Made Blind Through Vanity.

About a year ago one of the most lovely girls in the state lived at 40 Orange avenue, in this city. A pair of large, liquid blue eyes set off a face that would put any picture to shame, and her form was simply perfect. The young lady was highly educated, and possessed all the qualities that go to make up a society belle. Her parents are well to do, and she has wanted for nothing since she was old enough to prattle. But she had one fault, and that fault has proved her undoing. It is called vanity. She fairly worshipped her own eyes, and did everything in her power to make them look more beautiful than they were. She used numerous drugs before she found what she wanted. This last drug made her eyes sparkle like diamonds, and she used it to such an extent that her right eye began to shrivel. This brought her to her senses, and the family physician was called in. But he came too late, and informed the poor girl that she must lose one of her eyes sure, and probably both. The right eye was taken out some time ago, and she has lost all sight in the left, and will be blind for life.-Evansville Times.

A Fatal Indorsement.

Mr. Roe's publisher, with whom he has had intimate relations for many years, says: "Mr. Roe was one of the most successful authors whose works we have ever published, and a more agreeable associate we have never met within our business experience. He was a brilliant, great hearted man, different from those novelists who advocate philanthrophy in their books, but do not practice it. His goodness of heart brought him years since he indorsed a big note for his brother. The brother did not pay up, and Mr. Roe had to foot the bill. Several of his relatives were indorsers with him, but to shield them he took the burden of settling it alone. He was obliged to sell his copyrights in order to raise the money. Yet I never heard him complain. He went on with his work screnely, although much crippled financially, and only labored the harder to get on his feet again. I do not think he was worth much money at the time of his death. His income lately has been the only difference being that his something like \$15,000 a year, but the loss incurred by indorsing that note probably took away a great part of his sav-ings.-Cosmopolitan.

English Will Not Have It.

In nothing is the contrast between English and American temperaments better illustrated than in the readiness which our people show for radical long since been discarded by his comchanges in the way of improved travel. A new invention to expedite the handling of freight or baggage is at once plume before alluded to. caught up here, but in England they will not even change from the old system of checking and rechecking bagrailroad system and report available im-

ONE LIFE. -----

Only a human heart Weary of toil and strife; Tired of playing a part In the wonderful drama of life

Only another bright dawn, Clouded by shades of night; Humanity left to mourn And pray for a ray of light.

Only a storm-tossed soul Thrown in the shadow of sin; Written in flery scroll, The peace it can never win.

Only a sad young face, Wet with a woman's tears: That, silently falling, trace The lines of pain and fears.

Only a low bowed head. Bending in earnest prayer; For the voice of the "Father" said-"Go! Seek ye comfort there." -Ella Alice Johnson.

LIGE'S LUCK.

The Story of a Big Find.

BY GRANT COX. Written for the Northwestern Newspaper Union.

"Let's hitch up der rig'n go out prospectin' ter-day, Jim, wot d'yer say? Mebbe we'll strike suthin'." The above proposition emanated from a small tattered specimen of humanity, rejoicing-oftener lamentto the verge of ruin not long ago. Two ing-in the rather burdensome name of Elijah Worthington Graves, Lige for short, and who counted one of the seventy odd pupils who absorbed wisdom and made life a burden to the long-suffering and patient teacher in the Plum street, Deadwood, school.

The boy whom he addressed was much like himself, under the disguise of grime and rags which covered him, individuality was determined by a name peculiar, to himself, to wit: "Jim-Jams." He had doubtless, at an early period of his exis-

tence, been christened James in the orthodox manner, but that title had panions for the more striking nom de

