

CHAPTER XII,-(Continued.) J John Cameron. The young fellow's hurts Quick and terrible in his sudden wrath had been almost cured by Hetty's kisses the glant sprang to his feet and without even before Uncie David led him away a word started at a rapid walk for the from McCloskey's; and as for the stain scene of conflict. His heavy rifle was that was to have been put upon his good gripped in his left hand and his friends, name-it had not stuck. The arrest was fearing he would do a score of murders so far a failure that nobody seemed to if he went into a tight with that weapon remember that it had been seriously in--even though he used it only as a clublaid hold of it and of him, crying: "Leave the gun, Uncle David! Leave

the gun!

P. A.P.

A dozen of them together so tried to hold him, but setting his jaws together fact. Taken all in all, "Training Day" tightly, and with his eyes blazing, he strode on, not seeming even to observe what they were doing. And the terror of his coming flew ahead of him, so that ficeing Mulveils shrieked into McCloskey's as they darted by:

"Run! Save yourselves! Uncle Dave is coming!"

Camerons, flocking from all directions at the war-cry, asked no questions and made no parley, but fell straightway upon every Mulveil in sight. Speedily the fighting was general over one half the town, and the roar of combat was like that upon a hard fought bartlefield save that there was no sound of frearms. Strangely enough, though the combatants were frenzied with rage, sometimes in desperate straits and frequently had londed guns in their hands all through the strife, not a single shot was fired, and though there were many broken limbs and bruised skulls, no one was shot or murdered. That fate, however, would have befallen John Cameron had his resclared, "but a Cameron hat shall never cue depended solely upon Uncle David find a nail in my house again. Three and his Cameron brethren.

Hetty Mulvell happened to be in the times now, that John Cameron has been here after yon, Hetty, and if he comes street and to hear, before it reached Uncle David, that alarming cry; the fourth, I'll scald him. I wonder you "They're killing John Cameron in Mc

Closkey's!" Without an instant's hesitation she ran must have bewitched you. But twice he has sat up with you, the last time only

to her lover's aid and fearlessly plunged into the murderous conflict about him. you making a monkey of the decent man In ten seconds more, she would have been too late.

zo fighting for him; against your own The second Cameron had disappeared people, too. What would your father among the unconscious Mulveils strewing say, if he could see you now, I'd like to the floor, and John stood alone, with his foes closing thickly around him, woundknow? ing each other by the eager ferocity of their blows at him. Still he wielded the ishamed of me if I wouldn't fight to precent the cowardly murder of a helpless heavy stool, and, wherever it fell, an arm dropped disabled, or a man tumbled uan, whether friend or foe." headlong with a bruised skull, but the rether to that. When you saw a thing end was plainly near. He was too much exhausted to evade blows, and gradually ike that about to be done, of course I wouldn't blame you for stopping it, if you they were beating him down; his breath came in hoarse gasps; blood from a gash ould; but what business had you to be here to see it? Why must you poke in his forchead ran into his eyes and your nose into the men's fighting among blinded him; yet he fought desperately

Their only really comfortable ifter views were at the house of Mrs, Pavis -the distant neighbor whom Herty had been visiting on the day she rescued John from his perch on a knob of the Devil's Backbone. That good woman intuitively grasped the situation upon the occasion of the young couple's first apparently accidental meeting in her presence, and thereafter, if the course of their type love did not run smoothly, the fault was not hers. During hours at a time she tancy, would leave them alone together in her cosy sitting room, while she busied herself with household duties in the kitchen, singing like a lark for sheer sympathetic happiness of heart, and keeping a sharp ookout on the lane, to see that nobody

came to surprise them. But that was all too good to last. Mrs. Mulveil looked with suspicion upon the great intimacy that seemed to have suddeniy sprung up between Hetty and Mrs. Davis.

