A BROOKLYN girl died from the effects of overfeeding on peanuts, but what the society man with a small income is looking for is a case of a young woman dying from the effects of champagne and terrapin.

THE fire department in Chicago is making war against the bill boards and poster stands, which, it declares, are fire feeders and great increasers of risks. Perhaps self protection and common sense may at last triumph over a nuisance which hatred for the unsightly could not affect.

THE slaughter of big game in Maine this season has been of a wholesale character, and if it goes on unchecked, it is evident that the deer and the moose will soon be exterminated. The almost complete disappearance of the buffalo ought surely to suggest effeccountry.

WHEN William Hamilton of Lafayheart, he made three attempts to kill to his name, which had an aristocratic himself by throwing himself under sound. the wheels of trains on the Reading railroad. Each time he was rescued by the train hands, and finally handcuffed and sent off to his relatives until he could cool off and pick out an- start. He bought discreetly of the manother girl who was not so fastidious.

A MAN from Pocatello, Idaho, recently sent to Salt Lake for some furniture. His local dealer, hearing of this, called on him and said: "I had those same goods. Why didn't you buy from me?" ... What, did you have them?" was the surprised rejoinder. "I never thought so; but I saw an ad of the things I wanted in the Salt Lake papers and sent for them." The moral is apparent.

Unsuccessful seekers for literary fame 100 years ago were twitted with the danger that their works would prove of value to the trunkmaker seems to prefer other material than self of the jewcler's responsibility. He It would be hard to find in the trunks of to-day a single scrap of print or ducing his styles. Fontaine welcomed manuscript, though many a garret this proposal, and gave the required has old hair trunks lined with curious and perhaps valuable publications of the last century.

The latest rumor has Miss Pullman engaged to King Alexander of Servia. | to the stock and add to his repute. This charming young woman has had more newspaper engagements than accession, and he gave it a conspicuous any other heiress in America, not excepting Miss Anna Gould. She has per show window. It was oval in form, run the gamut from a newspaper man in New York along by counts, earls, dukes and princes until she has reached a king. It is really hard luck and vivid, uniform in size and quality, for Nicholas II that he tied himself th Princess Alix before he could es Pullman a chance.

tack burglars. Most men have figured on the problem of what to do with a burglar in the house, and they have nearly all decided that a man owes it of his imagination. to his wife and children not to risk that it is better to lose watches. money, silver and other portable things than to place a valuable life in peril. Therefore men are indisposed to listen attentively when there are sounds as of a soft-footed criminal prowling about the house.

It is now decided that the wife is entitled to own all the wedding presents, including the suspenders, collar buttons and neckties, provided she icate advertisement in black and white: can prove she was the drawing card at the marriage ceremony. This is the latest victory for the end-of-the-century woman. This important ruling was made by Judge Underwood as he gazed solemnly over a pile of presents which completely covered the bar of justice and formed a fortress between him and the two persons who quarreled over the accumulations of ten too expensive for Fontaine's patrons. years. It was the case of Philip An- Five hundred pounds was the sum he halt vs. Louisa Anhalt. The presents were valued at \$1,000, and the woman got them all.

A CINCINNATI grocer says that the pure food laws are a positive advan- this liberal discount from the set price. tage to dealers in adulterated articles | Every night the locket was carefully and for example he held up a can of put away in the burglar-proof compartmaple syrup on which was the follow- ment of the huge steel vault, and every ing jabel: "Pure maple syrup, sixty- morning its plush box was restored to five per cent; corn syrup (glucose), thirty-five per cent." "Now I also sell the pure syrup but I sell two cans of this to one of the pure. People do not mind buying adulterated goods if they left his gold watch for repairs. He was know what the stuff is. I was almost afraid to handle the stuff at first but now I want a label on all impure goods handled. I say prosecute ofthe bitter end."

