# Jess and Johnny .

Annie Hamilton Donnell

A CHARMING LOVE STORY

derful beauty around her. Since that hot,

an old man. Jess had missed his sweet,

machines. Johnny had always whistled

loudly for Jess to hear; she had told him

never whistled at all. When he met Jess

it was just a grave nod of his head he gave

On one of the autumn days Jess took the

ceaseless activity. The novelty of it amused

crept away on a little trip of discovery she

mechanical training of her eyes to detect

imperfections and the prompt response of

er fingers to correct them prevented trou-

In the middle of the afternoon a commo-

room. People ran about and there were ex-

ened cry like a child's. Jess' eyes and ears

o reach her. She worked on dreamily,

But Jess woke slowly from her dreams.

She was the last one to mix in the excited

little crowd. The girls and men were walt-

ing for her with solemn faces. They made

a straight path for her to the motionless

clothes, stumbled out of somebody's arms

"I'm killed, O, Jess, I'm killed!" he

sobbed tumultuously. His poor little

twisted body was quivering little a little,

shriveled leaf in the wind. "I'm killed all

wouldn't stop-Jess, Jess, listen!

to pieces-it kept going round and round.

overed their eyes. One or two were sob-

"Where we goin' to carry him to?" mut-

ered Tim Bradlee, huskily. 'Johnny didn't

He used the past tense unconsciously.

This was not Johnny now-it had been. The

"He warn't worth it-such a little hump-

"Sh, can't you? Do you want Jess to

was no danger. Jess was wiping the blood

Carry Johnny to my house, Tim,"

side o' the 'arf 'our. Stiddy, boys-easy!"

keen for his unbalanced little mind.

It wouldn't be real heaven without Jess.

At first Jess had stayed away from the

works to nurse him, then she had gradually

trusted him more and more to granny. She

could not lose the money she carned at the

One day Johnny sat up in bed and de-

nanded a looking glass. Jess was at the fac-

tory. The Little Un sat on the foot of the

glass is, hey? Well, you run and fetch me

"Say, Little Un, you know what a look'n'

"I know!" the Little Un cried delight-

a winder and you can look through it and

"No, no; ask granny. Granny 'll know,"

Granny came in with the looking glass as

you'd ruther, I'll fetch you in some beauti-

ful porridge. Jess made it," she added art-

"Fetch me a lookin' glass!" roared

ohnny. 'T've been feelin' over my face-

Poor Johnny! It was all wrong. He had

azarded and lost all his rough, manly

eauty. The thin face on the pillows was

'Granny, I'll get out o' bed if you don't

eakly. The Little Un peered over Johnny's

there's something wrong with it."

"I've got one myself. It came out o'

ed playing with a bit of bright string.

one," said Johnny.

ee the trees and the snow-

the sick man said, fretfully.

no. She looked frightened.

wisted and marred.

Some one beside her shook her arm and

shricked at her.

shoutin'! Hurry, can't you?"

and met her half way.

oing like the Little Un.

the look on her face.

have no home nor no folks."

Her well-drilled sight and muscles

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(Copyright, 186, by Annie Hamilton Don- son and gold bordered the stretch of road "Miss it? Johnny? That he will! He's almost possible to forget one's weariness tain-to be wastin' himself like that, and the invessant whire and rumble of the

Brosh, man, it'd be the ruination o' looms almost died out of one's ears under Bradlee! There ain't no other girl tendin' in her cars. She paid no heed to the won-

fooms to these works-"O, Jess is good enough—she's all right white day when Johnny overtook her and the wouldn't look further myself, if I didn't Little Un waited, whimpering, Johnny had have my little old soman a'ready. Jess never waited home with her. He is all right, but there's the Little Un and taken his answer stolidly and gone about the granny. That's where Johnny'd miss among his fooms with the ploiding step of

"Yes, sure; there's the Little Un and the shrill whistle above the muffled thunder of

The second voice had dubious notes in it. There seemed no room for further ar- once that it shortened the hours. Now he

