It had but one reporter, yet a more energetic, irrepressible, self-satisfied newspaper man than Fred Stokes seldom existed. In a dearth of news, when the town was wretchedly dull, he could fall back upon the reportorial imagination, evolving from airy nothings, a succession of rumors and prognostications with an unfailing shrewdness that verged upon, yet never overstepped, the dim line of probability.

When not chasing the festive item, or cornering an elusive sensation, he would assist his editoritl chief in the latter's onerous task. He would concoct poetic and taking advertisements; extract the pith of some great metropolitan editor's opinion on the tariff, and the other "burning issues" of the day; and all this in addition to other multifarious duties.

Often would the editor remove his cigar, elevate his legs, and, as the blue smoke curled upward, reward his satellite with a jovial nod of approval, and "Fred, me boy, next to meself, the

News would be lost without ye." The editor's ancestral fluid was of an Irish tincture, and a slight suspicion of brogue often intruded itself upon his tongue when the editor grew interest-

"I'm indebted to ye, and if ever ye get into a toight place, call upon your chief. Gratitude, me son-a-ahem! Here's that account of young Shurtleff's marriage. Very tony affair, that; we must give it at least a column, with a well displayed heading.

"Look here, sir," said Fred, after one of these pleasant interjectional colloquies with his chief, "here's a matrimonial ad in the New York Herald for a wife: 'Wealthy Cuban'-rich-presumably unsophisticated without acquaintances in this country, wants a wife. She must be young, handsome, refined, and so on. Money not essential. Address, Zanaga, New York Herald, in confidence.' I believe I'll answer it huge joke, you see?" Here the editor looked dubious,

"Perhaps we can work up something stunning out of this for the News. Who knows? The editor brightened enthusiasti-

"Roight you are," said he. "But it will take exceedingly adroit manipula-

Fred considered the matter, and then indicated a modest reply, in a flowing feminine hand, signing himself (the deceitful rascal) "Miss Nellie Jardine" The editor read it with admiration.

"A roight tender and circumspect reply. It wouldn't surprise me, now, if ye weren't born novelist after all." So Fred posted his letter, then care-

lessly waited further developments. In due time came a reply. Our Cuban expressed his surprise and pleasure at hearing so assuringly from Miss Nellie Jardine, and said that, out of about forty answer, hers was the one that pleased him most.

She alone, he continued, with tropical arder, was the one woman for him. He felt it, his heart told him so, and thus on, through several pages of blind infatulty. He concluded by hoping, praying imploring that she would at once reply and exchange photographs with her adoring slave.

"Bedad, sir." said the editor, "you are in for it. I behold already the consummation. Ye'll be donning petticoats next, and the reportorial department of the News will feel an aching void, that is, when you're off to visit this Cuban in New York, me boy."

Several letters on either side were sent, and photographs exchanged, Fred sending that of an extremely pretty girl he had met at Cape May one sumner. He was beginning, however to tire of the tender monotony, when, one day, he laid upon the editor's desk a neat package, which, on being opened, disclosed a pair of ear-rings and a brooch set with garnet and pearls. The editor examined them critically. Fred seemed more dismayed than amused.

"They're worth three hundred dollars, me boy-if they're genuine. What does the fellow say about them?" "Why, it's a present, he says, and

hints of more to come, and that we must arrange for a meeting-all this with the wildest protestations of eternal love and fidelity. Hang it! this is getting serious. I never thought the fool would go so far." "Write him that the sudden death of

one of your uncles, cousins or aunts, calls you off to San Francisco instantly. me boy. Hint of great riches falling your way, of a family mystery imposing silence. Tell him to possess his soul in patience, and that he will hear from you in a month or so. Then you can return his confounded jewelry, and break up the affair somehow-any-

The editor felt sagacious, yet his conclusion was misty, too misty it seemed, when, two days later, Fred rushed into the sanctum with an open letter in his hand, his eyes dilated, and his all, resulted so happily. The grave to hair disheveled. "Sir!" he said, "I'm ruined! I must

will have to get another man. Read over her own family bereavement.

