

Brazil's New President.
Dr. Moraes is the first president to be elected by the people, and the day was also the fifth anniversary of the foundation of a republican form of government in Brazil.
His first public act, that of sending an emissary to make peace with the rebels in the south, marks the new president's earnest desire to see the great southern republic advance on the lines of peace and commercial prosperity.
New York Herald.

Dr. PIERCE'S Golden Medical DISCOVERY

Cures Ninety-eight per cent. of all cases of Consumption, in all its Earlier Stages.

Although by many believed to be incurable, there is evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully of percent are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.
Do not doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses in curative power, over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty coughs, liver oil and its filthy "emissions," and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain. The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 150 pages which will be mailed to you on receipt of address and five cents in stamps. Address for Book, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better 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 pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; 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 profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug stores in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured 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.

No Style Excels.

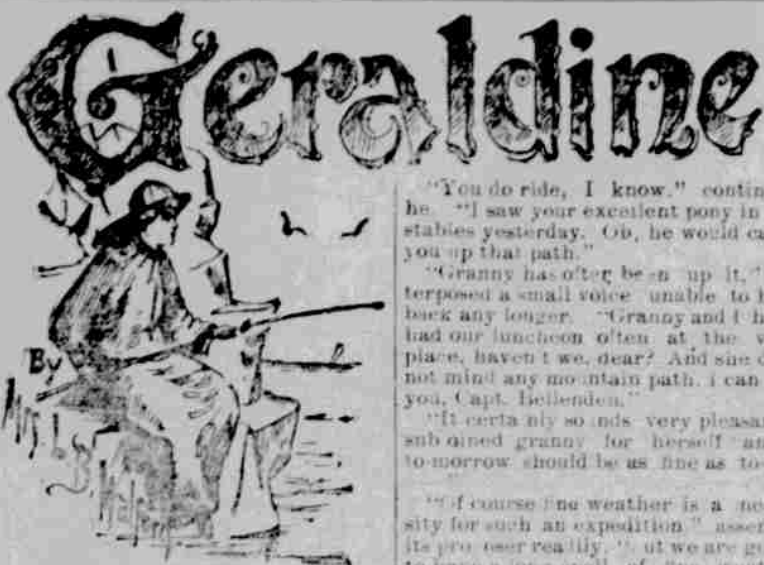
In silks or in satins
In linen or wool
In trills that are ruffled,
In folds that are full;
At all social functions
Where fashion does lurk,
There is sought that excels
Our Fine Laundry work.

New Pearl Steam Laundry,
York, Neb.
Agency Work a Specialty.

WALTER BAKER & CO.
The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
On this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS
from the great
Industrial and Food
EXPOSITIONS
in Europe and America.

As an
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WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

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please say you saw the advertisement
in this paper.



CHAPTER VI. Continued.

