

The latest absconder from Georgia is described as "6 feet 2 inches tall and about \$10,000 short."

Loose habits are not necessarily implied by badly measured clothes than a tight fit is synonymous with a drink organ.

The fashion writes say that overcoats are not worn as long now as they have been. Is this an indication of the return of prosperity?

When it comes to questions of national policy the British lion may draw its own conclusions, but it won't permit the other powers to pull its tail.

An Eastern contemporary wants to know a sure cure for insomnia. Go to bed and sleep it off. If you can't get to sleep buy an alarm clock.

It's seldom wise to become too much absorbed by a pastime. Skating on the river is very well, but care should be taken not to go into it too deeply.

An American lady in Paris writes in spirit of semi-indignation that in that city "they actually pay for water in their houses by the quart." Don't give the idea away to your milkman.

It costs Uncle Same about \$9,000,000 a year to keep his warships in commission, but, after all, that is cheap insurance on all the billions of dollars worth of property in his dominions.

In the old colonial days of Virginia, wives were sold at auction for 120 pounds of tobacco. They do not seem to have been so particular about "gold payments" in those elementary times.

Somebody in Boston has been making fifteen \$5 bills by cutting fourteen bills to pieces and pasting the fragments together. They are very wise in Boston, but there are better ways than that to make money.

"We have not less than \$20,000,000 loaned out in Europe at this moment," says an editorial in the New York Times. To prevent misunderstandings it may be well to explain that this is probably not the "editorial we."

Speak well of every one. If you cannot speak well, then speak no ill. Silence here is golden. This does not mean that no criticisms are permissible, but that you should never say of others what you would not be willing to say to them or in their presence.

The newspapers have copied photographs of two couples with arms about each others' necks. The first, that of the Czar and Kaiser, has been confiscated in Russia; the other, that of a bicyclist of ephemeral fame and his affianced bride, ought to be. To make capital of affection is to shame it.

Never condemn your neighbor unheard, however many the accusations preferred against him. Every story may be told in two ways, and justice requires that you should hear the defense as well as the accusation. Remember, moreover, that the malignity of enemies may place you in a similar position.

Piracy is not made more respectable by false pretenses. When Germany seized Kao-Chou Bay she made a pretext of the murder of German missionaries in China. But the pretext was so ludicrously irrelevant that even the consecrated person cannot have meant it to be taken seriously. But because your missionaries have been murdered a reason at all why you should demand a coaling station by way of atonement.

A sensible negro preacher in the South has been advising members of his race to stick to the farm. Good advice. The negro is a born farmer and agriculture suits him better than any other occupation. Herein is one field at least in which he has an equal chance with the white man and in which there can be no possible discriminations against him. In business, in the professions, in the industrial world the color of his skin is often against him and he must fight race prejudice. But this is not true of the farm.

Much has been said, both justly and wisely, on the education of the feelings—that is, on the duty of discriminating in regard to them, repressing some, developing others, and so training and disciplining them as to bring them into harmony with our entire being, and to make them conduce to the best ends of which we can conceive. When we remember how strong is feeling as a factor in life—how, on the one hand, it may override conscience, judgment, and even common sense, and, on the other, how safely it may conduct us to those realms where goodness and spontaneity unite to make the character and the life beautiful—we must admit that we cannot lay too much stress upon it as a power for good or for evil, nor too earnestly strive to direct its influence towards the one and away from the other.

The Manchester Guardian, which has the reputation of being one of the best informed of English journals, gives the world to understand that John Bull is still doing business at the same old stand, and proposes to protect his patents and copyrights with his accustomed intelligence and vigor. All he demands now is that, if China is hanged, drawn and quartered by the gentle Christian power, he shall have a slice

for every slice taken by every other power. For example, Germany grabs, then England grabs a much, Russia takes something, then England takes a portion; France absorbs a province, then England appropriates one equally as large and powerful.

Depew is among those who believe that the revival of college debates will yet restate the old academic auxiliary of oratory and bring back the days of the lyceum, when oratory was among the prime ambitions of American youth. The age of oratory in the sense in which it was once exalted, as a mover of public opinion, is gone, and there is little prospect that it will ever be revived. The printing press has quite overshadowed it, and the world is too busy to follow mere forensic idols. Oratory thrives where the spoken words reach as far as the written. Where is there such a place now? Today the audience reached by the spoken word is so infinitely small as compared with the audience furnished by the press that mere oratory has lost much of its old charm and largely outlived its old-time usefulness. These facts do not, however, argue the need of discouraging oratory. It still has its place, and if it could purify legislation or make men better citizens, its reinstatement would be worth any price. Alas! it serves to gloss rascality, obscure reason, and sugar-coat iniquity as readily as it serves higher purposes. The age of the written word has come. The press, the telegraph and the "phone" of various descriptions, have largely made the traditional "god of the forum" unnecessary. College debates may serve to recall the majestic figure of the orator, but it's the man who starts the mammoth lightning press that is most eloquent to-day.

