DREAM OF THE DRUNKARD.

He slumbered in a quiet sleep beneath Heaven's sparkling dome. A man without a single friend, a wretch with-And there he lay, a speciacle to every passer The only roof that sheltered him, the starbespangled sky!

Hungry and ill, he'd left the town to roam be knew not where; Hungr, and tired, he siept at last, forgetful Forgetful of the agony he'd suffered all day. He slumbered now, and care and woe at la had flown away.

He dreamt that he was standing where so long Again he heard the cheering of a mighty mul-He was receiving once He heard his father blessing God for having

His fancy changed: he dreamt he stood be neath the rustling trees. Which seemed to shake with laughter at the antes of the breeze; A thousand flowers were beath his feet, rich, beautiful and rare. As he was whispering love-tales to a maiden He saw her startled attitude, he marked the

rising blush. He saw the tears of pleasure from her lovely He saw the joy and happiness she sought no And with a thrill he heard again the softlywhispered "Yes!

His dream was changed: Again he stood-and was by his side, With a tae little village church Joy thriffs h s beart with happiness, his eyes When, bark that noise! he wakes again to find it but a dream.

The wild wind moans in sorrow and the rain beg us to fall; Where are the p ctures of his dream? They've vanished one and all. lightnings nash, the thunders roll and rattle overhead. And the very sky seems weeping o'er the joy

He tries to rise, but, weak and faint, he can Before his cazzled, weakened eyes the tre begin to swim; He hears another rattle, and another rattle And now through every nerve there runs a strange and fearful thrill!

A sudden pang has twitched his heart, has rol.bed him of his breath; He gasps a moment, then he falls asleep—but now in death! The lightning struck him lying there, and sev cred life's last link, And the stars alone are weeping for the vic-tim of the drink.

-Irish World ELIZABETH CLEVELAND.

What She Has to Say Concerning the Liquor Traffic-Her Reply to Dr. Crosby on

quoting the following from Dr. Crosby: should advocate total abstractee for every one. We have heard a good woman whose boy had cut his finger nearly off with a knife wish that there were no knives in the world, and it she could have her way she would have and a woman's cry on such an occasion ex-cites our tenderest sympathy. But who will

Miss Cleveland then says: The move paragraph from "A Calm View of their traffic. So far as heard from no The door opening into the adjoining she sat by Mrs. H Iton's bedside.

Dr. Nelson, by Rev. Howard Crosby, D. D., in adverse logislation has been consume room was sign and the mother's words. the Crargetist of March 17, has most pertinaof the article last evening. That this above any other paragraph should most impress itself upon the impresin particular, or of woman as an emotional creature in general, will surprise no man. It s, as the doctor says, natural; and I am certain that mult tudes of women besides myself are to-day smart ng under these "calm" words, against lie imputation of which every fiber of the woman's nature rises up in revolt. The male animal is very flerce; the female ess, under ord nary circumstances, is quite easy of conquest, but the lioness robbed of her whelps no man or beast cares to encount-er. Both these phases of the female nature are undoubtedl, "natural." They belong, as Bishop Butler said of certain so-called super-natural phenomena, to the natural of which there are "two causes"—the one ordinar, the other not supernatural, still less superhuman, but extraord nary. You see, Mrs. Foster, that this "mad dog" you talk about is to be put, by a calm view of the thing as it is, into the same category with cutlery. You have no more real right to "cry" about this unloosed beast because it may meet your children on their way to school and may bite one or two of them than you have to cry out against the manufacture and sale of knives because your

of them than you have to cry out against the manufacture and sale of knives because your boy cut himself once. The perfectly clear thing is, if you only had head enough to see it, that the manufacture (by fermentation, not distillation) of the mad dog (not very mad, only some mad) ought to go on, and that one mad dog (of this good kind) for every one thousand people ought to be protected by law from the builets of hydrophobia-haters.

This calm view of the "evil," which, because of some, in fact several, cases of hydrophobia among us has come to be called by unthinking people a "mad dog," is proved by concurrent test mony of experience, science, scholarship, sound philosophy, and, above all, rightly-read Seripture, to be a good creature of God. The calmly Christian thing for you to do "on such an occasion" is not to go up and down "crying," but to stay at home and teach your little boys and your big boys how a little mad dog a bite is good for them, but a big mad dog a bite is good for them.

