## THE OLD PIANO.

to form the strength and sectors developed the sector with the sector shall be present the sector and the sector sector with the sector s

In the wide garden flowers drams; Front regul reaso and picks so sweet, Basked in the employer's pikken rays, Laked by the asphyse to gettle deep.

Up is an old room, quality and day, Hannied by dragans of departed days, Stands the plane desity, still-Far from the sunlight's pure golden rays

but on the still and dreamy air, Saking the tear drops to quickly start, here of old time metadles. Wintfully come to the aching beart.

Years fading fast have rolled away: "Lathby Baby" has sweeter grown, Since through the desty twilight gray Came the plano's low peaceful tons

Opening mem'ry's cashet wide, Visions of childhood floating free; Vanishing years so quickly flown, Clustering round its now yellow keys.

Silently stands the past revealed; "Sine's misty clouds guickly fade away; Far the pinno's wistful tones Link "long ago" with the sad "today." —Amy Seville Wolf.

THE MAKERS' STORY.

out at the "far farm." She had made the day before one of those delicious baked Indian puddings of which few New England women have retained the old fashioned for-mula, and the great milk pan full of a rich brown mass like thick jelly, the pitcher of yellow cream sweetened well with maple sugar, the pile of blue subcers, the sheaf of pewter spoons, had been hailed with acclamation as they a measured in a separate backet.

they appeared in a separate basket, after the usual quantum of buttered bread, slices of cold salt beef, pie and doughnuts had been spread on the grass under the old pine tree by the brook.

Delye drove off, dimpling and smil-ing to hear the plaudits of the men, for she cooked well and liked to be praised for it, as all women do.

How well it is that men do not realine how far kind words will go with women! We should be a race of abject slaves if only we were praised and smiled on enough. And Delye's pud-ding deserved all the flattery it had. "Smells like a hull posy bed," said Jonsthan Bates, unusually wide awake, for if he had a weakness it lay where food touched it.

"Tastes a heap better 'n posies," said Zenas, with fine scorn; he never had "Looks kinder solum to me," said Uncle Paphro; "thet is accordin' to what I heard Priest Haines say in meetin' one time 't he changed off with Parson Perkins. He said, "The ast of everything is solum,' and this is the last day o' havin', and the

nad to go to bed and be dosed with boneset ics, for she'd s'most got lung fever. While Hetty she lay on the old sofy all day long a-groanin' with S

pain. "Mother said she happened in, be-cause they man't to motin", and when she beered the tell she said: "Well, I ain't a mite sorry for ye; folks that can't go to bed without the mestin' house bell tells 'em to, though they be cold and sleepy, had ought to take the consekences of bein' sot in their way.'" 0

"Jest like women folks!" said Ze-nas, with resigned bitterness; "when they be used to havin' their way a five rail fence won't turn 'em."

"Know all about it, don't ye, Zene?" mid Sid Elmer, mischievously. "Your turn's a-comin', young fel-ler!" answered Zenas, with a forebod-ing chuckle. "You'll come to it be-fore you're done breathin' the breath,

you see if you don't." Sid flushed a little, but Uncle Pa-D phro's keen eye perceived it, and he

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went ou: 0 "Tis queer how contrairy they be sometimes, but I dono how we could get along real well without 'em; they're dreadful handy critters." "Bpecially about puddin's!" sighed Sam Turner, looking at the empty 110 0

"It's lickin' good," and Sam Turner, be polished his anucer with the peivter spoon. Delye had given them a treat today, as it was the last day of haying, and out at the "far farm." Sam Turner, looking at the empty dish longingly. Sid had to laugh. "Well, now!" put in Jonathan Bates, slowly lifting himself from the great root against which he had lain in the sunshine after eating all he "Turner, looking at the empty dish longingly. Sid had to laugh. "Well, now!" put in Jonathan Bates, slowly lifting himself from the great root against which he had lain in the sunshine after eating all he σ C -

Shores, by name; he was baptized Antiphony, but that was too long for week days, and they couldn't call him An, for short, becas that was a woman's name, so he went by 'Tiff.'