Bishop Porter's pronounced pessimism cannot chill the affectionate regard nor impair the respect in which the distinguished prelate is held by his fellow-citizens; but it is, nevertheless, a source of regret to many of his judicious friends. His latest declaration, to the effect that the country has passed the zenith of its prosperity, does not strike a responsive chord in the hearts or the intelligence of thoughtful people. They do not believe that there is any good reason why we may not in the future have as prosperous times as any past period has witnessed. They see no conditions, either material, moral or intellectual, that do not justify a reasonable expectation of continued progress. They expect, of course, that the future will be like the past in that its upward and onward movement will be subject to occasional checks; that there will be waves on the ocean of prosperity and depression between them. But they do verily believe that, with the vast and varied resources at their command, the American people have every prospect of a prosperous and progressive future. Ours is a young country, the greater part of its vast area having been opened to settlement within the past forty or fifty years. Our agricultural resources, even in the old States, have had but partial development, while in the new States their development is for the future. Our lands could feed the world and furnish a surplus under just such cultivation as is practiced in Belgium and Holland. The Southern States have just begun to grow towards their magnificent destiny. All over the country there are "lands for the landless," and a population of 200,000,000 will still find ample room and opportunity. The solid facts of commerce prove that the inventive genius of our people, and their skill in manufactures, are unequalled, and this is the natural result of obvious causes. The most enterprising inhabitants of European countries have made this nation, and our laws and natural facilities have afforded them the best field of the world ever saw for the utilization of their talents. Our mineral wealth is literally inexhaustible, and the world will be largely dependent on it for its supplies of all the products of iron ore. Foreign nations will need our cotton, our petroleum, and other staples, and there is scarcely a limit to our capacity for meeting these demands. The fact that the era of railway construction is nearing its end is a hopeful rather than a discouraging circumstance. We built too fast and too far, but time will correct that error, and capital that is now unproductive will become productive. And our geographical position, together with our policy of minding our own business, will always give us an advantage over European nations. Depending on the patriotism of the people to defend the nation's honor, by taking up arms in any time of need, we can continue to expend our energies in promoting the arts and industries of peace, while Europe is exhausting its resources in the maintenance of vast armies.

One of the passages in Miss Wilkins' new novel, "Jerome," which have been pronounced too eccentric and incredible, is the story of the rich miser who hanged himself—stealing the rope—because of the fear of losing a third of his property. But it is not necessary to come to New England for such avarice as this. Wertz, the New York baker, who hanged himself in his cellar the other day, was driven to his fate by the widening of Elm street, which he feared would take away part of his house. His estate is valued at \$100,000.—Springfield Republican.

Children Taught to Use the Dagger Among the wilder tribes of the Caucasus every child is taught to use the dagger almost as soon as he can walk. The children first learn to stab water without making a splash, and by incessant practice acquire an extraordinary command over the weapon.

Give the average man a position, and he will begin to cast his eyes around for an assistant.

HIAWATHA AS HE WAS.

Beautiful Indian Legend Which Must Have Inspired Longfellow.

The Indian story of Hiawatha is even more beautiful than that which Longfellow has told so charmingly in the justly popular poem bearing that title, but it depicts the hero as a very different man from the bold and tender-hearted warrior of whom the poet writes. The Indian story, though in part fiction, is founded on fact; there is no doubt that such a man as Hiawatha once lived, and that he played a leading part in forming the compact of the Six Nations, says a writer in the Pittsburg Dispatch.

According to the story, Hiawatha was the wisest man of the Onondagas, and when the different tribes were troubled by the Hurons, who lived to the north of them, and the Algonquins, who were their Eastern neighbors, he proposed a meeting of the tribes to form a union for mutual defense. But the scheme was defeated by Atatarho, a great war chief of the Onondagas, who was jealous of dividing his power, and Hiawatha was driven out of the tribe. He did not give up the plan, however. As he journeyed toward the south he came to a beautiful lake (probably Oneida). On the shore he picked up a quantity of beautiful white shells.