He was still farther rendered illus-"I bleeve I see some signs trious by the possession of an undernow," Jim exclaimed, whereupon gage. One large English road sent sized, tan-colored, "cinchback" both boys jumped out of the cart and across a commission to look over our mule, which dragged out a miracu- began "prospecting" in good earnest, provements. The report favored our lous existence on visibly nothing, and not even stopping to shy an occa-American plan of checking, but the answered to the airy appellation of which hopped about, so intent were left him. sional stone, as usual, at the birds then silence. Jimmy's partner had They prefer to see to the delivery of Pansy. Furthermore he was joint they with the business in hand. The their baggage to the cars and from owner of a small two-wheeled cart, ground was strewn with rocks, which, them. But their special abhorrence is the wheels whereof being the sole re- to a novice, might have hidden a our open cars and Pullman system. To mainder of a stray perambulator, golden bonanza in their embraces, which had, in its palmy days, given and the boys ran hither and thither sundry airings to numerous juve- picking up and throwing down specinile Deadwoodites, and, which had mens, as each new treasure outshone changed ownership a score of times the last, and talking sagely about being finally relegated to the region of how "high" they would assay, and things decayed-the dust-heap- how much to the ton the dirt would where-from it had been rescued in "run," using the stray terms which sort is worn just above the hips, while triumph by the two "pards," Jimmy they had picked up from the miners another encircles the body three or four and Lige. The wagon box had been about the camp. inches higher up. The effect is to im- fearfully and wonderfully constructed Presently, looking around, Jim part an appearance of suppleness and from bits of boards gathered here discovered that Lige was nowhere and there, by hook or crook, in the to be seen. The little mule ballets of the eastern nautch girls. It partners' zeal to provide some means was grazing contentedly near is certainly novel and seductive. I saw of locomotion other than their nat- by, but no Lige was visible. at Lenox several elegant morning dress- ural giftsa, pair of legs respectively. Jim's first thought was that Lige As for Lige, he was the only child was hiding near by in order to of poor but decidedly not honest par- frighten him by suddenly jumping ors. Some of the tea gowns similarly ents, the female moiety of whom had out upon him, and so he looked encircled were wonders in richness. long since succumbed to the comabout, shouting for his comrade, and bined effects of general shiftlessness threatening to "thump" him soundly and opium, while the male sponsor for "playing possum" when it was almost night and time to start for as far gone in wicked ways as his home. capabilities for liquor and opium Suddenly, down to the right, he saw would permit. foot-prints which he knew well to be Let no deluded reader suppose that Lige's, the shoes that were not mates, Lige is an embryo hero, who, after and were run over at the heel as no the fashion of most narrators, can be other boy in Deadwood could run over shoes. They led on and on, up the rocky path, past the old abandoned shafts, till they ended magnificent potentialities. Lige was not a cherub, either patent or conabruptly at the edge of a deep, narcealed. He would lie like a trooper with row canon, overgrown with trees and shrubs, to look down the dizzy sides of which made Jimmy sick with only do not see ourselves as others see ing detected in the act. His capacity Lige! fear. No need of looking farther for for chewing and smoking was limited Jimmy's first impulse was to run only by his supply of tobacco; and swear! A modern raftsman would for dear life for assitance. How he got back to town, driving Pansy (who seemed to realize the necessity expletives. for an extra burst of speed)on a Lige's sensibilities were not of the keen run, how he managed to gasp highest order. Once when a minisout his story while his teeth chatter essaved to offer him some tered with fear, how he guided a good moral advice, Lige forciparty of brave, big-hearted minbly clinched that good man's ers, provided with ropes, to the spot hitherto uncertain belief in where Lige had disappeared, need his (Lige's) total depravity by not be recounted. Suffice it to say firmly and impolitely declining to that when a stone miner was let accept said advice, with jeers and down to bring up Lige from the botobjurgations petrifying to the re-cipient. Bear with Lige, dear reader. ton of the awful chasm, Jimmystood by shivering with fear, and choking Oaths, and vile epithets constituted his sobs as best he could waiting to the greater portion of the language see what would come up. His little his baby life had learned when he countenance was past recognition with the mingling of grime and tears. was toddling about, unheeded and uncared for, amidst the filth and What if his best and only friend was refuse heaps of "Rag Alley." So had Lige battled with the world badly injured, or, worse still, dead!

regarded their hatred of school, was time.

so great that the proposition of the former (it was on a Saturday this occured, but it would have made no difference had it been any other day) to leave the dirty streets of the city for a day of unlimited freedom, and a scamper among the hills, with a dazzling vision of the possible discovery of untold wealth floating before his eves, was received with rapture and an enthusiastic "whoop! you bet!" by Jim, and the luckless Pansy soon found herself hitched to her cart. The two "pards" crowded up inside the none too roomy box, and, as rapidly as Pansy could be persuaded to advance by dint of shouts and blows, the embryo miners bowled out of the town, with no objective point in view, save the vague idea of "prospectin" somewhere, with the possibility of "strikin' it." Do not deride Lige and Jim, reader, How many of us, scarce better sailors on life's wide sea, put forth in very similar crazy crafts, seeking fortunes on uattainable shores, over treacherous waves which balk our childish ambition!

seekers, and the sun seemed scarcely a foot above the long low range of hills before them, but they were well be anxious about them, and so they took but little heed of time and distance.