He dashed the letter down upon the desk, and fell to gnawing his nails nervously. The editor looked up wonderingly, then read the note. After a few passionate, devotional interjections, it wound up by stating that the in Rossville under an assumed name. devoted and impulsive lover would visit Rossville on the following Friday to see his "adored one," his "queen." "Isn't this something like a predica-

ment?" exclaimed Fred, as his chief sat tapping the arm of the editorial chair with his pencil, and his eyes fixed reflectingly upon his assistant. "Can you make me an advance of fifty dollars? I'll get Meigs to take my place gether with the Cuban, had left Rossand flee to the Adirondacks or some pathless wilderness for a while, until

Write me a touching obituary notice and me too, bedad." of Miss Nellie Jardine's very sudden demise. A congestive chill, spinal meningitis; anything of that sort will do. We'll just insert that little notice, and have one copy struck off.

"Have it marked, and sent to that last week after the floating out of the his second set yet. But because the poor fool of a Cuban, together with the ship Richmond. Over a thousand jewelry he has sent, and, presto, my pounds of these fish were given away as well as invisible, if she wished, and boy! you are out of the whole affair by the officers in charge, and at least transport herself to any place if she in no time. We won't need Meigs then; a thousand pounds were left without he's a dunderhead; and you can still go on with your work."

with this idea, and the programme was multiplied with astonishing rapidity. knew what was the reason. So she fully carried out.

The announcement, beginning "Sud- gue Island and Port Richmond, especden death of an estimable young lady." was really quite pathetic, and so tick-led Fred's fancy that his nervousness caught in traps and nets by the bushel. vanished as Wednesday and Thursday They retail alive at 3 1-2 cents per passed. He became so absorbed in

A MATRIMONIAL JOKE other things, that when on Friday, a FOR YOUNG PEOPLE. of thirty-five burst into the sanctum. with a paper in his hand, Fred looked appalling thrill, that it was the Cuban, from the photograph the latter had

advertiser, who had congressional aspirations, and probably would not be back for half an hour. Fred realized that he had to face his own particular

the stranger in a somber tone. "Well-a-I'm not sure." Fred hesitated whether to frankly own up or

ignominiously flee. "E-et must be. I was so told. Senor | in the world. -have you see zat?"

am desolate-I am inconsolable. I no in. one know I here. Will you-so kindly One day the princess came to the to take me to the grave? Her last door of her house, which means, of resting place, senor?"

that lent him a glimpse of rescue. Only It was a clear summer day. The grass two days before, in the little village cemetery, a new grave had been made. A member of a family little known. and recently arrived at Rossville, had died and been buried there.

Why not take the man there, and leave him alone with his sorrow? Then Fred could have a little time to devise some method of escaping from him. He arose, with an amiable and sympathetic smile.

"Certainly sir," he said, reaching for his hat. "Come with me. It was a most melancholy event, and, as you seem interested, I see no harm in showing you the grave of our esteemed young neighbor-a lovely girl she was,

The stranger grasped Fred's hand, wrung it feverishly, and prepared to follow him. He told the office-boy that he would not be back for an hour, and then the two men sallied forth down a back street. Fred did not wish to meet acquaintances just then. After a while, they came out on a pleasant road, that led to the cemetery. Arriving there, he pointed out the way to "No trouble in finding it, sir; it's the

a place connected with such sad mem- The princess stepped out upon the ories at once, there's a New York train | branch of a tree and lightly lifted up at four-fifteen. Good day."

to leave you in five minutes. I have little boys. The way was long. Beurgent business in Washington, to use sides leading through the wood where ment for my friend Dunleary, and he about it. I'll be back in two days; himself and said: not a word now; I trust you as I do myself. You can run things.

So the editor departed with a rush, giving Fred hardly time to open his mouth. He felt desperate. That mad and melancholy Cuban would be back, asking troublesome questions, and any one might drop in. He shuddered at the thought of the direful possibilities

But the afternoon wore off, and the Cuban did not return. Fred breathed easier; perhaps the fellow had really taken the New York train. When he locked up his office and started upon his evening walk, his fears had flown. He felt exultant, and a bright smile illuminated his face as he thought of the wild-eyed Cuban and his imaginary

He turned down a grassy lane, near which stood a house seclusively sheltered by shrubberies and trees. From the front gate a man and woman came forth, and walked toward him arm in arm. His fears suddenly revived as he recognized the Cuban again.

The other was a lovely lady in deep mourning. Imagine his surprise when the man greeted him joyfully, ecstatically, all his former dejection gone, and his face wreathed in smiles.

"Ah, my friend," said the Cuban, "you have saved my life and restored my happiness. Senor, I cannot tell how much to you I owe?? You send me to that grave and there what do I find? I see there, alive, and well, my old, old love, from whom I long separate for years. I forget my new grief. I go there sad. I come away rejoicing;

Explanations ensued, during which the Cuban introduced his companion. Cuba, he had wooed and won the fianced.