You ought—if you would only do the thing you ought, instead of the thing you like—to mix up a little wine and water for your little boys at dinner, so that they may carly learn the difference between true Temperance and this miserable parody on true Temperance called "total abstinence," and may be prepared to make a manly protest against drunkenness when they shall be grown up. It is simply silly—yes, while we feel the tenderest sympathy for your sorrow, we must say it—t is silly for you to demand that all alcoholshall be banished from the bevarages of mankind, because the flery liquor is burning out the manhood (in more ways than by its conkind, because the flery liquor is burning out the manhood (in more ways than by its con-sumption) of the world, as it would be for you to demand that all the wells should be dried up because men lose their lives by

Dr. Crosby, we can not—try we ever as hard—we can not defy or deny nature. God has made us a crying genus. We can not understand how kniv es and mad dors are just alike; we can met understand why a mad dog should not be killed. We can not help crying if only one to every one thousand human bedings let loose in our streets. These things are too high for us; we can not find tnem out. It is not our blame. It is our nature. And we dare to say that through the pure and unsophisticated nature of the human mother God's argument against any use of sleohol except as a medicine is given to the world to—day.

Temperance intended phis:

"An Inquiry into the Effects of Ardent Spirits

The following were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, T. L. Cuyler, ID. D., New York; Corresponding and Recording Secretary. J. N. Stearns; Treasurer, William ID. Porter.—N. Y.

Observer.

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

God's argument against any use of sleohol except as a medicine is given to the world to day.

When the young Queen of Austria, pressed on every side by the ruthless oppression of the great Prussian King, fled trembling into Hungary, and, with her infant in her arms and her royal crown upon her head, appealed for the protection of her kingdom to her loyal subjects there, those stalwart Hungarian nobles rose in a mass, and laying their right hands upon the swords at their sides, swore in a shout whose heroic ring echoes down the poars: "Moriamur pro rege nostro, Maria Theresa!" and how they did die all the world knows. It is not for rhetorical effect, still less for the excitation of the "tenderest symutary," that I revert to this well-known historical incident. It is that I may call attention to the argument," I wish to beg you to notice these words "rege mostro." That expression of those Hungarian nobles, our King, Maria Theresa, has been interpreted to represent an idea in their minds to suit the mind of the interpreter. "Woman's rights" speakers have made them an acknowledgment on the part of those most masculine men than any one of these, or all together; more able to command them by having more that was kingly in her. Hence "pro rege nostro," rather than "pro regina nostra." Chivalrous knight errants of our day make this expression to indicate the most refined and trembling mother, clasping the future King in her arms: "Never mind, now, you shall be just as much soversign as if you were a King pourseif. We will die to make it so: "pro rege nostro."

Now, Janke this expression to mean neither of these things, I believe that these strong

and straightforward warriors roared out these words as the simplest usage to express their most instant and impulsive expression for all that men as patriots should die for. I believe that the crowned mother stood to them as the representative of their national ty, their rights, their honor, summing up in their person, as did the ruling sovereign of those days, their country and their country's cause. They formulated in their expression, 'rege nostro,'

forms claims our allegiance and argues its claim. God sees in the tearful cr, of the bruised and baffled mother, sister, wife, His

own argument for the utter extinction of in-

toxicating beverages—the suppression, root and branch, of the liquor traffic. And in that

A Chancellor's philosophy, grasping in its mighty sapience cults and sciences which we

poor women can not even name, has as yet tailed to apprehend that chemistry of Heaven which distills from a Christian mother's tear the first drop of that mighty gather ng storm whose full and final outbreak shall sweep away for ever all refuges of lies which, ancere or insincere, bulwark the liquor traffic. "And the children of Israel sighed by reason of bondage and their cry came up unto God:

of bondage and their cry came up unto God: and God beard their groaning, and God re

membered His covenant; and God looked upon the children of Israel and had respect unto them." ELIZABETH CLEVELAND.

TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

The Recent Meeting in New York of the

ing Annual Report.

ing is an abstract:

National Temperance Society-Interest-

The National Temperance Society

selebrated its twentieth anniversary at

the Broadway Tabernacle, on Tuesday

evening, General Clinton B. Fiske pre-

siding. A large assembly filled the

Tabernacle, and the meeting was one

of the most enthusiastic and inspiring

Mr. J. N. Stearns, Secretary, read

Much effective work has been done

to promote the more thorough enforce-

ment of restrictive and prohibitory

prominence and importance.

cellaneous publications.

was the following:

late elections.

of the society has been over \$12,000.

Effective addre-ses were delivered by some.

Rev. Drs. T. L. Cuyler, of Brooklyn,

and Daniel Dorchester, of Massachu-

setts, and Rev. C. H. Mead, of Hornells-

ville, N. Y., special missionary of the

Resolved, That we carnestly urge all Tem-

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

Massachusetts voted no-license at their

mirable work in the new books."

DR. JAMES EDMUNDS, of London, in

More than one-half of the towns of

THE Massachusetts Total Abstinence

the angual report, of which the follow-

that the society has held for years.

cry He makes His argument to men. .

BUTTERFLIES. Look at the butterflies! Purposeless things, How idly they float on their gossamer wings! Over the popples and over the grass. Light as the down of a thistle they pass.

their country and their country's cause. They formulated in their expression, 'rege nostro,' the sentiment which Louis XIV. taught in the words: "L'Etat c'est moi." They proved this, for they fought, and many of them did die; and men do not deliberately die for a beautiful, weeping woman, though they love to swear to that effect sometimes, unless there be some worthler object to be gained by their self devotion. But whether my idea of this be fanciful or not, whether it be calm and log-Where are they going, and why are they here They flutter awhile in the brightness, They are gone from our sight and they come

and we-we are wearled with fever and frost, ical, whether it be good criticism. I do not affirm—Dr. Crosby will know; but I dare affirm that the American mother, who to day, We hear, as we journey, the dropping We bear on our foreheads the stamp of the

affirm that the American mother, who to day, being pressed on every side by the aggression of King Alcohol, confronts American men, the infant in her arms her only scepter, the motherhood on her brow her only crown, and cres to them for the protection of her kingdom, the home, carries in her cry an argument. And I dare affirm—for, thank God! it is a spectacle which all may witness—that stalwart warriors, pulling from their scabburds trusty swords, admit that cry to be an argument by their answering about: "We But look at the butterflies-beautiful things-Before us and over us flashing their wings! It may be the Maker who fashioned them Has sent the gay creatures on errands to us. an argument by their answering shout: "We will fight for our King." For we all have a King, even doctors. There is a majesty of right, a royalty of truth, which in manifold Perhaps we go slowly, when we should To follow the scent of the roses, that drift

And yet finish our tasks by the end of Ob. blest are the eyes that are clear to behold The wonderful glow of the butterflies' gold, With leisure to follow their flight as they pass

Their pink snow about us; more oft we might

"OF NO USE."

So gracefully, silently, over the grass!

-Ellen M. H. Gates, in St. Nicholas.

How Eleanor's Eyes Were Opened to Her Aimless, Selfish Life.

"It does seem as if some people have more than their share of trouble," said Mrs. Hilton, in a despondent tone, as she held out a thin, toil-worn hand to Mrs. Bowen, a neighbor, who had stopped on her way "down-town" to inquire after her health.

"It does seem hard that you should be laid up in this way, that's a fact," said Mrs. Bowen, sympathetically, as she drew a chair to the bedside. "The mother of a large family can't very well afford to treat herself to the luxury of a broken limb."

"I don t know bow they are all going to get along without me." said Mrs. Hilton. "My hands have always been full to overflowing, and now, of course, everything will be at a standstill. It makes me sick at heart to think of it. "You mustn't think of it." said Mrs. Bowen. "You must keep quiet and

tranquil if you want to get well fast. laws. Three additional State Legit- Fretting is sure to give you a fever." latures (Oregon, Rhode Island and "It is very well to tell me to keep Tennessee) have voted to submit Pro- tranquil," said Mrs. 'H lton, the tears his arm about her slender waist and hibitory Constitutional amendments to rising to her eyes, "but how can I help drew her gently to his side. the people. More fully than ever be- fretting when I know that I shall prob- "I always felt sure that you

"I do not wonder that excellent women, tion, local option, local prohibition, certainly old enough to take charge of judged her step-daughter. The wheels scientific temperance, high license, pro- the house for a few weeks. You must of the household machinery turned as somebody else's. hibition, anti-treating, as well as for have forgotten her."