"I don't see," she said querulously to Mary Elder, "for what she wants to ride over there two or maybe three times in a week. I'll be bound it's no 'Rose of Sharon' or 'Liberty Tree' quilting patterns she does be going after all the time. And the easy way she takes it about that John Cameron not being let come snooping around her, is'nt natural. It wouldn't surprise me a mite if she met him over there, and I'm just going to find out the first time she goes to Mrs. Davis' again. But don't you tell her I said so.

"No. I will not," promised Mary.

And she did not. But that evening, when she and Hetty were sitting together by the kitchen fire, Mary, affecting an air of mystery and pretending fear of being overheard, said, in an impressive whisper:

"I was looking at a book of Danny's to-day-the one about birds and beastsand came across something that I do not believe.

Hetty who was no thick-witted girl. unable to take a hint, comprehended readily that she was to look for a meaning under the mere words which, in themselves, were certainly not of so incendiary a character as to demand such cauion in their utterance. But she simply replied, with a glance of intelligence:

"Them Camerons will be walking all over us and wanting to hang their hats "I should think so. I've read that on the horns of the moon, now," she debook myself. What was it, dear?"

> "It says that when the ostrich is pur ened by hunters,, it sticks its foolish head into a pile of sand, imagines itself then entirely covered from sight, and lies there quietly until its pursuers come and seize it. Do you think it can be true that there is any bird so simple?"

"No. I don't," answered Hetty, promptly, with her eyes snapping as she leaned over close to her friend's ear and whispered with emphasis: "Nor any girl, either-about here!"

The next time Hetty rode over to Mrs Davis' to get some points about a peculiarly intricate pattern on which her heart was set-Danny started out a good hour before her to go squirrel hunting -Mrs. Mulveil offered no objection to her daughter paying the visit, and did not even notice the disappearance of the erratic Danny, who went and came with his gun as he pleased; but an hour after Hetty rode off the old woman saddled another horse and followed.

John Cameron, by appointment made at their last preceding meeting, was wait ing at Mrs. Davis' for his true love, when

"I don't think she knows, but I am

"And it makes me feel consarned mean

tell you what it is, Hetty: If we are to

be chased out of here, that settles it. I'l

be a sufferin' lamb no longer for any old

woman under the broad canopy.' Which

do you think you'd prefer to live with

"Why, what a question, John! You

"Then is she follows you here to-day.

Seizing her impulsively in his embrace

"I'm the happiest fellow in the Key-

"Isn't that just a little-a little sud

"The more sudden it is, the less chance

While they were still engaged in provi-

probable contingencies of the near future,

"Two shots have just been fired, Het-

stretched upon it. Then Mrs. Davis con-

siderately withdrew, to see if Mrs. Mul-

vell was really coming, but almost in-

"Law sakes! If she isn't at the gate

already! And she's 'lighting down to

John laughingly scrambled up a ladder

pendent straight against the wall, and

lisappeared, through a square open trap

in the slab ceiling. Then, detaching the

ladder from its hooks, he drew it up into

stantly reappeared, exclaiming;

her do it.

the loft with him.

is given for anybody anticipating and in-

know well enough. I love my mother:

but if I have to give up anybody, it will

off we go to-morrow. What do you say?'

"I'm not saying anything, John."

"And I'm talking for two?"

"I guess you are, John."

erfering with it."

the rest of your life-your mother or

me?

not be you, John.

apposite sides of the quilting frame, appeared to be gravely occupied with the intricacies of that overpoweringly magnificent but exceptionally difficult pattern known as "the Mexican Pi'ny and Cypress-aud-Star Border;" presenting a tableau so innocent and undeserving of suspicion that when Mrs. Mulveil abruptly opened the door and entered upon it, she blushed for her error and precipi-

(To be continued.)

POGKET THE PERQUISITE. Members of Concress Make a Good Thing Out of Stationery Allowance. When it was decided some years ago

people." " to allow each member of the house the the sum of \$125 a year for stationery it was supposed that the amount would be expended for that purpose. The fact is, however, that a very large number of congressman use the committee stationery, which is supplied by the government, and pocket the \$125 as an addition to their salary. The report of the clerk of the house, gives the names of the members who accept the money each year and their number shows that the custom is increasing. The custom is confined to no section. Some of the best known men in the house pocket the money. The members who use only \$1 or \$2 worth of stationery are also very numerous.

