TWO LITTLE GIRLS.

e girl is very poor: roubles, she tinds, she can scarce en-

my dear, she has playthings plenty. many as two and twenty, and arks and picture-books. In pretty wherever she looks. the time she's puzzled to know do with the wonderful show, do with the wo dollies two-and-twenty. d with her various toys aplenty

le firl is very rich. old doil like a perfect witch, ohnir and a bit of delf. eracked cup on the closet shelt ay with only a row of pins: d gardens arks and inns. with her chubby fingers small, wer asks for a toy at all. bund her the fairl's stray. bri, ht thoughts every day.

cirl and rich little cirl. would be if in time's swift whirl perhaps not change your places, rimpse of each other's faces; the other could somethin r give, la make the child life sweeter

uld give and both could share g the other had to spare t E Sangster in Harper's Young

MERCHANT'S CRIME.

Y HORATIO ALGER, JR.

APTER XIX-CONTINUED. will be inconvenient," said ell, "and probably a pecuniary ut I feel it to be my duty, and is a secondary consideration." baps Mr. Raymond may apthe course of the forenoon, ted the landlady. "It may be boy's adventure."

ope you may be right," said ell, "but I hardly think it ove so."

lid not eat much breakfast. ought of Robert Raymond lythe bottom of the pond kept ally recurring to him. He ed whether he would be found hen. He would like to have for New York at once; but if liately after his departure the hould be found, it would look nd possibly excite suspicion. ought it would be better for wait two or three days, and e would feel at liberty to start

journey. ring that time he attended to siness as usual, there would be nce for suspecting him of havad anything to do with Robert's pearance. This course, then, olved to adopt, but in spite of could do, he was tormented by tant, nervous anxiety. Every t he thought of the liability bert's body might be discovd he braced himself to stand ck. He thought it best, howwrite a letter at once to orton announcing the mysdisappearance of Robert. etter ran thus:

MORTON, Esq : Sir-It is with great regret that 1 pen, having only bad news to commu-1 our ward, Robert Raymond, whom aced in my char_e, has mysteriously eared I have seen nothing of him yesterday at supper He went out after and did not return to pass the night at oardin; house. I do not know what to , whether he has met with any accident, aps of a fatal nature, or has only run . If the latter, I suppose he would make av to New York and present himsaif he. ay to New York and present himself be you I shall take every means of ascer-ng which of these is the true explanation mysterious disappearance I think of ing for New York in a couple of days, in to see you personally, and let you know at I can learn about this unfortunate af-as I know that you will be deeply inter-I know that you will be deeply inter-

in all that concerns your ward "Your obedient servant, "JAMES CROMWELL think that will do," said Cromafter reading his letter over . tells

"I understand," said the farmer, shrewdly, "you don't want to tell. Well, maybe you've a good reason, and maybe not. That's not my business, only if you're running away from your father or mother. I advise you to go back again. It isn't a good thing to run away from home." "If I had a father or mother," said Robert, earnestly, "I should be the last one to run away from them. I have neither father nor mother living.

"Have you no sisters nor brothers?" "No.

"And you've got to make your own way in the world?" said the sympathizing farmer. "Well I'm sorry for you."

"If you mean that I am poor, that is not the case." Robert answered. "I have been unfortunate in other ways, but my father left me a fortune. and I am going to my guardian who is in New York.'

"Then how comes it that you are out here all alone?" "I would rather not tell you just

now," said Robert. frankly. "The time may come when I shall return this way. and shall feel at liberty to tell you all."

"Well, well, my lad, I won't pry into your secrets. I shall be glad to have you stay with me to-night and to morrow you can go on your way, and no questions asked." "Thank you," said Robert. "Now we'll be goin' into the house,

and see if supper isn't most ready. If you've been travelin' it's likely you're hungry, and I reckon the old woman will give us something we can relish."

CHAPTER XX.

