"Do you see that bunch of palms the yellow of parched leaves and the sown there on the edge of that bar- green of new grass.

There are palms enough all over these Santiago hills, so I had some difficulty walked right over the foot of the pinen picking out the particular bunch. to which he had reference, but at last and yellow and dull green are not alhe made me see the scattered little slump standing among the brush just ing down the maja gullet.

above where a rainy season torrent | Until the snake reached for the litabove where a rainy season torrent | Until the snake reached for the lit-had gouged out a great hole in the tle animal, we, who had been watch-

'Well, what about them?" I asked, pent's presence. when he had made me see them.

disadvantage of being new to a country. The West Indies are an old stamping ground of mine, so I know all about palmetto, like the others around here. Wonder how they got there. As soon as I'm relieved I'm going to get permission to scout and I'll just freeze on to more cocoanuts than plenty. Don't

At 3 p. m. on Saturday they had Santiago harbor. blazed away at the pickets and had rnj, hine- inCtmse sSEfia cVj hmm the man, who for a fraction of a sectwo of our picket men, Dunphy and Mc- its of the noisy birds. Colgan, had also gone under.

the cocoanuts that Turner was figuring good weather to lie behind a log." on were worth longing for. The idea of a cool drink of the cocoanut water

I had come ashore from the Journal lispatch boat Simpson to get the details of the fight, and had gone out to the picket line, a quarter of a mile from camp, to learn what was going on at the point nearest the enemy.

another attack was expected, and vari-

Turner and I chatted until his relief gave another look at the barranca to ant to do. hx the locality of the coveted cocoaauts in his mind.

asked me to look. I looked with the fury. They had tried to fire the woods, same result. There were no palm trees and so drive their thatched enemy into above the barranea. In a moment the open, but the fires would not burn. Furner was back to where his relief was standing, confiding to him the mystery of the disappearance. Even as they watched, another high up on the hill seemed to bow and fall noise-

essly.
"Well, of all the chumps that ever came out of Jersey," said Turner, am surely the worst. Anybody that ever saw Cuba ought to know that there would not be a wilderness like this."

Even as he spoke the report of the

That was the secret of the cocoanut grove that had stirred Private Turner's ing places around Camp McCalla. ambition and curiosity. With such a tecking of greenery the man in the potted because the sun had glinted on to know that nothing that belongs in lons so treacherously dead. the woods gives out that kind of a

We brought the tidings back to camp the sentries almost peered the eyes and over the barranca with the flight out of their head trying to make men of thousands on thousands of buzzards out of every odd-shaped clump of vegstation in sight.

There was a big marine in camp who them. and served in the Fourth cavalry in Arizonia during Apache campaigs for en years, and he started a little school at Camp McCalla for the benefit of his nates, for a marine would not naturally know anything particular about wood-

"You fellows," began the ex-cavalryman, "have got to watch the wind. You can see the bush moving, and whenever it moves against the way he wind is going, you want to blaze tway at it. Another thing, you want to do like Scotty did. There's nothing that grows that flashes in the ight like a piece of metal-a wet leaf comes nearest to it, but not so near hat anybody but a tenderfoot would nistake one for the other.

contend with in Arizona. Old Geron-mo's bucksused to strap a Spanish bay-pnet—that's a magney of Spanish bayonet—that's a magney—on their heads and crawl right out in the open des-ert. Against the yellow brown ground you couldn't see the injun. There were ushes all around just like him, but whenever the wind blew we got chance. A man with a head dress as big as the sail of a fishing boat will brace agaisnt the wind every time; a

"And you can say or write you:

"And you can say or write you:

"And you can say or write you:
thoughts in a few words that are to
the pirds. You won't say there is the pirds. You won't say then be pirds. You won't say then be presented in the palmist that you are tering around any place where a man's hiding. This doesn't go about turkey buzzards or such things they've been "Your life has been spent working" trained by experience to know that whenever men are prowling around there's likely to be meat for them, but I'm talking about the little birds, the ng birds, and the doves, and such

things. "I wish we had my old dog Bob here with us, and a few more like him. He used to hold his nose up to the wind and scent an Apache a quarter of a mile away. You can't fool a dog with and crown of paim leaves. It takes a man to be a sucker for that game."