They draw nearly the entire allowance in cash, adding the amount to their salary. The comparatively small amount of stationery used and the very large proportion of cash paid out has led to some suggestion of the abolition of the stationery privilege, but it is not at all likely that such a proposition will be adopted.

Quite a number of members find the appropriation of \$1,200 to each congressman for a clerk to be very acceptable as another addition to the salary of \$5,000 a year. They are not compelled to make public record of the name of the clerk, but it is known that many of the wives, daughters or sons of the members do duty as clerks, in order that the money shall not escape from

Had No Use for Old Men.

the family treasury.

During the long years of service as porter of a downtown hotel he had grown a luxuriant beard of half and half-white and brown. His venerable appearance attracted the attention of the proprietor during one of the latter's tours of inspection and

criticism. "How long has that porter been with us?" he asked of the clerk.

"Fourteen years," was the answer, "Too long," commented the owner of

the hostelry. "Let him go." The clerk knew that defence of the porter was useless, but called the man before him.

asked the aged servitor after informing him of his discharge.

"My family depend on my



Here is the latest story of Judge Henry E. Howland, one of the most popular after-dinner speakers of New York: "There was a little boy who was andly puzzled over the theory of evoluion. He went to his mother and askd: 'Mamma, am I descended from a nonkey?' 'I don't know,' she answer-

Herbert A. Giles gives the following xample of Chinese humor in his "Hisory of Chinese Literature": "A man who had been condemned to wear a wooden collar was seen by some of his 'riends. 'What have you been doing?' hey asked him, 'to deserve this?' 'Oh, nothing,' he replied; 'I only picked up and inferior in two. an old piece of rope.' 'And you are to other end.""

In his biography of Phillips Brooks, Alexander V. G. Allen of Cambridge abroad, and talked in jest of bringing men, calling themselves atheists, seem- warmer and on replying correctly the give them if they don't."

have a troublesome tooth extracted. grees indicated the sensitiveness of Said the dentist, after looking at the the subject in discriminating degrees offending molar: "It is a very ugly one. of heat. I would advise you to have it out by the painless system. It is only a shilling extra." He showed the farmer the apparatus for administering gas, remarking that it would cause him to fall asleep for a minute, and before he awoke the tooth would be out. After a slight resistance the sufferer consented, proceeding to open his purse. "Oh, dentist, kindly, "Hoots!" answered the cautious old Scot, "A' wasn't thinking o' that; but if A'm ga'en ta sleep A' thocht A' wad like ta count ma siller fust."

Frederick the Great once had occasion to rebuke his cavalry for shirking their duty. According to "A His-"Do you want to keep your job?" he | tary of Frederick the Great," he said:

how things go on. You think I am not

season for riding-drill comes on, the

morning at ----, tell the first lleutenant

jor goes to the senior subaltern and

Identifying Uncle James.

Uncle James, from away out West,

came to town one day recently to visit

his kinsfolk, who live in 13th stret, just

above lowa circle. It so happened that

nobody in the family except the second

daughter, Nancy, had seen Uncle

James in years and years, and, as she

was unable to leave her room, Johnnie,

who is 12 years old and as ingenious as

they make them, was told to go to the

station and meet the gentleman. Uncle

James alighted from the train and

walked slowly toward the station en-

somebody to welcome him. He had

passed through the gate and was enter-

ing the waiting room when Johnnie rau

up behind him and touched him on the

Girls Brighter in School,

Girls have a higher average for brightness in school than have boys. Nine per cent more bright girls than bright boys were found among these 17,000. There were found to be 15 per cent more bright colored girls than bright colored boys. Among children of strickly American parentage boys are inferior to girls in algebra, drawing, language, music, penmanship reading, spelling and-strange to saymanual labor." Boys are equal to girls in only four studies and excel them in but two. Sociological condied; 'I never met any of your father's tions are found to affect the girls more than the boys, poor conditions having

a tendency to lower their relative ability more. But as between lazy and nervous girls and boys, of the same category, the girls are much ahead of the boys in mental ability. Colored girls are found to be superior to colored boys in six studies, equal in three,