One fault of the common school system has been to overcrowd the without so much as recognizing in Regavenues of employment that relate inald Fontaine the proprietor of the merely to the ability to write and premises. cipher. The public schools have unwittingly nurtured a sentiment in the turned for his watch. Fontaine in permind of the pupil against manual la- son waited on him, and noticed the bor involved in trade. The public massive signet ring worn by his cusestablishment, unconsciously inculcating the idea that manual work is not down a ten-pound note with an indifconsistent with education, has gradu- ferent air, and gathered up the change ated numberless clerks. The result is without appearing to take count of it, that mere clerkships are places of em- hooked the golden loop of his heavy ployment that pay less and promise less chain into his button hole, restored

PERHAPS \$4,000,000 in cold cash were never spent to less purpose than "A little,' replied Mr. Barton, drawwas done in the case of the Canalian ing on his glove. Soo canal which the dominion gov- "Should you wish to have the stone ernment has just completed. 'Midst replaced at any time, I can have it the patriotic bloviation which our duplicated with precision at reasonable northern neighbor is indulg- cost." ing in celebration of the consumma- The visitor bowed as he pulled on tion of this engineering feat is dis- his other glove, and replied: tinctly heard the discordant note of the weary and discouraged taypaged tay the weary and discouraged taxpayer, could ever replace it." whose burdens grow with the years and become more hopeless of relief Fontaine. with each change of the Canadian ad- He drew from a drawer a ring tray.

HIS REASON.

"I'm going back to town," he said. Spake the maiden, "Say no more," While the waves from the sea curled restlessly Over the whitened shore.

'You're cruel and heartless and all things else, You're a mean old horrid thing! For you said you'd stay till I went

away There! I'll give you back your ring."

"I'm going back to town." "Enough! She spake with a look of scorn. "I'll make you suffer, you poor old duffer, And sorry that you were born.

You are going back to town, then go: There are other men as sweet!" And she quickly rose from her former

"I'm going back to town," he said: "Nay, dearest, hear me speak, And don't be rash-to get the cash To carry me through next week."

STORY OF A LOCKET

And moved away ten feet.

Reginald Fontaine owed his property largely to personal skill as a workman. and to correct tastes. In part, also, his tive protection for the big game which success was the result of economy and is such a picturesque feature of the that sound judgment which led him, when once he had saved a little money. to rent a good corner shop in town and ette, Pa., was jilted by his sweet- to advertise briskly. And part was due

Fontaine was a young man of fine address, with a knack of apt apparel, and he quickly became the leading jeweler. His credit was excellent from the ufacturers, won and held a popular retail trade, and in five years rose to a good commercial position.

One September morning a stranger asked for Mr. Fontaine at the shop; a gentleman of foreign accent and appearance, handsomely attired, and with a shrewd, energetic face. He was trayeling for a French manufacturing firm. His prices seemed high, although his wares were original in pattern, and the stones of superior purity and luster. Indeed, they were a class of jewels more costly than Fontaine had yet kept in stock, and it appeared doubtful if his quiet town would justify such expensive investments. Accordingly,

he declined to buy. The stranger retired, but in half an hour returned again. He had made inalone, but the modern trunkmaker quiries at the banks and satisfied himreceipts, obtaining a dozen very handsome bold breast-pins, bearing rubles, sapphires and emeralds in unique scttings, and a costly locket. He exulted over the brilliant additions to his exhibit, which would at least do credit

> The locket, especially, was a notable place on the plate-glass shelf of his corof solid gold adorned with delicate basrelief work and dainty enamel. It was studded with a cluster of diamonds on the locket." each side. These diamonds were clear and of radiant depth.

Pullman a chance.

"We ought to give that locket a name," said John Fontains as he stood by the window admiring the John was Reginald's brother and of ignorance that leads women to atsistant.

"Suppose we label it Tormerly property of Marie Antoinette," suggested Reginald, who was wont to make use

"No, no!" replied the more prosaic his life in a midnight encounter with a | John. "We can't ascribe historical qualshort haired and desperate burglar- ities. It looks too new. We might call it 'A Congo Souvenir,' or 'The Tonquin Trephy."