Years passed. He came to New stopped short. York and began to think of marriage again. Hence the advertisement, and the cruel practical poke, that had, after which Fred had sent him was really that of a brother of the lady now by leave, obliterate myself, and the News his side. He met her there in tears

They recognized each other. She had remained true to him, and she was his first love. Their grief was changed to joy, and he went home with her. The strange family spoken of was hers, and for political reasons, they were living They had renewed their troth, and, in his happiness, the mystery of Miss Nellie Jardine was not again alluded to by him. Perhaps he had not wanted his first sweetheart to know. Fred himself was only too glad to drop the subject. He left them well on toward the seventh heaven, but learned in a few days, that the whole family to-

ville for parts unknown. "Twas a very queer little episode." this infatuated foreigner recovers his said the editor, upon his return. "But I can't see that it brings any grist to 'Fred, me boy," said the editor, sage the News, unless ye write it all up. himself, "and I can't go a step furly, "I know a trick worth two of that. Ye owe the paper that much, me boy, ther."

> Fish in a Dry-Dock. Hundreds of German silver earp were discovered in the bottom of the League Island Navy-Yard's dry-dock sets of eyes, and this little boy had not The Delaware river front, between Lea-

up serenely, then recognized, with an INTERESTING READING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The editor had just gone out to take The Nutshell Princess, an Interestsome liquid refreshment with a big ing Fairy Story-The Sagacious Turtle-Right at Last-On Even

There was once a fair princess who "Rossville News-ees it here?" asked lived in a nut-shell. Of course this was a very strange place for a princess to live, but then she was a nut-shell princess, which made all the difference

"Zat-zat--" His voice was pro- the home of a fairy princess, and she foundly melancholy. "Oh, senor! I needed it all the year around to live



She Was Swinging on a Bough. only new one. You will want to be was green, the trees were in full leaf, alone, and-should you wish to leave and the birds sang through the wood. her arms, and as she did she grew Fred was off like a sky-rocket half taller, until she must have been at determined to pack his worldly goods least twelve inches high as she baland go and see his mother, whom he anced herself on the branch of the oak had not visited for two years. But, tree. This was a little way the prinon his return to the office, the editor | cess had. Now, just about this time was a waiting him with a telegram in a little boy in the nearest village was sent by his mother on an errand. He "Look here," said his chief. "I've got | did not like to go-after the manner of my influence in securing an appoint- the Princess lived it began over a mill-stream and down a long lane. The and I have to go there at once and see | little boy, whose name was Max, shook

> "I'm afraid there are wolves in the "You have been there often before." said his mother, "and the wolves never hurt good boys."

"The sun is very hot and I have a lame leg," insisted Max. "You can go slowly," replied his mother, "and here is a little cake to eat on the road."

Then Max felt ashamed, but he still said sulkily: "The sun is hot, and my foot does hurt me and there are woives in the

forest." His mother was busy, so she only shook her head at him. Then Max. feeling both ashamed and angry, was obliged to start. He trudged along. The foot did hurt him a little, so he went slowly. But he knew that he would get there in an hour or two, and he felt the little cake his mother had slipped into his pocket and said to him-"After all, mother gives me so much."

Then his foot felt better, and presently he forgot it and went along singing, and so he crossed over the mill-

Then the sun grew hot, and it grew very uncomfortable in the long lane which he had next to pass. It is horrible to go of errands,

thought Max. He became so warm that he took off his jacket with a jerk, meaning to carry it over his arm. As he did so he felt in his pocket the little cake his mother had put there. And he grew again ashamed of his anger.

"After all," he said to himself, "mothand to you, senor, I owe all of zat-yes er always tries to make things easier, and she always thinks of something nice to do for me."