"He lived on the aidge of things in a kind of a hovil outside the city line of Scranton, and havin' no visible means of support, as the lor says, why folks kept a sharp eye on him; he hadn't no children, and his wife had shookanum palsy, and couldn't lift a

"I expect the neighbors kep' the life into her, for Tiff hadn't nothin' only the corn he raised on his half acre o' ground, and the things he snared an' shot; but he was master good to Mandy, and done all he knew for her, and when he'd sold a mess o' pa'tridges, or done a day or so's work to white washin', or pig killin', or wood choppin', why, he'd spend the heft of what he got on tea an' sugar an' sech things for 'Mis' Shores,' as he called her

s'ciety for takin' care of 'em or killin'

somethin' to jail me for, pervidin' lays that they'll ketch me.'

em, as the case may be.

long sight.

called her. "I don't say he never caught no fish out o' the squire's pond, nor that he never picked up no pears nor no peaches under nobody's trees when they wa'n't lookin'. I don't think them things was counted ag'inst him no more than if he'd been a squerrel; each of 'em to stan' in their own lot. he was a kind of a simple thing any-way, folks thought: but he wa'n't, he crops, and havin' done all, to stan', as the Scripter somewhere says. was cute as a cat brier. "Come boys! we've yarned it long enough. This is the last noonin' we'll "Well, one day Deacon Peter's old hoss was missin', and there was great hue and cry, and somebody told how that Tiff Shores had been seen ridin' have in the hayfield this year; though I dono as it's be'n real solum. of it down to the hollow, so they fetched Tiff up before Judge Pettis. He owned he had rid it a ways, said he found it by the road, and he was tired, so he broke a switch and got on, and rid bareback up to his house and "I should say ask Delye!" drawled giv' the horse a cut and off it went, Sam as he got up in his lazy way. They all laughed, and picking up rakes and pitchforks went off to load up the and that was all he knowed. So they clapped him into Scranton jail." "Didn't they try him, or do nothin' to him?" asked Zenas. fragrant heaps of rowen. Haying was "Oh land, yes! and found him guilty, because he was the last man seed with the hoss. Well, he was there

Whither he felt all his life currents stir, Though knowing not unto what place is

One day, no land in sight, his grating keel Reported shoals; the unconscious vessel

By hopes own damling giamor led astray. He landed on an island's rim, nor guessed How nearly he had won his larger quest.

Alast the dumb, inscrutable human see, That will not tell us of the shores we seek! Its jealous waves, in moaning mockery, But just returned from pressing a

In our own realm, that never will be ours, Though through the starry dusk all night we

there and calculated now it was going tering the same above the kitchen to get at the wasp's vitals without run- stove. Dampers must, of coure, be

HE BOSTON, ONE-PRICECLOTHING HOUSE.

Is now Ready for Business

At the beginning of the fall season, an entirely new and elegant stock of

I scarcely know which one of the many beautiful styles to mention. I will offer you a NICE STYLE SUIT FOR \$5.00, you can't get elsewhere for less than \$8.00. My \$9.00 suits, worth \$12.50. are all wool, stylishly made, and will compare with any suit bought elsewhere for \$12.50. A nice, fancy plaid or stripe sacks or frocks for \$12.50 is worth \$18.00; the nicest dress suits for \$17.50, cheap at

\$22.50; \$20.00 suits are cheap at \$27.50. . IT CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE. Now is your time to buy children's suits, age 5 to 12 for \$2.00, cheap at \$3.25, age 5 to 12 for \$3.00, cheap at \$4.50 and too

TALKING ABOUT GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, you can find any style for less money than was ever offered to you before. You can buy a good undershirt for 50 cents, cheap at 75 cents; a full line of GENTS' AND BOYS' OVERSHIRTS in flannel and all styles. I have too large an assortment to mention prices in this line.

ETENNETRICHER, ONDERENTORETUGETUGETUG ALL.

A COMPLETE LINE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' BOOTS AND SHOES, at the very lowest prices, and everything is warranted or money will be cheerfully refunded. things move. My prices are bound to bring you to me, and if you value your money and if you want to save it, call at THE BOSTON, ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE.

MOTTO IS: OUICK SALES AND SMAL

In addition to my business here I take measures for men's suits for the LARGEST HOUSE IN CHICAGO and guarantee perfect fit or no pay.

