

The Critics Humbled.

Manager—The critics say that in the play "A Wronged Wife" you don't exhibit enough emotion when your husband leaves you, never to return.

Shake Into Your Shoes. Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions.

Her Native Food. A little girl who has recently moved here from Boston was very sorry to leave the hotel where the family boarded for some weeks before going to housekeeping.

Rev. P. Slagle, of Golden, Ill., writes: "I was often almost crazed with pain in temple and eye. Have used two packages of Dr. Kay's Renovator and think it an excellent remedy."

In the Red Sea. In the waters of the Red sea the cessation of the engines on a steamer for an hour means extreme physical sufferings for passengers; for a day it would involve absolute torture.

Sound Reasons for Approval. There are several cogent reasons why the medical profession recommends and the public prefer Hostetter's Stomach Bitters above the ordinary cathartics.

A Severe Operation. Cholera—"You look very pale today, me dear boy." Chappie—"Ya-as; I took ethaw this mawning."

Don't Tobacco Spite and Kill Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong.

Lost at the Age of Seventy-Six. Alexander Brownlie, of Tatum, New South Wales, who has reached the venerable age of seventy-six, was lost recently while prospecting in the ranges and wandered absolutely without food for eight days.

FABRIK'S BAKING POWDER IS The best at half the price; all grocers will refund your money if you are not satisfied.

Two hundred Australians under the leadership of William Lane, are founding a "New Australia" in Paraguay. He colony opposes to settle 40 families in the country within a year.

Mrs. Winslow's Washing Stimp For hands, neck, face, softens the skin, relieves inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, rheumatism, etc.

Every man is satisfied with his own argument. Hegeman's Compound Ice with Glycerine. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc.

The more thriving a woman's plants look, the better housekeeper she is. Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy cathartic, cure constipation forever.

The only thing a gentleman can afford to strike is an attitude. Laugh at the Sun Drink HIRES Rootbeer. Keep Cool-Drink HIRES Rootbeer.

Keep Well-Drink HIRES Quenches your thirst HIRES Rootbeer.

A TRUE HEROINE.



It was a bright spring morning when the signal at Mount Nelson announced a ship in sight, and immediately the yellow flag was hoisted at Mulgrave battery, and proclaimed the welcome news to the inhabitants of Hobart Town.

The exiles to whom I allude were those whom Stepdame Fortune had driven from their Fatherland, or whom the hope of winning her favor had allured from it.

All these had left their loves and dearest interests behind them, and all their dreams and wishes were directed to the fair fields and bright firsides of their childhood.

It is now far otherwise. Van Dieman's Land, like other lands, has grown national, with the usual exclusive prejudices and partialities.

Beautiful girls and gallant youths, in its sweet valleys, have ripened into womanhood and manhood, have become surrounded by a young progeny, and they love the land of their birth.

If the approaching bark was anticipated by many a beating heart in Hobart Town and its vicinity, what were the feelings of those on board the Dart, the gallant ship that had now been nearly five months from England?

It carried a miscellaneous assemblage of passengers, and had touched at Cork to take in some women and children, who were going to join their husbands and fathers in the colony.

In all this freight of humanity there were two women singularly remarkable—the one, Dora Callan, for beauty; the other, Bridget Ryan, for extreme ugliness, which would have been repulsive had it not been redeemed by honesty, simplicity and good nature.

She had an infant a few weeks old, to which she was a tender, watchful mother; but it did not engross her genial heart.

She had a kind word for every one and a helping hand for all who needed her aid. The sick found her ready to forego her rest to soothe their sufferings, and the sorrowing never called upon her sympathy in vain, and it was soon the feeling of all on board to seek Bridget Ryan under any emergency or annoyance or distress.

But, above all, she became to Dora Callan the very stay and prop of her existence. The young creature had come on board in bad health, and with the prospect of becoming a mother, a prospect realized before they were many weeks at sea.

In her hour of trial who was beside her? Bridget Ryan. When the new-born made its feeble appeal to its feeble mother, who took it to a cherishing breast? Bridget Ryan.

Amid all her own and her infant's wants she found means to administer to the wants of the young mother and her nursing; amid all the claims upon her time and toil, she found hours to devote to them.

"Bridget Ryan," said Dora, "I shall never see the far land we are seeking, and one is waiting me there to whom it will be a core sorrow. Here is his last letter, which I have read every night after my prayers, and every morning as soon as it was light. He will be on the watch for our ship and among the first on board."

"Heaven speed him, my woman," exclaimed the cheerful Bridget. "And won't he be proud of the gift you have for him?" she added, looking at the sleeping child.

sportive sally, and then closing her eyes she folded her hands upon her breast in silent prayer.

