his head, that was Grandfather Biair.

You fellers don't need to be told any mor

You all know the story as well as myself, How grandfather moved on the place here before Us feilers were born-er laid up on the shelf:

How thieves and misfortune took most o' his land: How death has took all o' his family but

one. An' tho' I'm no preacher, I can as a man Say 'twould hey been botter if that on hed gone."

The grayheaded man in the old rocking chair Bent his head for a moment and murmered a pravor.

"The tarms of the sale you can read on the bill.

The cash to be paid whon the sale is com plete,

plete, With possession at once, fer grandfather will Be moved to the poor house some time in the week; So what am I offered? start er up; make a

bid ! I'd buy it myself if I could fer ther sake

O' the ma my wild romps I've had here when a kid, With graado, imself sumtimes for a

A tear trickled down--not the only tear

there-The face of old, grayheaded, Grandfather Blair.

"Well, what am I offered t Why, boys, ye

as dumb As a man I onco knew, who, so it was said, Hedn't spoken a word for ten year, not a

But folks hed an idea, 'twas 'cause he was dead; You'll give me a dime! Well, now, I de-

claro, Fur original humor that isn't so bad; say, what'll you take fer a lock o' yer hair! Are you sure you ain't crazy! then mebbe

yer mad." A smile, could it be? Oh! a smile was so

rare Ou the face of old, gray-headed Grandfather

Blair. "One hundred, you said ! Please pardon me

then, One hundred I'm offered, who'll make it the two!

Why, the sum that is offered ain't large enough, men, To pay for the worth o' this orchard to

Three hundred, that's better. The four did

トイトレイン you say! Four hundred, hvs hundred, you're talking at last. |

Five-fifty by two; pou'll both have to pay; Six hundred I'm offered-who'll make it the half!"

the haif?" Ob, pitying angela, that look of despair On the face of old, tray-headed Grandia her Blair.

.8.03 Six hundred once sare sure yer all done? Six hundred twine; you must talk mighty

fast, Speak up pretty quick, er forever be dumb; The third time is charm, and iVs also the

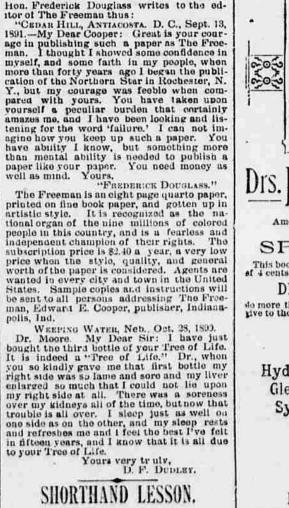
Six--- Why, what is the matter? Here,

some air." But death has hung o'er them, uuseen, like

a pall, And grandfather died on his place after all! A. E. VAN VELSAN, WASHINGTON, KAN.

Notice.

Unscrupulous dealers have been detected solling spurious Bitters under the name o India and Indian Bitters ofour "Kan-nedy's East India Bitters." We that prosecute all such perions to the ul extent of the law. Our "East India" Bitters are never sold in bulk. Call for the genuine, which are manufactured and bottled only by which are manufactured and bottled only by ourselves and under our trade mark label. ILEUS Co.



By F. W. Mosher.

LESSON 3.

The first four lines in the following cut

contain the key to the writing exercise given

to:e, muscle, dispose, race, snakes.

THE "a" CIRCLE.

in Lesson 2:

the next morning. The above, together with 1001 other things equally if not more important to know, is found, in the handsomely illustrated new book just included by week is full of illustrations showing the witty and humprous side of negro life, and blished by giving the pictures and sketches of representative colored men and women who have won distinction in the last two decades.



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A small circle attached to either and of A small clear consenants, represents "s" or "z." It is attached to the inside of curved characters. To straight characters it is at-tached as follows: To the upper side of horizontal, to the left hand side of "ray" and "h." and to the right side of all the others. in z days by the French Remedy, entitled, The King. It dissolves against and is absorbed into the inflamed parts. Will refund money if it does not curs, or causes stricture. Gontlemen here is a reliable article. It parkage or 2 for 5) by mail prepaid. Enow, Lund & Co, Omaha. When the "s" circle occurs between two