They Capture Hyenas. wing mode of tying hyenas in as practiced in Afghanistan, Arthur Connolly in his Over-t, in the words of an Afghan hirkaree Syud Daoud: ou have tracked the beast to take a rope with two slip-t in your right hand, and, t holding a felt cloak before

boldly but quietly in. The ot know the nature of the refore retires to the back d is by the glare of his ep on moving gradually n your knees, and when distance throw the cloak close with him, and take of free himself. The beast ed that he cowers back, e may bite the felt, he can eck round to hurt you; so el for his forelegs, slip the hem, and then, with one draw them tight up to the eck and tie them there. now your own, and you can like with him. We gener-ose we catch home to the ose we catch home to the ant them on the plain with heir mouths, that our dogs th not to fear the brutes eet them wild." re also taken alive by the very similar method, except aga is used instead of a

The similarity in the mode two such distant countries and Afghanistan, and by different, is remarkable. that the Afghans consider requires great presence of instance being given of a ied of a bite received in a pt, we may infer that the a is more powerful or more a his African congener.

at a want of tone in the sys-rald of approaching disease, ids have adopted that certain rescue from impending dan-r's Stomath Bitters. This ben-romotes, in no ordinary de-n and assimilation, through lood is fertilized and made ding. Besides this, inactivity of ling. Besides this, inactivity of els and kidneys, which impede et, is overcome. Appetite, as illty to gratify it without distimulated by this thorough ital, which also has a trantupon nerves weak and untupon nerves weak and untupon the should be remembered, only es the dyspeptic. By the use its nourishing properties are. For malaria, rheumatism itles of age, use the Bitters.

of Michigan's thriving a man who is about as re-

ollar or two as a man can e circumstances, and beonest, industrious and a was considered quite the neighborhood, notwith-painful exactness in rs. He finally married a in her own right \$10,000, y afterward a friend met w me," he said, "to con-ou. That marriage was an \$10,000 to you." "No," 'not quite that much." "Inought there was every cent in it." "Oh, no," and he de. "I had to pay \$1 for re license."—Detroit Free

er & Co. of Dorchester, Mass., manufa turers of pure, high emically treated Cocoas and a this continent, have just highest honors at the Mid-San Francisco. The printed ing the Judges at the Fair, One hundred points entitles a special award or Diploma a special award, or Diploma
he scale, however, is placed
ay "that it will be attained
exceptional cases." All of
& Co.'s goods received one
nts, entitling them to the
stated in the rules.

ORE man was made jealous ipt of a perfumed letter ad-his wife. He tore his hair He tore his hair round until it occurred to open the missive. This he covered—a milliner's bill for bonnet! Which same he imtook pains to settle.

son's Mugic Corn Salve." to cure or money refunded. Ask your . Price 15 cents.

DARE you swear before me?" an of his son, recently. "How w you wanted to swear first?" poiled urchin.



KNOWLEDGE

comfort and improvement and personal enjoyment when used. The many, who live bet-others and enjoy life more, with enditure, by more promptly the world's best products to of physical being, will attest to health of the pure liquid principles embraced in the Syrup of Figs.

cellence is due to its presenting rm most acceptable and please taste, the refreshing and truly ll properties of a perfect lax-ffectually cleansing the system, g colds, headaches and fevers manently curing constipation. ven satisfaction to millions and the approval of the medical n, because it acts on the Kid-ver and Bowels without weak-

em and it is perfectly free from jectionable substance.
of Figs is for sale by all drugge and \$1 bottles, but it is maniby the California Fig Syrup whose name is printed on every whose name is printed on every also the name, Syrup of Figs, g well informed, you will not by substitute if offered.

ONLY WAITING.

Only waiting till the sandows
Are a little longer prown.
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown:
Till the night of earth is faded
From this heart once full of day,
Till the dawn of heaven is breaking,
Through the twilight, soft an i gray.

Only wa'ting till the reapers
Have the last sheaf gathered home,
For the summer time hath faded
And the autumn wnds are come.
Quickly reapers, gather quickly
The last ripe hours of my heart,
For the bloom of life is withered,
And I hasten to depart.

Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the mystle gate.
At whose feet I long have tin ered
Weary, poor and desolate
Even now I hear their footsteps
And their voices far aw ty.
If they call me I am waiting—
Only waiting to obey.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown.
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown:
Then from out the foided dirkness
Holy, deathless stirs shall rise.
By whose light my soul will gladly
Wing her passage to the skies.
—Frances L Mace.