Noonings at the Liberty woolen mills, the men stood round in little groups of threes her. She was forced to get along with or fours, clinking their dinner pails as a that. needless whet to their appetites. It was breach of etiquette, in the unwritten code Little Un to the works with her, because of Liberty woolen mills' laws, to open the granny was alling and his noise fretted her dinner pails too soon. The girl operatives sadly. He had never been among the looms collected in the open windows or by them- times enough to get used to their whirring, selves out in the yard, all but Jess. Jess went home at noons, though it was a long him and for a long time he crouched conwalk back and forth. She shot past the tentedly by Jess. He was so still she fortwo speakers now, her lithe, beautiful figure got at last that he was there and when he balanced haughtily and her black eyes looking straight ahead. Of course she had did not notice. She was minding her loom The little shabby man who had in a daze of broken dreams and only the taken her part fidgeted nervously. "You'd ought to watch out, Tim," he mut-

'Watch out!" retorted the other; "you can't watch out for comets scootin' acrost stood guard while she dreamed. your tracks. Jess is a reg'lar comet.'

The barren road, thick with white dust and scorching with stored-up sun rays, stretched away from the great looming bulks of the "works" as if making a bee-line to escape from them. Dimly, at its terminus, one could distinguish the rows upon rows of little houses flanked by two big boarding houses that made up Liberty. Lib erty! The name was such a misfit. It was the one thing wanting in the little settlement-liberty.

Jessie Binney-or just Jess, as every one called her-sped down the hot roadway. She was going home to the Little Un and granny and trying to outrun Johany. Both spurs urged her on with equal incentives. She knew Johnny was behind-she could hear the pound of his big feet on the road. muffled by the carpet of white dust. She was so familiar with the sound. Ahead-'way ahead-the Little Un was waiting. Jess was familiar with that, too. The tiny,

stooped figure always waited. "Jess, Jess!" Johnny called, pleadingly. A little flavor of injury was in the sound of his voice. It was most a pity, after braving the men's jeers, to be treated this way. Johnny cherished the sweet memory of three red letter noonings when Jess, like the Little Un; had waited. He made the most of them-it seemed so likely they would have to suffice for him.

"Jess! I say, Jess!" The girl forged ahead steadily. "But there's the Little Un and the granny-that's where Johnny'd miss it." sounded in her girls stood about, wringing their hands ears. She had known it before-yes, yes, cer- hysterically. tainly-but the men's voices made it distinctly clear to her now. The reiteration in backed thing," somebody said shrilly. her brain-"There's the Little Un and the granny-the Little Un and the granny"- hear?" cried some one else. But there only underlined it.

"I've found it out in plenty o' time." Jess from Johnny's face. She had only heard congratulated herself, grimly, Her thin, Tim Bradlee. With a sudden movement handsome face was set in lines of pain. The she stood before him. mandsome face was set in these of pain. The substitution of pain, the substitution of the substitution of

good brown face was wistful in its pleading. "You'll let me speak to you a minute, Jess? A minute ain't much to ask, now is it?" "No, no, let me go past, Johnny, I've got to. Granny's waiting for her tea, and the

"Must wait, too. I'll make it up to the Little Un, Jess. What I've got to say is that I-I love you, Jess. I do it as honest and marry him. Won't somebody carry him to railways. hearty as a man ever loved a woman, ever. The Lord A'mighty knows I do. I want you tor; to let me marry you, Jess. I want to have a right to take care of you. Jess! Jess!"

if Itme were precious, but the cry at the end came from his soul. He held his hard brown hands out to her. "Let me go past, Johnny-let me go past!" cried Jess fiercely. She could not trust herself to look at him. It was her only safe-

He had burried over the little speech as

"Answer me straight out, Jess Binney!" demanded Johnny with stern despair, "Ain't I got the right to be answered same as other men? Ain't I? Ain't I waited long enough for an answer? No, no, not that, Jess-don't say you don't love me! 1-1 know that. But I want you anyway. I'll be that good to you, little girl! I'll take that

Jess stared down the white roadway unseeingly. Even the Little Un's bowed figure, waiting, did not come within her vision. She began to speak in a harsh, strained voice. You want me to answer straight out,

min't that what you said, Johnny? Well, it won't take long-it's so short." For one instant Jess let her eyes meet Johnny's. She towered, straight and piti-

less, between him and the sun. No," she said, quietly, "now, let me go past, Johnny.