Major Woodley and His Daughter. On the third day Robert reached the Ohio river, and was fortunate enough to intercept a steamer bound East. He went to the office and found that his money would about suffice to pay his fare to Wheeling, but would leave him nothing. . This did not trouble him much. He had the sanguine and elastic temperament of youth, and he did not doubt that something would turn up.

"If I can't do any better," he resolved, I will obtain work of some kind till I have laid by enough money to pay my passage for the remainder of the way. Or I can write to my guardian, and ask him to send me money enough to bring me to New York."

Among the passengers his attention was drawn to a tall gentleman of bronzed complexion, who had as a companion a young girl of about thirteen, whom he addrossed as Edith. The young lady had a very sweet face, and Robert caught him self more than once wishing he had such a sister. Had he been older that is perhaps the last thing he would have desired. But he was only a boy of fourteen, and was of course too young to experience the sensation of being in love. The gentleman's name he learned was Major Woodley, and the young lady's

Edith Woodley. Robert wished that he might have an opportunity of making the ac-quaintance of Major Woodley and his daughter, but while on their trip up the river chance did not favor him. The opportunity, however, was only deferred. It came at the end of the voyage. At length they reached Wheeling, and the passengers gener-

felt that she would be one to him. So he hesitated, and did not immedi. ately answer the question asked.

"If this would interfere with any of your arrangements, or if you have other friends to travel with," pro-ceeded Major Woodley, observing

his hesitation, "don't hesitate to Suy So." "It is not that," said Robert. "I am traveling alone."

"So I supposed, as I saw no one with you on the boat. Why then

will you not join us?" "I will tell you." said Robert, making up his mind to tell the truth. "I find myself out of money, and I shall be obliged to wait here until I can receive money enough from my guardian to pay my fare to New York.

"Does your guardian, then, live in New York?" asked the major. "Yes, sir."

"May 1 ask his name? I have some considerable acquaintance in New York, and perhaps I may know him?'

"His name is Paul Morton. He is a merchant, I believe."

"Paul Morton!" repeated Major Woodley, in surprise. "Is he the guardian?" "Yes, sir."

"How long has he been so?"

"Only a few weeks. My father was an early friend of his and died in his house. He left me to the charge of Mr. Morton." "What was your father's name?"

asked Major Woodley quickly. "Ralph Raymond."

"Was he an Indian merchant?" "Yes, sir. Did you know him?"

asked Robert. eagerly.

"Intimately. I passed some time in India, and there I made your father's acquaintance. I valued him for his high honor and excellent qualities, and I am truly glad to have met his son. I did not know of his death. But of that and other things you must inform me at the hotel. You need not trouble yourself about want of money. Go with me and I will see you safely in New York."

Major Woodley ordered a carriage, and the party at once proceeded to the best hotel in the place. Breakfast was ordered, for the boat had arrived in the morning. After this meal was over. Major Woodley said: "Now, my young friend, tell me about your father's death."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Ho'd Got Him Sure.

Who has seen the Washington mon ument in Baltimore, with the crouching bronze lion of Bayre near its base, will appreciate the story they tell about the rustic huntsman on his first visit to town. He was shown all the objects of interest in Baltimore one by one, but gave each only a passing glance and not even so much as a word of comment. When he came in sight of the Washington monument, however, a new light shot from his eye. At last it was obvious that something had been found to interest him. He scanned the shaft for some minutes, running his eye from the base to the point on which the statue stood and back again, then fastened his gaze on the crouching lion as if fascinated. His lips parted, and his city friends drew near to hear his criticisms of the sculptor's art. At last out came

the words: "B'gad, he's got the old

THE END OF THE BRIDE. A Sad Picture of the Child-Wife System

Tolerated in Italy.