THE MERCHANT'S CRIME:

BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.

CHAPTER XV-CONTINUED. "I love her, Mr. Manton. Let her marry me," exploded Cromwell, ner-

"Really, you surprise me," said Mr. Manton. "You wish to marry

"I should consider myself the most fortunate of men if I could win her as my wife," said Cromwell, who talked more freely than usual under the influence of the tender passion. "It is an important matter," said

Mr. Manton, slowly, "giving away the hand of an only daughter in mar-

"I will do my utmost to make her happy," said the enamored lover.
"I have no doubt of it. To be sure

I have not known you long: but I have formed quite a favorable opinion of you from our brief acquaint-

This was hardly true, for Mr. Manton had designated James Cromwell as an awkward booby in familiar conversation with his daughter, and she had assented to the justice of the epithetr.

"Thank you, sir," said Cromwell; may I then hope for your consent to

my suit?"
"Why, you see, Mr. Cromwell,"
said Mr. Manton, throwing one leg over the other, "there are several things to be taken into consideration besides the personal character For instance-1 of the husband. hope you won't think me mercenary -but I want to make sure that you are able to support her in comfort, so that she need not be compelled to endure any of the privations of pov-

"I have a good business," said Cromwell, "which is sure to bring

me in a good income." "Do you own your shop and stock up clear of incumbrance? Is it all

paid for? "Yes, sir."

"That is well-for a beginning. Now what property have you be-sides?"

"Why," said Cromwell, "I make about \$500 clear from my ward, Robert Raymond. "Indeed! That is handsome. Still,

he is likely to be taken from you."
"I don't think he will."

"Still, it is not a certainty.

"No, sir, but--" "Hear me out. There is nothing so substantial as property invested well. A good income is a good thing, but if it comes from anything else it is not sure. Now I will tell you what my intentions have been when anyone applied to me for my daughter's hand, though I did not expect the occasion would come so I meant to say, that is, provided the party was otherwise suitable. 'Are you ready to settle \$5,000 on my daughter on her wedding day.

and will you still have an equal sum

left?' That is the question I meant to ask. and I will ask it now of you.' He leaned back in his rocking chair as he spoke, and fixed a glance of inquiry on James Cromwell. He hoped that the young man would be able to answer in the affirmative, for if Clara could be well married, he would have his income entirely to himself and he had made up his mind in that case to go to Europe on a pleasure trip. This he could do without breaking in upon his principal if he went alone; but as long as Clara remained unmarried. he knew that he should be expected to take her with him, and this would

James Cromwell was taken aback by this unexpected difficulty.

involve more expense than he was

"I am afraid my means are not sufficient to admit of my doing this. just yet," said Cromwell, reluctantly; but just as soon as I am able I will agree to make the settlement you

Mr. Manton shook his head.

willing to incur.

"I am sorry," he said, and here he only told the truth, "that you are not in a position to comply with my conditions, for they are indispensable. You must not think me mercenary, but I don't believe in love in a cottage! As for Clara, she is a dear, unselfish girl, and she would think me mercenary. She never thinks of money, (I wish she didn't, he mentally added.) and would as soon marry a poor man as a rich man. But I want to guard her against the chances of fortune. I desire that five thousand dollars should be settled upon herself, so that if her husband should fail in business, and you know such things proachfully.
happen very often, she will have a "Oh, no," answered Clara. "I ened on Sunday." happen very often, she will have a "Oh, no," answered Clara. "I fund to fall back upon. I am sure never think of money. My father

and the percentage of profit is large," pleaded Cromwell rather downcast; and I think there would be no dan-

"Yes, of course, you think so. Nobedy thinks he is going to fail. But disasters come to the best business men."

ness men."

"Then you insist upon your condition, Mr. Manton." said James Cromwell, in a tone of disappointment.

"I must," said Mr. Manton with suavity. "Of course, I am sorry to disappoint you, but then the happiness of my daughter is the first consideration with me."

"Then," said Cromwell, "I may tell you that though I am not now

tell you that, though I am not now worth the sum to secure your consent, I have a relative who has me down in his will for a legacy of ten thousand dollars. I don't think he will live long. Within a few months I may be worth the required sum."

"I hope you will, Mr. Cromwell," said Mr. Manton; "when that time comes, come to me again with your suit, and I will grant it, that is, unless Clara has formed another attachment during that time."