Reginald demurred. "Not one in ten of our customers will know that it is French, or even understand such a name. They will think it was made in Birmingham unless we state the contrary. I will have a little placard printed naming it the 'Versailles Locket,' and nouncing my-

self the importer." Accordingly next day appeared a del-"The Versailles Locket. Our Own Importation. Direct from France. Genuine Diamonds. Fine Gold. Hand

Graven. Price, £600." Time passed. The ladies of the town came, examined and admired the locket. Christmas went by, and still the fewel lay in its satin bed upon the plate-glass shelf unsold. The breastpins were taken, but the locket proved stood accountable for to the French manufacturer in payment for this locket should he make a sale, and although in confidential moments he offered it to special customers at five hundred and thirty pounds, no one profited by the show shelf; but the jewel seemed

likely to remain as an advertisement until the traveling salesman appeared again to claim it. One day a gentleman came in and a tall, majestic person, whom Fontaine had often seen of late about the streets, wearing a heavy ulster, with collar and cuffs and pocket-laps of seal fenders against the pure food laws to fur, and clad throughout with deference to fashion. His watch was heavily chased and very valuable. He was particular to take a receipt in the name of F. F. Barton, and departed abruptly

At the appointed time Mr. Barton rethan any employment open to youth. | the watch to his pocket with an air of

satisfaction, and turned away. "I see that your signet is broken," said Reginald Fontaine, respectfully.

"In that case, of course not," rejoined

arrine these. I have some odd forms who had left the locket. here. I don't expect you to buy, sir;

show the goods." In fact, it was a feature of Fontaine's wares as possible.

Mr. Barton glanced incuriously over the tray. "I've seen acres of rings," he replied, with a curling lip. And he continued

to button his gloves. "Is there anything I can show you that you are interested in?" continued Fontaine, politely, replacing the tray. "Family plate, table-ware, children's or ladies' ornaments---'

door. He turned about with feeble curiosity to ask:

"What have you in the way of ladies' ornaments?" Fontaine led his customer to a showcase glittering with bracelets, combs.

pins and so on. "The variety has been a little broken by our Christmas sales," be began, "No matter: I need not trouble you," interrupted Mr. Barton. "There is nothing here that I care for."

"It is the best assortment in town,"

returned Fontaine. "Very likely. But I came from Paris only a few months since, and shall return in the spring. I think that I can the history of his life. They were beafford to wait until that time before I

With some warmth Fontaine flew to locket. He put this before his scornful third book of the Odyssey. Its date is "Here is something you have never

seen excelled in Paris or elsewhere."

Mr. Barton looked at the locket in took up the jewel. He examined it minutely, and said, at last: "A very handsome affair-very handsome. This came from France?" "Versailles. It is a masterpiece, sir;

known as the Versailles locket." "What is the price?" "Six hundred pounds."

Mr. Barton inspected it closely, and laid it down at last with manifest sinuating tone: "I presume you would reduce that

price a little for cash?" "I might, a very little," returned the ieweler, now speaking coldly in his

"Well, I'll see. I'll send my wife round to look at it. She likes such toys, but whether she will buy or not is quite uncertain. Luckily for me, she has money of her own. For my part, Elizabeth. They knew he wrote it and six hundred pounds is too much to put | had it printed, but it was deplored as into a jewel.

with his name, and sauntered out. waste paper for lining his products. now offered to leave a few articles on to Reginald Fontaine with this note: now in the museum. So, too, is a copy Castle hotel at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Transcendentalists, with the names of My wife wishes to see it, and is una- the authors of the articles supplied in ble to leave the hotel. I can't promise the handwriting of Emerson. In the you that she will but, but, as you like report on the department of coins and to show your wares, I should be medals, the keeper, Mr. Barciay V. pleased for you to submit your locket | Head, is officially elate over the flitting to her. Yours, -F. F. Barton." his dignity asserted itself. He called spacious apartment built expressly for his trusty brother and showed him the

> "John, I'll let you wait on these peo- in a way that enables them to receive ple. Sell the locket if you can. Get company without shame. In the old

John went in. A lotely young won-as, richly clad, with pale face and languid air, reclined in an easy char. Before her on a table was a tray of wine glasses. Mr. Barton stood opposite, and still upheld a newly-opened bottle, from which he had just poured a tiny glass of dark wine. He nodded

"You are from the jeweler's?" "Yes,sir."