Hiawatha, living alone all this time and never seeing any man, learned much from the great spirit. It was finally revealed to him that his people were at last ready to unite, and he hastened back to them. Then there was a great meeting, which all the chiefs attended. Atatarho still sat back defiant, saying never a word. When at last Hiawatha arose and began to speak the people were charmed by his voice and listened in silence, for it seemed to them that he spoke with the wisdom of the great spirit himself. Lifting his strings of wampum, Hiawatha unfolded his plan for the union, telling off on each shell the position and power allotted to each tribe and to its chief. Atatarho was to be made the great war chief of the confederacy—which shows that Hiawatha was something of a politician—and at this point he gave way and the treaty was adopted.

While the people were celebrating the treaty with the usual feasting, it was observed that Hiawatha was sad and silent. "Feasting is not for me," he said, when his friends urged him to join the festivities. "I am to go on a far journey."

At that moment a beautiful white canoe was seen approaching across the lake, driven by some unseen power. When it reached the shore Hiawatha, bidding farewell to those who had crowded about him, stepped into the canoe, which moved rapidly away. As it reached the middle of the lake it suddenly rose into the air. Higher and higher into the blue sky flew the white canoe with its single passenger, until it became a dim speck and then vanished altogether.

That was the last of Hiawatha, but the league which he founded continued for centuries, and was never conquered by its enemies, and every year since the wampum has been brought out at the great council and the solemn rites with which Hiawatha had instituted the confederacy have been rehearsed.

Harmless Respirators.

Scientific investigations in regard to the health of those engaged in the various industrial occupations, have resulted in definite regulations, public and private, which are of benefit to the community as well as to the individual. The fact is proved, beyond any doubt, that sedentary occupations in ill-ventilated apartments and those which expose the workmen to the inhalation of dust should be especially avoided. The different sorts of dust vary, too, in their harmful effects; thus the sharp dust produced in the grinding of needles and steel tools and in the mining of metals is particularly irritating, and the mortality from consumption among operatives in such industries is high, but operatives thus engaged may diminish the liability by wearing "respirators" over the mouth and nose while at work. In a number of factories in Massachusetts and presumably elsewhere, in which consumption has made serious inroads upon the operatives, the adoption of measures for the prevention of a dusty atmosphere has secured a marked diminution of the prevalence of this disease among those employed in them. The fact also appears that owners and superintendents of mills, factories and workshops can accomplish much toward the prevention of tuberculosis among those whom they employ by the introduction of adequate systems of ventilation and heating, and by the use of hard and smooth floors without cracks or crevices.

Indine for Piano Players.

A modest appearing young woman entered a drug store in Madison avenue one morning recently, and, walking to the end of the counter nearest the prescription department, mutely held out both hands toward a clerk who chanced to be standing in that particular place. This clerk, equally mute, reached behind a screen and brought out a blue glass bottle from which a brush handle protruded. After striking the contents of the bottle with the brush for a few seconds the clerk faintly brushed the tips of the young woman's fingers with the mixture, leaving a dark stain around the top of each finger nail. With a pleasant nod of her head, and low murmured thanks, the young woman quickly withdrew from the store and the blue glass bottle was put back in its hiding place. Observing a puzzled expression on the face of an old patron of the store who had come in to get a cigar, the clerk said, "Indine."

"What for?" asked the smoker. "Prevent fingers from getting sore."

replied the clerk. "She is from the musical conservatory, where she practices on the piano three or four hours a day. In order to prevent the finger nails from coming in contact with the ivory keys she has them cut very short and we apply indine to take the soreness out of the ends of the fingers after they have been subjected to three or four hours of pounding. Most piano players, you will observe, have their finger nails cut to the quick, so that no clicking sound is emitted when they strike the keys. We keep a bottle of indine and a brush for the special use of the pianoforte pupils of the conservatory. They come in here for treatment two or three times a week and pay by the month."—New York Times.

LITERARY LITTLEBITS

The estate of Mrs. Margaret Oil plant, the authoress, who died June 25, is under \$25,000. It was left to her adopted daughter.

"An Oregon Boyhood," by Louis Albert Banks, is an interesting narrative of the author's early life in the unsettled Oregon of ante-railroad days.

Henry James, whose recent novel, "What Maisie Knew," has had considerable success, is giving up his connection as a correspondent of Harper's Weekly.

Mr. Bellamy's "Equality" is likely to be read in a greater number of languages than any recent American book. One of the latest propositions received by the publishers is for a translation into Bulgarian.

Gilbert Parker's new story is to be called "The Battle of the Strong." It is to appear as a serial in the Atlantic Monthly. It will be remembered that the Atlantic printed Mr. Parker's successful "Seats of the Mighty."