And just then the sun began to go It appeared that five years before, in behind a cloud and the lane seemed to grow cooler and more interesting; and daughter of a prominent patriot leader as he walked along, with his jacket of the island. After a time, a price on his arm, Max smiled over the pleas- served: was set upon that chieftian's head by ant thoughts that began to pass the Spanish authorities, and he and his through his brain. He went along told that death was before me." family suddenly disappeared, while quickly and he entered the forest bebusiness. On the latter's return, he to an end. But the woods seemed dark have come to tell you that the tide has could find no trace of them, and after and gloomy to the little boy. The trees changed." months of fruitless waiting, he gave up were tall and shut out the light; it all hope of ever again seeing his af- seemed cold after the bright lane. He thought he heard a welf growl and he

"I am truly afraid," he thought to



Glowing anes Watched Them

Now, the nut-shell princess stood upon a branch of her tree not far off. although the little boy did not see her, for no one can see such tiny princesses as the until they learn to have two princess could make herself so tiny. wished to go, she could creep into the suddenly grew very small, and she "Wait a moment," he said, and he floated lightly along on a little breeze rang a bell. A servant answered the that happened to be mear, and as she summons. passed the little boy the whispered softly in his ear:

"Feel in your pocket!" And the little boy felt, and what he "Now," said he, "I will hear you."

felt there was nothing but the little cake his mother had put there that morning. But he thought to himself: drove up to the great dry goods store,

A Beautiful Thing. The lady in her elegant victoria

"What time do you get off duty?"

"Usually at 6, madam," replied the

"Don't you get very tired working so

"Yes, madam, but I must work or

"Well, will you let me take you for

a drive of an hour after you are

Then the man who dreamed this

Perfection in Cake-Making.

why it is that they cannot make bis-

cuit and cake that are light and palat-

able and that taste as delicious as the

biscuit and cake made by their mothers

and grandmothers, the delightful

memory of which even to this day

power always insures light, flaky,

Preparatory.

The car struck him squarely in the

hest and threw him ten feet ahead.

Rising quickly, he rushed back at the

car and was thrown ahead again. He

was about to make another rush when

"Not at all," replied the young man.

Not so long since a stoway was found

left Liverpool and died of suffocation.

Curiously enough, in his pocket was

found a novel entitled "Doomed on the

Deafness Can Not be Cared

by local applications, as they can not reach

only one way to cure Deafness, and that is

mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube.

rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and

when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the

result, and unless the inflammation can be

taken out and this tube restored to its nor-

mal condition, hearing will be destroyed

forever; nine cases out of ten are caused

by catarrh, which is nothing but an in-

med condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for

F. J. CHENEY, Toledo, O.

any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh

Not Such a Duffer After All.

there were burglars in the house."

"Why?" she asked nervously.

Detroit Free Press: "My dear," he

"Because all the money that was in

"Well, she said, with an I-told-vou-

have had your money this morning."

She laughed softly then, and gave

TO AID EMPLOYES.

DOUGLAS SHOE CO.

Attendance.

possible, that it will result ultimately in the breaking down of the barriers which have been

places. He is satisfied that the scheme he has originated is a good one, and he has now put it

to practical test.

He has handed to every person in his employ—and they form a small army—a card which will enable them to secure free medical attend-

would not be as frequent as they are if manu-facturers and help would recognize this great principle and adopt it.

Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

been a widower."

half of it to him.

When this tube is inflamed you have a

diseased portion of the ear. There is

constitutional remedies. Deafness is

Deep."-Chicago Times.

jurious to health.

employed.

Housekeepers frequently wonder

astonished girl, "but to day at 5."

"My mother always gives me all that and, stepping daintily out, she walked

you good.'

she can. That is because she loves into the busy place. Approaching a

me. And if she does she would not | weary looking girl at one of the counsend me to any place that was truly ters, she said: dangerous. I am foolish to be cowardly. If I got through the rest of the way. I certainly can get through this!" And as he looked about a fairy-like perfume floated up from the flowers at his feet. The branches of the trees overhead swayed back and forth, and starve. gleams of the sun shone through and brightened the air around him. And he thought he almost felt a hand like his through to-day? I'm sure it will do

mother's smooth back his hair. "Why, it is beautiful in the woods?" cried the little boy. He ran lightly along. The little nut-shell fairy floated He pointed to the notice in the paper it grew there and stayed there all the saw her. And as he went there were he held and watched Fred anxiously. year around. This was because it was sharp, gleaming eyes that watched him cheery smile and bow, walked out through the thicket, but the eyes were so sharp that they saw, also, the fairy that kept beside Max, and at sight of chief people could dream such improbhet they shrank back in fright. No able and ridiculous things.-Detroit matter how strange the eyes that Free Press. course, that she opened the side of watch or cruel the mouth beneath Fred here suddenly felt an inspiration her nut-shell, and looked about her, them, they are powerless before any one whom this wonderful fairy princess has taken under her protection. So Max knew nothing. He ate his cake as he ran. He did his errand. A kind neighbor took him all the way

> bed that night Max whispered to his "I'm glad you gave me that little cake to-day, mother!" But his mother was so busy that she forget to ask him why.

home in his wagon. Only as he went to

Disarmed by a Whip-lash.