Girls can remember more than boys. be punished thus severely,' they said. This was proved by reading a story for merely picking up an end of rope? for three minutes to several thousand Well,' answered the man, 'the fact is children and by requiring them to that there was a bullock tied to the write all which they afterward recollected. It was found that growth of memory power is more rapid in girls than in boys, probably because girls ells of a clergyman who was going mature faster than do their brothers. Boys are found to be more sensitive back a new religion with him. "You to heat than girls. This was determight have some trouble in getting it mined by aid of a queer instrument through the custom house," some one consisting of two thermometers fastenremarked. "No," observed Bishop ed together. One was heated until it Brooks; "we may take it for granted registered ten degrees higher than the that a new religion would have no du- other. The two were placed against ties attached." Another person, for the surface of the wrist in a line at the sake, no doubt, of argument, once right angles to its length. The child drew attention to the fact that some subject was asked which was the

ed to lead moral lives, and Brooks themometers were retained against promptly disposed of it. "They have the skin while they approached each to," said he; "they have no God to for- other in temperature and until he could not determine which was the An old Scotch farmer once went to warmer. Then the difference in de-

> TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxadive Bromo Quinine Tablets. All ggists retund the money if it fails to care. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box 25c.

> > A Beauty Hint,

To keep the hands white and the skin soft and velvety nothing is better than very thin oatmeal gruel for washing them, says a girl whose pretty never mind paying just now!" said the hands are the admiration of all her acquaintances. Boil the oatmeal in water for an hour, strain and use the liquid for toilet purposes several times a day. It should be made fresh each day, as it soon becomes sour and unfit for use. The hands should be bathed in it as in water.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-

tended or attempted. Goldie's epithet was recollected only as a foul insult meant to provoke a fight, not us an expression of anything that could possibly have been intended as an allegation of a

had turned out very badly for the Muiveil interest, so far as the constable could see; and he felt a good deal of reluctance about making another attempt to serve that warrant. Simeon had not the satisfaction of

knowing it, but in one way the events of "Training Day" had wrought grievously for John and Hetty. The fight had roused up all the Mulveil fire latent in her mother's breast. Had peace maintained between the factions, it is altogether probable that Mrs. Mulveil eventually would have grumblingly, but without active opposition, seen her daughter courted and even married by a well-to-do Cameron, and, when matters had gone so far, danced at their wedding with right good will. But such hopes were not to be thought of now, when the feud blazed again and the Mulveils had been whip-

an sit there and look me in the face af

er what you have done. Surely he

the Sunday night before the light, after

who is kin to the Mulveils. And yet you

"If my father were alive, he would be

"H-m! Well, I don't say: 'No' alto-

to keep his feet, knowing well that to fall was to lose hope.

As Hetty sprang into the door, a man knocked senseless by one of John's will sweeps of the stool, fell against her dropping into her arms the rifle with which he had been endeavoring to brain her lover. She seized the gun and hele It, while slipping on one side to let him tumble to the floor, where he lay quiet No one seemed to notice her advent, and for a moment she stood irresolute, hardly able to see anything clearly in that semiobscurity, into which she had so sudden ly come from the brilliant sunlight out side. Then her overstrained scuses seen ed to intensify her powers of perception and she snw with inexpressible horror and more clearly as it secured to her than by mere natural vision, death hovering over her lover.

A heavy iron weight, hurled by some cowardly miscreant behind him, struck the back of his head and sent him plunging forward, senseless, with wide-stretched hands, face downward to the floor, A: that moment came the warning yell from a fleeing Mulveil at the door:

"Run! Save yourselves! Uncle Dave Is confing!"