Which I am now offering to the people of Columbus and vicinity. Not a dollar's worth of old clothing can be found on my

BIG LINE OF BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS. Parents now is your time to purchase. I also carry a LARGE LINE OF BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S HATS

and HEAVY WEIGHT OVERCO

sid Across, nor heard the grinding sands reveal The secret of the coast beyond them hid. He drifted past, though wait of leaf and bird, Floating and fluttering after, bade him stay! body so high puncture it. Still standing on its tiptoes directly above the wasp's middle, the spider quickly and dexterously applied its The mail

to get at the wasp's vitals without run-ning foul of the sharp weapon that it was keeping an eye on. After the spider had been pondering for a good while, it suddenly arose on its very tiptoes, marched right up to the wasp's rear, and slowly straddled over the dangerous weapon, keeping its body so high that the stinger couldn't puncture it.

## PREVENTION AND CURE.

tive Imperiance of the Phy and the Plumber.

quickly and dexterously applied its pinchers to the wasps throat for a number of times, but the coat of mail was so hard and so tough that it was unable to make any impression on it. Then the spider straddled off, stood aside, and contemplated the wasp some more. Presently it proceeded to walk round and round the wasp, be-ing very careful not to come in con-

Glasgow's Crippics Nothing in the condition of Scot land today, mys Ex-Consul Underwood, is so painful to the benevolent and philosophic observer as the spec-tacle presented in Glasgow of deform ed men, women and children. No city in western Europe, and certainly none in the United States, has any-thing like the amount of deformity seen in Glasgow. In my daily walks I see hundreds of cases, and they are almost always cases of deformed limbs. There are wards in the hospi-

I shall be pleased to fill your wants in this line. I will offer you bargains in suits.

A. SANDS, Prop'r.

in used Electric Bitters with most happ. tact with the wasp's sharp end. After the case must be presented and viewed cesults. My brother also was very lo - the spider had made a dozen circuits as they exist. The practice of medicine with malarial fever and jaundice, bu' around its victim, the wasp's feet and is old, that of sanitary science compara-legs were all tied up in a bunch. It tively young. Preventive medicine has cine. Am satisfied Electric Bitter-ABLETINE MEDI CO. OROVILLE CAL Mr. D. L. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave Ky. adds a like testimony, saying: He be satisfied with the way it had fasten- plumber, as a sanitary agent, is new positively believes he would have die ! ed the wasp's legs, and the next thing it did was to grab the wasp by the head and back off with it to its hiding place in the wall.—Scranton (Pa.) Cor. New THE ST MALE ders stands unequaled. Price 50 cents. and \$1 at David Dowty's drug store.



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THE BOSTON, ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE.

AND CAPS that will be sold at the very lowest prices.

TIGHT

many others to mention.

"Well, I guess you've made out your case," said Zenas. "I dono as I ever heered of a woman any queerer 'n' he was, 'tho' I've seen a good many of 'em fust and last."

"I should say he was pesky," drawl-ed Sam; "but women is pesky, too, when they take a notion so to be."

"I done as it's any use tryin' for to

DISCOVERY. When the world's first great westward your Salled out in faith to this new continent,

Fall Clothing for Men § Youth

tables, everything is fresh, stylish and bought of the largest manufacturies.

The evenings growing chilly, you all feel the need of one of this class of coats. My stock is complete.

"He! he! he!" giggled Sam Turner. "I guess the's quite a few things thet ain't solum come to the last of on. I'm conserved glad thet hayin's over; seems as though I could dance Niskayuny to think on't."

"Everybody ain't so dum lazy as you be," growled Jonathan. "Ye don't always know when 'tis

last o' a thing," said Zenas, medi-

"No, you don't," said Uncle Pa-phro, setting down his saucer on the pine needles and casting a wistful eye on the well scraped pudding dish, wherein only a brown rim remained to show what it had held.