One of the dangers which menaced travelers in the early history of California was an attack by highwaymen. vary so much in strength that no per-An old stage-driver who drove over |son can tell the exact quantity to use, a part of the long line between San Jose and Los Angeles relates an interesting incident of those early days. He

I remember once in a lonely coastrange canon, through which the road wound, we had a little experience that was thrilling for the moment. It was Powder. Where this preparation is a moonlight night, and I was pushing ahead at a good speed, with a stage full of passengers and a heavy treasure-

Just as I got around a bend in the road I saw the figure of a man on from the impurities invariably present horseback beside the road. He yelled out for us to stop, and I saw a gunbarrel gleam in the moonlight.

The horses were going at a speed that might be called break-neck, and I tists, is perfectly pure, being made made up my mind to take the chances from highly refined ingredients, careof getting through. I saw the gun fully tested, and so exactly proporraised to the fellow's shoulder as we tioned and combined that it never fails approached. I had my long whip in to produce the best and uniform revicious swipe at him. I don't know how it happened,

and as we dashed by the whip was while being equally sweet, moist and drawn taut. I was nearly pulled off grateful to the palate when cold. my seat, but I held on, and the gun was dragged out of the robber's hand and fell to the ground. At the same moment it was discharged by the ed the postoffice a young man sprang

It rattled along the road for some distance before the whip-lash unwound you?" itself. I don't know what the highwayman thought, but I'll wager he was surprised.

Start ling.

It was a novel accident, with a novel what's the matter with yer?" sequel, that befell Aimiral Home dur- growled the officer. "Off yer head, ing the war with China in 1842. He eh?" had dined on one of the shies of the fleet, and when he came to return to the football game this afternoon." his own ship the tide was running so Truth.

strongly that his men could not pull against it and he was compelled to take refuge for the night in the frigate Dide. When getting out of his cockle-shell boat he made a false step, and as he was large and heavy the boat tilted over, and in an instant he and his crew were struggling in the water.

The admiral luckily seized a rope which hung over the side of the ship. Five of the men seized hold of his legs, and there they hung, shouting lustily for help till they were drawn in by the Dido's crew. The admiral, pretty well exhausted, was put to bed, with a hot drink, and soon dropped asleep, after giving directions to be called early. At the stated hour the officer of the watch roused the admiral, who, still

dreaming of drowning and other horrors, drowsily asked, "Who's there?" "Death," was the reply. It was startling, and the admiral looked out of his cot expecting to see a skeleton or some other ghastly object; but now fully awake, and perceiving only a very gentlemanlike young

man standing close to him, he ob-"It is very singular. I thought I was "And so he is," answered the young our Cuban was away in Florida on fore he realized that the lane had come officer. "My name is Death, and I said the other morning. "I think you were right when you told me last night

A Legend of the Pansy.

my pockets when I went to bed is All pansy lovers are fond of comparing the flower to human faces which | gone seem to look at them with love and sympathy. Another pretty fancy in regard to this flower is current among French and German children. The Household Magazine gives this version of it: The flower has five petals and five sepals. In most pansies, especially of the earlier and less highly developed varieties, two of the petals are plain in color, and three are gay. The two plain petals have a single sepal, two of the gay petals have a sepal each, and the third, which is the largest of all, has two sepals. The A NEW SCHEME OF THE W. L fable is that the pansy represents a family, consisting of husband and wife and four daughters, two of the latter being step-children, with only one will Furnish Their Help With Medical chair; the two small, gay petals are the daughters, with a chair each, and the large gay petal is the wife, with two chairs. To find the father one must strip away the petals until the stamens and pistils are bare. They have a fanciful resemblance to an old factory at Montello during the working hours two chairs. To find the father one man with a flannel wrap about his of the day, and who make the greatly adver-neck, his shoulders upraised and his tised \$3 shoe. feet in a bath-tub. The story is prob-facturers should have this personal interest in ably of French origin, because the the condition of their employes, and feels that if the idea is carried out to the extent that is French call the pansy the step-mother.