It was Lige who broke the silence. and suddenly poking Jim, ecstatically exclaimed:-Look here Jim, mebbe we will strike tt, 'n then won't we have a nifty time,-jest like all them rich fellers, Eh? D'ye see them piles o' rock 'n dirt?" pointing to some heaps of mining refuse clustered about the mouths of some abandoned shafts in the foothills now near at hand. "Well, there's mines where they found lots o' gold once, 'n they say them fellows wot owned 'em took out heaps o' pay dirt. Mebbe we kin find some too, eh? I don't bleeve all that there dirt 'n indercashuns is around fur nuthin.' S'pos'n you'n me'ud make a find here to-day!" and with his voice pitched up to the exultation of the moment he shouted: "Wouldn't we

fly high? Oh, no! mebbe not!"

mentally termed it "a Jo-dandy

Lige was taken to the house which he called home. No one was in the neglected cabin, but humane neighbors soon flocked in, and the litsufferer was made as tle comfortable as possible. Good surgical aid was procured, and the poor little broken limbs were cared for, and a sleeping potion given to the exhausted patient, while a kind old lady, who loved children, and would give worlds for one of her own, sat beside him, to watch and care for him in a mother's stead, while big tears of sympathy stood in her kind gray eyes. The doctor had spoken of possibly fatal internal injuries, but could not say as yet. Time would tell. Jim, poor fellow, refused to leave his partner's bedside. He sat on a little stool at the foot of the bed and fell into an uneasy slumber, from which he aroused every few

minutes to inquire: "How's Lige getting along?" The night sped on apace, and toward morning the little patient grew rapidly worse. The feverish flush gave away to a

gray pallow, and moan after moan At first they rattled along in too broke the stillness. The nurse sought much rapture to talk. Deadwood by every tender act to quiet the lay far behind the little treasure little sufferer, but in vain. Once he sprang up, crying in a terrified voice: "Oh! Oh dad! please don't lick me. I couldn't help it! Oh-h! aware that their parents would not I'm fallin'." Then he fell into a doze. Again he sprang up, screaming in terror, and was again quieted by the

> pitying nurse, and seemed to sleep. It was near morning when Lige opened his eyes again with a start, and, raising quickly up in bed, and

> pointing one small finger upward, exclaimed, joyfully: "Jimmy! Jimmy! come quick! Ive

made a find! I've struck it!come on! we're partners, and we'll share alike! See if we don't!" At the sound of Lige's voice Jimmy

rushed to the bedside and grasped his friend's hand, and exclaimed in a frightened voice: "What is it Lige? I don't see nothin'?"

The sick boy gazed with rapture at what neither the nurse nor Jim could

"It's a big find!" he cried. It's where Christmas comes from, Jimmy, and its all mine and yours!"

mured again faintly, "there ain't nobody agoin' to jump our claims, Jimmy.

"Some Other Man."

The Rev. A. B. Dunaway, speaking of a certain preacher, said: "If he would spend as much time in earnest, wise effort to develop his own field as he spends in belittling his brother preachers who do succeed he would do a great work in the world. Many a man of that kind will read this and think of somebody else whom he fancies brother Dunaway had in mind, but no one will say: "He meant me."-Richmond Religious

Herald.

"Just Hear That Child Scream!"

said Mrs. Smith to her sister, Mrs. Davis, as the sound of a child's shrieks came across the garden from a neighbor's house "What kind of a woman you have for a neighbor?" Docs she abuse her children?" "No, indeed," replied Mrs. Davis. "She is one of the most tender mothers in existence. But you see, she believes in the little patients take it with pleasure." Sold old fashioned styles of doctoring. When by all Druggists. a child needs physic, she fills a spoon with

some nauseous dose, lays the little victim flat on her lap, holds his nose till he is forced to open his mouth for breath, when down goes the dreadful mess. Then come the yells," "No wonder," said Mrs. Smith. "Why doesn't she use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets? They are effective without being harsh, and are as easy to take as sugar plums. I always give them to my children." "And so do I," said

Mrs. Davis. Richard Kidd, 115 years old, will vote in Texas if he lives till election day.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequalled.

The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe in 1846.

A little seed lay in the carter's path; A little shoot bowed in the strong wind's wrath:

A little shrub grew, by its roots held fast; Then a stout tree braved all the winter's blast.

A little cough started-'twas only light; A little chill shivered the hours of night; A little pain came and began to grow, Then consumption laid all his brave str-ngth low.