"Step forward, if you please." The porter went out and closed the door. John handed forth the locket, Glasgow, which Mr. Barton passed to his wife. "How beautiful." She held it to the light and examined

it critically. "Had you not better take this now?" said Mr. Barton, proffering her the candle power. People in Cuba confine glass of wine. She took it and looked towards John.

"Perhaps this gentleman-" she said, suggestively. "Certainly," replied Mr. Barton. He poured out two more glasses, and pushed one toward John. "Will you try this? It is port. Do you like sweet

John was very temperate and unused to liquors. But here were a couple accustomed, no doubt, to the use of wine. It might give offense to refuse, and bar- the eggs and kept them in that condigains often hang on trifles. He responded courteously, and drank the sweet port to the bottom of his glass. "Take a seat," said the lady.

John accepted a distant chair. She turned her bright, dazzling eyes upon

"You are sure these are real diarionds?" "Warranted genuine, madam," re-

His voice sounded thick to his own. ears, a ctrange oppression rose to his brain, the world seemed rocking upon The firefly's lamp creates no heat endless waves, and the lady and the that can be detected by the most delilocket appeared to float away-away! cate instrument. Its energy is entire-When John awoke, twilight filled the ly expended in illumination. Nature, room with fantastic shadows, and rays while offering object lessons in the from the street lamps fell flickering on | art on every hand laughs at man's efthe walls. He knew that he was in a forts to imitate her in this field.place that he had seen before, but all Lloyd's Newspaper. was so unwonted, and the languor that lay upon him wos so delicious and enchanting, that he felt sure he was in a dream from which he would hate to awaken. Even the loud knocking at the door failed to arouse him to reality, and when he heard his brother's voice crying out, in alarm, "John!

John!" it only stirred his wrath. Then followed silence, and he sat marveling at the luxurious surroundings and the mystery of his presence. The turning of a key was followed by the quick entrance of the hotel proprietor and Reginald Fontaine. The jeweler darted forward to his brother and clasped his arm; he looked into his dilated eyes and bewildered face, and

"John! John! What is the matter? Where is the locket?" The locket! John sprang up. His lethargy departed. He understood, and tottering towards his brother, fell

senseless to his feet. Ten days later the French traveler re-appeared. In vain Reginald Fontaine recounted the facts and urged delay until the swindlers could be captured and the locket recovered. The Frenchman only shrugged and listened, and at the

end repeated: "I must have a settlement." Fontaine at last drew a check for the amount of his indebtedness, and the Frenchman disappeared.

Time passed. No trace was found of Barton or his lovely wife. One day, in London, Reginald visited the rogues' gallery at Scotland Yard. He saw many faces there, and among them those of

"If you are interested in rings, ex- F. F. Barton and the French salesman

Although the police could not explain but I am an enthusiast in my rade, this coincidence, and scouted his conand if anyone likes to look, I like to clusions, Fontaine always believed himself the victim of a double conspiracy; that the knaves traveled the globe with sagacious policy that 'he tried to have ample capital, one placing jewels stolen every customer see as many of his abroad in the hands of responsible dealers in small English towns, the other following to recapture the prizes, and the original conspirator returning to demand payment for the loss.

But while he never placed hands or eyes again upon the French traveler, he had the satisfaction of adding his testimony to the catalogue of evidence against Mr. Barton at a later day, and of seeing him consigned to prison. The Versailles locket, however, never ap-Mr. Barton had faced towards the peared; but Mr. Reginald Fontaine concluded that his experience was worth the five hundred pounds which it cost him. He deals no more with unknown foreign manufacturers; neither does he trust valuable jewels among strangers.

GORDON'S JOURNALS.

British Museum Has Placed Them Among the Manuscript Treasures.

