so sweet dey is, so nice an 'round, A hangin dare, ez soft an 'brown Ez pickaninnies' eyes. I love to lay along de vine An 'ill myself plum up wid wine, Beneaf de golden akies.

Dese washed-out grapes dat con I nebber wants to see again, Dis ain t whar dey belongs. De black uns. too, I pass dem by, I se happy if I jes' kin lie An' gebbie scuppernongs.

—New

-New York Sun

## THE MISADVENTURES OF JOHN NICHOLSON

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

CHAPTER I.

In Which John Sows the Wind. John Varey Nicholson was stupid. yet much duller men have risen to high places in the government; if he had been of keener wit, moreover, this story would never have been written. His father, a stern and religious gentleman, ruled him with a firm hand and governed his house with majestic dignity.

Here was a family where prayers came at the same hour, where the Sabbath literature was unimpeachably selected, where the guest who should have leaned to any false opinion was instantly set down, and over which there reigned all week, and grew denser on Sundays, a silence that was agreeable to his ear, and a gloom that he found comfortable.

Mrs. Nicholson had died about thirty, and left him with three children; daughter two years, and a son about eight years younger than John; and John himself, the unlucky bearer of a name infamous in English history. The daughter, Maria, was a good girl -dutiful, pious, dull, but so easily startled that to speak to her was quite a perilous enterprise. "I don't think I care to talk about that, if you please," she would say, and strike the soldest speechless by her unmistakable pain, this upon all topics—dress, pleasure, morality, politics, in which the formula was changed to "my papa thinks otherwise," and even re ligion, unless it was approached with a particular whining tone of voice. Alexander, the younger brother, was sickly, clever, fond of books and drawing, and full of satirical remarks. In the midst of these, imagine that natural, clumsy, unintelligent and mirthful animal, John; mighty wellbehaved in comparison with other lads, although not up to the mark of the house in Randolph Crescent; full of a sort of blundering affection, full of caresses which were never very warmly received; full of sudden and toud laughter which rang out in that still house like curses. Mr. Nicholson himself had a great fund of humor, of the Scots order—intellectual, turning on the observation of men; his own character, for instance -if he could have seen it in another -would have been a rare feast for him; but his son's empty guffaws over a broken plate, and empty, almost light-hearted remarks, struck him with pain as the indices of a weak

Outside the family John had early attached himself (much as a dog may follow a marquis) to the steps of Alan Houston, a lad about a year older than himself, idle, a triffe wild, the heir to a good estate which was still in the hands of a rigorous trustee, and so royally content with himself that he took John's devotion as a matter of course. The intimacy was wall to Mr. Nicholson; it took his son from the house, and he was a jealous parent; it kept him from the office. and he was a martinet. Pastly, Mr. Nichelson was ambitious for his family. (in which, and the disruption principles, he entirely lived) and he hated to see a son of his play second fiddler to an idler. After some hesitation, he ordered that the friendship should cease—an unfair command, though seemingly inspired by the spirit of prophecy; John saying nothing ing, continued to disobey the order under the rose.

John was nearly nineteen when he was one day dismissed rather earlier than usual from his father's office. where he was studying the practice of the law. It was Saturday; and exept that he had a matter of £400 in his pocket which it was his duty to hand over to the British Linen company's bank, he had the whole afternoon at his disposal. He went to Prince's street enjoying the mild sunshine, and the little thrill of easterly wind that tossed the flags along that terrace of palaces, and tumbled the green trees in the garden. The band vas playing down in the valley under the castle; and when it came to the turn of the pipers, he heard their wild sounds with a stirring of the blood. Something distantly martial woke in him; and he thought of Miss Mackenzie, whom he was to meet that day at dinner.

Now, it is undeniable that he should have gone directly to the bank, but right in the way stood the billiard room of the hotel where Alan was almost certain to be found; and the temptation proved too strong. He entered the billiard room, and was instantly greeted by his friend, cue in hand

"Nicholson," said he, "I want to lend me a pound or two till Monday.

You've come to the right shop. haven't you?" returned John. "I Lave twopence"

"Nonsense," said Alan. "You can get some. Gr and borrow at your tailor's; they all do it. Or I'll tell you what; pop your watch."

"Oh, yes, I dare say," said John.