"That idee calls to mind the works and ways of two old cousins of my mother's fust husband that lived down to Bayton when I was a boy, and air a-livin' there yet if they haven't dried up an' blew away 'fore now. They was Mehitable and Hepfive weeks before they found out the truth, which was that the old hoss being lame and havin' the heaves bad, siber Tucker by name, and was called to Bayton the Tucker girls, as long as didn't relish the idee of Deacon Peter's whip, and had strayed off gradooal up I knowed of 'em though th' oldest in-habitant couldn't remember when amongst the hills to a place where the' was summer boarders. "Well; amongst them was one of these fellers that thinks such a sight

they was young. "Hepsy and Hitty, mother used to call 'em. Well, their way about most things was pecooliar; they hadn't much to live on, but they made the most on't. Mother said she'd known 'em to cook up salt codfish skin for brenkfast rather 'n throw it away, sweetened their custards with m'lasses, and made their ginger cake out o' rye flour, and all sech.

"Moreover, they wouldn't never do a mite of anything after dark, cause light was costly. They'd do up the supper dishes, and then they'd set each side o' the kitchen fire, in two high backed, rush bottomed chairs, their gowns turned up over their knees lest a spark might burn 'em, and their hands a-lyin' in their laps, for they couldn't knit because the needles sort o' glimmered in the fire-light and hurt their eyes; they had dreadful weak eyes because they sot in the dark so much; eyes need usin' as much as legs do, and need light to use 'em in.

"When they heared the 9 o'clock bell ring they'd go to bed-not a min-nie before or after, for nothing nor no-

Well, Bayton folks got tired o hearin that 9 o'clock bell ring after it had been a goin' over a hunderd years, and they got tired o' payin' the ringer, too. So one time to a town meetin' they voted to stop it.

they voted to stop it. "Now, Hepsy and Hitty didn't go to town meetin's, nor they didn't want to, so they knowed nothin' about it, and didn't know when it rung a Friday night that 'twas the last time they'd evergo to bed by it; they'd ha' felt sol-um enough if they had; so, there they not a Saturday even in' as usual and sot a Saturday evenin' as usual, and kep' a-watchin' to hear the bell, but it didn't ring.

Good Lord. Deliver Us.

## From these "blots and blemishes' save us.

From all who "say" their prayers but never "pray." From all whom dogs and children

dislike. From the slattern and the severely clean.

of dumb critters, and was head of a From the three P's-plumbers, poli ticians and neighbors' pianos. From people who rush to the sea-side in summer, but never take a bath

"He see this miserable hang dog old rack o' bones by the road side, and not at home. bein' able to find whose 'twas he out with his pistil and shot it. So there was Tiff jailed for nothin'. From wives who think that husbands were only made to work that they may spend. From Americans who have never "Well, you bet he was mad! When

they let him go, he says, says he, a-shakin' his fist, 'Scranton folks has jailed me for nothin', I'll give 'em seen their own country, but go every summer to "Yurope." From mothers who turn their children into the street to "keep the house

"Well, next thing they heard Judge Pettis' had been broke into by night; nothin' was stole, but whoever done it From public libraries that never buy a book worth preserving. From dealers in the "antique" who took a roll of butter out of the closet.

cut it into slices and laid 'em all round make their own wares.-Exchange. Charity in France.

the parlor floor onto the new carpet, and then stepped on 'em! That carpet In France there are no public funds wa'n't real useful after that, not by a for the relief of the poor, and private charity is almost wholly relied upon. Two weeks after, somebody got Deacon Peter's best Sunday hat one Sat'day night, a high crown beaver, and that was new, too, and sot it on the back step and poured the molas-It appears, however, that French laws are very much opposed to private as sociations or individuals distributing charitable funds, and require that this should be done by officials. The machinery provided for the purpose

the back step and poured the mota-ses jug into 't so 'twas half full. "Then folks began to look out; but Peter's folks thought they'd had their turn, till they heered, another Sun-day mornin', the amazin'est jumpin' and movin' ever was; and what d'ye think it mae' Why there there there are the burger of the district and one-third or the district and one-third or the purpose are burger of the district and one-third or the purpose are burger of the district and one-third or the prefect of the district and one-third or the purpose are burger of the district and one-third or the prefect of the district and one-third or the purpose are burger of the district and one-third or the prefect of the district and one-third or the purpose are the purpose are the purpose are burger of the district and one-third or the prefect of the district and one-third think it was? Why, there was two person can found a charitable institu tion and support it with his own money without express authority young steers out on the barn floor young steers out on the barn floor tackled up in the deacon's double har-ness, and hitched to his pole waggin. They'd made short straps out of the harness by that time, now I tell ye! "Lawyer Wheeler he had a satin sofy to his house that his wife sot