The Little Un was whimpering softly to himself. Jess held out her hand to him with gentle conciliation. She was always gentle with the Little Un and for her sake every one else was gentle, too. He was tiny and weird and his little childish face peered out through a tangle of yellow hair. It was not a misfit-this name. He would always be a Little Un in body and mind. "I'm hunger-y," he walled. "You'd snow again, would, too! You-you want me to be hun-

"Why, Little Un! Why, Little Un!" crooned Jess, soothingly, the mother-sound in her voice. The Little Un could not remember any other mother but Jess. For six of his seven years she had mothered his misshapen, stunted little body

"Why, Little Ut." and sister was going to give you such a nice puddin' teday!

She bent over and whispered something in his ear. 'Plums!" shricked the Little Un. Plums

"Five of 'em, Little Un-all in your piece," Jees said, smiling in her pain. For her heart was like a stone in her breast. She could look back and see Johnny slouching back along the white, glaring road. She had sent him away from her—how could she mind the looms, day after day, without Johnny's tender words in her ears and Johnny to wait outside and walk home

with her? How could she bear the unending grind of her young life without Johnny?
The vists of years that opened before her and reached into the dim perspective of old age old age like granny's stifled her and killed her courage. Her feet stum-bled heavily along beside the Little Un's. Granny was waiting, too. There was scarcely time to get the plain little meal

and hurry back at the clang of the factory bell. There was no time for Jess to eat. but it did not matter to her.

Weeks crept by until they were months and it was crisp, late fall. A blaze of crim-

●米图米图米图米图米图米图米图米图米图米图米图米图米图 turned away. He covered it with his great lean hands.

"Johnny, Johnny," quavered Jess, but she to come. All her tenderness and foresight could not ward it off-granny had only preipitated it a little. How Jessie had watched the terrible

wounds heal slowly into ugly seams and auffered for Johnny! Not for herself, for between the "works" and Liberty. It was what did Jess care for the ugliness that blighted Johnny's handsome face forever? too likely a chap-goin' to be foreman, cer- walking along in the glory of the leaves it was still Johnny's face-and Johnny belonged to her. She was going to marry the spell of the colors. But Jeas never for-

"You quit comin' down on Jess, Tim got, the whirr of the looms was always hardly bear it. Today, speeding down the long stretch of roadway from the works, she had wished her face, too, could be seamed and marred like Johnny's. Jess knew the fresh, sweet beauty of her own face and the contrast hurt her-for Johnny. difficulty loomed over her-her public avowal before the men and girls the day of Johnny's sacrifice. Every word of it stood out like clear handwriting on the wall. They had all heard-all but Johnny. What would he think when he heard of it, too, outside, as he would be sure to do? He was getting Stronger all the time. Soon he would be out again and some of the boys would let

But that trouble settled itself while Jers stood and looked down at Johnny's hidden The pity and the love in her soul crowded out everything else. She kept smoothing the big white hands with her fingers over and over and then she leaned from head to foot. "Johnny," Jess cried; 'Johnny, look up, look up! Please dear."

firmness. She was looking down at him, laughing a little, shyly. A wave of crimson throw their postrums out of the window, crept up across her sweet face. "What I've send their doctor about his business, take a The Lord Almighty knows I do. I want you to let me marry you-Johnny, you've with pure, life-giving air, nature would hergot to! I said I was going to, I told them self come to their rescue and help them all I was going to that day you saved the tion arose at the further end of the great Little Un.

The rest she whispered with her face in tissue, cited shouts and one shrill, clear, fright- his neck as she knelt beside the bed. "Johnny, answer me straight out," were untrained to such sounds. They failed breathed. "Haven't I got a right to be answered same as-other women?" She was laughing softly under her breath. but he could feel the hot blood in her "Jess! Quick, Jess! Somebody's caught

n the shaftin'. Let's go-O, hear 'em "I'm going to marry you, Johnny," whispered Jess. "I love you, dear." The Little Un stooped stealthily out to granny. His uncanny, strange child's face arm excitedly with a little sharp forefinger. "My! Jess is klasin' Johnny!" he shrilled, form on the floor. The Little Un, with torn "an' Johnny's kissin' Jess!"

face.