"And how about my fraher?"

wind it up for yos at night, does he?" inquired Alan, at which John guffawed. "No. seriously; I am in a fix," continued the tempter. "I have lost some money to a man here. I'll give it you to-night, and you can get the heirloom out again on Monday. Come; it's a small service after all.

would do a good deal more for you. Whereupon John went forth, and pawned his gold watch under the assumed name of John Froggs, 85 Pleasance. But the nervousness that assailed him at the door of that inglorious haunt—a pawnshop—and the effort necessary to invent the pseuhim a necessary part of the procedure), had taken more time than he imagined; and when he returned to the billiard room with the spoils, the bank had already closed its doors.

This was a shrewd knock. "A piece of business had been neglected." He heard these words in his father's trenchant voice, and trembled, and then dodged the thought. After all, who was to know? He must carry £400 about with him till Monday, when the neglect could be surreptitiously repaired; and meanwhile, he was free to pass the afternoon on the encircling divan of the billiard room, smoking his pipe, sipping a pint of ale, and enjoying to the masthead the modest pleasures of admiration.

None can admire like a young man. Of all youth's passions and pleasures, this is pleasures, this is the most common and least alloyed; and every flash of Alan's black eyes; every aspect of his curly head; every graceful reach, every easy, stand-off attitude of waiting; ay, and down to his shirt sleeves and wrist links, were seen by John through a luxurious He valued himself by the possession of that royal friend, hugged himself upon the thought, and swam in warm azure; his own defects, like vanquished difficulties, becoming things on which to plume himself. Only when he thought of Miss Mackenzie there fell upon his mind a shadow of regret; that young lady was worthy of better things than plain John Nicholson, still known among schoolmates by the derisive name of "Fatty;" and he felt, if he could chalk a cue, or stand at case, with such a careless grace as Alan, he could approach the object of his sentiments with a less crushing sense of infe-

Before they parted, Alan made a proposal that was startling in the extreme 'He would be at Colette's that night about twelve, he said. Why should not John come there and get the money? To go to Colette's was to see life, indeed; it was wrong; it was against the laws; it partook, in a very dingy manner, of adventure. Were it known, it was the sort of exploit that disconsidered a young man for good with the more serious classes, but gave him a standing with the riotous. And yet Colette's was not a hell; it could not come, without vaulting hyperbole, under the rubric of a gilded saloon; and if it was a sin to go there, the sin was merely local and municipal. Colette (whose name I do not know how to spell, for I was never in epistolary communication with that hospitable outlaw) was simply an unlicensed publican, who gave suppers after eleven at night, the Edinburgh hour of closing. If you belonged to a club, you could get a much better supper at the same hour, and lose not a jot in public esteem. But if you lacked that qualification and were an hungered, or inclined toward conviviality at unlawful hours, Colette's was your only port. You The company were very ill-supplied. was not recruited from the senate or the church, though the bar was very well represented on the only occasion on which I flew in the face of my country's laws, and, taking my reputation in my hand, penetrated into that grim supper-house. And Co-lette's frequenters, thrillingly conscious of wrong-doing and "that twohanded engine (the policeman) at the door," were perhaps inclined to somewhat feverish excess. But the place was in no sense a very bad one; and it is somewhat strange to me, at this distance of time, how it had acquired

its dangerous repute. In precisely the same spirit as a man may debate a project to ascend the Matterhorn or to cross Africa, John considered Alan's proposal, and, greatly daring, accepted it. As he walked home, the thoughts of this excursion out of the safe places of life into the wild and arduous, stirred and struggled in his imagination with the image of Miss Mackenzie-incongruous and yet kindred thoughts, for did not each imply unusual tightening of the pegs of resolution? did not each woo him forth and warn him

back again into himself? Between these two considerations at least, he was more than usually moved; and when he got to Randolph Crescent, he quite forgot the four hundred pounds in the inner pocket of his great coat, hung up the coat, with its rich freight, upon his particular pin of the hat stand; and in the very action sealed his doom.

CHAPTER II.

In Which John Reaps the Whirlwind. About half past ten it was John's brave good fortune to offer his arm to Miss Mackenzie, and escort her flome. The night was chill and starry; all the way eastward the trees of the different gardens rustled and looked black. Up the stone gully of Leith Walk, when they came to cross it, the breeze made a rush and set the flames of the street lamps quavering; and when at last they had mounted to the Royal Terrace, where Captain Mackenzie lived, a great salt freshness came in their faces from the sea. These phases of the walk remained

"Hew is he to know? He doesn't nand on his arm; and behind all these THE AGRICULTURAL WORLD published rules of cause and effect. aspects of the nocturnal city he saw. in his mind's eye, a picture of the lighted drawing-room at home where he had sat talking with Flora and his father, from the other end, had looked on with a kind and ironical smile. John had read the significance of that smile, which might have escaped a stranger. Mr. Nicholson had re-marked his son's entanglement with satisfaction, tinged by humor; and his smile, if it still was a thought contemptuous, had implied consent.