In the manuscript department of the British museum they have obtained, by request, the Khartoum journals of Gordor and other documents bearing on queathed by his sister. Among the acquisitions in papyri is a fragment of the show window and caught up the a roll containing the latter part of the probably the first century, and it is the earliest extant manuscript of any part of the poem. Another of these curious silence. He drew off his gloves and specimens is a deed of sale of a slave boy at Seleucia in Syria, in A. D. 166. Buyers had nothing to fear from court martial in those days; the parties and witnesses boldly put their hands to their work, and the lad changes owners in due accordance with the forms of law. The Chinese might feel a certain interest just now in one of the new treasures of the oriental department. This is a Corean examination paper, change of bearing. He looked at Fon- and it testifies to Chinese influence, as taine more cordially, and said, in an in- it is written throughout in that tongue. It shows, in fact, that a Corean examination is a Chinese examination, and that there is not even intellectual dependence. The collection of printed books has been enriched by the recovery of a work of merit which had been given up for lost. Scholars were aware of a certain "Essortatione al Timor di Dio," by the Italian reformer Acontius, who was engineer to Queen hopelessly lost until it came by purchase He laid down a card, neatly engraved to Bloomsbury. Landor's "Simonidea," Bath, 1806, is almost as rare. But Three days later a messenger came three copies of it are known, and one is Sir-Please bring the locket to the of the Dial, the order of the American to the new medal room. Both coins Fontaine thought for a moment. Then and books have been transferred to a its uses; and the quarter of a million or so of specimens are now lodged five hundred and thirty pounds if you can't do any better. Take good care of the locket."

A servant led John that afternoon to room 24, and knocked at the door.

"Come in!" said a voice within.

John went in. A lot ely young won-

Tens of Thousands of Species.

More than 150 families of animals on land and in water, embracing tens of thousands of species, produce phosphorescent light. They yield enough of it to illuminate London, Paris and

The most brilliant light afforded by any land animal is that of the famous fire-fly of the tropics, known as the "cucujo." Thirty-eight of them yield one them in paper lanterns for going about the country at night or for indoor lighting. Sometimes they attach one of the insects to each foot for traveling in the dark, to serve as a guide to the path. Also they use them as ornaments for

the dress and hair. A scientist has recently decided that the light does not depend on the vital principle of the insect. He found that the egg became luminous on being shaken in a glass receptacle. Then he dried tion for a long time. On being moistened, the beetles themselves, twelve hours after being killed by electricity, were still luminious.

So the professor infers that nothing more than a chemical combustion is concerned in the manufacture of this "cheapest light." He thinks there is hope that we may be able to produce it some day.

To make a light equal in brilliancy to that of this tropical insect we must produce a temperature of 2,000 degrees.



Raising the Price of Liquor.

Music of the Ancients.

Out of this old and wise and, as it seems, musical Egypt came Moses and the children of Israel. And, as they had been for generations in that Nile valley, and since the gifted leader had been reared in the King's palaces, and had become skilled in all the wisdom of the Egyptians, it is evident that when the children of Israel emigrated to set up a state of their own they carried with them a music of no small worth. We have long known that they carried from the Nile many principles of ethics and religion, some good and some bad, but to this political science and common literature we must now add quite rich treasures of hymns and music. We may suppose that the hymns which Moses and the army sung, and which Miriam sung with the accompaniment of her timbrel and dance, were hymns created in a land and age when the harp had twenty-one strings. By the natural law of progress this music had become still better by the day when Solomon dedicated his temple, and when mention begins to be made of many instruments. In the last Psalm quite an orchestra springs up before us. Seated in that grand old house of worship, you are amazed to see and hear trumpet and psaltery, and barp and timbrel and organs and stringed instruments and high-sounding cymbals. In the time of Daniel. 500 years later, other instruments appear, and bands for the street had sprung up, for it was decreed that Daniel must worship the false gods at the moment when he should hear in the street cornet, flute, and harp, sackbut, psaltery and dulcimer, and all other kinds of music. It seems that the writer had not the patience to enumer-