Louis Zangwill, who has heretofore written over the initials "Z. Z.," has decided to use his full name in future, believing that it will cause less confusion. "Cleo the Magnificent" is the title of his new book, which by the way, does not allude to the French dancer.

No one is quite sure just what has brought about the present Dickens craze; but one and all acknowledge that they are reading, or writing, or talking about Dickens. The newest London editions of the great novelist's works are to be illustrated by Phil May, of the London Punch, and Charles Dana Gibson, of the New York Life.

Mr. Gladstone's recollections of his friendship with Arthur Henry Hallam are announced as the leading feature of the Youth's Companion for 1898. Mr. Gladstone calls Hallam "the noblest man he ever knew." The general list of contributors to the periodical for next year is as starry as usual, ranging from the Duke of Argyll and Thomas B. Reed to Kipling, Zangwill, and Cy Werman.

Distance Mercury Would Reach.

While almost any one knows about the principles on which an ordinary thermometer operates, there are a number of things about this apparently little instrument which are not generally known, and which are of a great deal of interest. One of the most peculiar of these is the question of the length of tube which the mercury in the bulb of an ordinary thermometer would fill if it were stretched out in a single column the size of that in the tube.

Most people, when asked how long this would be, would probably say from five to fifteen feet, while as a matter of fact this column of mercury would in an extremely delicate instrument be miles in length. The reason of this is that the column of mercury, while it appears quite large, is really of almost infinitesimal size. If the tube of a thermometer is broken, one is at first at a loss to see where the mercury goes in, but close examination will disclose a fine line, much thinner than a hair, running across one end of a little slit in which the mercury rises. As it has its flat side toward the eye, it appears to be quite large, and the convexity of the outside of the tube, through which it is seen, magnifies it and gives it that rounded appearance which is so deceptive. The reason why the slit is made so small is to give the greatest ratio of result for the expansion of the mercury in the bulb.—Boston Transcript.

A Chapter of Russian History.

Here is a little bit of Russian history that is not told in the school books and is not generally known. When Catherine II. met her husband, Peter III., for the first time his ugliness caused her to faint. It was only her ambition to become czarina that enabled her to go through with the wedding ceremony. The terrible consequences were inevitable. Catherine forced Peter to abdicate in her favor, after which she murdered him. But before these events had taken place Catherine had taken up with Count Solitoff, who was doubtless the father of Catherine's son Paul, who succeeded to the throne, only to be assassinated a few years later.

Where People Live Longest.

In Norway the average length of life is greater than in any other country on the globe. This is attributed to the fact that the temperature is cool and uniform throughout the year.

When a man is a loafer, he is put on the rock pile; when a woman is a loafer, she is put in society.

When a man makes a cent, his his hear that he makes a dollar.

WHAT MAN DOES NOT LOVE BEAUTY?

Mrs. Pinkham Counsels Young Wives to Keep Their Attractiveness. A Letter From a Young Wife.

Seven-eighths of the men in this world marry a woman because she is beautiful in their eyes.

What a disappointment then to see the fading young wife's beauty fading away before a year passes over her head!

I feel as if I would like to say to every young woman who is about to be married—"Strengthen yourself in advance, so that you will not break down under the new strain on your powers." Keep your beauty, it is a precious possession! Your husband loves your beauty, he is proud to be seen in public with you; try to keep it for his sake, and your own.

The pale cheeks, the dark shadows under the eyes, the general drooping of the young wife's form, what do they mean? They mean that her nerves are failing, that her strength is going and that something must be done to help her through the coming trials of maternity.

Build her up at once by a course of some tonic with specific powers. Such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You can get it at any druggist's.

Following we publish by request a letter from a young wife—of her own accord she addresses it to her "suffering sisters," and while from modesty she asks to withhold her name, she gives her initials and street number in

Chambersburg, Pa., so she can easily be found personally or by letter: "To my Suffering Sisters—Let me write this for your benefit, telling you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am but nineteen and suffered with painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, dizziness, burning sensation back of ears and on top of my head, nervousness, pain and soreness of muscles, bearing-down pains, could not sleep well, was unable to stand without pain, and oh! how I longed to be well!

One day I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham telling her all, knowing I could do so in perfect confidence.

She wrote me a lovely letter in reply, telling me exactly what to do. After taking nine bottles of the Compound, one box of Liver pills, and using one-half package of Sanative wash, I can say I am cured. I am so happy, and owe my happiness to none other than Mrs. Pinkham.