#### LABOR AND INDUSTRY.

Connecticut has 15,637 cotton operatives. The invention of the typewriter has given The Brooks Locomotive works at Dunkirk, N. Y., now employ 1,637 persons.

But the girl had thrust him aside and It has been estimated that the typesetting larted ahead to Johnny, on the floor. He machine has displaced 15,000 printers. Every workman in Japan is ticketed, the ay in a crushed heap and even the men labels attached to his cap and back, bearing his name, his business and his employer's

> Members of the New York Typographical union say their Pelham Bay farm is a suc-cess, and the union will continue to operate it, as the report shows it was a success in Calico print works use 49,000,000 dozen

> eggs a year, wine clarifiers use 10,000,000 dozen, the photographers and other indus-tries use many millions, and these demands increase more rapidly than table demands. Within Boston and its suburban district the charge for the use of a telephone has It has now been reduced to 10 cents for a three-minute conversation, with 5 cents extra for an additional five minutes.

was no quiver of doubt or of shame in it. She faced them all splendidly. One of the counties and states to supply the demand of girls uttered a nervous sound that might A natural scep mine and a palet mine It appears from the last buildin of the have been a sob or a laugh. Jess caught

Department of Labor that, comparing the American railways with the railways of the "I am going to marry Johnny," she repeated sharply. "O, you needn't look that United Kingdom, for every man on a given way, Moll Dixey! Johnny ain't dead. He stretch of American reliways there are five men employed for a like distance on British railways. What we lack in employes is belongs to me and I tell you I'm going to employes is made up in tramps on the railways. my house? Has anybody gone for a doc-Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer says that in

"Yes, yes, two of the boys," volunteered arried him more tenderly down the straight era domestic servants forming a much ond outlined in crimson and gold. Relays smaller class than any other occupations. road outlined in crimson and gold. Relays shall all other occupances followed, and the poor, unconscious load was shifted occasionally with the gentieness of croft, B. C. The soap mine is really several lakes. Their bottoms and shores are mothers handling their bables. Jess and the Little Un went on ahead. The child was sobbing still under his breath, and his little torn clothes trailed unnoticed, behind the torn clothes trailed unnoticed, behind the trailed unnoticed the trailed unnoticed the trailed unnoticed to t him. The horror of the terrible minute be- show that it will remove grease and dirt fore Johnny sprang to his rescue was over more quickly than soap.

"I'm killed! I'm killed!" he moaned with edition of "Dockham's" for 1899 shows that, patient reiteration. "You'd just as lieves according to reports to them there were Ud be killed, Jess; yes, you would, too! You operated in 1896 in the United States 446,788 I'd be killed, Jess; yes, you would, too! You contain in 1839 in the Chiefe states 475.78 and 285.78 and 285.78 and 285.78 and 285.89 was not even thinking of the Little Un. She had forgotten him for once.

Little Un. She had forgotten him for once. 79,059 woolen looms and 28,199 silk looms, a Wholen looms and 28,199 silk looms, a When Johnny woke out of his stupor he total of 579,539. In 1896 there were 18,thought he had gone to heaven, and one of 753,935 cotton spindles; in 1898 there were the angels was bending over him. She was 19,410,554. In 1896 there were 8,242 sets of very sweet and gentle-why, it was Jess! wool cards; in 1898 8,259 sets. In 1896 Then Jess had gone to heaven, too? Johnny there were 1,294 worsted combs; 1898, 1,373

experienced a sense of relief at the thought, worsted combs. Enough persons yet chew tobacco to war-"Jess-little girl." he whispered, "when'd of plug and 12,000,000 of fine cut, while the "Sh, Johnny, don't talk. Yes, it's me. It's nearly 11,000,000 pounds to thulate their less. I'm taking care o' you. You've had nostrils. In 1897 there were 4.135.594.124 cigars made and just a little less than And Johnny closed his eyes again with 5.000,000,000 of cigarettes and little cigars. Jess, I'm taking care o' you. You've had nostrile, a kind of—of sickness, Sh!" cigars n a great joy mastering his pain. Slowly, or in all 9,062,871,179. That means 120 for very slowly, his awful bruises yielded to the gentle ministry of nature—and Jess. Very but this is nothing when we know that there are cigarette fields who will consume 7,000 slowly Johnny lumbered back to life. The to 10,000 each in a year, and a cigar smoker the lungs. Then I show her how to breathe. little settlement of Liberty had been under of ordinary habit will take anywhere from As most women habitually use only the upsnow a month or more before he saw it 1,000 to 1,500 cigars a year.