At the captain's door the girl held out her hand, with a certain emphasis, and John took it and kept it a little donym (which, somehow seemed to longer and said, "Good-night, Flora, dear," and was instantly thrown into much fear by his presumption. But she only laughed, ran up the steps, and rang the bell; and while she was waiting for the door to open, kept close in the porch, and talked to him from that point as out of a fortification. She had a knitted shawl over her head; her blue Highland eyes took the light from the neighboring street lamp and sparkled, and when the door opened and closed upon her John felt cruelly alone.

He proceeded slowly back along the terrace in a tender glow, and when he came to Greenside church he halted in a doubtful mind. Over the crown of the Calton hill, to his left, lay the way to Colette's, where Alan would soon be looking for his arrival, and where he would now have no more consented to go than he would have wilfully wallowed in a bog, the touch of the girl's hand on his sleeve, and the kindly light in his father's eyes, both loudly forbidding. But right before him was the way home, which pointed only to bed, a place of little ease for one whose fancy was strung to the lyrical pitch, and whose not very ardent heart was just then tumultuously moved. The hilltop, the cool air of the night, the company of the great monuments, the sight of the city under his feet, with its hills and valleys and crossing files of lamps, drew him by all he had of the poetic, and he turned that way; and by that quite innocent deflection ripened the c.op of his venal errors for the sickle of destiny.

On a seat on the hill above Greenside he sat for perhaps half an hour, looking down upon the lamps of Edinburgh, and up at the lamps of heaven. Wonderful were the resolves he formed; beautiful and kindly were the vistas of future life that sped be-fore him. He uttered to himself the name of Flora in so many touching and dramatic keys that he became at length fairly melted with tenderness, and could have sung aloud. At that juncture a certain creasing in his great-coat caught his ear. He put his hand into his pocket, pulled forth the envelope that held the money, and sat stupified. The Calton Hill, about this period, had an ill name of nights; and to be sitting there with four hundred pounds that did not belong to him was hardly wise. He looked up. There was a man in a very bad hat a little on one side of him, apparently looking at the scenery: from a little on the other a second night-walker was drawing very quietly near. Up jumped John. The envelope fell from his hands. He stooped to get it, and at the same moment both men ran in and closed with him.

A little after he got to his feet ery sore and sha a purse which contained exactly one penny postage stamp, by a cambric handerchief, and by the all-important

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Child and the Pigeons.

The father of a little child who died at Macon, Ga., tells of the strange action of three pet pigeons that belonged to the deceased. Up to the time of the child's death the pigeons had never been known to enter the house, but on the day of her death and after the body had been placed in the coffin, two of the pigeons came into the room where the corpse was and looked at the child's face through the glass in the cover. The pigeons were frightened away by several members of the family, and they perched upon the sill, where they remained for the rest of the day. the afternoon the other pigeons entered the house and acted in the same manner as the first two. The pigeons would not leave the room until the corpse was removed for burial.

The Judgment Seat A high seat, called "Kursi," is to be found in the courtyard of all wellto-do houses in Cairo and other large towns of the East. It is occupied by the master of the house when decid ing domestic affairs. Such seats are never wanting in the courtyard of the houses of the sheikhs, heads of tribes, or of persons in authority. The seat is placed in a shady part of the court, and judgment is delivered from it on all matters which are brought for decision by the inhabitants of the district, or by members of the tribe over which the master of the house presides.

Sympathy.

On the way home from the services at the church little Milly was very grave, so grave that her father final ly asked her what was the mat-

"Oh!" she said, I'm so sorry Mr. Wilson is not going to heaven.

"Why, Mildred, what do you mean?" "Well, she replied, the minister said he was going to be taken to Brooklyn."—Truth.

American Hardware.

In 1860 our product of hardware was valued at \$100,000; in 1888 at \$970,000,000. The annual addition to the output was \$6,000,000 a year be-tween 1840 and 1860, and \$25,000,000 written on John's memory, each em-phasized by the touch of that light a year between 1860 and 1888.