The wolves did not wait to mingle their quarry, but struck by sudden terror, dashed to the street and fled away; all save one, Rufus Goldie. He had been keeping himself as safe as possible, on the outer edge of the fray, waiting for such an opportunity as this, and now sprang forward with a shout of triumph. swinging an ax above his head. But be fore he could bury its blade in the brain of the helpless man prone before him, his infernal joy was blighted. Love was swifter than hate. Strong as an Amason and quick as a panther, Hetty de livered a crushing blow upon his right shoulder with a rifle that had so providentially fallen into her hands, and he staggered backward with a scream of pain, as his shattered arm fell to his side. "Cowardly murderers!" the girl cried.

swinging the rifle to strike again. With an oath he jumped to the door to escape, reaching it only in time to meet Uncle David, who floored him by one of those mighty blows the giant so seldom

trusted himself to strike.

Hetty dropped upon one knee and raised her lover in her strong arms to a sitting posture. The sight of his sad plight quite overcame her.

"Oh, my love-my darling! They have killed you!" she moaned, sobbing, and kissing him.

Uncle David brought in a handful of snow, which he applied to his brow and temples:

Slowly his consciousness returned, and without any vague mental wanderingeach as might well have been expected for his first feeble words were:

'If this isn't a dream, 1'm in big luck Kiss me again, Hetty, if it's real."

CHAPTER NIII.

Constable Mulveil's fine scheme had come utterly to naught. His assistant Goldie's collar bone and shoulder had been so mushed that it was feared he would be somewhat crippled for life. He himself had been so mauled that it was at first doubtful if he would recover, and a fortuight in bed had not altogether made him well. The Mulvells had been thoroughly whipped in the finest faction fight that had occurred in years, and, for it all, there was no offset in injury to

heinselves?" "To save John Cameron's life."

"Well-all right; you saved it-though here's neither luck nor grace in a girl any minute. ighting against her own people. Butyou saved it. And now let that be the here?" asked the young man. end of your colloguing with him. Let me hear no more of your John Cameron. sure, from something Mary Elder said If he comes here again, as I told you he to me, that she suspects, and if she does, fore, I'll scald him-and you may speak she will do her best to find out. Danny to him just the once more to tell him

Hetty knew her mother was in earnest, and that it would be useless to attempt regument with her, so said nothing in guess there is not much danger of her eply; but if Mrs. Mulveil imagined that catching, us, but it does make me feel per dictum put an end to that love af awful nervous." fair, she was never more mistaken in to be dodging and hiding in this way. I

her life. John Cameron of course had to be in-

ormed of Mrs. Mulveil's uncompromising ostility, but it did not seem to depress is spirits greatly.

"That's all right," he said, complacenty. "If she takes any comfort in feeling that way, I have no objection. In fact, I think it is rather fortunate she comes out so flat-footed about it, for now you ee, Hetty, there is nothing for us but to go right off and get married. Your idea of waiting until spring will not do at all under these circumstances. You see that?"

But Hetty did not quite "see that." She hesitated at a conclusive revolt against and casting off of the accustomed rammels of maternal authority. It took and kissing her, he exclaimed: me to convince her that her mother was stone State, my darling, and I hope to iot, and under no probable circumstances ver would be, amenable to reason in the thunder she comes. But it's clearly unmatter of John Cameron. And until that derstood that, whether she does now of had been established beyond question in waits for another occasion, her appearance shall be the signal for you becoming her mind, her meetings with John were necessarily clandestine, infrequent and Mrs. John Cameron the next day?" insatisfactory. They saw each other at hurch and spelling school, but she did den, John?" not venture to permit him to accompany aer home from either-or hardly even speak to her.