"It is of no use waiting for Geraldine," said Capt. Belledon, rising at last to go. "I expect she has been ordered back to bed. She is an excitable little thing, and had no business to be up at this hour. As to her going with us, I know my grandmother would never hear of it."
"Poor child, I hope I have not got her into a scrape," replied Belledon. But he had forgotten all about it when he came home at night, and Jerry needed not to have wasted a single moment on the oft-repeated query "What must he have thought?"
She had had a bad day, but it had borne so no fruits, even such fruits as she could herself appreciate, for grandpa, who had been so kind as to blame her, had not been so kind as to blame her again, and that it had been only natural that she should jump at a proposal so entirely in accordance with her tastes, felt pitiful and compassionate, and set about speedily to consider what she should do to "make up" to her darling for the past.
Then the bright idea occurred to her that Jerry should sit up to the late winter, should be escorted to the very quiet and quiet, and that she would thus prove to Capt. Belledon in the most satisfactory manner, that she was emerging from the chrysalis state, and was, in fact, upon the very confines of butterflyhood.
Jerry wiped her eyes, which had begun to brim with tears at the first words, when it came to this point.
"To sit up to the late winter would certainly be a great thing, next best I don't quite see as going out on the moor, and though, to be sure, the latter might have entailed the former, there was no absolute certainty that it would have done so. Had she been allowed to go with her cousin and his friend, it was quite possible that grandpa might have sent for her about midday in which case she would assuredly have lost all chance of the evening treat, since she could hardly have faced her grandmother with two unwanted guests in one day. This point would then have been, which to choose between?"
But here was grandpa herself proposing the supper, and proposing it in the kindest manner, placing, as it were, the gentlest of fingers on a tender spot.
"Grandpa was sure, she said, that Capt. Belledon had meant no harm, he had only been thoughtless, he had no little sisters of his own, and did not know about them. Grandpa was sorry she had spoken so strangely, and hoped no more would be thought about it. It had been quite right of Jerry not to go down again. And now she should not say anything to their guest, immense relief on Jerry's part, and nothing more need be heard of the matter.
A small hand stole into hers at this point. The old lady fondled it, and understood its meaning.
A sensation of a blurred curtain and gladness stole into the child's breast, and filled it to overflowing presently. The agony of shame, vexation, and disappointment had left it sore and aching, even when the first throes had passed, but now, as evening approached, hope again lifted up its head.
She was to sit up late, and have her place laid at table. She was to put on her longest frock and be in the drawing-room by Jerry's side, when the gentlemen came in, and she need not give any explanation of her not returning to the breakfast table, as it would be quite sufficient to reply to any inquiry that grandpa had not wished her to go out.
To all this Jerry meekly assented, and presently grandpa laid the satisfaction of hearing her cheerful little tongue prattling away again as if nothing had happened.
A piece of white feather from the plumed pecker, "cried the dem, ruddy, coming in in the dusk with it in his hand. "From the very remotest height of your lands, fair lady," holding out the sprig towards Geraldine. "I know that I should find some, though Raymond said not. Will you then accept as a gift what you could claim as a right?"
She took it shyly.
"We have had such a day, Mrs. Campbell," continued the speaker, with animation "and a glorious, unrivaled day. A day over to be remembered. It has made up for a hundred bad weeks such as the last. We have slain our thousands, and have seen such sights, such stretches of moor upon moor, and mountain upon mountain, and so many sea lochs, each like a separate ocean, with its own little fleet of herring boats, and its own village of fishermen's cottages—oh, we have had a grand day altogether, and shall never forget it. You never hope for such another."
Then he glanced at his other arm, for who was mutely listening but not looking at him. All at once he collected and understood.
"I am afraid there is no doubt that I was in the wrong about your coming, Jerry," he owned frankly. "You see I had no idea what it was going to be like. The ground we went over was much too rough for any pony, and was pretty treacherous even for Raymond and me. I hope you did not think me very crasy to have proposed it, Mrs. Campbell," turning to the old lady, "but you see moors differ so, and that at Kincairg was easy walking, and where we had our lunch on, now, there was a path, and I believe the boy and pony came up by it. We are to lunch at the same place to-morrow. Now, could we not induce you to come, Geraldine? That would come to a little reward here for my unfortunate suggestion of the morning. What do you think?"
"I will think about it, Capt. Belledon."