PRACTICAL HINTS FOR INDUS TRIOUS FARMERS.

Some Suggestions For Starting Early Plants -- The Medium Hog -- Consult the Soil--Protection Against the Rats--Items of Interest.

For Starting Early Plants.

If one does not have a propagating house he need not on that account go without early plants, for a box in the house or an easily constructed hotbed will answer the purpose very satisfactorily. Indeed many truck gardeners who raise a considerable variety of early vegetables, never have anything more costly than the simplest kind of hotbeds.

The early starting of plants in this way presupposes that it was thought of and provided for before winter set would not be easy, in most cases to obtain the proper kind of soil or compost at this season of the year, and if no preparation has been made the plant must be laid aside, unless ome one else, more provident, can supply the necessary soil.

A good, light, sandy loam—the richer

and lighter the better-makes a good enough soil. Before using it should be through a sieve, so as to remove all stones, lumps and rubbish. A table-spoonful of superphosphate to each half bushel of soil may be added to advantage, and five or six quarts of peat moss, or sphagnum, such as nursery men use for packing, thoroughly dried and sifted, to the half bushel of soil makes an excellent material for starting seeds.

If it is thought too much labor to make hotbeds, boxes about thirty inches long, twelve inches wide and three inches deep, made of half-inch stuff, may be used in the house. These may be placed on a flower stand or on the window sill, where they should be so secure that they will not be knocked Where a large number of plants is not required, these boxes are all that are necessary, and they are a source of pleasure and instruction, as well as of mere utility, especially if there are children in the family old enough to observe and assist.

A hotbed should, if possible, be placed

on the south side of a fence or building, where it will be protected from the severe winds, and at the same time receive the full benefit of the sun's rays. There are two ways of making it. One is to place fermenting manure on the surface of the ground, taking care to build it up in an even, solid mass, with the long and short manure equally distributed, until it is from two feet to thirty inches high. It should be about two feet longer and wider than the frame of the hotbed, as the center will be hotter than the outside of the mass. Another method is to dig a pit two feet longer and wider than the frame, fill it with the manure and tread it down evenly and solidly.

A convenient size for the sash is 5x6 feet. The frames should be made of

two-inch plank, the back twelve and the front eight inches wide, which allows sufficient slove to carry off water from the sash. The sides should, of course, be planed down to fit the two ends, and the back and front pleces beveled off, so that the sash will fit closely at the ends and sides. brace across the middle of the frame the short way, is enough to make it firm, if two-inch lumber is used.

The soil may be put into the frame as soon as it is in place. Six or eight inches of soil is better than a shallowe bed, as when once heated through it will retain the heat longer, and the plants will be less likely to burn than if in closer contact with the hot manure. Seeds should not be sown for a least a week after the beds begin to heat. Meantime the weeds and grass will sprout and may be removed before the seed is put in.

A good deal of care and experience is required to regulate a hother. It must be guarded against both heat and cold and overheating-the former by covering with boards or mats at night, the latter by proper ventilation when the sun shines brightly. But it will repay all the trouble it costs if successfully managed.

The Medium Hog.

At the recent meeting of the Indiana Swine Breeders' association John W. Wilson made the following points in favor of the medium hog: First, he is just the hog the packers and butchers want. Second, his early maturity enables him to be marketed between two winters, saving an expense that amounts to at least ten bushels of corn per head. When we practiced winter-ing our hogs we estimated that it would take ten bushels of corn per head to winter shoats that were farrowed in March or April, and thought we were doing well if we had a gain or growth of 35 pounds, which, with corn worth 40 to 50 cents per businel, would be very profitable pork. Third, I believe them to be more prolific and their active, spry disposition makes them more careful and better mothers, which is an item of great profit. In raising nog an item of great profit. In raising logs some sows are fed the entire year to raise half the brood, or in other words you are compelled to feed twelve or fifteen sows the entire year to produce pigs, when seven or eight sows would have produced the entire num-ber required; besides it requires much less feed to winter sows of medium size. Again the medium hog is the best grazer. I have often noticed the active. spry medium hog feeding about over the grass fields, making pounds of cheap pork to add to the profits, while the larger, rough dull, sluggish fellow lies in the fence corner, under some shrub or beside some stack, allowing the flies to eat him up. One other thing that akes the larger hog not so profitable is the size he is required to make before he is ready for market. According to our best authorities, the experiment stations, there is an increase of cost in producing the second hundred pounds as compared with the first hundred pounds, also the third to the second.