Cromwell winced at this suggestion, but he saw that he could accomplish nothing more with the father, and in rather an unsettled frame of mind he took his leave.

CHAPTER XVI. Love and Lucre.

When James Cromwell alluded to the possibility of his receiving a legacy of ten thousand dollars at no distant date, it will be understood at once that he alluded to the sum promised him by Paul Morton in the event of the death of his ward. He had endeavored to compass Robert's death at Niagara Falls, but since his death at Niagara Falls, but since his failure there, he had let the matter drop, partly from a timid fear of consequences, partly from the thought that even without this sum he was sure of a good income. But the unexpected condition proposed by Mr. Manton again turned his thoughts to the question of Robert's death, and its pecuniary advantage to himself, and again our young hero was menaced by a peril by no means insignificant.

But Cromwell's timid nature shrank from the audacity of the crime which suggested itself to his mind. Besides, though he was fascinated by Clara Manton, he was not clear about settling so large a sum as five thousand dollars upon her. He would have done it if in his pow-er, rather than lose her, but if he could obtain her on any easier terms he thought that it would be better. He decided, therefore, to see Clara herself, to communicate to her her father's answer, and prevail upon her, if possible, to macry him with-out her father's sanction.

Chance, as he thought, favored him, for only a short distance from the house he met Clara, herself. She had left the house considerately, in order to allow him an opportunity to call upon her father, and was now

"Mr. Cromwell?" she said, with affected surprise. "I supposed you were in your shop. I fear you are becoming inattentive to business."

"I can't attend to my business until one matter is decided" said Crom-

"What is that?"

"How can you ask? Clara, I have It is just called upon your father. I asknot equal to property producing this amount of annual income."

ed his permission to marry you."

"What did he say?" inquired the

young lady. "He to'd me he would consent, on certain conditions.

"Certain conditions!" repeated innocently. "What could Clara. they be?"

"He said that I must prove to him that I was worth ten thousand dollars, and must consent to settle half that amount upon you."

"I hope you don't blame papa. He carries prudence to excess.

"No, I don't blame him. It is natural that he should wish to make sure of his daughter's comfort."

"And what did you say in reply?" asked Clara, considerably interested. "I told him that at present my circumstances would not permit me to comply with his conditions."

"That's a pity." "But that I was expecting a legacy from a near relative that may

possibly fall to me ver; soon, which would remove every difficulty." "What did he say then?"

"That when I received the legacy he would give me your hand, provided you were still willing."

The young lady cast her eyes upon the ground. She did not think much of waiting for dead men's shoes, and doubted whether her lover had any such relative as he referred to In her own mind she looked upon the matter as at an end: and began to consider for whon she had better angle next.

"What do you say to that, Clara?" asked Cromwell.

"I suppose it is fair," she said.
"No; it is not fair," he said, "to make me wait so long. I have a good income; I am careful, and not extravagant, and I know I can support you comfortably. Do not make me wait. Tell me you will marry me at once?"

"I cannot disobey my father," said the young lady, who had all at once become very dutiful. "But do you think he has a right

to interfere with your happiness? Perhaps not: but I have always been taught to obey my father. suppose he knows better than I what

"Surely, you are not afraid that I should be unable to support you baby. comfortably?" said Cromwell, re-

whether you were worth \$1,000 or

"I am sure," he pleaded, "that if we were once married your father would not object. The legacy I spoke of is sure to come to me in a year or two, for my relative is very old and

in very poor health, and there is no fear of his changing his will."

"I have no doubt what you say is true." said Clara, though in her own heart she had very serious doubts; .. but then it would not be very long to wait a year or two, as the money will come to you then."

"A year or two!" repeated Crom-well. "It seems to me like waiting forever."

"I am afraid you have not the gift of patience, Mr. Cromwell," said

Clara, smiling archly.
"No: I have not in this case, for I do not think there is any occasion for waiting.

"But my father thinks so, unfor-tunately. If you can succeed in per-suading him to the contra y you will find me ready to do as you desire."

"Then you are determined to abide by your father's decision," said Cromwell, in accents of disappoint-

"I must," said Clara, mildly, however much my own heart suffers in consequence," and she put on the air of a victim of parental tyranny; "unless." she added, "I am able to make my father regard it in a differ-ent light."

"Promise me that you will try." said her lover, grasping her hand.
"I will do what I can," she said. "But really, I must go now. My father will not know what has become of me."