Be wise in time. Check the little cough, cure the little chill, dispell the little pain, ere the little ailment becomes the strong, unconquerable giant of disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, taken

A New York physician says excessive

USE BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES for Coughs, Colds and all other Throat Troubls. "Pre-eminently the best."-Rev. Henry

Will Carleton, the poet, wrote his firs piece of verse when 10 years of age.

"You bet your sweet life," he mur-

Then there was a sudden relaxing of the features, a quiet shudder passed over the small form and

Gout in most cases first makes itself known by an acute pain in the joint of the

great toe. This most excruciating pair may be likened to that produced by the driving of a wedge under the nail. For gout use Salvation Oil. Price 25 cents a bottle. "Drink, pretty creature, drink," a little at a time of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and you will relieve your cold, and not rack your chest and lungs to pieces, and keep verybody else in a state of agitation. Price twenty-five cents.

Two hundred St. Paul railroad hands nave formed a club.

MOTHERS who have delicate children can see them daily improve and gain in flesh and strength by giving them that perfect food and medicine, Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites. Dr.W.A. Hulbert, of Salisbury, Ills., says: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Scrofula and Debility. Results most gratifying. My

During the last year sheep in Iowa de reased 26,900 head.

A square mile contains 640 acres.

Z: JACOBS OIL For Neuralgia.

FRESH TESTIMONIALS.

20 Minutes. About three years ago. Mrs. Egbert Tunsyck was taken with Neuralgia in head and face, had suffered three days, she tried St. Jacobs Oil; was relieved in 20 minutes. Jan. T. Goodner, Druggist.

Prompt. Columbus, Ohio, May 29, 1838. Have suffered with Neuralgia for many years; I use St. Jacobs Oil; it gives reliaf and finally drives away all pain. I would use no other med-luins. BOPHIA PFEIFER.

Towands, Ill., June 5, 1833. The wife of FIMON P. ANDERSON had pains in the head from childhood, which yield to St. Jacobs Oll. G. W. HOWARD & BONS, Draggists. Sure.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore. Md.

Diamond Vera-Cura FOR DYSPEPSIA.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND ALL Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.

Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you if not aiready in stock, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes \$1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Ballimore, Md. Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers.



Catarrh

May affect any portion of the cons membrane is found. But estarri of the heads

is by far the most common, and strange to say, the most liable to be neglected. It originates in a cold or succession of coids combined with impure bloods The wonderful success Hood's Sarsaparilla has bader in curing catarrh warrants us in urging all who suffer with this disease to try the peculiar medicines It renovates and invigorates the blood, and tones every organ.

"I have been troubled with name entarrh, andh never found relief till | used Hood's Farsaparilla which I am confident will do all that is claimeds. Hurrah for Hood's Sarsapartila!" J. L. ROUTE. Markaburg, Ky.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all drugg sts. #1: eix for \$3. Prepared online by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecarles, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar Sure Cures! | ESTABLISHED 1851 | 186 So. The Regular Old-Established PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Is still Treating with the Greatest SKILL and SUCCESS VATITAL Chronic, Nervons and Private Diseases

AP- NERVOUS DEBILITY, Lost Manhood, Failing Memory, Exhausting Drains, Terrible Dreams, Head and Back Ache and all the effects leading to early decay and perhaps Consumption or Insanity, treated scientifically by new methods with

wever-failing success. Age KIDNEY and URINARY complaints, Gleet,

#g-KIDNEY and URINARY complaints, Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Stricture, Varicoccle and all disease of the Genito-Urinary Organs curel promptly without injury to Stomach, Kidneys or other Organs.
#g-No experiments. Age and experience im-portant. Consultation free and sacred.
#g-Send 4 cents postage for Celebrated Works on Chronic, Nervous and Delicate Diseases.
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rs cents, both 25 cents (stamps). Consult the olds Doctor. A friendly letter or call may save future suffer-ing and shame, and add golden years to life. A Book "Life's (Secret) Errors," 50 cents (stamps). Medicine. and writings sent everywhere, secure from exposure. Hours, 8 to 8. Sundays 9 to 12 Address





The Little Seed.

an American this looks like inexcusable old fogyism.-Globe Democrat.

Double Girdles for Stender Girls.

A new device suitable for the costumes of slender women is the double girdle. The waist of the dress for this purpose is made unusually long and loose, and then a metallic belt of some grace. The suggestion for the duplicate girdle was probably found in the es made for these double belts in India cashmere and faille in contrasting col-The picturesque and fanciful costumes of oriental countries had all been laid under tribute to furnish ideas for these luxurious garments.-New York Cor. for his existence, yet in the flesh, was Pioneer Press.