ate all the instruments in the street bands of the King. Whence issued the stream of fresh sound? It began in that benevolence and wisdom of God which bestowed upon man the power to perceive and produce and love the beautiful; and, having thus begun, the power has grown as the world has grown, and at last music ranks highest of the beautiful arts, unless we call literature an art. If art is to be estimated by its power, not only in any one person, but amid the multitude, and following such a method of judgment, painting and sculpture and architecture fall far behind this one form of sentiment-the sentiment of sounds. A few may confess their partiality for painting or statuary; indeed, some are music-deaf, as others are color blind; but, looking at the human family, the delight and pathos of music is almost universal. It is the art which holds all in its speli. The fables about Orpheus, how, when he played upon his instrument, the very trees listened. and the wild beasts came to hear and laid aside all their ferocity, are only old ways been. Long before the modern penetration had said "Let me make the songs of the nation and I shall not care who may make its laws," Plato had said, If, you would know, whether a state is well governed you must first look into the condition of its music." We have come to thoughts upon a power which reaches the most human souls, and reaches only to elevate. None are too poor to hear music; none are too humble in education to appreciate and enthis line of genius; none are above it horse resembles Joseph's coat of many colors. The front which is two thick, both garden have, see rejudies to many thick, both

It Cures Consumption. CINCINSATI, Nov. 19 .- [Special] sitions taken here in the case of Dr. Amick vs. Reeves develop some remarkable facts. It was shown that the Amick Chemical company of this city has supplied forty thousand doctors with Dr. Amick's chemical treatment for consumption, as much as one thousand dollars' worth of sample medicines being distributed daily. Each patient receives a trial outfit and an inhaler. The company offered as evidence its files containing thousands of reports from physicians of cures covering every stage and phase of the dis-

Juvenile Europeon Rulers. Philadelphia Record: The ascension f the Grand Duke Nicholas to the throne of the Romanoffs will add another youthful monarch to the royal galaxy of Europe. This frail heir to the crown of the autocrat of all the Russians is only 26 years old. He will be called to rule 126,000,000 subjects. Thirty-five-year-old Kaiser Wilhelm lords it over 50,000,000 Germans. Over the 5,000,000 people of Portugal reigns King Carlos, who is four years younger than William. King Alexander of Servia, with its 2,300,000, was born in the Philadelphia centennial year. Little Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, first opened her eyes on 4,700,-000 subjects only fourteen years ago, and the babe of all the Old World royalty-King Alfonso of Spain-was not born until after his father's death in 1886, and presides at the tender age of 8 over the destinies of 18,000,000. Thus at the close of the ninteenth century 256,000,000 Europeans find themselves under the crown of six rulers whose average years are only twenty-two.

Paymasters' Clerks. New York Sun: Paymasters' clerks in the navy occupy an anomalous position. The clerk is a civilian, though he wears an officer's uniform and is more or less subject to naval discipline. He is not permanently engaged, but many clerks remain for ten, fifteen or twenty years, often following the paymaster from one billet to another, and passing from paymaster to paymaster, according to the exigencies of the service. The clerk is fairly well paid, and his position aboard ship is dependent almost solely upon his own personal character. The paymaster of force and in both steerage and ward room.

Materfamilias-I don't think you sand dollars to exterminate. should kiss my daughter so much even It would be interesting to the public if you are engaged to her. Rakely-I kiss her only once each evening.

Materfamilias-Don't tell me such stuff! When I passed the parlor door at 8 o'clock, you were kissing her, and you were kissing her when I passed at structive caterpillar. Boston Tran-Rakely-I know I was, but it was all

the same kiss.-New York Herald.

"The Conduct of Life." son wrote: "Tis an estimable hint I

that they make behavior the very first sign of force-behavior, not performyou without any supplication in his homeopathist establishment. eye, who draws his determination from

within, that man rules."

TOURED IN REFORM DRESS.

A London Girl and Her Bleycle Trip

of Four Hundred Miles. Among the most ardent London advocates of dress reform in woman's dress is Miss Bacon. She is also an enthusiastic bicycle rider, and has just concluded a wheeling tour of 1,200 miles in Great Britain. The costume she wore on the trip was of the reform variety, and Miss Bacon reports that nowhere on her lengthy tour did she hear any criticism other than favorable of her appearance. While in the lake region in the north of England she came upon a "reading party," composed of women who had not yet got beyond petticoats. She accompanied them on a trip up Skiddaw, one of the highest "mountains" in England, and

that we are bad Hood's Has No Equal

hiss Bacon in Contume. when the party returned all were a more or less bedraggled and muddy appearance except the bicycling tourist. The result was that more than one of the reading party became a convert to dress reform.

BOUND TO HAVE A BICYCLE.