On Even Terms.

built up between employers and those whom they employ, as it would convince the work-ingmen that their employers were not their Baron Haussmann, the celebrated French administrator, who may almost enemies, as some of them seem to think now, but their friends, with a desire to do all for be said to have made Paris a new city, used to relate the following anecdote by way of illustrating the feeling of many country gentlemen toward the many country gentlemen toward the matter some study and acquaint himself with the result of the trials of similar plans in other the result of the trials of similar plans in other the result of the trials of similar plans in other than the scheme he has

prefects: One of these gentry entered the prefect's office, having some complaint takers. Some time ago a breeding pool tiniest places and do the strangest to make, and proceeded to state his erwas established within the Navy-yard things you ever heard of. The she rand in a pretty lofty tone and without ance.

This is a practical illustration of Mr. Douglas' idea, and will surely be appreciated by the hundreds who receive the cards.

The plan is a good one.

Speaking of the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co. it may be said that their factory is the only one in Brockton where the principle of arbitration is recognized and has full sway. Mr. Douglas is a firm believer in the principle and has been since the establishment of the state board of arbitration. He claims that labor troubles would not be as frequent as they are if manu-Fred, though at first doubtful, fell in grounds,, and since then the fish have saw the little boy stop short. She taking off his hat. The officer was equal to the occasion.

"Bring me my hat," said the prefect. The hat was brought, the officer put it on, and turned to the caller.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.- Latest U.S. Gov't Report

ARSOLUTELY PURE

French Books the Clearest.

Chauvinism has, or at least ought to The girl, knowing the wealth and sokindly extended, and the lady, with a woke up and wondered how the misscientific as it is for political congress. the line had been properly connected.

es. Moreover, the "language of diplomaey," which has been praised for concealing the thought, is equally well adapted for revealing it clearly and precisely. French memoirs and text books on science are undoubtedly the most lucid of all, and English, if not also German, scientists, would do well to study the best French models of exposition.

creates a sensation of pleasure to the African Lingual Poverty. palate. The trouble arises from the Dr. Good, a missionary in the interior highly adulterated state of the maof Africa, says that the poverty of the terials they have to work with, parnative language is a serious hindrance lov of gold and aluminum for the makticularly the cream-of-tartar and soda to missionary effort. In the Bule lan- ing of money. He says that counterused to raise or leaven the food. guage, for instance, there is no word feiting would be almost impossible, as Cream-of-tartar and soda that are now for "thanks" or "thanksgiving." "To the only alloy which can be made sucprocurable for domestic purposes conbelieve," "to trust," "to have faith" cessfully consists of seventy-eight parts tain large quantities of lime, earth, are all expressed by the same verb to of gold and twenty-two of aluminum. alum and other adulterants, frequently which there is no corresponding noun. The product is said to be of a beautiful from 5 to 25 per cent, and consequently There is no word for "spirit." The purple color, with ruby reflections that Bule have always believed in an invis- cannot be imitated. lble God, but they have never given or properly combine them, to insure such a being a name. With the Bule a perfect results. From using too much living man has a body and a shadowor too little, or because of the adulterthe literal shape cast by the living perants in them, bitter, salt, yellow or son-which at death leaves the body heavy biscuits or cakes are frequently and becomes a disembodied spirit with made. These adulterants are also ina new name which cannot be used to apply to God and the angels. So Dr. All this trouble may be avoided by the use of the popular Royal Baking employed in the place of cream-of-tartar and soda, its perfect leavening

Gravevard Soll.

digestable biscuit, cakes and pastry, While cremation of the dead is unthat are perfectly wholesome and free doubtedly growing in favor it appears that the dangers attending the ordinary burial practice may have been ex- do any good, then suicide. when the old raising preparations are aggerated. This is indicated by a chemical and bacteriological examina-The Royal Baking Powder, we are informed by the most reliable sciention of samples of virgin soils, pure agricultural soils, and graveyard soils, that has lately been made by a Scotch investigator, Dr. James Buchanan Young. The proportion of organic matter, as judged by the organic car- Sesure and use that old and well-tried remain. Mrs. my hand, and with a desperation born | sults. An additional advantage in its | bon and nitrogen present in the sam- Wishlew's Southing Steer for Children Touthing of the peril of the moment, I made a employment comes from the fact that ples, was found to be not materially A single hair will bear a weight of 1.150 bread or other food made with it may greater in soil that has been used for grains. be eaten while hot without fear of inburial than in good pure agricultural discovered in the graveyard soil, and druggest for it. Price Research. the lash wound itself around the gun, digestion or any unpleasant results, soil. No pathogenic organisms were greater than in virgin soil, was much has been used for food. smaller than one might expect. The As the Broadway cable car approachresults, in fact, tend to support the idea that properly conducted burial in directly in front of it and, waving his suitable and well drained soils can arms, cried: "Now, come on, will cause no risk to public health.