> has been strongly represented at every her. She stays in her own room day in cap tal to secure license for their lust and day out. Eleanor! I might as well ness with few restrictions, and to op- have no one in charge as Eleanor. She pose all legislation which interferes with | is of no use."

adverse legislation has been consum- room was aiar, and the mother's words mated. The United States Senate again were heard distinctly by a young girl ing she was of no use," sa d the invalid, passed the bill to provide for a Nation- who was standing listlessly at a win- "She has surprised and delighted me."

late Secretary of the Treasury a ruling just."

in their special interest, the practical Unable to repress the angry tears effect of which was to extend the bond- which rose to her eyes, and fearing disuncombative. But the same science which effect of which was to extend the bondtells us also that the mother, ed whisky period for seven months—an
covery, she left the room, and, runn ng extension which the previous Sec- down to the library, threw herself on retary of the Treasury and Con- the well-worn lounge, burying her face gress had declined to authorize, in the patchwork cushion.

To evade the payment of the "I wonder if my own mother would already overdue revenue tax, whisky ever have said such a cruel thing," she has to some extent been withdrawn and thought, as her tears flowed freely. shipped to foreign ports, and returned " She would have found me of some and placed on the market as imported use, I know.'

whisky. The present Secretary of the She could not remember her own Trea ury has thwarted this speculative mother, who had died many years bescheme by directing that the customs fore, but heretofore she had had no parofficials shall turn over to the Internal ticular fault to find with the stranger Revenue officers all such re-imported who had taken that mother's place. The whisky for the collection of the in- second Mrs. Hilton had been warned. ternal-revenue tax. Thus in various both by relatives and friends, that the ways the liquor question, in its national as et, assumes steadily increasing one to till acceptably, and she had, from the first, been very cautious in her treatmemberships and donations have been child should never be able to say that \$6,095.81; legacies, \$1,284.57; invested she had ill-treated or made a servant of funds, \$1,516.67, making a total of her. This feeling had become almost \$8,897.05. The total missionary work morbid, and when Eleanor returned from boarding-school, she was treated During the past year there have been with the consideration usually shown a published 132 new publications, six of guest. She had one of the best rooms which have been bound volumes for in the house, and was never called upon you, young man. Sabbath-school libraries, 16 pamphlets to assist in any of its duties. She spent and 110 tracts, lesson leaves and mis- her time as she liked; read, embroidered, crocheted, made calls, and went some young men who don't know William D. Porter, Esq., treasurer, re- to entertainments without suggestion whether or not they have any intellect ported the entire rece pts of the year to or hindrance from her step-mother. e \$60,218.14; total expenses, \$60,282. And, having no especial duties to per-7. Cash on hand May 1, 1885, \$36.64. form, she found life very dull and weari-

so iety among the freedmen of the and the days would not seem so long."

feel kindly toward her again.

Society during the year 1894 pledged in the next room: over one hundred and fifty thousand children in the public schools of the state. It also circulated over sixteen to be wearin' out ye best clo'es wid ye Both and a half million pages of Temperance ma lying in bed wid a broken leg." literature.

Concerning the Scientific Temperance law in New Hampshire. Prof.
Patterson, State Superintendent of Instruction, says: "The Temperance law other."

It has been right along, now other."

Both men pulled out their watches and made answer in chorus, but as they did so the pempous man turned in his seat and said:

"I supposed he was addressing me, as he mentioned my title."

is a sheers. It has been complied with generally, and I have examined classes in several towns which are doing adin her hand."