## Pointed Paragraphs.

Chicago News: Some addle-pated lovers sue and sigh, then suicide. Men may be bribed, but you can't induce women to take "hush money. A single epigram may outlive a volume of machine-made philosophy.

Beauty is but skin deep, so it is on an equal footing with freckles. The successful politician learns the A B C of politics at the primaries.

A small boy is always very industrious when it is time for him to go to bed. Every man can see where there is room for a lot of improvement in all other men. A big head doesn't always prevent a man from coming out at the little end of the

It's foolish to attempt the cultivation of friendship by giving your friends an occasa last resort behind her, for Jess had said sional dig-Adam had the earth at one time. His

"There, there, Johnny-there, there; you experience should be a warning to those go right to sleep and git rested up. Or, if people who want it now. A cynic is a man who pretends to be tired whom the world is tired.

of the world, but in reality he is a man of The strongest propensity of a woman's nature is to want to know everything that is going on, and the second is to boss the

Losses of Texas Cattle. DENVER, Feb. 27.—President J. W. pringer of the National Live Stock associaon, after a personal inspection of the conetch it?" he persisted, and granny yielded dition of cattle in Texas, places the loss from the blizzards at 10 per cent. This is the most serious loss, he points out, since last you hombly, Johnny?" he piped cattle perished.

When Jess came home Johnny's face was SYSTEM OF DEEP BREATHING and forcing it out again.

knew the mischief was done. It had had Its Value as a Preventive of Pulmonary Tuberculosis.

THE DREAD BACILLUS RENDERED HARMLESS

Wonderful Cures Effected by Simply Inhaling Sufficient Oxygen-Few Women Brenthe Properly-A Physician's Views.

There is no reason why anyone should die of consumption, and if people only knew I assert emphatically that consumption may not only be avoided by those who have what is called a constitutional tendency to it but that the disease may be checked and the lungs restored to their normal functions even after the tubercular baciln have begun their work of destruction.

Statistics show that about one-seventh of the human race die of lung trouble in one form or smother. The fact that such a vast number of lives are sacrificed every year through the effects of improper breathing should be warning enough to those who Kipling would say.

T. W. TOPHAM, M. D. have, or think they have, weak lungs.

Such people swallow large quantities of cod liver oil, crecacte, and the various other preparations supposed to heal diseased lung tissue; they spend hundreds or thousands of down and kissed them. Johnny quivered dollars in doctors' bills; they become so alarmed at their conditions that they are afraid to take a good long breath for fear of She forced away his hands with gentle further irritating the diseased contents of their narrow cheste; when, if they would thorough course in physical culture and fill every inch of their contracted, abused lungs shake off the bucilli that can only live and thrive in unbealthy and enervated lung

Women the Worst Offenders.

Not one person in ten knows how to breathe properly. Women are the worst offenders in this respect, for, on account majority of them only inflate a few inches tric street railroads, which will carry pasat the top of their lungs, letting the lower sengers in the daytime and freight at part lie motionless and inert. The residual night. air in these unused air cells becomes vitiated, dead and poisonous. Then the blood, was full of awe and he prodded granny's not being properly aerated in its passage through the lungs, is loaded with impurities, and the brain, not being sufficiently nourished by this impoverished blood supply, becomes sluggish, and the victim loses new species. energy and interest in life.

meted out to them by an offended God. also Millinery and Tooth Pullin. of unreasonable hopefulness, is the direct stallment Plan." result of a badly nourished brain.