The big marine who used to ride horse is not strictly accurate in his last statement. Right near the camp we saw an example of this sort of bushwhacking. For a Spaniard there was a maja snake and for a marine on picket duty a jutia, which is a rat the size of a coon, with the habits of a with the English army which invaded possum. The snake had picked him- Scotland at that time. Incredible as self out a station at the base of a it may seem, not one of the London wild pineapple, among some rocks that newspapers were specially represented were red with iron stain. There was at the battle of Waterloo,

The jutia was clambering around among the branches of the trees and apple. Before he realized that the red ways inanimate he was slowly travel-

ing the jutia had no idea of the ser-

The country around Fort McCalla is "Don't see anything strange about clad in the sort of vegetation that em, eh?" said Turner. "That's the would result if an earthquake should shuffle a hot house and botanical garden up with a Colorado side hill. slopes are covered with chaparral, buck them. Those palms over there are bush, mesquite and mazanilla, diversi-cocoanut palms, not royal palms or fied with wild pineapple and palms. Wherever there isn't anything else, there are thorn bushes and creeping vines. A better country for cover could

not be found.
In spite of all the cavalryman's lore say anything in camp about them or (which did not save him from getting somebody else will hog the bunch be-fors I get a chance. You're in it, of apparently sent from a waving little paim that was bending with the wind This was on Sunday, June 12, the day not fifty yards from his picket sta-after the American marines had landed tion) a Spanish guerilla festooned with at Caimanera and taken possession of grass and wild vine, and crowned with the little bald hill back of the wrecked a palm leaf, was as hard to distinguish cable station. All the night before amid the verdure as the sense displayed the Spaniards had been bushwhacking by Cervera in bottling himself up in

gradually come in closer. The brush Until the Cubans joined our marines covered them; only the flashes of their at Camp McCalla there was a mystery Until the Cubans joined our marines guns told the men in Camp McCalla about the movements of the Spaniards where they were. Once in a while the in the brush. They seemed to keep walting searchlight of the Marblehead the most perfect track of each other, would show a man's form amid the and yet there was never a sign of sigtrees, but as soon as this nappened nal smoke, nor could we hear a single The woods seemed to Spanish hail, and was in relief, faded into the deep be full of cuckoos calling, which start-shadow of the woods. Dr. Gibbs had ed some of the amateur naturalists of been killed, and Sergeant Smith and the command into discussing the hab-

Almost the first remark that our Cu-The marines were stupid from lack bans made when they reached camp of sleep, the sun was scorching and was: "Listen to the cuciillos. This is Our cuckoos were Spaniards, and

'the second lesson the marines of Camp was more than enough to make the McCalla had to learn was to listen socoanuts a prize.

McCalla had to learn was to listen closely to the notes of birds and the noises of animals, and try to hear in them the voice of a man.

It was vastly exasperating to lie in camp and listen to the cuckoos after we knew they were not birds and stare at bushes that we knew might be men The Spaniards had not been heard with guns waiting for us to trom since 6 o'clock in the morning, but heads to shoot into campwith guns waiting for us to raise our rines were apt pupils with this sort of were scouting into the bush to see if learned to lie close behind their rolled up tents, or in the shelter of a tree trunk, or in a hastfly scraped rifle pit, came. As he started back to camp he but none of these things were pleas-

If it hadn't been for the orders that came in a day or two to charge out The cocoanut palms were gone,
Turner rubbed his eyes, swore and have blown up with their impotent have blown up with the woods, and clear the brush, our men would Shelling the woods from the ships was like firing into a sack of flour to clear

it of weevils.