Why will women suffer when help is near? Let me, as one who has had some experience, urge all suffering women, especially young wives, to seek Mrs. Pinkham's advice.—Mrs. R. S. R., 133 E. Catherine St., Chambersburg, Pa.

Don't Gorge Your Hens.

Hens that are being "coached" for egg production should not be "stuffed." Their food being of proper character their crops should never be more than moderately full. It is a delusion to suppose that hens will not eat more than is good for them. As in the case of human beings, when tempted by appetizing viands, they will gorge themselves and thus bring on indigestion, and waste energy in the effort to get rid of the surplus.

A WORD OF ADVICE.

To Those Coming to Alaska or the Klondike Gold Fields.

One thing should be impressed upon every miner, prospector or trader coming to Alaska, to the Klondike, or the Yukon country, and that is the necessity for providing an adequate and proper food supply. Whether procured in the States, in the Dominion, or at the supply stores here or farther on, this must be his primary concern. Upon the manner in which the miner has observed or neglected this precaution more than upon any other one thing will his success or failure depend.

The supplies must be beautiful and should be concentrated, but the most careful attention in the selection of foods that will keep unimpaired indefinitely under all the conditions which they will have to encounter is imperative. For instance, as bread raised with baking powder must be relied upon for the chief part of every meal, imagine the helplessness of a miner with a can of spoiled baking powder. Buy only the very best flour; it is the cheapest in the end. Experience has shown the Royal Baking Powder to be the most reliable and the trading companies allow uniformly supply this brand, as others will not keep in this climate. Be sure that the bacon is sweet, sound and thoroughly cured. These are the absolute necessities upon which all must place a chief reliance, and can under no circumstances be neglected.

They may, of course, be supplemented by as many comforts or delicacies as the prospector may be able to pack or learn to pay for.—From the Alaska Mining Journal.

A book of receipts for all kinds of cookery, which is especially valuable for use upon the trail or in the camp, is published by the Royal Baking Powder Company, of New York. The receipts are thoroughly practical, and the methods are carefully explained, so that the inexperienced may, with its aid, readily prepare everything requisite for a good, wholesome meal, or even dainties, if he has the necessary materials. The matter is in compact though durable form, the whole book weighing but two ounces. Under a special arrangement, this book will be sent free to miners or to a who may desire it. We would recommend that everyone going to the Klondike procure a copy. Address the Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

Thirty-five unfortunate gamblers committed suicide at Monte Carlo, last year.

Actors and barbers are men of many parts.

If it wasn't for the lynchings occasionally there would be more trials in this world.

Merry chickens let others do the fighting.

He is far from home who has none to go to.

If you can't swim, never wade in unknown waters.

Putluck may be poor luck, if taken with a stranger.

Few wear their character like their hat—outside.



Swedish Philosophy.

A husband always lark his wife better after he has found out she get mad poorly easy.

Aye tank dog catcher could make quite pel of money of hae vould send vat has get open des Klondike country.

Never jump on a faller vren hae as down, for just as lak as not hae mae be not lak deekens van he get opp.

Elf young migh get married before hee sikers start hae can never expect poorly vane lak old bachelor hae hai.

Truthful boys are the timber that great men are made of.

One of the German cities boasts a street laid with rubber.

A position of trust and an aching tooth are hard to fill.

It always unman's a woman when she obtains a decree of divorce.

Trouble and mules should always be approached from the front.

A rose by any other name would be just as expensive in midwinter.

A man's hide is too poor for utility when it won't hold an opinion.

In plugging his organ, the street musician always knows which way to turn.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. Be bottle and the money if it fails to cure.

Photographs are like women: they will talk all at once if they get started.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromine Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

In preparing carrots for cooking, always scrape; never peel.

Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to shake into your shoes. It cures Corns and Bunions, Chilblains, Swollen, Nervous, Itchy, Smarting, Hot and Callous Feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. ASK FOR IT. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Cinders form a good material for covering the floors and paths of the conservatory.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God send to me.—Wm. B. McClelland, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1885.

In mending gloves, use fine cotton thread instead of silk, which is apt to cut the kid.

Roofing. The best Red Rope Roofing for 1c. per sq. ft., naps and nails included. Sent free for particulars. Samples free. THE PAT MARILLA ROOFING CO., Camden, N. J.

PENSIONS Get Your Pensions DOUBLE QUICK! Write Capt. P. HARRIS, Pension Agent, Washington, D. C. N. N. U. NO. 482-11. YORK, NEB. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.