The prophetic spirit in which the young creature had spoken was soon apparent. A rapid change passed over the fair face; the power of utterance suddenly failed; but while life lingered her grateful and beseeching eyes were raised to the face of Bridget, at whose breast the little creature so soon to be orphaned was led in comfort.

The next night a white hammock was lowered into the sea beneath the solemn starlight. The passengers and crew stood round while the captain read the funeral service; his voice often faltered, and at intervals a deep sob was heard; it burst from the bosom of Bridget Ryan, who, with both children clasped in her arms, knelt upon the deck.

When the solemn ceremony was over and the fair form of Dora had sunk many fathoms to its deep and silent grave, a low wail of excessive anguish broke from the lips of Bridget.

"Dora Callan, Dora Callan," she at length uttered, with a deep fervency of tone, which was in itself eloquence, "Why have you gone from me—from me whose heart loved you like its life? But who may keep what the Great Maker wants? Bright be your place among the angels. Welcome be your fair face where all is beautiful. Oh! shall I ever forget how sweet you were, how kind, how loving? When you wake from your great winding sheet, Dora mine, may we who mourn you now meet you rejoicing."

Then her voice sank till its murmurs became inaudible. While rocking herself to and fro on the deck, she cowered over the children and bathed them in tears.

Impressed by the scene, all stood in deep silence, watching the subsiding struggle of her deep grief. Almost unmarked, a change of weather had gradually come on, and a more than common activity on board declared that some exigency was approaching.

Low winds seemed from afar gathering clouds that soon overspread the sky, till the hollow, dismal wallings became long howls and hoarse shrieks, and the darkness grew into blackest night. Oh, for the pen of Cooper to portray the storm which broke above the devoted ship, while it reeled and staggered amid the rage of contending winds and rolling seas.

The captain and crew did their duty firmly. Perhaps there is no energy, no courage, superior to that of English sailors; no sense of duty so high, so perfectly, so nobly, fulfilled.

Vain were all their efforts; the sea surged above the yards, sweeping down on the doomed bark, which would bravely rise again and again above the briny deluge. Desperately she plowed her way, till at midnight she became a total wreck on one of the small islands in D'Entrecasteaux's channel.

The morning broke at length, but it came rather to reveal than to relieve their distress. When the vessel struck a shriek, compounded of many wild voices, pierced the thick darkness; the masts went by the board, a rushing sea swept over the deck, carrying many of the despairing wretches into the engulfing waters; but with the gray, drear light of morning came a lull.

The captain, who still survived, with some few of the passengers and crew, felt a deep anxiety for the fate of Bridget, and was seeking her, inquiring for her, when she crept forth with the two children in her arms.

"The bravest heart on board, by heaven," he exclaimed, as he beheld her. "Hope on," he continued, springing forward. "We are described; there are boats making toward us."

At these words Bridget started to her feet, just as a tremendous wave struck the ship, and, sweeping the deck, carried her and the children overboard.

Much is said of human selfishness in the emergencies of great danger, and much is, of course, exhibited; but so powerful had Bridget's example and beauty of character impressed her fellow sufferers that the most vital interest was felt in her fate, and at this catastrophe many cried aloud, "Save her, save her!" while at the moment hopeless of saving themselves.

The boats which had put off from Brunne Island redoubled their efforts. Bridget succeeded in grasping a fragment of timber, and thus kept her head above; the heavy rain, which had been for some time falling, increasing, refreshed her, and the sea subsided, as if calmed by the tears of heaven. The cheering voices of the approaching men kept alive the pulses of her heart, and at last Bridget and the children were rescued, the little helpless creature, wonderful to relate, alive.

This, however, she scarcely saw herself; yet amid what was apparently the pangs of death, her sense of duty was still paramount.

Carried on shore, soothing voices and soothing hands were soon around her, but she made a feeble effort to retain the children, while she exclaimed, with what strength remained in her: "Michael Callan!"

The name was repeated aloud by those who marked her anxiety; and immediately a young man who had helped to man the boat that had saved her pressed eagerly forward.

"Here am I," he cried; "what would you with Michael Callan?" He was directed to the dying woman; he knelt down beside her.

Bridget opened her eyes, which a moment before had been closing in the last exhaustion and faintness. "Are you here?" she asked. "I am Michael Callan."

"Now the Father of Mercy and all His saints be praised," she faintly ejaculated. "Michael Callan, here is your child—Dora's child!"

And with these words her long sustained energies forsook her, and she sank insensibly into the arms of the people near her. The story soon spread through the colony, and by the time Bridget was restored to health and strength she found herself possessed of a little fortune.