So This Jersey Colored Man Made One Himself Out of Raw Mater-

An ambitious colored man over in Jersey who could not afford to buy a safety, but was determined to have a bicycle of some sort, has constructed erful this form of the beautiful has al- a machine so curious and so original that the wonderful "one-hoss shay" is quite outdone by it. Some of the traditional points of construction now recognized as essential in the modern safety are overlooked it is true, but the important item, strength, is certainly not sacrificed to grace and beauty. says the New York World.

With a jackknife, a hatchet and a drawshave the enterprising machinist has succeeded in producing something that "do move" at least. The material used was boards, barrel heads, trees joy the most perfect achievements in and other nondescript material, so that



The Spokeless Bicycle. The cranks are in two pieces and look like the handle of an old-fashioned churn, though much ruder. The frame, which was cut out of a small tree, is thicker than a man's arm. Nails and screws were employed to fasten the parts together, with the exception of the front post and backbone, which are held together by two rusty hinges. The triumphant darky amuses himself by riding down the hills in this vehicle and pushing his bike up again, like a noble king of France that had 10,000 men. There is no danger of its running away, even on a steep hill.

WALKING BEAN MYSTERY.

Explained by the Presence of a Caterpillar in the Interior of the Many persons who have purchased

the walking bean have wondered why such a hard, impenetrable object should exhibit se much life. To gratify my philosophical turn of mind and being convinced that it was not electrified, I carefully removed a segment of the flat side, when I discovered a species of caterpillar. As nature had not provided it with any natural warm covering the cold exposure made it torpid until I placed under the glass cylinder of a microscope, when it soon felt the warmth and began to thatch over the opening in the roof. This it did by spinning a silken web and attaching it to each side and coating it with some mastic until it was completely incased. Its modus operandi as seen through a microscope was extremely interesting. I would advise great care in opening it as the least wound would destroy it, also keep the beans in a box for fear sense makes himself felt and respected that when they emerge from their cocoon they may be a species of the Egyptian moth which will cost the Commonwealth another hundred thou-

, to hear from some naturalist about their origin and if the so-called bean is the cocoon of the insect or a vegetable product in which it immolates itself, for the winter and emerges in the spring as a beautiful butterfly or a de-

According to recent statistics there are about 2.000 women practicing medicine on the continent of North America, of whom 130 are homeopathists. The Under this head Ralph Waldo Emer- majority are ordinary practitioners, but among the remainder are seventy hosowe to a few persons of fine manners pital physicians or surgeons, ninety-five professors in the schools, 610 specialists for the diseases of women, seventy ance, or talent, or much less, wealth. alienists, sixty-five orthopedists, forty While almost everybody has a suppli- oculists and aurists, and finally thirty cating eye turned on events and things electro-therapeutists. In Canada there and other persons, a few natures are is but one medical school exclusively central and forever unfold, and these devoted to the training of medical laalone charm us. He whose word or dies, but in the United States in 1893 deed you cannot predict, who answers there were ten, one of them being a

tions applicable to quinine, and is infinitely more effectual. Wherever on this continent

You Deserve a Good Shaking.

take defensive measures to escape the periodic

scourge in a region where it is prevalent. The

best safeguard and remedy is Hostetter's

Stomach Bitters, which is free from any objec-

and chills and fever will give it if you don't

and in the tropics malarial complaints are most virulent and general, the Bitters is the recognized specific and preventive. It does not mitigate, but eradicates chills and fever, bilious remittent, dumb ague and ague cake. For rheumatism, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, for constipation, billiousness and nerve inquietude, it is of the greatest efficacy, and the unsolicited testimony in its behalf of eminent medical men leave no reasonable doubt that it is one of the most reliable family medicines in existence. Use it continually, and not by fits

Great danger surrounds the man whose life is aimless. The fact that we oppose the good is proof

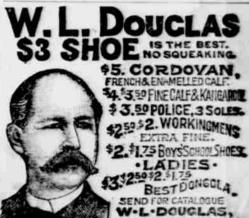


relieved my wife of waterbrash and That Tired Feeling. We Lusa put Hood's Sarsaparilla

on the table every meal the same as bread.
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