Do We Know Ourselves ?

The invention of the phonograph and graphophone has brought out the singular fact that few persons, if any, know the sound of their own voice. When several persons in succession have spoken washed up, inducted into some new into one of these machines, each may clothes, and made to shine forth into recognize in its reproductions the voice of a friend or acquaintance, but does not identify his own. An analogus phenomenon has been observed in the matter of sight by photographers, who an unruffled conscience, or steal like often satisfy in a likeness every one but a Hindoo, thinking the sole disgrace the original. Thus it seems that we not connected therewith consisted in beus, but we do not hear ourselves as others hear us.

HAVE YOU CATARRH?-There is one remedy you can try without danger of hum- stand agape at the variety of Lige's bug. Send to H. G. Coleman, Chemist, Kalamazoo, Mich., for trial package of his catarrh cure. His only mode of advertising is by giving it away. Postage 2c. Judge for yourself. Mention this paper.

For the first six months of 1888 the English railways killed 165 people and injured 957.

A Hamorton (Pa.) firm ships walnut logs to Germany.

In the United States there are 140,000, 000 acres of wheat, corn, rye and oats.

Hafflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thomp son's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

\$60,000 for \$1.00.

Send \$1 to the Montana Investment Company, Helena, Montana, for a chance in their Prize Distribution, Jan'y 7, 1889. The \$300,000 Aborn House, Des Moines, Iowa, and 153 cash prizes from \$10 to \$5,-000. Tickets \$5. Fifths \$1.

They have begun to ship beef from Nevada and Oregon to the east.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Terrible thought! up to his tenth year, A. D. 1883, and At last the brave miner rose to view, drawn by willing hands, with Lige's limp, mud-splashed little form As for Jim, read Lige's description over again, and you have his story told. In short, he was an outeast shivering with cold, and one little a vagabond, moreover. leg hung helplessly down. Was "Bet ver sweetlife t'want no fun a that he was Lige's friend, steadfast layin' down there in the snow," he

chattered. T'want any too warm, Lige and Jim were in constant nuther." open rebellion against school. To "Oh, Lige!" cried Jimmy, "You

them reading was a torment; the ain't hurt much, are you?" multiplication table a mockery; "Not by a long shot," was the while their untutored minds received

to the day whereof we write.

gratest delinquency

and

and firm.

his

A grave in the potter's field, and a very brief paragraph in the morning paper, are all the earthly tokens of Lige's treasure trove.

May we not sometime see, looking past the afar-off shores of that dark river, the glory beyond all word to tell of, Little Lige's "Big Find."

To Make the Heart Strong.

Now there is but one legitimate way in making the heart strong. That is by taking regular, systemat ic and sufficient muscular exercise, into which climbing heights or stair-

cases enters as a prominent feature. Let a person who finds his pulse increased fifty to sixty beats in a minute after mounting a staircase climb a hundred staircases day after day for a month or more and he will find that the exertion does not add ten beats to the normal number of his heart throbs. The exercise has acted upon this vital organ just as it does on the biceps of a prize fighter or a blacksmith, and strength and the capacity for endurance have been the result.

But this is not all the good that will be gained by climbing a hundred staircases a day-say fifty in the morning and fifty in the afternoon. Doubtless the person with a weak heart has suffered more or less from what is called nervous dyspepsia. His food, instead of being properly digest-ed, has been mainly fermented in his stomach and has caused him various uncomfortable feelings, which he has been in the habit of attributing to everything but their proper cause Not only have the hundred minutes or so spent in limbing staircases put strength into his legs, expand his chest and saved his heart from fatty degeneration, but they have given tone to his abdominal muscles and to his digestive organs. His food no longer lies like a lump of lead in his stomach, torpor has disappeared from (what we physicians call and which, for the sake of delicacy, I must here designate them) his chylopoetic viscera, and his system gets the full benefit of the food which is required for its nourishment.-Dr. William A. Hammond.

"That is my Pie.!"

The following incident of "diamond cut diamond" occurred in a Boston restaurant the other day. An acquaintance of the writer was seated at one of the tables enjoying his noonin his arms. He was drenched and day lunch. It was somewhat near the closing part of the dining hour, and, as frequently is the case, some of the articles of the daily fare were about exausted. A late comer entered the restaurant and took a seat at the same table with the gentleman first noted. This late arrival, evidently in somewhat of a hurry, gave his entire order at the one time, but