There was only one way to stop the nuisance of being fired on without having anything to shoot back at, and that way was chosen. The previous dis-I patches have told how Lieutenants Neville and Shaw and the other heroes, with their Cuban allies, tore out of cocoanut palms in Camp McCalla and combed the jungle

clear of Spaniards for miles around. The Spanish guerillas had not the tifle of the next man in the picket line desperate virtue of the American Inshattered the stillness. At the shot dians, whose fighting tactics they had across the little gully a man rolled out of the bosky tangle and lay there kick- ambushes and fight to a finish when ng his last, and as he struggled a great the Yankees rushed them, but up and frond of palm fell from his shoulders, scattered as the Americans approached, He was decked with leaves of one sore like a bevy of quall flushed by a careand another like a child at a mid-less hunter, and our soldier sallors nummer festival. On his nead there caught them as they arose and paid was a perfect crown of palm leaves. | back forty for one for the damage the Spaniards had done from

was awful, but it was war, and small wonder it was that whenever a prush was nearly safe. This particular Spaniard leaped up and was shot down fellow we afterward found out was to tumble with the wreck of pain leaves, ruffled like a shot bird's plumais gun barrel, and our friend, the next age, the avending marine cheered and picket, was old enough in the business shouted the names of their compan-

The cuckoes no longer call around Camp McCalla, palm trees and bushes no longer spit death at our pickets, but the air is heavy in the green valley and vultures and carrion crows, come to the feast which war has spread for them. W. S. B.

## Felt Like Napoleon.

Did you ever have your fortune told and the whole secret of your life unfolded from the palm of your hand? It costs but 25 cents for a general outline of your life. While you are getting it you are startled by the close application of many of the statements to your 'own case. Later, when you think it over, you realize how your vanity has been played upon by a clever woman.

Your experience will be like this. It is the life history of the writer as revealed by his palm, but it will fit any of his friends of his own age.

set and makes you feel good. "Your logic is good and you think many things you do not say." At first this impresses you as being

peculiarly true of yourself, but afterthought who does not think more than he says? "You have a good mind." That you admit to yourself readily.

the birds. You won't see them flut- a suppressed genius, but are too modfor others. What you have gained you have had to share. You did not have

Of course not. "You have had disappointments; when you thought you had attained success you found it was not so."

Again the lady is correct. She tells you how brave you are. Of course. How much money you are not going to make because you are honest. What a great bulbous brain you have. She brings you back by making some horrible about your matrimonial and love affairs, and winds up by telling you that there are happier times ahead.

War correspondents were at it as far back as the time of Edward II. Scribes, specially commissioned, were sent up Scotland at that time. Incredible as



'How many clawshas our old cat?" Asked Eddje, "Who can tell me that?" "Oh, that," said Harry. "Everyone knows;

"As many as you have

fingers and toes." Yeth," lisped Ethel, "shee'th jusht gov twenty: Five on each foot, and I think it th plenty,"

'Wrong," said Eddle; "that's easy seen; Catch her and count 'em-she has eighteen! "Cats on each of their two hind paws Have only four, and not five, claws." -Toronto Giobe.

"Yes," said Bertie, " just five times four;

That makes twenty -no less nor more."

#### Things About a Watch.

Open a watch and look at the little wheels, springs and screws, each of study and experiment.

The watch carried by the average screws are so minute that the unaided eye cannot distinguish them from steel filings or specks of dirt. Under a powerful magnifying glass, a perfect screw is revealed. The slit in the head is 2-100 of an inch wide. It takes 308,-000 of these screws to weigh a pound, and a pound is worth \$1,585. The hairspring is a strip of the finest steel, about 91/2 inches long, 1-100 of an inch wide, and 27-70,000 of an inch thick. It is coiled up in spiral form and finely tempered. The process of tempering these springs was long held a secret by the few fortunate ones possessing it, and even now is not generally known. Their manufacture requires great skill and care. The strip is gauged to 20-100 of an inch, but no measuring instrument has as yet been devised capable of fine enough gauging to determine beforehand by the size of the strip what the strength of the finished spring will be. A 20-10,000th part of an inch difference in the thickness of the strip makes a difference in the running of a watch of about six minutes per hour.