when folks was all at tes. That kind-er tickled the boys, becas Lawyer Wheeler wasn't no fav'rit with 'sn, since he stopped their ball playin' op-posit' his house on the green. "Scranton was pretty well stirred up, now I tell ye! Clothes lines was strip-ped by night, and all the clothes piled up in a heap in the barn yard or atop of the muck heap. Parson Ebbetts' hens was found one mornin' all tangled up, a-kickin' and flappin' and squawkin' like mad, for somebody h:d strung a lot of corn kernelsonto a long twine, an' knotted 'em in about a foot in the room and seeing the horde of spiders hop out of their holes, and catch, torment and devour the imthe room like the shelf of a bracket there is a strong web toward which the old woman calls the visitor's atten-tion. A big black spider comes totter-ing out of its hiding place at the old lady's command, and stops in the cen-ter of its web. She touches it with the end of a knitting needle, and it crawls around on the horizontal web twine, an' knotted 'em in about a foot about his experience.-New York Star. apart, and the hens had gone for and swallered twine and all. Be Billes "My! wasn't ther's time a-gettin' m loose. Some of the most likely of The Mt. Desert (Ma.) Herald recalls a prank of an old captain of Cape Bosier fame who of an old captain of Cape Rosier fame who shipped eggs and other goods to Boston, and who once new an old woman slyly slipping egg after egg into her pocket as the tailed with the groour with whom the captain was dealing. After socing six disappear the jolly old tar turned to the woman and gave her a killing slap on the thigh saying, "My good woman, I thought that something must have crept up your skirt, and I think I've killed it by the way your clothes look." The woman's 'em had to be killed. I tell ye it made the parson mad an' he preached a ser-mon next Sunday about it-about cruelty to brute critters. "Folks knew well enough that Tiff Shores done all this, but nobody could catch him at it, though plenty watched for him. "By 'n' by his wife died, and he went off. Some mid to Californy. If he did, I bet it didn't do him no good, by the way your clothes look." The woman's runneries on his kindness closed the scene. The shif'less folks is shif'less overy-whar; whereas an be it known a smart feller can make money of you set him down into the middle o' sandy plains or the Sahary desert with mithin' to boat!" dangerous tail, and for a, the old lady soid, it just

And, unawara, breath

flowers, And feel its soft mists wrapping us around, And hear far, wave tossed voices whispering From some dim bourne beyond the horizon's

Heart's kindred starving for the

bring, As we for theirs—an unreaped harvest field; Our treasure just within our reach—con-cealed:

And yet, Columbus, this new world is thine! Thy claim was in thy forward reaching York Sun.

An inner, prescient right; thou didst divine Wonders that the veiled hemisphere should

At last, from out the blue blank of the sea; And whatsoever foot might tread this shore, Clear was thy title of discovery, Whose thought outsailed thy ship so long before. That which we recognize and seek is ours;

Approaching unperceived, related souls Stir irresistibly our noblest powers; Us toward our own the tide of being rolls; And shall it not be joy, the voyage done, To know the continent and island one? -Lucy Larcom in Harper's Magazine.

SHE DOTES ON SPIDERS.

A Queer Old Pennsylvania Woman Whe

Receive a Roomfal of Them. A childless old couple live on a lone-ly cross road four miles southeast of Stoddardsville. She is a great hand for pet fowls and animals, but the strangest thing about her is her fond-ness for spiders. Harboring and look-ing after the welfare of a lot of spiders ing after the wentare of a lot of spiders has been her hobby for a ing time, and she says she has found a great deal of diversion and comfort in pro-tecting and watching her peculiar pets. Years ago the old lady set apart a small bedroom for the insects to make their webs in, and from that day to this not a single web has been torn from the walls and ceiling. On the sides and overhead every inch of space is covered with the delicate work of the and that it is practically impossible to make one underground which will be dry; and still almost all new houses there have them under them. Of industrious spiders, and the one little window in the room is partially dark-ened by layer after layer of network course, where the soil is clay, one can over the panes. The numerous inhab-itants of the mass of webs seem to dwell together in harmony, although the old woman declares that they often fight like cats and dogs. If the spiders happen to get into a snarl while she is in the room she pokes