With a sweet smile, she left him, and returned to the house. He turned, and went back slowly to his

CHAPTER XVII. A Dark Deed.

"There is no other way!" thought James Cromwell, as fresh from his interview with Clara, he returned to his shop. "The boy stands in my way. His death will bring me money and then that man will give me the hand of the woman I love. There is no other way, unless Clara prevails upon her father to recall his condi-

But another interview with the young lady in the evening, dissipated any hope of this nature which he may have entertained. She reported that her father was immovable on this point, and that persuasion and en-treaty hal alike been in vain.

"I may soon be able to comply

with your father's conditions," said Cromwell. "I have received a letter to-day which informs me that the party from whom I expect a legacy is in very feeble health."

is in very feeble health."

"Perhaps there may be something in his story," thought Clara, and influenced by the doubt, she smiled graciously, and said: "Let us wait, and hope that fortune may favor us."

"Promise me one thing," asked Cromwell, "that you will wait for me, and will not admit the attentions of anyone else?"

tions of anyone else?" But this did not suit the plans of

the astute Clara. She by no means wished to compromise her matrimonial chances by binding herself to an uncertainty, and accordingly answered:

"I would willingly do Cromwell, if papa were willing, but he has expressly forbidden me to bind myself by any engagement, or make any promises."

James Cromwell's countenance fell. "After all," she, added with a smile, "is any promise necessary in our case? Do we not understand one another?"

These words and the smile that accompanied them, restored the cheerfulness of her lover. He thought he understood Clara Manton, but in this, as we know, he was egregiously mistaken.

The next morning he received the following note from Paul Morton. It was the first he had received from the merchant: and was in reply to one of his own he had written from Madison.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

House Proceedings. Mrs. Jones-John, I-Mr. Jones-I object.

"Object to what, you fool?" "The deductions are not germane.

"But you haven't heard what I was going"

"Object! Object!" (Goes on read-"John, this is important"-

"Regular order r.r!" "What in the world is the matter

with you"-"Previous question! Wow-w!" "Mr. Jones, can I speak with you,

or are you a regular, driveling "Let the words be taken down. I

demand that the words be taken down! "Mr. Jones"

"'Bject! 'Bject prev's ques'n! Wow o! Waagh Yee-oop! Owoc!! Mr. Speaker, move 'djourn! Wa-a-gh! John slammed down his paper and fled. His good wife glanced at it and

found the cause of his unusual inter-LIII Congress-house proceedings

An Absent-Minded Guest. A young husband met an old and pre-occupied friend, whose mind is weighted with thoughts of things extraneous to family affairs, but, wishing to be agreeable, he asked after the family, and, of course, the

"Beautiful, beautiful!" was the reply. .. we had the little fellow christ-

"Indeed!" said the preoccupied one you will think I am reasonable in often tells my that I ought to think with an air of interest, and then inthis."

"My business is a very safe one, I should wer think of asking leg."—Boston Home Journal.

SIDE from the fact that the cheap baking powders contain alum, which causes indigestion and other serious ailments, their use is extravagant.

It takes three pounds of the best of them to go as far as one pound of the Royal Baking Powder, because they are deficient in leavening

There is both health and economy in the use of the Royal Baking Powder.

Honesty Under Trying Circumstances.

During the war in Hesse in the year 1760, a Captain of dragoons was ordered out with his troop to forage for provisions. They reached a poor cabin and knocked at the door. An old man with a white beard appeared. "Take me to a field," said the officer, "where I can obtain forage for my troops." "Immediately, sir," replied the old man. He put himself at their head and ascended the valley. After about half an hour's

put himself at their head and ascended the valley. After about half an, hour's march a fine field of barley appeared. "This will do admirably," said the officer. "No," said the old man; "wait a little and all will be right." They went on again, until they reached another field of barley. The troops dismounted, mowed down the grain, and, trussing it up in bundles, put them on their horses. "Friend," said the officer, "how is it that you have brought us so far? The first field of barley that we saw was quite as good as this." "That is quite true," said the peasant, "but it was not mine!"

Manifestly Deranged.

"Gentlemen of the jury." said the lawyer, who was making his closing speech, "I shall deliver no lengthy address. I shall only call your attention to the fact that it has been placed in evidence that the gentleman who is my client had before the crime been in the habit of attending 5 o'clock teas yours.

habit of attending 5 o'clock teas volun-And a few minutes later the jury re-turned a verdict finding the murderer insane.—Chicago Record.