A brief explanation of the way the blood mean. The lung substance is very light which has become loaded with carbonic acid the pottery districts of England is like to the lungs to be aerated and rendered pure again. That process is accomplished in this way: The walls of the blood vessels in the way: The walls of the blood vessels in the lungs are full of tiny holes, which while they are too small to allow the red corpuscles to escape, are yet large enough to of steel, 150 feet long and thirty-five feet oxygen in its place. If, through defective hull is shaped like a canal boat, so as to breathing, but a few inches of the lung substance is supplied with air, then the blood cannot be properly aerated, but must be an hour at sea. The owner proposes to sent through the body again, still burdened and body suffer allke for want of nourish-

Chenpest Medium in the World.

There is no medicine so cheap as pure air, and the tubercular bacilli have no more powerful foe. These germs find their way to the lungs, no one knows whence. At first there may be only a few which get foothold, and finding a congenial soil in the sluggish lung tissue of the person who does not breathe deeply enough to keep his lungs the owner and his friends and will be comin a healthy condition, they quickly multiply and spread. These bacilli have a tendency 1840 there were but seven occupations open and spread. These bacilli have a tendency to women in the way of wage-earning, to pack themselves into the air cells, one many voices. "He'd ought to be here inside o' the 'arf 'our. Stiddy, boys—easy!"

to women in the way
whereas now the field includes several hunon top of another, till they form a sond
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whereas now the field includes several hunon top of another, till they form a sond
whereas now the field includes several hunon top of another, till they form a sond
whereas now the field includes several hunand the boundary of the contraction of the contr If Johnny had been a baby instead of a cent of the women of Massachusetts between getting into the cells the affected tissue brawny, crushed giant, they could not have the ages of 15 and 25 years are wage-carnity in the lung which gradually grows larger, unless the spread of the bacilli can zling swindles ever perpetrated upon

bacilli which are then expelled by exhala-The advance sheet from the seventeenth tion or expectoration. The lung tissue thus stimulated, begins to do its part in throwing off these parasites, and the pure oxygen drawn into every part of the lungs by this nouncement was first made. It recited the deep breathing, once more does its normal work in aerating the blood supply, which in turn carries its fresh, pure current to the Butte and near the Wyoming line of diabrain and other parts of the body, stimulating and vivifying every organ.

Beginning the Cure.

This habit of deep, full breathing is one of the simplest things to acquire, and if persisted will make any narrow chested, weak lunged man or woman feel as if they had been drinking of the fabled elixir of life. When people come to me to be treated for lung trouble, I put them through a course of physical training, beginning with the breathing exercises which are the most important

If the patient is a woman I encourage her to wear clothing comfortably loose, so as to allow full expansion of the lower part of per part of the lungs, I have my women patients begin by drawing in the breath through the nostrils, slowly expanding the diaphragm and filling the lower part of the lungs, then the upper part, till every air cell is full; then exhaling very slowly through the slightly opened mouth. When the lungs are apparently emptied of air, I show the patient how to draw in the muscles of the abdomen and contract the lungs still further, forcing out the large quantity of residual air which always remains even after an ordinary expiration

At first these breathing exercises may be decidedly painful, and if so, a person should always stop just short of the point where pain begins. It will soon be observed that with each effort to breathe deeply the unleasant sensation comes later, and after a time it will disappear altogether, while a free, exhibarated, exultant feeling takes its

These breathing exercises should be re peated at short intervals many times during the day, always taking care that the air of the room is fresh. After a few days the patient will find herself breathing with her whole lungs almost unconsciously. There are several minor breathing exercises, but the one just mentioned, if persisted in, will work wonders in a very short time.

Advocates the Bicycle. Where the process of breaking down of the lung timue called consumption has actually began, I advise the patient, if possible to seek a mild climate during the coldest months of winter, though this is not always necessary. I am also a strong advocate of the bicycle, because, if for no other reason, the exercise makes a person puff