The value of these springs when finished and placed in watches is enorfrom which they were made. A ton of steel made up into hairsprings when in watches is worth more than twelve and one-half times the value of the same in pure gold. Hairspring wire weighs one-twentieth of a grain of the inch. One mile of wire weighs less than half a pound .-- Jeweller's Re-

## The Boy King of Spain.

A number of anecdotes are told of the little King of Spain, one of which indicates that he very early understood his own importance:

The Queen in private called him Alphonsito and by many other endearing names, and on one occasion a minister said to his Majesty: "How are you, Alphonsito?" The King looked at him, and then replied: "To mamma I am Alphonsito, but to you I am the King."

But he is very much of a boy despite his appreciation of his kingship. The first time the royal attendants tried to bathe his Majesty in cold water there was a dreadful scene. He firmly declined to leave his warm cot, and the ladies had to appeal to the Queen, for of course none might lay violent hands on the sacred person of majesty. "Come, baby," said his mother, going up to his bedside. "If I tell you to do it will you have your bath?" His Majesty maintained an obstinate silence. "Well, then, I shall not tell you to do it, baby, but I shall go to my room and cry because you will not obey me." The little chap's better instincts were moved, and, jumping up, he cried: "Ill take my bath, mamma."

Two or three years ago a boys' battalion, recruited from the youthful members of the best families in Spain, was organized, and the boy King, of course, became its chief. The regiment has been uniformed, armed and drilled in strict military discipline. and annually a parade is held, the boys going through their drill and manouevres, marching and charging with bayonets. Afterward the King passes up the ranks of the regiment, inspecting his playmates' arms and uniforms with remarkable gravity.- Exchange.

Indian Description of an Engine. This is how a native of Bulawayo describes a railway engine: It's a huge animal belonging to the white man. It has only one eye (the head lamp.) It feeds on fire, and hates work. When work it screams. It comes from somewhere, but no one knows from whence,

After Jimmy had attended school a few days he begged to stay at home. "Because," said he, "teacher says we mustn't talk, and I'm so tired of whispering."



How to Treat Rhubarb.

Everyone may not know how to get the most, and that of the best quality, out of a small patch of rhubarb. usually cultivate it along with my other garden vegetables, and in the most thorough manner, but last year I mulched it with coarse manure from the cow stable, and never had it do so well. No weeds could grow through the thick mulch and the damp, cool, rich soil made the stems grow to immense size and remain tender nearly all of last season, and this year it is fully as There is a knack in pulling rhubarb

so as not to hurt the plants much. Each hill has several buds from which the leaves grow out as the season advances. If good judgment is not used in selecting the proper leaves to pull, the plants may be seriously damaged if not killed, as is often the case. By the same time disappear after each being careful to pull only the older or outside leaves of each bud, there may be fresh, tender stems for several kind than on any surface boat. months. When we want to kill a an indispensable part of the whole chicken or pig, we do not catch the wonderful machine. Notice the busy first one that comes handy, nor should little balance wheel as it flies to and we pull from the rhubarb the first fro unceasingly day and night, year in stems that come within reach. Neiand year out. This wonderful ma- ther should more than a very few chine is the result of hundreds of years | leaves be taken from each plant in one week. Those who do the pulling ought to understand these points, and man is composed of ninety-eight know the importance of being moderpieces, and its manufacture embraces ate in pulling, and to distribute the inmore than 2,000 distinct and separate | jury along the row; for it is an inoperations. Some of the smallest jury to pull the leaves from any plant. Have a bountiful supply, and then manure. Of course it is quite right and necessary to pinch out all seed stalks at their first appearance.-H. E. Van Deman in Agriculturist.

#### True Life History of the Codlin Moth.

According to Prof. M. V. Slingerland of Cornell experiment station the old the engine worked perfectly, giving us story of the entomologists about the a speed of nine miles an hour. With story of the entomologists about the codlin moth laying its eggs in the blossom end of the apple is a myth. The moth that lays the eggs does not appear until a week after the blossoms fall, and then it deposits them upon the side of the apple. In about ten days they hatch and the little worms crawl around on the surface until they find the calyx, then creep in between the lobes, which have by this time closed tightly. Up to this time the insects have not eaten, but soon after entering the calyx they begin to gnaw their way into the apple.