Dehorning the Cows.

The Practical Farmer was asked why it does not have more to say about the dehorning of cows, and its effects upon the dairy, and the reply was this: That it is a matter that must be decided more largely from the local standpoint of the individual farmer than by any

The late utterances of Prof. Henry will do much to make the dairyman think that it will be the best thing that he can do to dehorn the cows, and especially the bulls, as the professor's evidence is favorable, though rather on the side of the question that, as it does not seem to do any injury, it can-not be said that it is otherwise than of some benefit. The matter is something like this, if one wants to bunch lot of cattle, and economize space, and render them docile, the argument is on the side of dehorning. That it is decidedly cruel is hardly to be sus-tained, as in our opinion the fright of making them secure so that the saw can be made to do quick work, is the most serious thing. That not one dairy in ten shrinks much, if any, in milk, following the operation, is quite an argument in its favor. The looks of the cows before and after taking the saw, is for the owner to decide about. The whole matter is summed up in this: Will the cows be more quiet, better disposed toward each other, and be less liable to cause injury to persons and things, and if all this is to be answered yes, then the saw will keep on in the way that its advocates insist that is the only humane course, drop-ping of a useless member that has in this later day no place in the stable or farm, and cause a cessation of much inthat would not otherwise be but for the wicked horns. This is patent where a man owns a herd, part of them dehorned, and part not. He will soon be forced to dehorn all, as a means of safety to the rest, which, in fact, gives the whole argument to the advocates of dehorning. As to the dehorning of breeding stock, especially bulls, and its effects on the offspring is a matter too deep for the farmer to master, and is better left in the h of the savants, who are paid by the year for looking such things up, and be guided by their reports.

Protection Against Rats.

According to information promulgated by the Wisconsin experiment station, the surest safeguard of the silo against rats is to cover the bottom with a layer of small stones or grout before the cement is applied. When, it is said, the cement is applied directly upon the ground the action of the acids soon softens it to such an extent as to permit the rats to penctrate it without difficulty. As the holes made by these animals in burrowing under the found-ations and up into the chamber admit air into the silo, and so cause great injury to the stored fodder, it is very de-sirable that in some way they should be prevented from effecting an en-trance. The method described above is one way of accomplishing the desired result.

Another and, perhaps, even better way is this: It is not generally knownor at least not generally observed-that rats in burrowing under a founda tion wall always keep close to the and when they meet an obstacle they do not work around it, but ascend to the surface and begin again. Taking advantage of this habit, it is only neces sary to extend the lower course of stone or brick a little distance beyond the rest of the wall, and his ratship will be effectually baffled in his efforts to burrow under the foundation.

Consult the Soil.

At present prices of cereals and the low price often obtained for potatoes, etc,. I doubt whether it would pay to purchase complete plant foods at full commercial rates for the purpose of using them in the production of these ordinary crops. It will usually pay to purchase a single substance of plant food, such as phosphoric acid in superphosphates or phosphates, or potash in potash salts, when such single plant food is lacking in a soil provided with all others in sufficient quantities. Such conditions are not unusual. We find them where crops using one certain kind of plant food much faster than the others are grown for many years to the

exclusion of other crops.

Wheat, oats, etc., for instance, use up sphoric acid faster than any other plant food elements, and many fruit crops, etc., live especially on potash. Continued, one-sided cropping, fore, may result in exhausting the soll of a single kind of plant food, and when that is the case, the application of just that kind of plant food will be likely to help make the soil again product-ive. One of the first tasks of the progressive farmer is to find out, by judging from the antecedents of each piece of land, or from planting tests, the true condition of the soil, and then to apply the needed plant food,—Practical Farmer.

Items of Interest.

Try high feeding with old Brindle. There have been some remarkable yields made by very common cows. A good horse can no more stand on

bad feet than a good house can stand on a bad foundation. Perhaps your old Brindle has never had a full ration in her life. Not that she has been half fed, but that she

not been experimented with to find out

how much she could eat. In feeding a cow we must go about it cautiously; not stuff her with all she can eat the first week, but train her appetite and digestion by gradually increasing the amount fed.

If you have a cow that always excels the others in yield breed her to a pure-bred dairy bull, and if she has a helfer calf treat that calf better than you ever treated a calf before.

There are some very prepotent good cows among the scrubs; they transmit their good qualities to their calves in spite of the scrub bull by which they are served. These cows should be tested by high feeding.