"Why don't ye ask Miss Nelly to mend it? Sure, she's allers got a needle in her hand." "Eleanor! Oh, she wouldn't do it. She never does anything for anybody

ately involved in long argument as to his fanaticism; but now he found that the excuse was rather on the side of the truth, brought home to Fleanor

lips, did more towards opening her eyes to her own past conduct than any advice or counsel, however kindly meant, could have done. Over and over again she repeated the words Bob had said: "She never does anything for anybody but herself," and her cheeks flamed as

she confessed to her own heart that it was true. She could not recollect having offered once, in the two years she had been home, to relieve her mother of any of the household cares.

She lay curled up on the lounge for an hour longer, thinking over the past, and making good resolutions for the future. Then she sprang up, and with the determination to begin her new life at once, west up stairs to find the torn jacket. She had just finished mending it, and had taken the big stockingbasket into her lap when Bob came in, closely followed by Harry and Arthur "Hello" he said. "What's come over

stockings before. But I'm glad you're doing it, for I haven't a pair that isn't in holes "And there is your every-day jacket," said Eleanor. "It is mended, and you

you, Nelly? I never saw you mending

can put it on again." "Did you mend it?" There was unmitigated surprise in Bob's tone.

Eleanor nodded. "You did! Well, won't mother be surprised when she knows of it!" Eleanor winced. The careless words cut her like a knife.

Supper had been rather a cheerless affair since Mrs. Hilton's accident. Bridget had had all the work of the house on her hands, and had given little thought to the preparation of the meals. Doctor Hilton, driving home at six o'clock, and feeling weary and outof-sorts, expected to find the diningroom cheerless and cold, and a hastilyprepared repast. He was therefore pleasantly surprised to find a bright fire in the open grate, and Eleanor fitting about a well-spread table. "You are late, father," she sa'd, af-

fectionately. "Yes, and very hungry," he answered. "That toast looks unusually good, Nelly," with a glance at the ta-

father." " You!" He looked at her keenly. "Yes, I must be housekeeper now

"Perhaps that is because I made it.

mother is laid up," she returned, as she rang the bell for the children. The doctor was silent for a moment then approaching his daught r he put

publish d a communication from Miss of the foremost issues in local, State Elizabeth Cleveland, sister of President, and National wolldish and State who have been in
| Application of the foremost issues in local wolldish and National wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and National wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and some to be recognized as one utterly unable to do anything. The new saying of "how common bright" and National wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the asking it will remain the local wolldish and for the local wolldish and the loc fore the suppression of the liquor ably have to lie here six or eight weeks, needed an opportunity to show your teas, and pass it around at their social

easily and smoothly as when her own amendments to existing laws—almost "Indeed, I often do forget her," hands had been at the helm, and Bridget sort," he added, "but it is my supper fortable." But ere long, maybe, they tap hour, saying which he directed the him and take some water rom him and "born cook."

"You see, I was right in thinking you could depend on Eleanor in this emergency," said Mrs. Bowen, one day, as "Yes, and I was very wrong in say-

al Commission of Inquiry concerning dow, looking out on the garden below. the alcoholic liquor traffic. The House of Representatives passed a bill infully.

And Eleanor, happler than she had been since childhood, discovered that there might be real pleasure in the creasing the li wor-license fees in the "Of no use," she repeated to herself faithful performance of even the home-District of Columbia. The distillers and in a low voice. "How unkind of moth- liest duties; and the days were no longer whisky speculators secured from the er to say such a thing! And how un. dull and tedious. Whatever her handr found to do, she did with her might. and the approbation of her parents was I'es the beautiful island of St. Michael's. all the praise she cared for.

Between herself and her step-mother sprang up a love both deep and truet but Mrs. Hilton never knew that Eleanor had overheard that conversation with Mrs. Bowen, and that it had been the turning-point of her life. -- Florence B. Hallowell, in Chicago Standard.

A PURPOSE.

Be Studious, and Resolve to Be a Gentleman, Come What Will.