From this it can be seen that trees tub. should be sprayed for this insect as that the meteor entered the atmos-soon as the blossoms fall, as the Parcalyx where it will be eaten by the mous in proportion to the material worm, while if it is delayed 10 days or rushing through the air was so great longer, the calyx will have closed over that the houses were shaken and winbe deposited on the outside of the fruit in Pike county where it will in no way injure the Davis, near Storm's Station. Apparyoung worm. The closing of the ently it had not caught the rotary mocalyx is in one way a good thing as it tion of the earth in its fall through the covers the poison and protects it from it plowed along the surface. Then it being washed out by rain. The calyx buried itself deep into the ground, leav of the pear does not close and hence ing only the entrance to the hole, over it will be better to wait for 10 days four feet in diameter, behind it. Large or two weeks after the blossoms fall since the meteor fell, and an effort is before spraying pear trees, as there will be less danger of the poison being washed away.

## Tickle the Earth with a Hoc.

The gardener will always find abundant success if he will not neglect this tickling of the soil with a hoe or cultivator. It is wonderful what tillage will bring out of the soil. Most men ing, but of little food value; reject plps must till to keep down weeds. They do not realize that the benefits of this work are far above any mere weed killing.

By persistent cultivation we get the soil loose and mellow, porous and and stimulating; do not swallow skins, den wheel he climbed noiselessly and light, so air can enter and roots freely branch and distribute themselves muscle food and waste; no heat. throughout the entire mass of earth within their reach. Furthermore, tillage is a breaking-up process, particles avoided by those who suffer from the of rock and organic matter being re- liver. duced in size and made available for the nutrition of crops.

Then there is the immeasurable effect of shallow surface cultivation in the ground, a thin layer of loose, dry earth to cut off the rise of moisture to the surface and its subsequent evap- the liver, and should be used cauoration and loss to the use of the growing plants. Water in a drouth is a priceless boon to vegetables, and conserving the supplies of moisture is one of the most vital subjects with which the agriculturist has to deal. Tillage is to a certain degree manure, as was claimed by Jethro Tull of old. -Agriculturist.

## Evergreens in Winter.

In the planting of lawns and pleasure grounds in general there is rarely much thought given to their appearance in Winter, and yet to se who live in the country the year around this is a matter of no small consideration. The proper disposition of a few handsome evergreen trees will often is the proper place to note the places where such trees would be most effecthe white man pumps it to make it tive, and to mark the spots with a stake as a guide where to plant the next Spring.

> Spogs-Was it not disgraceful, the way in which Smiggs snored in church to-day?

Stuggs-I should think it was. he woke us all up.

HOLLAND'S SUBMARINE BOAT

"We want to demonstrate the power and value of a submarine boat of this size, containing the highest type of machinery and warlike instruments

The second boat I built carried me all over New York harbor under water. I could steer it in any direction and raise or lower it at will. It was speed and power. Our present boat will carry three Whitehead torpedoes, a dozen projectiles for the aerial torpedo thrower, each containing 100-1b. charges, with a range over the water of 1,800 yards.

"With this boat we can bombard a fort, whose guns will be helpless to the domain of even fair profit. Every-return the fire, for the boat cannot be where in the business, from the cow to seen. With it we can enter any har-bor, regardless of torpedoes or obstructions, and blow away every impediment in its path. Havana could and selling of the butter, all of our be reached and bombarded in spite of ideas were of a very mixed and crude the Spanish fleet. Mines could be excharacter. Of course we made but litploded ahead of us.