them around with a knitting needle, gives them a good scolding and makes them scamper into their respective homes of film. She calls them her straddlebugs. There are several vari-eties, and they are of various sizes and shades of color. Whenever the old lady enters the room and calls out to the insects in her squeaky voice, they dart from their hiding places and crawl out on the center of the webs. If any of them are slow in appearing she puckers up her lips and buzzes like a bee or a fly, and they hasten out

the spider again stepped to one side and intently gazed upon the wasp for three or four minutes. It seemed to

one. Besides, new ideas and new claims for old ideas grow slowly into common THE DANGEROUS DAMP CELLAR.

There are many who will express be-How It Can Be Improved When Not Pe-sible to Entirely Aveid It. lief in a new thing tardily just because himself, when a knave is not.

it is new. There are tribes still existing Not one person in fifty realizes how in which civilization has not succeeded important a bearing the cellar has upon the health of those who live over in replacing the ignorant sorcerer with the intelligent and learned physician. Houses right in our midst are built with utter disregard for all sanitary conditions, and the idea of constructing a old sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands building in conformity with even the and all kinds of skin eruptions. Will

> The New Discovery. The New Discovery over after holds a place in the house. If you have nover used it and should be afflicted with a cough cold or any throat, lung or chest trouble account of the still of the relief and curve of Consecutive The New Discovery. The New Discovery over after holds a place in the house. If you have nover used it and should be afflicted with a cough cold or any throat, lung or chest trouble account of the still of the relief and curve of Consecutive The New Discovery over after holds a place the New Discovery ov education is needed—the kind of educa-tion that will instruct in the principles of good health and the means of secur-ing healthful conditions. It is one of the duties now before plumbers, and a part David Dowty's drug store.

-and an important part-of every sani-tarian and health officer in the country He that would have fine guests let him who wishes to advance the cause of sanihave a fine wife.

tation in a material and substantial way. The question relates most clearly and directly to the subject of sanitation. To THE EDITOR-Please inform you directly to the subject of sanitation. Were one to take from the physician his medicine chest and leave him equipped as the sanitarian he would hold the same relation to the public as the plumber does. His counsels and advice would be held in about the same light as the sani-tary services of the plumber now are. Narrowed down to the actual point of differences we would find that the medi-cine of the physician and not so particu-

cine of the physician and not so particu-larly the physician is the main object in which the confidence is placed. We in the mind. menough if they had; so, there they not a Sauthardy evening as usual, and encourse and they a watchin' to hear the biell, but it din't ring.
"The evenin's arc gettin' long, "The evening' as usual, at and tasks with wey and the anatomished at the appearance of use conductor. His face presented they out it, yould better believe, and lines the tools and the bits angles. "I dono. There's enough to rake up now, and mebbe there'd be too on, and they and they nations the tools." The one, if they do a san too, and there they and they hasten out it, yould better believe, and lines the tools and the bits and they hasten out it, yould better believe, and lines the tools. They are not of the size that took and they hasten out it, yould better believe, and lines the tools." The size tast and they hasten out it, yould better believe, and lines the tools and heals the neady trimmed mustache and heals the neady trimmed mustache and they hasten out it, yould better believe, and lines the tools." They are not of an max exercely 30 years, yet his neady trimmed mustache and they hasten out it, yould better believe, and lines the tools. They are too on the state dark was more that out, while in Baltimore, he attended a fun-neal, the interment taking place in the other rooms into the filtely to dort put a stick on attender atter dark the ord heaves the filter beat the down and seines the down and seines the down and seines the down and lines they were son the state dark where they the there doet and heals the planker. The the side the down and seine the down and seine the down and seine the complexitive tools are and the second the work the down and seine the d them we will be rendering them the greatest service it is possible to give. It is as proper and profitable to consult the plumber in his capacity before disease makes its appearance as it is to consult the whooping-cough and all other throat

An honest man is able to speak for

An Absolute Cure. The ORIGINAL ABIETINE OINA tin boxes, and is an absolute care tor old sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands

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bese standard California remedies con-

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SOOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best propi-ration in the world for the relief and cure of

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CATARRH AND AND BALL COLD CHEVER D HEAD Try the Cure

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and Hearing.