Young man, have a purpose in your heart. Now, what is your purpose in life? Is it that, under all circumstances, you will do what you think is right? position of a step-mother was a difficult Or is it to become rich at the expense of principle and right? The first pur-During the year the receipts from ment of Eleanor, telling herself that the pose you should have is to care for yourself. Young men nowadays don't; and when the body is wrecked, they hobble through life, making everybody about them miserable. Find out what diet best agrees with you, and adhere to it. Daniel began by abstaining from oranges and invite you to be seated on wine. This would be a good start for a garden bench, for though it is the

Next, take care of your intellect. Study, if you have intellect—there are of leisure. Get an hour a day if you "If I only had some particular talent can get no more. Devote half of it to that I could turn to account," she often study of the Bible, and divide the rethought. "Then I would have some- maining thirty minutes, say between

thing to which I could look forward, astronomy, botany and geology. Do this one year, and you will be sur-South. Among the resolutions adopted | Many an idle hour did she spend in prised at what you have accomplished. foolish dreaming of the future and what it would bring her, and the sight manners of Americans are degeneratyou to demand that all the wells should be dried up because men lose their lives by drowning.

Alcohol and water are exactly analogous, if you could but see it, you foolish woman!

Your cry is no argument; it were better you should stop your crying.

Dr. Crosby, we can not—try we ever as about the properties of Ardent Spirits.

The control of the perpetually over-flowing stocking. There was a time when a young ing. There was a time of Daniel. Be atfable, suave, courteons and kind. Never utter a thoughtless word that will pain. Start in life with the principle: "I'll be a gentleman, come what will."—Dr. H. M. Scudder.

One Higher.

Two men, strangers to each other, sat side by side in the Brush street de-"I wish I could go away some-where," she sobbed hysterically. "Of lent, pompous man, and the other underpot the other day. One was a corpu- LARD. course, she would be glad to get rid of sized and humble-looking. A third Just then she heard Bridget's voice directly at either one inquired: man approached, and without looking "Say, Major, will you tell me what time the Niagara Falls train leaves this

Both men pulled out their watches

"Did you say Major?" asked the man of the inquirer. "I believe I did."

"Oh-ah! I beg athousand pardons. I understood you to say Colonel, and DR. JAMES EDMUNDS, OF LORIGON, in an address before the British Women's Temperance Association, spoke of the change in public opinion within the last twenty years in the position of the total abstainer socially. Formerly, if he restable, unconscious that his careless words had been heard by any one save fused wine at dinner he was immediately fused wine at dinner he was immediately fused wine at dinner he was immediately fused in long argument as to ataly involved in long argument as

-A distillery has lately been put in operation at Charlestown, S. C., for manufacturing oil from pine wood.

FOR OUR YOUNG READERS. thus roughly from her little brother's PRICE MAKES THE MARE GO. Many Good Things Despised Only Because

They Are Dirt Chesp.

"Style is everything nowadays," said a Market street merchant to a reporter yesterday, as he ordered a street arab out of his store and reprimanded a clerk for throwing a piece of paper on the floor. "Yes, style is everything," he continued. "We have departed from the inexpensive and simple customs of our fathers. We are democrats no longer; we are aristocrats, whether we have money to carry out our pretentions or not. The utility of a thing is not taken into considerations in our purchases. Look at the calico on that counter. It is beautiful, makes hand- the distinguished actor affected with melsome dresses and wears well but scarce- ancholy from bright's disease, while Act ly any one buys it. Why? Because IV. discovers him with the disease "in an the price is only eight or ten cents a aggravated form, suffering intensely, yard. There can be no other reason. At that rate a dress-pattern would cost about one dollar. What lady would be dramas by play-wrights of the medical caught wearing a dress that cost only one dollar. She would feel everlastingly disgraced. But put the price up to seventy-five cents or one dollar a yard, and they would all want it. The high price would make it fashionable, and there would be such a rush we would be troubled to supply the demand."

Do you ever talk to your wife in that style?" inquired the reporter. "No: but she is like the rest of them," he replied tartly, "When I was a boy," be resumed, rabbits were so plentiful as to be a drug on the market. They could be bought for five or ten cents apiece. At that price nobody would eat them. Here in Pittsburgh, where they command from fifty to sixcents a pair, considered a great and everybody eats rabbit. makes the difference? The price. else could it be? There is no difference in the an mal, for rabbit is rabbit the world over."