That they ever had opportunities for exchange of those weighty trifles and imdentially laying their plans to meet the portant nothings that lovers find it so necessary to say and so sweet to hear Mrs. Davis, who had been left watching was almost wholly due to Danny. John the kitchen, suddenly put her plump, had given him that promised gun, and good-natured face in at the sitting room he imp's gratitude was as unbounded as door, calling to them:

his joy. John's generosity had quite won is heart, and made his service in the ty; by Danny, I guess. If so, she'll be overs' behalf active, energetic and conhere in a minute, and we've got no time innous. It was only necessary for his to lose. John, snatch them horses out sister to say to him; "Danny, I'm going of the bedroom. Push that stand back, ver this afternoon to Aunt Eliza's," or 'to Mrs. Plotts," or to some other neigh-Don't let it come loose on the big one." or's, and the chances were ten to one that, either in going or returning, she would encounter John Cameron. But the eason was against open air courtship. as "horses," upon which the women lift-Jupid in great-coat, fur cap and over- ed the quilting frame-previously rolled shoes is little like himself as lovers know up and laid on the floor along the wallhim. John, being a decidedly practical and pegged it out so as to expose a gen young man, did not take kindly to divoreerous expanse of the elaborate patchwork ing love and comfort to suit the whim of any old woman.

"Don't get your back up at my saying so, Hetty," he would argue, "but it is derned nonsense for you and me to wade around knee deep in the snow, getting mutilier every day, when we might just as well be sitting cosily by our own fireside, in our own home, leaving those who don't like it to do the wading and snuffling around outside to their heart's content

The impression was growing gradually stronger in Hetty's mind that John was about right.

she arrived and breathlessly told him she here," replied the old man. was almost afraid to come over for fear "Then get a clean shave and return

her mother would be upon her heels at as another man tomorrow." was the reply. "I will hire you over again." "How could she know of our meeting

"Who is the new porter?" inquired the proprietor two days later. "I don't know his name," said the

clerk, "but he sems to know his busitiess." "That's so," replied the owner of the

is in the bushes by the road at the edge of the woods, and will fire two shots hotel. "He's a good deal more spry if she comes along, so as to give time than that old man we had." for you to get out of the way; and I

As an Englishman Sees Us.

"The new Washington," says an Engish writer in the London Spectator, "is Then I am off hunting; tell the second clean and beautiful. It is doubful whether any such delightful residential street as Massachusetts avenue is to be found of the globe. American domestie architecture is as successful as publie architecture, is expensive and often bad, but in these Washington avenues it is carried to the height of comfort net remarks; 'Look here, sergeant maand beauty. The green, well watered, jor, what is the good of my standing out there in the cold? You know all fenceless lawns, the grouping of gables about it much better than I do, you and oriels, the pretty porches and exquisite trees and flowers combine to give go and take them.' And so It goes, and a most delightful series of pictures. what must be the end of it all? What can 1 hope to do with such cavalry be-There is not the ostentation of New York or Chicago, but there is more fore the enemy?" charm.

The Bawbee.

Almost every body knows that in Scotland the halfpenny is called a "bawbee," but how it came to receive that name is not a matter of such common knowledge. It appears that the first attempt at the portraiture of the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots, was made in her earliest infancy, and her "wee" face was engraved upon the Scottish halfpennies at the time of her coronation in 1543, when she was but nine months old. A number of these small coins are still preserved and it trance, looking this way and that for will be easily understood that the name "bawbee," or baby, was originally given to the coin bearing the baby's effigy.

"I suppose it would delight you be-

mer. "Certainly not! What would become of the income I derive from the composition and sale of theories on the

make a bet right after the nominations.

open it herself. Up with you, John. She on your money for three or four

in 1645 in Massachusetts.

A popular novelist is never a genius to his stenographer.

with the cavalry; the regiments are completely out of hand; there is no ac-curacy, no order; the men ride like tailors. I beg that this may not occur ggain, and that each of may not occur again, and that each of you will pay more attention to his duty. But I know

New Mark Fixed. Church-"What de you think of the 'Charge of the Light Brigade?''

up to your dodges, but I know them all, Gotham-"Well I think it was the and will recapitulate them. When the greatest charge in history up to the captain sends for the sergeant major, time that Philadelphia doctor asked and says: 'I have an appointment this \$190,000 for attending a man who has gone to a place where he can't have to take the rides.' So the sergeant ma- any run for his money."