There is a simple little device which I have found very beneficial in some cases. It is a little tube which can be placed in the mouth and after the air has been inhaled through the nostrils, it can be very slowly exhaled through the tube. The special benefit of this device comes fact that it is impossible to exhale suddenly through the tube and the air is allowed to remain in the lungs long enough to properly one cannot readily get one of these tubes, a large straw will answer the purpose quite

ipon, that is the exercising of the solar slexus. It is most important, not only in pulmonary troubles, but in all kinds of cepted the office of treasurer on the condipervous disorders. The solar plexus is an important perve center located in the region proper action of this bundle of nerves that it has been referred to by some writers as "the second brain." The person should lie perfectly flat on the back, relax every muscle in the body for a moment, then rapidly and strongly raise and lower the diaphragm about a score of times. This exercise stimulates the brain and nervous system to a remarkable degree and the effect of the brain and mind on the body opens up a practically limitless field for speculation and experiment. But that's another story, as

# OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

New York has three Italian daily papers Uncle Sam gets something over \$38,000,-00 a year in taxes out of tobacco. Free lunches in Atlanta saloons must be limited to crackers, cheese, pretzels, pickles and sausage.

The Memphis Cotton Planters' Journal re ports that a cotton grower in Mississipp has trained 200 African monkeys to pick

New Zealand has a law in force compell ing every intoxicated man to have his photgraph taken. His picture is then distributed among barkeepers and innkeepers and they must refuse to sell him liquor. The salt mines of Wiellezka, near Poland, were mentioned in 1044 and

have been worked since 1240. The first map of the mines was made in 1638 by Martin German, a Swedish mine surveyor. A scheme is under way to connect Liver-pool with all the manufacturing towns tight clothing and through habit, the within a radius of seventeen miles by elec-

> Details concerning the successful prosecu Robert Pantling for orchids in a prolific dis trict of the Himalayas have reached England. The enthusiastic savants, who been engaged in the search for several years have discovered and classified almost 8,000

If the average German is short on 5-Physicians have often remarked the ox-like submission of consumptives to their other ways, as the following from a sign disease. They listlessly drop their hands and accept their condition as the doom and accept their condition as the doom and Embalming on Reasonable Cash Terms; This state of mind, alternating with fits Shoes, Books and Bacon. Coffins on the In-

In England the workers in the match fac tories suffer from phosphorus poisoning and A brief explanation of the way the close in the pottery factories they are amicted a aerated in the lungs will show just what by lead poisoning. Efforts have been made by lead poisoning. the pottery factories they are afflicted I mean. The lung substance is very light with little effect, so far, to compel manu-and spongy, as full of tiny holes as a facturers to use materials and appliances bundle of fine lace. The venous blood, which will prevent this. A trip through gas in its passage through the body, goes visit to a hospital. People are found suffer-

permit the carbonic acid gas to be thrown wide, fitted up like a summer cottage to off into the lungs, and to admit the pure accommodate about twenty persons. The spend his summers affoat, visiting such seawith its old load of impurities, and mind coast resorts as may attract him and cruis-and body suffer alike for want of nourishing about smooth waters. The craft will entirely seaworthy, although not intended long voyages. yacht than a cottage on the water and wil cost about \$15,000, which is the usual price of a fine private car or a comfortable cottage on the ground, but there is no real estate to pay for and he can locate wherever he likes and change his position as often as he pleases. The cottage will be equipped with every possible comfort and convenience for pleted in time for the summer season.

## BLACK BUTTE'S BOGUS GEMS.

Passing of the Man Who Started a "Diamond Field" in Colorado. The death of J. B. Cooper in San Francisco the other day recalls one of the most daytrusting public. It was launched more than twenty-five years ago in San Francisco, re lates the Philadelphia Times, and its announcement literally drove the west and those cities of the east that were caught in its great grasp crazy with extitement. The of air gradually loosens the hold of the story was told a day or two ago by E. A. Miller, one of those who put a cople of thousand hard-earned dollars into it and it is a tale well worth repeating.