A little girl in India went to the missionary school; she was a pretty, clover little thing, and so attracted the teacher that she ventured to visit her in her home. She found the child overshadowed by the horror of her approaching marriage. As a baby she had been betrothed, but, according to custom, she lived in her father's house till she was 12; then she was to be taken from her own people and given over to her husband, a hideous little man, deformed, his face scarred with disease.of bad character and notoriously given to drink.

The child was terrified of him, and that human life on the planet Mars may be very much like human life on the he derived a ghoul-like pleasure from her terror; used to jump at her earth; the light cannot be so bright, but in the dark, make faces at her, and the organs of sight may be so much more susceptible as to make the vision quite as good. The heat is probably tola her that once really married to him, and in his home, he and his old mother would make short work of less, as the polar snows certainly extend further, but by no means less in proporher beauty with a red-hot fork, so that it would soon be difficult to tion to the lessened power of the solar rays. The professor agrees with others, that several remarkable seas—including choose between their two faces.

At last the fatal day arrived. The missionary's heart ached for the little friend she was unable to help, and as she went about her work she prayed that God might save his hapless creatue.

At noon the child's mother burst into the house. "Nahomi is dead." she cried, and the two women hurried to her home. There wrs Nahomi, lying stiff and cold on the floor, looking very slim and childish in her bridal dress and smooth, flowercrowned head.

straggling arm, twisting almost in the shape of an S laid on its back, from east to west, at least 1,000 miles in length it appeared she had spent the morning in restless agony of anticipation, that, to quiet her, her miserable mother had beaten her, and Are the prejudices which some people cher-ish against what is good for them. They reason, as our old friend Artemus Ward that afterward she had fallen into an apathy of dispair.

She had washed her little person says, thusly, "So and so has been taking and her hair, had braided it neatly. had put on her bridal gown, had decorated herself with flowers and jewelry, and then had gone quietly into the yard behind the house, where a datura tree hung its great her home, where she now lay, cold,

MEANT THE SAME THING.

When Given in Bostonese.

The gunners on the Ironsides at Morris Island had a neat way of ex-ploding their projectiles within the boat. It was impossible to drive them coughed so loud that every one in the car was interested, and one sympathetic passenger inquired:

"No: bronchitis."

"Oh!"

sufferer was from Boston-that was evident because he emphasized the "i" in bronchitis in a way that left no doubt. No one among the passengers dared tackle the complaint until a series of deeper groans and coughs aroused them to a sense

Boston is uneasy because the superin-tendent of public buildings has pro-nounced Fancuil hall unsafe. The room used as a kitchen when public dinners

"Brongetus ain't a circumstance

THE U. S. Government Chemists have reported, after an examination of the different brands, that the ROYAL Baking Powder is absolutely pure, greatest in strength, and superior to all others.

ROYAL DAKING POWDER COMPANY, 100 WALL ST. NEW-YOR

The Planet Mars. Professor Lockyer is of the opinion

and still more remarkable sea, now de-

fined by the observations of many as-

tronomers-one near the equator, a long

Black as Ink

Billiards on Board the Ironsides.

the sand and cotton of which the work

was made, nor could the guns be so elevated as to toss them in as from a

making the missils effective was successful. "Those are what I call bil-

liards," said the captain watching the firing, "they carom on the bay and pocket the ball in the fort every time!"

Hall's Catarrh Cure

The Cradle of Liberty Unsafe

Is a Constitutional cure. Price, 75.

and 400 in breadth.

Some ascribe the invention of anchors to the Tyrrhenians; others to Midas, the son of Gordius. The most ancient are said to have been of stone. and sometimes of wood, to which a great quantity of lead was usually fixed. In some places baskets full of stones, and sacks filled with sand. were employed for the same use. All these were let down by cords into the sea, and by their weight stayed the course of the ship. Afterward, anchors were made of iron, at first with only inland seas, some of them connected and one fluke, but in a short time a second some not connected by straits with still was added by Eupalamus, or Auacharis, the Seythian philosopher. larger seas-are now definable in the larger seas—are now definable in the southern hemisphere, in which, as is the case also with the earth, water seems to be much nore widely spread than in the northern hemisphere. There is, for ex-ample, a southern sea exceedingly like the Baltic in shape; and there is another and still more proceeding another