and gorgeous sea-anemones as well as many humbler beauties, caddis shells and weeds innumerable rewarded their pains; and day by day the two friends—the tall gray figure and the small white one, for Jerry's white frocks went on every morning now, and it was quite a business for the laundry-maid to get them up quickly enough, would sail forth in the early hours ere the tide had begun to return, and have a long delight of an hour or two investigating and discovering. Later on there might be the moor, or the burn. The afternoon would probably be claimed for one or the other by each, but he was nothing loth to have his guest amused and taken of his hands in the interval between breakfast and luncheon.
He had not, as after a time he found out, such a reward as the young Jerry for him. Belledon was either a complete man of the world or a boy of a youth, and it was doubtful whether he ever would become a man or could have been the other.
At present he was all Oxford and Oxfoniads, and he had hit upon a plan, his prattle concerning these was scarcely sufficiently strong meat for the swiftest life-guardian who was "up" in everything of the day. Then to his astonishment, it had appeared that the very best thing for him, was quite palatable to the fine gentleman, for what he had been straining at his faculties to provide for, and he had experienced a curious sense of mortification and defeat.
What was he to suppose? Why, that Belledon was after all, but a shallow fellow, who did very well on the surface, but of whom a reading, thinking Oxonian very speedily got to the end.
The longer that Belledon stayed at Kincairg the more he perceived that the "gentleman" was not a man of the world, but a boy of a youth, and that what it contained some mention of the personage then on a visit to his grandmother, and the reports of the lieutenant's bags during that week were sent to more papers, far and wide, than they had ever been before. But proud as he was of the honor thus conferred upon one and all, young Raymond could not but regret that the burden of it should sit so easily on his individual shoulders.
He had really none of the trouble of entertaining the guest, Jerry, as he has said, had the most of him, while Mrs. Campbell found the young man delightful company during the means when all were together and she had herself never been seen to greater advantage than when, all animation, she revived the scenes, friendships, and stories of her youth for his benefit. As the two talked, Jerry would stand by, drinking it all in, and wondering why she had never cared to listen to anything of the kind before, and whether it would not be kind to after all to know something of the great world, about which both her grandmother and Belledon waxed eloquent.
One day the latter surprised her.
"Don't you ever do any lessons, Jerry?" inquired he, somewhat suddenly.
"Oh, yes, I do. But these are the holidays, you know. I have been having holidays ever since you came."
"So I supposed. But what do you do when you are not having holidays? I never hear you speak of lessons. Have you not a governess?"
"No, no." For a moment Jerry wished she could have said "yes," felt as if it ought to have been "yes," and that she ought to have been able to produce the inflexible spectacles of her governess, who had ever been the basis of her imagination; but presently she picked up spirit to vindicate her position. "I go every day for two hours to the manse," she said, "for Miss MacKenzie comes here for two hours. He comes here three times a week, and I go there three times a week. Grandpa says I could not have a better master, and that it is extremely kind of her to spare the time. I have often seen grandpa say how fortunate I am, she added, "but a glance at her auditor's face impelled her to throw in, as it were, carelessly, "I shall have a governess some day," at the close.
"Oh, you will?" said he.
"Oh, yes, I suppose so. Most glad do you know," said Jerry instructing him. "My aunt's worry poor grandpa to death about it whenever they see her. Aunt Charlotte that is Miss Raymond—especially she thinks her girls are perfection, and they are with the governess all day long, and she does go on at poor grandpa about me," admitted the little girl, shaking her head and knitting her dark brows to emphasize the statement.
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Forgetful Lawyer.

About the middle of the last theatrical season an attempt was made to attach the property of a company which was playing at a local house. Some creditor of the star had obtained a judgment against her and meant to sequester the box-office receipts on the last night of the engagement. The local manager consulted a sharp young lawyer, with experience in such affairs, and was told how to fix the thing. The plan was for the star to turn the receipts over to the local manager in good and legal form. This was done and the deputy sheriff had to return his writ marked "no good."
There was a number of companies in straits last season. One of them played that same house about the last week of the season. There was again an importunate creditor, a judgment and an attachment. The sharp young lawyer was in the case again also, but this time he represented the creditor. He made his preparations for attaching the box-office. The local manager needed no legal advice this time. He put in practice the trick the sharp young lawyer had taught him on the previous occasion. The lawyer in the meantime had forgotten that the trick was of his own devising. He blundered when it was sprung on him, and said:
"That won't hold water for a minute. What fool is your lawyer?"
"You are," replied the local manager, suavely.
And it held water.—Buffalo Express.

Parson White—How'd yo like do sermon on "Charity" dis mornin' deacon? Deacon Hardacre—Dat was r'werry touchin' sermon, parson. Kis yo' lend me a dollar?—Exchange.

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 BAKING POWDER COMPANY, 106 WALL ST. NEW-YORK.

Evils of Waiting.

There is nothing new under the sun. A recent outcry against the deleterious effects of dancing finds a parallel in an old German pamphlet, which was written by a man called Zaimon Waken Wolf, and which made its way into a second edition at Halle in the closing year of the last century.
It is long winded and old-fashioned title was, "A Demonstration That Waiting is a Chief Source of the Bodily and Mental Weakness of Our Generation."

Roses in Cold Weather.