It was in 1872, in August, that the andiscovery in northwestern Colorado at a point about forty-five miles south of Black mond fields of unconceivable richness. It was backed up by the names of men of such repute that it was at once accepted and on that very evening a formal meeting was called at the Grand hotel, where a detailed explanation of the new discoveries was vouchsafed. To this meeting members of the press were invited and George D. Roberts, speaking for his associates, stated that the tract covered not less than 2,000 acres and that mere surface prospecting with a pan in the hands of two men had resulted in the discovery of between \$50,000 and \$100,000 worth of precious stones, comprising diamends of the purest water rubies, garnets, sapphires, amethysts and emeralds

He presented a report from the celebrated cal mining expert, Henry Janin, who had carefully examined the ground within a limit of 100 acres and defined its character as a gem-producing region in glowing terms. berts aded that he would decline to give private reports which he had received as to its richness, but that with two mountain streams close by, whose water could be used for hydraulic washing, the future develop-

Infants are effected by foods taken by the nursing

Prof. W. B. Cheadle, of St. Mary's Hospital and author of a treatise on the feeding of infants, has shown by experiments that wasting diseases, will result from depriving children of fats and hypophosphites.

Dr. Thompson says Codliver oil is what such mothers and infants require. "Scott's Emulsion" is pure Norwegian Cod-liver oil with hypophosphites.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

power of man to compute.

His assertions were supported by such men as William C. Ralston, Thomas Bell Milton S. Latham, Albert Ganel, General Clelian of New York, all of whom were di rectly interested in the San Francisco and New York Mining and Commercial comdo its work of purification of the blood. It pany, which had been incorporated to de relop the diamond fields, and all of whom had sincere faith in the discovery. Fifteen thousand shares of stock were issued at a of them and they all soule, so I manage to There is another thing I want to touch par value of \$40 and in less than twentyfour hours all had been subscribed for and people were crying for more. Ralston action that all the stock should remain in his hands until the presence of the precious risk in the business and, hesides. I'm not of the stomach. So much depends upon the stones should be verified by the highest au- running a benevolent institution. thority and this fact saved many of San Francisco's first citizens from hopeless ruin Clarence King was called upon to make searching examination of the field and simultaneously J. F. Berry, a well known min-ing expert and operator of San Francisco.

> ground on his own account. Berry, who was somewhat of a connois seur in gems, at once pronounced the diamonds to be gems from the Cape of Gool | edge, Hope, with a few Rio Janeiro stones, and great temptation to everybody from whom Clarence King's official report, offered a you have borrowed money to write, 'When few days later, confirmed the growing ap- this you see, remember me. prehension that the whole scheme was a swindle, perpetrated by Arnold and Slack the alleged original discoverers, who had all this time kept quietly and wisely in the background. The swindlers fled to parts unknown.

#### NEW REMEDY FOR SHOPLIFTING.

As the speaker is the proprietor of a big retail store that has been raided daily by thieves, relates the Chicago Inter Ocean, his remarks naturally aroused the curiosity of a detective who pressed him for an ex-

planation. "Well, it's like this," said the storekeeper. "If I prosecute the thieves the only satisfaction I get is in sending them to jail. don't get my goods back very often and I'm out my time and the lawyer's fees. Thinking all this over some months ago 1 came to the conclusion that it was better to run accounts with the shoplifters and make them pay for the stuff they steal. Of course,

and blow, drawing the air into the lungs ment of the district was almost beyond the I lose some goods, but as a rule I get a good price for everything taken. In fac-

I keep a record of the names and ad-David D. Colton, William F. Babbook. dresses of all the women caught smalling and Thomas H. Shelby, Louis Sloss, William H. | when anything is missed I find out from my Lent, Maurice Dore, A. Harpending, General spotters what Richican were in the Dodge and S. L. M. Barlow and George B. store about that time. Then I send hills for the goods to them and they are always

"But suppose two or three kleptomanucs are seen in your store the same day? How do you fix upon the guilty one

Well, to make sure, I send hills to all I get a good price for the stolen goods: You give a discount for cash of course,"

"Of course not. In such cases the price is apt to be considerably higher than I would charge a legitimate customer. There's

#### His Impression.

Indianapolis Journal: "I wonder why it is," said the goung woman, "that so many people lose their enthusiasm about keeping undertook a personal inspection of the an autograph album, after they reach ma-

> "Well," answered the young man uncobsclously assuming an air of superior knowle

NEW REMEDY FOR SHOPLIFTING.

One Storekeeper Who Likes to Have
Thieves steal from Him.

"Make arrests for shoplifting?" Well, I should say not. Shoplifters are my best customers and I don't know of any reason why I should annoy them."

As the speaker is the proprietor of a big



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