All who, like herself, had survived the wreck, bore testimony to her Christian charity and heroism, and from every quarter of the island subscriptions in her behalf poured in.

Her home was on the banks of the Huon; thither every year Michael Callan and his boy made a pilgrimage to the good friend of Dora, and the faithful preserver of her child.

A Balloon Voyage to the North Pole. A silk balloon enclosed in a net and carrying a car equipped with all of the necessities of life as well as the material to generate new gas, is to be used for a voyage to the North Pole. Every contingency has been provided for and the three scientists who make the voyage are confident of success.

It is thought that the time occupied for the voyage from Sweden to Spitzbergen and the needful preparation will consume between four and five weeks. Every care has been taken to strike the most favorable season and weather for the voyage.

Dr. Nansen agrees with Mr. Andree as far as prevailing winds are concerned and also about the topography of the country. At the time when the trip is to be begun the Polar winds will materially assist in the navigation, and as there are no extremely high points, it is hoped that the balloon will float at no very great elevation above the earth's surface.

A sufficient amount of generating material will be taken along to keep the balloon going for six weeks, even though there should be, as there always is, more or less loss of gas.

Our Own Steve Crane. A low moan rose sobbingly upon the midnight air—the air quivered—and terrors expectant shrieked in affright. "Ah-h." Wild screaming—and through the horrified atmosphere burst a wild waste of sound—mad frenzies springing in screaming diablerie and raucous thunders upon the crazy blackness of the night—villainous discords rending the universe with desecrating idiocies of sound—17,000,000 echoes speeding in mad race unto the uttermost recesses of nothingness—a swelling roar welled in angry chorus back from the reverberant tympanum of the heavens.

And just then the neighborhood woke up and seventeen different kinds of bootjacks and crockery wreckage was hurled in the direction of the organ-grinder and he went away.

A Considerable Admission. "Of course, all my aunts say that the baby looks like me," said the blushing young man. "What does your wife say to that?" asked the elder man. "Well, she admits that perhaps I may resemble the baby a little."—Indianapolis Journal.

THIS AND THAT. The tomb of Mohammed is covered with diamonds, sapphires and rubies, valued at £2,000,000. Muffs were first used by doctors to keep their fingers soft, and were adopted by ladies about 1550.

France Larger Than supposed. About 8,000 square kilometers of territory have just been added to France, not by annexation, but by an elaborate system of remeasurement of the area of the republic.

Some years ago a Russian, General Stebnitzki, created a sensation by asserting that the actual size of most European countries differed widely from their published areas, France and Italy the most of any.

The geographical department of the French government inquired into the matter, and a recalculation has yielded the gratifying result mentioned above. The method adopted was to cut the country up into curvilinear quadrangles by the meridians and parallels of ten minutes.

The coast lines and frontier boundaries required evaluation by a planimeter. The area has been increased from 528,000 square miles to 536,454 or 535,608 kilos, the experts can't quite decide which.

To Colorado Springs and Pueblo. Burlington Route via Denver. A through Sleeping car to Colorado Springs and Pueblo via Denver is attached to Burlington Route daily train leaving Chicago 10:30 p. m. Office, 211 Clark St.

Not a Matter of Pride. "You ought to be very proud of your wife. She is a brilliant talker." "You're right there." "Why, I could listen to her all night."

"I often do." Large Hands and Feet. Professor Lambroso, the Italian scientist, concludes after investigation that women of the criminal and immoral type are invariably larger of hand and feet and smaller in the head than average women.

Rich Salmon Fisheries. Oregon's salmon fisheries produce about 600,000 cases a year and its wool clip exceeds 15,000,000 pounds. There are 25,000 square miles of pine forests, and the annual gold yield exceeds \$1,000,000.

Pisco's cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 3409 4th Ave., Chicago, Ill.

What Papa Said. John—What did the old man say when you asked him for his daughter? Willie—He didn't say a word; he whistled for the dog.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

An air of dignity sometimes misleads a whole community.

There is a Class of People Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff.

75¢ RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE. Western Wheel Works. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. CATALOGUE FREE.

PENSIONS, PATENT'S, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Patent Bureau.

ROOFING The best Red Roofing for 10, 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80, 90, 100, 120, 150, 200, 250, 300, 400, 500, 600, 700, 800, 900, 1000 sq. ft. of roof.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY! Quick relief and cure. Send for book of testimonials and 10¢ sample treatment free. Dr. H. H. GIBBS' HOME, Chicago, Ill.

CANCER CURED AT HOME, read where for book. DR. J. S. HARRIS & CO. Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS. WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA" AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

NEW PRICES ON Columbia Bicycles. THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD. 1897 COLUMBIAS Reduced to \$75. 1896 COLUMBIAS Reduced to 60.