The tea roses are tender, and will not stand severe freezing and thawing. Cut them back one-third, dig a narrow trench close to the bush. Then bend them over, and peg them down. Cover with a few inches of earth, and place a little low mound over the earth.
Hybrid perpetual roses are half hardy, and only need protection from the biting winds, and the freezing and thawing of early spring. Cut them back one-half; trim out all dead and straggling branches, and then tie closely to a strong stake. Now take some cedar brush and place around the bush, just enough to cover the branches. Tie the brush in the middle and then again at the top, drawing the brush in closely to a point. Thus protected, they will winter finely, and the green cedar brush will be an ornament to the lawn the winter through. All rose bushes and shrubs should have a slight dressing of fine yard scrapings—one forkful to each bush scattered round it, and then thrown in a heap up against the stem. This would rot it.
The manure should then be spaded under, and the earth raked fine. This manure dressing should be given to all ornamental shrubs, so that the roots can appropriate the plant food through the winter, and that a strong, vigorous and healthy spring growth may follow. Yard scrapings or fine, well-rotted horse manure should be used. Fresh fermented manure will draw mice, which will burrow in the straw through the winter, and eat the tender branches, and in some instances kill the roses.

During a malignant plague in Italy meeting was considered so dangerous that everybody prayed after each fit of sneezing.
A minister's salary in Morocco is two hillings a day, but they acquire immense wealth, the result of oppression and extortion.
Fifty thousand dollars a year is expended by the Prussian government in support of medical libraries connected with the university of Berlin.
Queen Anne detested the smell of roses, and became sick when they were in the room.
Descartes had a small garden where he spent all the hours not devoted to mental labor.

W. L. Douglas's \$3 Shoes.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Book of Fate.

It is said in Scotland that those who desire to learn what fate or fortune the new year has in store for them may do so by consulting the Bible on New Year's morning before breakfast. The sacred book must be laid upon a table and those who wish to consult it must open it at random and place a finger upon one or other of the chapters at which it is opened. This chapter is read and is believed to describe in some way the happiness or misery during the ensuing year of this person.

Frost on Eggs and Apples.

An egg expands when it is frozen, and breaks if its shell. Apples contract so much that a full barrel will shrink until the top layer is a foot below the chime. When the frost is drawn out the apples assume their normal size and fill up the barrel again. Some varieties are not appreciably injured by being frozen; if the frost is drawn out gradually, Apples will carry safely in a refrigerator car while the mercury is registering twenty degrees below zero. Potatoes, being so largely composed of water, are easily frozen.

Beautiful faces are always featured at Hood's Sarsaparilla (celebrated, and they were never more charming than they are this season. Hood's Sarsaparilla (celebrated, for 1888 is heart-shaped and is ornamented with representations of "Summer" and "Winter." A sweet little face which peeps out from a dainty cap, with the snow flakes falling all about, represents the season of ice and snow, while the sunshine of summer lights up another face at the left. The design was made by one of the most gifted water-color artists in the country, and the work of the lithographer is so admirably perfect. Hood's Calendar, as usual, presents all the desired information about the lunar changes and other astronomical events. Ask your druggist for a copy, and if his supply is exhausted send six cents in stamps for one, or ten for 10 cents for two, to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The whole of the land on the globe above water level, if shoveled into the Pacific ocean, would fill only one seventh of it.

Rheumatic Pains

Return when the colder weather comes. They are caused by lactic acid in the blood, which frequently settles in the joints. This poisonous taint must be removed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla conquers rheumatism because it drives out of the blood every form of impurity. It makes pure, rich blood.
"I suffered with rheumatism in my left foot. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and the pain is all gone." Miss R. R. BLAKE, Mills House, Charleston, S. C.
Hood's Pills prevent constipation.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOES IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING. F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.
\$4.35 FINE CALF & KANGAROO
\$3.50 POLICE'S SHOES
\$2.50 WORKINGMEN'S
EXTRA FINE
\$2.12 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES
LADIES'
\$3.25 \$2.12
BEST BONGOLA
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS
BOSTON, MASS.
Over One Million People wear the
W. L. Douglas's \$3 & \$4 Shoes
All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform, and offered on sale. From \$1 to \$3 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

Burlington Route
NEW SHORT LINE TO
HELENA

KEEP UP THAT RAMPING COUGH at the peril of breaking down your Lungs and Throat, rather let the afflicted immediately resort to Dr. D. Jayne's Expecto-rant, which cures all Coughs and Colds, and ameliorates all Lung Complaints and Throat-ail.

An instrument at Rome registered a Japanese earthquake, nearly a fourth of the earth's circumference away.
I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. E. Lutz, 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1884.
English courts have decided that engagement rings are not recoverable at law. A Vermont court held they were.

FOR ALL THE ILLS THAT PAIN CAN BRING
ST. JACOBS OIL
As CURE IS KING; Alike with ACHEs to Everything.