Another Chinese Puzzle.

gives him the message, and the latter The Chinaman finally ligured the says: 'What! the captain will be away? matter all out to his own satisfaction. "Charge what you like," he said to lleutenant to take the men.' And the the representative of the other powsecond lieutenant, who is probably still in bed, says: 'What! both of them ers, "and I'll add the amount to the nway? Then I will stay where I am, tax on your goods. It is all absurdly I was up till three this morning at a simple when one stops to think of it," "But where do we win?" they asked dance; tell the cornet I am ill, and he must take the rides.' Finally, the cor- anxiously .- Chicago Evening Post,

Laundering Thin Dresses.

To launder the exquisite creations of muslins and lace in which this seas a abounds has become quite a problem; yet the most delicate materials will not be injured if washed with Ivory soap and then dried in the shade. But little starch need be used. ELIZA R. PARKER,

Fashions in Millinery

The Marquise hat, made entirely it flowers, is enjoying a spell of popularity, and very pretty it looks when made of pink rosebuds. In coarse straw, the turned-up sides are some times composed of wings, for, sad to say, birds' plumage is again being employed to a considerable extent in millinery.

On some of the latest French millinery, wings alone form the trimming, wings in every shade and bue, unrelieved by any other additions, such as chiffon or flowers.

A Revolation.

If there are doubt ng Thomas' or Maid-ens fair, or those unfair fain who would be fair, let them use Dr. T. Felix Gourard's

Oriental Cream.

and prove the efficacy of what the proprie-tor has so long tried to impress on the minds of all in nearly all parts of the World. As a Skin Purifier and Beautifier "Why, how in the world did you, it has no equal or rival. If the reader would prove the virtues of Oriental Gream, where a Scratch or slight Cut, or where a Black-head or Pimple is troubing you, then you see its healing and purity-ing qualities—it it d as its work well, then read the advertisement again for further testimone of its virtues, and by using Oriental Cream renew both Youth and

NEW YORK, Nov 11th, 1787.

FEED, T. HOPKINS, Esq.: I would like to know the price of One Dozen bottles of your Oriental Cream, as I use it and like it. Would like to get a suply to take on my tour, soon as possible. Answer and obliga

Mus. JAMES BROWN POTTER. Brevoort House, New York, 1

Fate of a Yellow artist.

"How did he commit suicide?" inquired the eager reporter of the Yellow Enterprise.

"He went into the Bull pasture," Love may be blind, but in financial growled the life insurance agent, with one of your art supplements sticking out of his pocket."

1 A.

"Lemme carry your traveling bag, Uncle James?" he said. "I'm Johnny." Uncle James was delighted, know me, my boy?" he asked. "I wasn't sure until I saw your back," Johnnie made answer. "Nancy told me how you looked, and as soon as I got

arm.

wants to surprise us, and we musn't let | months .- Harper's Bazar.

The first public schools were opened

An Unpleasant Idea.

youd measure if all these mysteries about the habitability of Mars and the conditions on the moon could be finally settled."

young man quickly brought out and set up the two tall tresties, locally known

subject?"-Washington Star.

Thinksit-Do you think our Presidential campaigns are too long for the best interests of the country? Grabsit-Yes. For instance, you

and, win or lose, you're out the interest

For farmers now want lots of rain and carpenters want none.

matters it has a sensitive touch.

behind you I knew it must be you. Nancy said you was a water-melon-

"Delight me!" echoed the astrono-

Hetty, and get hold of the ond there. While she rapidly gave her orders, the

A Conclusive Argument,

Bay State Public Schools in 1645.

back of your neck."-Washington Post. Woman Trying to Be Fanny, She-Well, I must go and shell the

peas for dinner. He-Shell the peas?

She-Yes; where's the can-opener? The Weather Man's Complaint.

I try to please my patrons, but the contract is no fun,

shaped man with a double chin on the Beauty.