Is a Constitutional cure. Price, 75.

Jamie's Safety Assured. Distracted Mother—Oh, John, John!
Come quick! Jamie's fallen in the well!
Farmer Tightphist—Great Scott! I'll
get him out. It's the only good well
on the place!—Chicago Tribune.

His best bank is a fine meadow, a big potato patch, a forty in World's Fair winter and twenty acres in monster rye. The best meadow is made by sowing Salzer's extra grass mixtures THIS FALL. It yields from 8 to 5 tons magnificent hay per icre. The Salzer Seed Co., La Cro who are the largest farm and vegetable seed growers in the world, will send you a package of new wheat and rye, and cataogue upon receipt of 4 cents postage. w

Both In the Cat Family.

"What kind of vessel is that?" asked the young lady, pointing to a passing

"That is a catboat," replied the per son interrogated.

"How funny!" exclaimed the artless maiden. "And I suppose," she added, "the little one behind it is a kitten boat."—New York Press. WALDO says in the Ohio Farmer

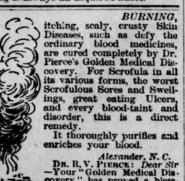
that he remembers one year making a very large profit from an acre of land, managed in this way: He first grew a crop of Tom Thumb peas, which ma-tured in time for cucumbers, for pick-les, and then he grew 500 bushels of turnips, sowed broadcast among the cucumbers. He found that these crops will mature without crowding each other, if properly managed.

Three Home Seekers' Excursions
To all parts of the West and Northwest via
the Chicago, Millwaukee & St. Paul Railwsy at gractically half rates. Round trip
tickets, good for return passage within
twenty days from date of sale will be sold
on September 11 and 25 and October 9,
1894

For further information apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent or address G. H. Heaford, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Billiard Table, second-hand. For sal cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. AKIN, 511 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb. A scientist has said that there are 100

different kinds of sugar. Lying is always an acquired habit.



DR. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir
—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" has proved a blessing to me. It was recommended to me by Rev. P. A.
Kuykendall. I have been a
sufferer with old sores on my
legs for four years. I used three bottles of it,
and my legs are sound and weil and my
bealth is better than it has been for some time.
I had the best doctors of this country treat
my case and they falled to effect a cure.
Yours respectfully.

The Cheapest Source of Potash In the United States muriate of pot-ash is the cheapest source of potash in every state except two. These are Del-aware and New Jersey. In each of these kainit is cheaper than the muriate. In Maryland the price of potash in kainit comes very near to the price in the form of muriate. The farther you go from the coast the more kainit will cost. In Minnesota, for example, a pound of potash in the form of kainit will cost 7.52 cents, while in muriate the cost is only 5.13 cents per pound and in sulphate of potash 6 cents.

Mothers, Save Your Childrent

Mothers, Save Your Children:
Steketee's Pin Worm Destroyer is the only sure cure known that effectually destroys the pin worm, the most troublesome worm known. It also destroys all other kinds of worms. There is no remedy that can expel the worms from the stomach or rectum as does Steketee's Pin Worm Destroyer. For sale by all druggists; cent by mail on stoyer. For sale by all druggists; cent by mail on steept of \$6c., U. S. postage. Address GEO. G. STEKETEE, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Shopkeeper—Yes, madam, I remember very well your buying a stamp.

Lady—Well, I put it on a very important letter and posted it. It has not been received. I want you to understand that I shall buy my stamps elsewhere if this occurs again.—Tit-

Karl's Clover Root Tea.
The great Blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation. 25c., 30c., 31.

A Close Calculator Wife-Why are you in such a rush to get the great Americo-European en-

cyclopedia as soon as it gets out?

Husband—I want to stick it up in plain view in my office, so that the subscription agents will see it when they come to sell me one. It will save \$50 worth of time.—New York Weekly.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mas.

WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething-

The Young Idea.

A lady occupied the pulpit in one of our local churches Sunday. Upon re-turning home from service one of her auditors remarked to her husband, "We had a woman preacher today."
The bright little daughter heard the remark, and with curiosity plainly dis-cernible in her voice shot out the ques-tion, "Does she wear preacher's clothes, mamma?"—Lowell Citizen.

Coe's Cough Balsam Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quick-er taan snything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

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The a'phabet was invented about 1500 B. C. by the Fhœnicians.

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