Anchors

Mothers, Pave Your Childrens

Steketee's Pin Worm Destroyer is the Steketee's Pin worm Destroyer is the only sure cure known that effectually de-stroys 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 stomacil or meotum as does Steketee's Pin Worm De-stroyer. For sale by all druggists; sent by mail on receipt of 26c., U.S. postage. Address GEC. G. STEKETEE, Grand Rapids, Mich.

When to Take a Bath.

There is no practice more objectiona-ble than to go to bed closely wrapped up in the dust and dirt that accumulate on the surface of the body during the day; por is there anything so conducive to sound sleep as a tepid douche just be-fore getting into bed. Many had sleep-ers become the best of sleepers from the adoption of this simple rule.

Karl's Clover Root Tes. The great Blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation. 25c., 6L

True practice is the object lesson to an inquiring world.

"Hanson's Magie Corn Salve." Warrantes to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

It is a sign of rain when ants are unus ually busy.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Se sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Man. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYNUP for Children Teething-

Beeswax and turpentine make a good polish for floors.

3 Homeseekers Excursions South via the Wabash Railroad.

Wabash Railroad. On Sept. 11th, 25th and Oct. 9th the Wabash will sell tickets at half fare plus \$3 to all points in Tennessee, (except Memphis) Mississippi, Alabama and Louisana, (except New Orleans) Arkansas and Texas. For rates, tickets or a homeseekers' guide giv-ing full description of lands, climate, etc., or for steamship tickets to or from all parts of Europe, call at Wabash office, 1503 Farnam street, or write G. N. CLATTON,

G. N. CLATTON, N. W. P. Agt, Omaha, Neb. One-half of the wealth of England is held



stark-free.

Old Complaint Quite the Same, Even

The man had groaned so often and

"Got the grip?"

"Bron which ?"

"Bronchitis."

mortar. So the pieces were depressed, and the shot, striking the water about fifty yards from the beach jumped in. In nearly every instance this manner of There was a spell of silence. The of their duty. "I've had browncreeters myself

but I s'pose them is different," said the man with the carpet-bag; "hed 'em bad, but I took yarb tea for mine, and it cured me all-fired quick."

medicine for a long time and isn't any bet-ter." They only know of individual cases. Many could be cited, to their astonishment, in which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has brought about a complete change in the physical condition of persons suffering from general ill health. This thorough stomachic besides having the decided recommenda-tion of the medical profession, is voiced by the general public as the possessor of quali-ties as an invigorant and restorative of health not found anywhere else. In bodily troubles caused by the liver, stomach and bowels, in instances where rheumatic ten-dencies are experienced, and when the kid-neys are weak, it is the true resort.

white trumpets against the blue sky. dug up and ate a little of its poisonous root, and then crept back into

rdinary reader, but Mr. Morton understand it well enough, es-illy when he reads the words h I have underlined. On the e, I don't know but it will be that the body should be found re I go, as he may need absolute of of the boy's death before he is ing to pay me the promised \$10,-I wish it were well over, and boy was buried. I can't bear to at him; I am afraid I should get vous, and so excite suspicion. I it might be attributed to my row for his loss."

eaving Cromwell, for a time, we I follow the course of Robert Rayd, who after receiving directions m Cato, had shaped his course for Ohio river. Madison. as has eady been stated, was situated in southern part of Indiana. The tance between it and the Ohio er, which separates that state m Kentucky, was about fifty miles. was Robert's intention to reach river and then get on board a t, and proceed as far east as his aited funds would admit. The ex-at of these was but \$10, and \$10 uld not go a great way, unless exme economy was practiced. Robwas willing to be economical. d when he learned that the river s but fifty miles distant, he de-

mined to walk the whole way. On the first day Robert walked out twenty miles, resting in the iddle of the day. He was unacstomed to walking and it made my daughter's preserver." m footsore and weary. At 4 o'clock the afternoon, he desisted and ent up to a farm-house, for he was the time passing through a arsely settled town; he asked for commodations for the night. Fornately the occupant of the farm-

ouse was a hospitable and kind. arted farmer, who did not, as me might have done, view him ith suspicion.