Prudence, foresight, that might have savemany a good ship that has gone to piece among the breakers, is a quality "conspicuous by its absence" and among none more notably than persons troubled with inactivity of the kidneys and bladder. D When these organs fall off in duty grievous trouble is to be approhended. Bright's disease, diabetes, catarrh, and stone in the bladder, are among the diseases which a disregard of early symptoms confirm and render fatal. That signally effectual diaretic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will-and let no one so troubled forget this-remedy the symptoms of approaching renal disease and check its further progress. dead under the main hatch of one of Equally efficacious is the Bitters for constipathe National line of steamers. He had tion, liver complaint, malarial and rheumatic concealed himself before the steamer

bread at your boarding house?" asked bread at your boarding house?" asked the man with the crimson whiskers, lets, which will be sent on receipt of tame caused by an inflamed condition of the tied on with a string. and address on a postal card. "Dry, old, stale and moldy."-Indi- ONCE USED THEY ARE ALWAYS IN FAVOR anapolis Journal.

Native Fruit Improved.

importation of oranges to our markets windy belchings, "heart burn," from Europe has greatly diminished be- distress after eating, and kindred deringe cause the product from Florida and Put up in glass vials, therefore always from California has been such that it fresh and reliable. One little "Pellet has commanded the market. The re- is a laxative, two are mildly cathactic sult is that foreign fruit has almost | As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion. disappeared, and the native fruit is bet- take one each day after dinner. To relieve ter in quality and cheaper in quantity distress from over-cating, they are un than ever before. The growth of the pineapple is following the same order. It is found that it thrives admirably mended to be "just as good." It may be well in different localities at the south, better for the dealer, because of paying him that the fruit can be produced at all a better profit, but he is not the one win times of the year in different parts of needs help. Address for free samplthe country, and that the varieties can be improved. The facility with which CLATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. the fruit can be grown in the southern states is an important factor among our fruit products.

Talking Through a Human Body.

To talk through the human body, or have no place in matters of science, a row of human bodies, for the matter and although English is the most prev- of that, is one of the weirdest of the lent language in the world at large, electrician's feats. If a telephone wire pleasure and she was only too glad to French is the most widespread in Eu- be severed and the two ends be held by The nut-shell grew upon a tree, and along beside him, although he never accept the invitation so politely and rope, the most civilized part of the a person, one end in each hand, but far world, says the London Globe. There- apart, it is quite possible for two indifore we must acknowledge, with the viduals to carry on a conversation Russian and German scientific journals through the body of the human methat French is the more appropriate for dium as readily and as distinctly as if -Electricity.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are im proved more by the pleasant laxative. Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

To Stop Counterfeiting.

A scientist suggests the use of an al-

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the best medicine for that disease I have ever usel -L. C. . Johnston, Iola, Texas, June 24th, 1891.

The scene of Rudyard Pipling's first American story, which is to appear in the December number of the Century, Good is driven to say that God is a is laid in Vermont, and all of the dra-"shadow" and that Christ will send His matis persona are horses. The "walk-"holy shadow" into men's hearts, etc. ing delegate" from whom the story takes its name is a raw-boned horse from Kansas, who tries to stir his companions to rise in their might against the Oppressor Man.

To be a harmless "saint," be too good to

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Milk, applied once a week with a soft

cloth, freshens toots and shoes. If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

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the number of bacteria present, though | Asparagus is the oldest known plant that

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Sstomach, liver, and bowels, when in need made from the purest, most refined and concentrated vegetable extracts, and from forty-two to forty-four are contained in "We have four kinds of bread at our each vial, which is sold at the same price boarding house," said the man with as the cheaper made and more ordinary the pasteboard extension on top of his pills found in the market. In curative virtues, there is no comparison to be made be "And what are the four kinds of tween them and the ordinary ptils, as any one may easily learn by sending for a free

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so air, "if you had been brave and got GIVE up and shot the wretch, you would "Possibly, my dear, possibly," he said, gingerly, "but then I would have CURE YOUR It will give you a chance to GO TO WORK GURED

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