"The first and greatest desidered in a submarine boat is simplicity. Each mind that there was a cow of a simplicity in a submarine boat is simplicity. Each mind that there was a cow of a simplicity in a special dairy blood, that if man has one thing to do and nothing dairy type, special dairy blood, that if man has one thing to do and nothing dairy type, special dairy way, a special dairy profit, lot, one 'operator,' or assistant pilot, would bring in a special daily profit, one electrician, one engineer and two I had no clear ideas about the proper torpedo experts.

discharge of guns and always be out of reach of the enemy's fire. There is much

less danger in a submarine boat of this "If we make a success, and these boats become an established feature of marine and naval service, they will be used for carrying passengers thro the rough sea between Dover and Calais. They are absolutely safe and free from motion. Neither fogs nor storms can have any effect on them. There will be no collisions, for they sail far below the deepest ocean liners. The passage across the English channel can be made along the bottom of the sea in from one to two hours. With compressed air in steel tubes, such as we use in this boat, the ventilation will be, perfect. These tubes stand a pressure of 3,000 pounds to the square inch. consider that there is nothing push it with high culture and plenty of problematic about this system of submarine warfare. Every point has been

> "In 1883, when I was sailing around on the bottom of New York harbor, I found that we could go anywhere with perfect safety. Off Castle Point, Hoboken, we were within three feet of the rocky bottom and forty-seven feet below the surface. Yet at that depth our present boat I expect to teen knots an hour before I finish her.

#### This Meteor Fell Hard.

Imbedded deep in the soil of Hiram Davis' ram near Storm's Station, this county, says a Chillicothe, O., dispatch, lies the remarkable meter whose appearance last Friday was noted at Bainbridge, Washington Court House, Waverly, Jackson and many other That the meteor was an implaces. mense one is proved by the fact that it plowed up nearly two acres of ground where it struck the earth, and the entrance to the cave it tunneled out for itself is bigger around than a wash-

it was just about noon last Friday is green can then be deposited in the hind it through the heavens as it fell was seen by many persons all over this portion of the state. The noise of its the basin and the Paris green will only dows rattled as far away as Cynthiana

It fell in a field belonging to Hiram crowds of people have visited the place

## Suitable Food.

Blanched almonds give the higher nerve or brain and muscle food; no heat or waste.

Walnuts give nerve or brain food, muscle, heat and waste. Pine kernels give heat and stay. They serve as a substitute for bread, Green water grapes are blood purify-

and skins. Blue grapes are feeding and blood boy's opportunity:

purifying; too rich for those who suffer from the liver. Tomatoes: higher nerve or brain food and squirmed like a snake until Julcy fruits give more or less

higher nerve or brain, and, some few. Apples supply the higher nerve or brain food; supply heat and waste, but are not muscle-feeding. They should be

Oranges are refreshing and feeding. but are not good if the liver is out of order.

Green figs are excellent food. Dried figs contain nerve and muscle forming a mulch upon the surface of food, heat and waste, but are bad for All stone fruits are considered to be

injurious for those who suffer from tiously.

#### THE DAIRY TYPE.

A Wisconsin farmer who has had much valuable experience with cows, remarked to us, not long since, that ir looking over his life and practice with known. As to its success I have no his cattle, he was struck with his own growth in definite ideas concerning the true type of a dairy cow

Said he: "When I first began about 30 years ago, I had a very confused idea. or standard in my mind on this cow a crude affair compared with what we question. I had been raised with what now have affoat. Then electric stor- we call native cattle. My father set age batteries were unknown. We seek the standard in my mind, for what we Our present boat supposed to be the most profitable cow we could produce. It was simply the "general purpose" animal.

We had never studied up on the ques-

tion; had no idea of specific dairy breeds, nor much of any idea of what a cow should produce to take her into where in the business, from the cow to her feed, the character of the stable, the way she should be treated and fed, the handling of the milk, the making "The first and greatest desideratum it now. It never fairly entered my way to breed such a cow, and because "Six men can run this boat under any I had no idea in my mind of the true fleet of warships in any harbor, attack anything on land or sea, and at and conditions. I stood just where thousands of farmers stand today.