So you want to be took care of e night, youngster," he said. "Yes. sir," said Robert.

"Well, I guess the old woman can ough, and you won't take up much m. Are you a travelin' far?" rney for a lad like you. It's over housand miles."

Yes. it's a good ways, but I guess n get there." "Where are you travelin' from?"

the next question.

I came from the North." said bert. evading a direct answer.

embarked. Major Woodley and his daughter were among these. Arrived on the pier, while Major Woodley was looking out for his baggage, a horse maddened by a blow from his brutal driver, started suddenly forward, and in an instant would have trampled Edith Woodley under his feet had not Robert sprung forward, and clasping her round the waist, drawn her quickly out of dan-

Her father was at some distance. He happened to look up just in time to see his child's danger, but not in time to rescue her. To his great relief ne saw Robert's prompt action, and he realized that but for this his daughter would probably have lost her life. Filled with gratitude he hurriedly advanced, and seized Robert by the hand.

"Well done, my brave boy! You have probably saved my daughter's life. From my heart, I thank you." "I am glad it was in my power to do her a service," said Robert, modestly.

"You exposed your own life to danger," said the major.

"I am very glad. indeed, that I was standing by," said Robert. "but I think anyone would have done the same

Major Woodley shook his head. "I know men better than you, my

lad." he said, "and I know that coolness and self-possession in the hour of danger are not so common as they might be. Let me know the name of

"Robert Eaymoud."

"Are you going further east?"

"Yes, sir, as soon as I can. I am bound for New York."

So am I. But I shall stop at the hotel till to-morrow. Why won't you stop over also and go on with us?"

This was an embarrassing question for Robert. The fact is, that his entire worldly wealth, so far as he carried it with him, consisted of twenty-five cents, and this, so far from enabling him from going on to New York, would not even pay for his breakfast, unless he confined commodate you. Our house is big himself to a very frugal one. He felt a little shame at confessing this to Major Woodley, who had the air "Yes, I am going to New York." of a man of large means, yet he "To York? That's a pretty long could not help confessing to himself that it would be very agreeable for

him to pursue his journey in company with the major and his daugh-ter to New York. Of course he boy. would become very well acquainted quick. with the daughter, and this he thought he should like very much. He has no quick. He's a messenger He had never had a sister, and he boy.—Iruth.

treed, ain't he!"

Would Make a Good Combination.

"I saw an item in a morning paper about a plain soda geyser in Kentucky," said Hollis Anderson. of Anaconda yesterday. "We have a little spring out in Montana that throws out a chemical compound that smells and tastes like a good grade of bran-dy. When I heard of the Kentucky spring of plain soda I wondered if it would pay to pipe the two into the great hotels of the country. All a guest would need to do would be to turn on the brandy-and-soda faucet at 10 a.m. and then he would not be compelled to listen for 'the clink of ice in the pitcher as the boy comes up the hall.' In the boom days, four or five years ago, such a plan would have received encouragement. but now the American people are getting sick of booming. All they need is good rest."-St. Louis Republic.

A Matter of Cost.

Business-like Young Man--Is this where you issue licenses?

Official-It is. "How much will I have to pay for

a peddler's license?" "Five dollars."

"Seems to me that is pretty steep.

What does a marriage license cost?' "Two dollars."

"That's more like it. Give me a marriage license."

Under Them Circumstances.

The tramp got away from the dog but the dog got half of his wearing apparel as he cleared the gate.