After pausing a moment and glaneing sharply at his clerks, the merchant continued:

"Beef liver is considered a plebeian article of diet, solely because it is dirt cheap. If by chance any person buys it, it is tucked away in the bottom of the basket, so as to be secure from is variable, the appetite fickle, the vigor prying eyes. The average man or getaless and less. This isn't malaria—it woman would feel disgraced if it were is the beginning of kidney disease and will and—who does not know how? known they had eaten liver. Raise the end-who does not know how? price for liver to tifteen or twenty-five cents a pound and there would be a remedy for this common disorder; but of rush for it. It would be the fashiona-ble dish. Ladies would serve it at their Warner's safe cure, because it is a private The New York Sun of a recent date published a communication from Miss Elizabeth Cleveland, sister of President Crosby, on the question of total abstinance Miss Cleveland commences by

"I could tell you more of the same

AN ATLANTIC OASIS. The Orange Groves of St. Michael's in the

Charming Azores. Out in the Atlantic, over twelve hun-I'es the beautiful island of St. Michael's, the largest of the nine islands forming the Archipelago of the Azores. It is beautiful in its variety of mountain, lake and valley are set of the record of merit they six hundred miles due west from Lisbon. lake and valley scenery, in the rich | make. verdure of its cultivated lands, its is abundant hope in prompt and independequable mild climate and in its won ent action. derful thermal springs. The principal commerce of St. Michaels is the orange crop. The mode of picking and packing remains unaltered since early days. The city Ponta Delgada, the capital of the island, is set in orange gardens. and the air in the early mornings or

late in the evenings comes laden to you

with the fragrance of the orange blos-Either in the town or in the suburbs you see the gates of many orange gardens invitingly open, and you will be politely invited to walk in and help yourself to flowers and fruit. If you are a stranger the "cabeca," or head man of the garden, will bring you a bunch of lovely camellias and a branch on which hang clusters of ripe oranges and invite you to be seated on month of February you can enjoy sitting out of doors. There you can watch the juvenile toilers sorting the fruit and the dried leaves of the Indian corn. The picker can eat as many or-—improve it. Many hard-working men have acquired profound educations by being studious during small intervals which he sells at thirty or forty for a penny .- Leisure Hours.

JOHN H. CANTLIN, Chief Engineer Phila-delphia Fire Department, writes: "I cheer-fully endorse the efficacy of Red Star Cough Cure."

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, June 12.

FLOUR-Fancy, per sack.
HAY-Large baled
BUTTER-Choice creamery.
CHEESE-Full cream. ST. LOUIS. SHEEP-Fair to choice.... FLOUR-Choice... WHEAT-No. 2 red..... BUTTER-Cr CATTLE-Good to choice.
EUGS-Packing and shipping
SHEEP-Pair to choice.
PLOUR-Winter wheat....
WHEAT-No. 2 red

FOUR ACTS PLAYED!

ad Report About Ex-President Arthur-

written by ex-President Arthur's physicians. In Act I. he was made to appear in "Malaria," of which all the country was told when he went to Florida. in Act II. he represented a tired man, worn down, walking the sands at Old

Point Comfort and looking eastward over the Atlantic toward Europe for a longer The curtain rolls up for Act III. upon

(which is unusual) and about to take a sea

VOYAZA. Just such as this is the plot of many hree acts with no conception of what their character will develop in the final one. They have not the discernment for tracing in the early what the latter imperson-ations will be. Not one physician in a hundred has the adequate microscopic and chemical appliances for discovering bright's disease in its early stages, and when many do finally comprehend that their patients are dying with it, when death occurs, they will, to cover up their ignorance of it, pronounce the fatality to have been caused by ordinary ailments, whereas these ailments are really results of bright's disease of which they are un-

conscious victims. Beyond any doubt, 50 per cent. of all deaths except from epidemics and acci-dents, result from diseased kidneys or livers. If the dying be distinguished and his friends too intelligent to be easily deceived, his physicians perhaps pronounce the complaint to be pericarditis, pysemis, septicæmis, bronchitis, pleuritis, valvular lesions of the beart, pneumonia, etc. If the deceased be less noted, "malaria" is now the fashionable assignment of the cause of death.