In all road making, the first matter of importance is to procure good drainage. All attempts at permanent improvement will be futile unless this is o served at the start. From what we have seen in some of our journeyings we are afraid that some road masters do not give sufficient attention to this.

do not give sumcent attention to this.

A writer in the English Breeders' Gazette says that on the continent the battle of short, thick, heavy-shouldered and fat jowled pigs versus the long deep-sided, heavy hind-quartered and jowled pigs is being vigorously fought; and he adds the opinion that the victory in favor of the latter style of pig is more pronounced than at any previous period.

## MORE IMPROVEM

LIVELY TIMES AT OF BURG, NEBRASKA

The Stir of New Life There if of Cheap Water Power - h Starch and Broom Manufacture

GOTHENBURG, Neb., March resortels are crowded this wer than ever. The Houston has a large of the control of the than ever. The Houston has every possible place. It remine of State convention times. It rains aires, manufacturers, farm he architects, boomers, sportage sightseers fill the hotels and beautiful aires.

houses.

Col. J. J. Dickey, General M. Manager of the Western Union graph Company, is here with his Lyle Dickey, the extensive has man of Omaha.

Millionaire Lumberman General Hoagland, also of Omaha, is his has been for several days. The burg lumber trade is immense, prospective building for this

prospective building for this which has already commenced ceiving the attention of the dealers in the country.

Mr. Frank Haven is in Gotte making a careful study of the with a view to manufacturing

making a careful study of the with a view to manufacturing. A chemical analysis of the shows it eminently satisfactor, Cheap power is attracting acturers from every direction. Last year there was shipped

int over 300 tons of brod

entleman by the name of Cha

Cutter is here from Boston to se building for a large broom factor Several architects are in Gother ooking for a business they cann in the metropolis.

Col. Charles L. Wortham fo cago has been here several dan ing the clays in this vicinity. Go burg will pave with vitrified His report is awaited with great est.

The Gothenburg Commercial The Gothenburg commercial receives over 100 letters a day, at Secretary, Mr. K. K. Kennan, n by personal letter to each inquir, ing detailed information. A panswer will be sent to all letter answer will be sent to all letter to a point the town, water now ing about the town, water por Mr. A. H. Hadfield of Milw Vice-President of the Gothe Water Power and Investment

pany, arrived in town yesterday is arranging for new and exis improvements in the canal, power and Lake Helen Park.

power and Lake Helen Park.

The greatest need of Gothenburg
a 150-room hotel.

While houses in the large citie
the State pay 2 per cent above in
interest and repairs here fifty
dences could be rented at from 1 15 per cent above charges.

A number of Green's farmers a sionists stopped off here on the and are still in town. The whole cursion will lay over here to a on their return from their visit a irrigating lands in Cheyenne Co Green's next excursion will be April 4 and will start from 0m Joseph, Mo., and Sioux Cit, a Mr. Green makes a one farerate any place on the Union Pacife way. For information or ply to W. H. Green, Karbach Domaha, Neb.

Mr. Green regularly runs th cursions to Cheyenne County, a but the rush to Gothenburg is duced him to run to this place with above very low rate.

The Philadelphia Press tells story of Gen. Sherman's son To now known as Father Sherman the company of a detachment of over the Potomac when the arm on their way to Washington for

great review in 1865.

The boy was then about 8 years
One of the men, to make talk, him if he expected to grow up as a man as his father.

"No, sir," answered the boy, surprising promptness.
"Why not?" was the next quest "Well," said Thomas, without tation, "there are plenty of other who have grown up, and why ain as smart as my father?"

The anti-Pinkerton bill has p the Pennsylvania house.



Something else that pays the desire may be offered as "just as good." It is, for him, but it can't be, for yes



Sold by all Druggists on a Grant Side, Back or Chest Shileh Fee will give great satisfaction. - 45 cent A highly exciting wild cat chas place at Will's Cove, about three southwess of Livingston, W. Vacat, which were the southwest of Livingston, which were the southwest of the southw

cat, which was of gigantic proports
was seen about 90 clock in the more
by Mrs. Gabriel Johnson and het
daughte. daughters, and they immented three large greyhounds on it. imal ran for some distance, but finally treed by the dogs, and one distance and double-barreled gun and first monster. Here was presented to the contract of the co monster. Her bravery was read by the sight of the animal falling from the tree at the first report agua. The ladies are proud of the success.