"I did not believe in any of these things until I heard you talk on the 'Dairy Temperament inCattle,'in a farm institute, and it gave me new ideas You illustrated your talk with large pictures of what the dairy farm is, and should be, and told the farmers to go home and study their own herds, and see if their best cows were not almost universally of that form and type, I did so, and found you were correct. "I then set to work to procure a bull of clear, decided dairy blood, with the best line of dairy mothers behind him

I could get. "I became greatly interested in the problem. As soon as my ideas changed, my cows began to change. In ten years I had a herd of thirty cows that would produce more milk and butter, and consequently profit, than sixty of such cows as I started with.

"Hoard's Dairyman, and such books as I have been enabled to get, have given me a new set of ideas or standards to work from.

"I want to say one thing: If a farmer does not have the dairy, type in his mind, he will never have it in his cows, am making a dollar today easier than made ten cents twenty years ago but I can't convince many of my neighbors of it even yet.

We asked him why it was that they seemed so hard to convince of the better way. His answer was full of mean-

"Oh," said he, "they won't read on the question. Show me a reading dalryman and I'll show you a man, in almost every instance, who has good ows of the true dairy type, and who s making the best profit that can be

obtained in the business. If a man reads, he obtains food for thought, he gets hold of better ideas, and does not go along, year after year, making costly mistakes and not knowing it.

### The Boy and the Bandit.

There is no such town in Missouri as Farmers' City. But there once was, and it lay outside the present limits of Sedalia.

In 1864 its hundred inhabitants, rather more inclined to the union than to the south, were between the devil and the deep sea. They fed guerrillas at stray federals at supper. They were storm-tossed and slept on their muskets, which they dared not shoot. One hot August day there came over

the prairie an old creaking covered with canvas and hauled by a sorry-looking team. People didn't ask questions in those times, and it was nothing out of the

ordinary to see an old farmer rickety wagon, with a gun on his lap. But this old farmer shuffled through he town asking for ice.

There was no ice in the stores, but back on the hill lived the nabob of the town, a certain Dr. Felix, who had evcrything which nobody else had, and so the old man, on a suggestion, walked to the doctor's house Everybody wondered what was in the

vagon, but it was as much as a man's life was worth to go nosing in other people's business; so they kept away from the wagon. This distracted attention was one

The lad was barefoot, brown as an Indian and care free as a bird. He laid down in the grass and waste; no heat; they are thinning reached the wagon. On the most hidraised the cover. There, half covered with straw, lay the gaunt figure of a man badly wound-

> He had evidently come from the brush and was in agony. "Did ye get the ice?" he whispered. was no answer. Slowly turned his head and looked at the ter-

rifled boy. "Hullo, sonny," he said, with a sus-picion of a smile. The boy slid from the wheel and

disappeared in the grass.

The farmer trudged back to his wagon with a bit of ice and soon after drove out of town. The man in the wagon was one of Quantrell's followers. The inquisitive

boy is in the newspaper business.

# TYOUR WALLS & CEIL CALCIMO FRESCO TINTS

FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS Furchase a package of Calcimo ther and do your own kaleomining. This material is maintened in twenty-four tints and is superior to any consoly he made by hand. To be mixed with Cold Water.

IF SEND FOR SAMPLE COLOR CARDS and if you cannot purchase this material from your on dualors let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it. THE MURALO COMPANY, NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK

The little 4-year-old daughter of a 141 minister was very much interested in

effect a complete and pleasing change an illustrated Sunday school paper in in the character of one's grounds, and which David was portrayed in the act give brightness and cheer to otherwise of cutting off Goliath's head. Her bare and dreary surroundings. Winter mother, thinking in instruct her, asked "What happened after Goliath's head was cut off?" This was a puzzler, but This was a puzzler, but after thinking for a moment she re-called an experience of a like nature that she once had with her dool and exclaimed: "Why, zen all ze sawdust

wunned out." "Oh, mamma," exclaimed 4-year-old Harry, as puss, with arched spine and devated tail, strutted around the dining room table. "see, kitty's est so much zet she can't pull her tail down."

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