"Why didn't you run when you seen him comin'?" inquired his partner, when they had reached a safe place.

"Run nothin'." he said indignantly. "Under them circumstances what a man needs is wings."--Detroit Free Press.

Nothing But the fruth.

"Were you discharged from your

last place? "Yes. sir."

"What for?"

- "Good behavior."
- "How's that?"

"Well, sir, it took two years and sis months off my term."

Impossible.

Spatts-I'm very sorry for that boy. Your scolding cut him to the

neumatism," began another man, but he was interrupted.

"Are you talking about bronkee-tus?" If it's anything like what I had when I was-'

"Try mustard inside," suggested another. "I've had broncheatus till you couldn't rest and it always cured me.

"'Tain't our kind of bronchotus the gentleman's got at all, is it pard?' "No," said the Boston man wearily, as he closed his eyes and wished he was dead.

"There, I told you so, didn't I? Poor man. There ain't any help for bronkytus on this yearth," and the sympathetic passenger wound up his watch to hide his feelings.

Wooden Food.

"Did you ever hear of wood being ased for food?" inquired Amion L. Vanderquate of Pensacola, Fla. traveled rather extensively through Siberia a few years ago and found that among the natives along the Northern coast wood in a certain form is a most common and constant article of diet. The natives eat it because they like it. Even when fish are plentiful it usually forms a part of the evening meal, as many cleanly stripped arch logs near every hut testify. These people know by experience that the fact of their eating wood arouses the sympathy of strangers, and shrewdly use it to excite pity and obtain gifts of tea and tobacco. They scrape off thick layers immediately under the bark of the log, and chopping it fine mix it with snow. It is then boiled in a kettle. Sometimes a little fish, roe milk, or butter is mixed with it .-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Way It Struck Him.

A young fellow having been asked by one of the recruiting sergeants who haunt the precincts of the National gallery whether he wished to enlist in a Scottish regiment replied:

"Not I. I'd rather go into a lunatic asylum than enlist in a Highland regiment," "Well." said the sergeant. "I've

nae doubt ye'd feel mair at home there."

Breathing. In health and during exercise the average man has about twenty res-

pirations a minute and forty cubic inches are inhaled at each respiration; in an hour 48.000 cubic inches of air will be inspired; in twentyfour hours 1,152,000 cubic inches cr about the contents of seventy-eight hogsheads.

are given is dangerously exposed to fire from the ranges, besides which the public market in the ground floor of the building has saturated that part of it with grease, making it particularly inflammable. The tower, too, leans twelve degrees from the perpendicular. The city council has been impelled to consider steps to make the historic "cradle of liberty" safe.

Coe's Cough Halsam Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quick-er than anything else. It is always reliable. Try its

"FULLNESS under the eye denotes language," we are told. So it does, and, we fear, bad language, too, at times. In a recent instance a fullness under the eye denoted that the posssessor had called a man a liar.

Billiard Table, second-hand. For sale heap. Apply to or address, H. C. AKIN, 511 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb. cheap.

Americans send \$125,000 interest annually to England.



Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with

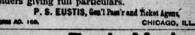
ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleas-ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kid-neys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is man-ufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

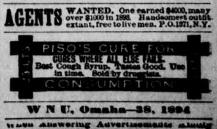
habits, contracted through ignorance, Such habits result in loss of manly power, wreck the constitution and sometimes pro-raives, and even dread insanity. To reach, rp-claim and restore such m-fortunates to health and happines, is the aim of the publishers of a book written in plain but chaste language, on the nature, symptoms and curavilley, by home treat-ment, of such diseases. This book will be sent sealed, in plain envelope, on receipt of ten cents in stamps, for postage. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 668 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.



Many connecting railways will also sell Harvest Excursion Tickets, on same terms, over this route. The undersigned or any agent of the Burlington Route, and most ticket agent of con-necting railways east of the Mississippl River, will supply applicants with Harvest Excursion folders giving full particulars.



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