But all the same, named right or named wrong, this fearful scourge gathers them in! While it prevails among persons of sedentary habits,—lawyers, clergymen congressmen,—it also plays great havor among farmers, day labo ers and mechanics, though they do not suspect it, because their physicians keep it from them, if in

deed they are able to detect it. It sweeps thousands of women and chil dren into untimely graves every year. The health gives way gradually, the strength

No, nature has not been remiss. pendent research bas given an infallible

tion. Bills of every variety have been presented—for constitutional prohibition, local option, local option, local option, local option, local prohibition, scientific temperance, high license, uro
"But there is Eleanor," said Mrs. Hilton was forced to confess to herself down upon. If they have none of their own to squander they must which their grandfathers and great-grandfathers practiced!

cashier to turn out one of the two gas- again the "comfortable" store is told. Torlights he was using and walked off ture him rather than allow him to use toward home, leaving the reporter to Warner's safe cure! With such variations draw a moral from the discourse he had listened to, which task is submitted that he died from heart disease, pysemia, to the reader as the quickest way out septicemia or some other deceptive though of the difficulty.—Pittsburgh Dispatch. "dignified cause."

Ex-President Arthur's case is not singular—it is typical of every such case. "He is suffering intensely." This is not usual. Generally there is almost no suffering. He may recover, if he will act independently of his physicians. The agency dred miles from Land's End and about in the extreme stages is to-day the main-

The facts are cause for alarm, but there

A SUCCESSFUL architect may not be an honorable man, but he certainly has good designs.—Oil City Derrick.

PIKE'S TOOTHACKE DROPS cure in I minute, Se Glenn's Sulphur Soop heals and beautifies. Zie.

GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Burdons. A swell gathering-a boil.-St. Paul

Is There a Cure for Can We enswer unreservedly, yes! If the patient commences in time the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," and Tragedy.

[Rochester Demograt and Chronicia.]

"Dr. Lincoln, who was at the funeral of "
"az-Secretary Frelinghuysen, says ez-"
"Bresident Arthur looked very unwell."
"He is suffering from Bright's disease."
"During the past year it has assumed a" very aggravated form."

That telegram is Act IV. of a drame rither by ex-President Arthur's physion consumption with numerous testimo-nials. Address World's Dispensary Medi-cal Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

RECENTLY published cook-books include one with the odd title: "Why Not Rat Insects?" The question probably occurred to the man who ate a piece of cake in a dark closet.—Boston Post.

Wno would think that "Liberty Enlightening the World" would lead to base thoughts!- Boston Budget.

A HAPPY combination of best Grape Brandy, Smart-Wood, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water, as found in Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed, cures cholera-morbus, diarrhore, lysentery or bloody-flux, colic or cramps m stomach, and breaks up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks.

A concise and bright drama in two acts. Act 1-A little boy and a river. Act 2-A river; no little boy .- Burlington Haukeys.

. . . Bad treatment of stricture often complicates the discase and makes it difficult of cure. The worst and most inveterate cases speedily yield to our new and improved methods. Pamphlet, references and terms sent for two three-cent stamps, World's Dispensary Medical As-sociation, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is often the man who is right who ! left. Oil City Derrick.

have tried a great many remedies, but without retird. I almost gave up hope of ever being cured. Dr. Hardman, my oun, recommended Swift's Specific, which I have taken with great results. My face is now well, and it is impussible for me in appraise my thanks in words for what this medicine has done for me.

I have bad a cancer in my right our for three years I tried every remedy the physicians poneticed, in no perso next good. Swift's Specific has brought way-ders for me. It is the best blood partiter in the world. Jones S. Monnow, Phoronc, Ala.

I was afflicted with Hag-Pever seven years Ely's Cream Raim cured me en-their.—H. D. Callatian, Haggang Muster, Turre

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Prompts many a man of family to seek his doctor's advice as to the best means of preventing disease and preserving health. In such cases the judicious physician will recommend the

I consider Ayer's Sarasparilla a safe, agreeable, and certain remedy for Berufula sad serofulous diseases. As an aiterative and opring medicine it stands without po equal. I have need it extensively, and siwaye with the happiest results.—C. L. Shreve, M. D., Washington, D. C.

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