ON SALE

course, where the soil is clay, one can by a system of drainage keep a cellar free from water, but there is no sure way of perfectly drying it; and if it is at all damp, then it is absolutely un-healthy, and no one can live long over it without suffering evil consequences. The wise builder on a clay so makes his cellar above ground, using exceeding care in the construction of his foundation, being sure to have at least two feet of solid concrete under his floor timbers. As for drying an

old, damp cellar in a clay soil, as in-timated, the one who undertakes it is going to fall short of absolute success, although many masons will say to the contrary. Simply filling it up will do no good whatever, for the filling will soon absorb the moisture like a sponge.

If one will not raise the house and

it. The consequence is that part of the house is generally more or less ne-glected, being either damp by reason of ill construction, or otherwise un-healthy from lack of care and cleanlihealthy from lack of care and cleanli-uess. Here in Boston damp cellars are the rule, especially in certain lo-calities, and, yet, in hiring a house, if that grave defect exists, it has com-paratively little influence so long as the location is satisfactory. And, be-sides that, in the section in which, considering the character of the apil. considering the character of the soil,

an underground cellar is sure to be damp, builders go on putting them under houses just as was done half a century ago, when less was known of the dangers of such defects than there is now. In Dorchester district, for instance, the subsoil is clay, and it is doubtful if any one knows to what depth that extends. Old masons in that region say there is scarcely a dry cellar there,

"'I guns the evenin' seems longer longer be tired,' says

Then the stick settled down and "Then the stick settled down and fell to purrin' and singin', and pretty soon Hepsy she give a great start. "Can't be possible I fell asleep!" says she, kinder amazed like. "Yas, you did,' says Hitty. 'I see you nod. I haint closed an eye.' "Well! well! I guess I won't clean house ag'in of a Sat'day and get so tired,' says Hepsy, with a ter'ble great yawa.

"Then Hitty she begun to feel real sheepy, but nothin' would persuade 'em to go to bell before bell ringin', and as luck was, their old eight day clock had got too dry to go, and Philo Platt that went round mendin' clocks in all that neighborhood hadn't been there, and they was waitin' for his day to chose round. Bo to make a short for y on't there they art till day. on't, there they sot till day-and Henry she went to sleep forget the fire, and Hitty she went sep, too, and tumbled over onto the foor and broke her comb to pieces. But that we'n't the west of it, for she hit the side of her head such a crack it to ber comb to Sam Hill for twenty-four

prisoned flies. Once in a while a bee or a wasp gets into the room and buzz-es around until it tumbles into a web, and it amuses her to see how cunningly one of her spider pets will get around a wasp without being touched by its stinger. Built out from one of the curves of the room like the shelf of a bracket

imperfectly constructed filled up.

Boevery cellardrain ought to be care-fully examined and, of course, relaid if defective. It is next to impossible to make water tight an old cellar wall, to make water tight an old cellar wall, which is banked up with earth, without going to considerable expense. Really, about the only way would be to lay an inside wall of brick, raising it about two feet at a time, and filling the space with cement, "tamping" the same in solid. But something may be gained by "pointing" well an old wall you?"

If the floor is not cem course it must be so, and besides pitching toward the opening in the drain it would be well to make a shal-

low gutter in the cement floor all around the walls, the same to end in the girls that are single. I'm all the brother you need."-Boston Courier.

crawls around on the horizontal web for a while, and then goes lazily out of sight. The old woman has routed the spider out in order to let the visi-tor see it before she begins to relate its interesting tactics around a monster wasp one day last summer. When she first saw the wasp it was lying on its back in the big black spider's web. Its wings were fast, and it was working its legs, moving its head and running out its stinger in its efforts to free itself. The spider was sitting at a safe distance from the wasp's dangerous tail, and for five Six-year-old (to caller on her That isn't my nat me's Walker."

"Oh, you must be i five fireplace in the cellar and connect it

"Now then, Jennie," said the bride-groom to the bride after they returned from church where the knot had just been tied, "how many brothers have firm their merits. Sold and absolutely guaranteed by Dowty & Becher at \$1 a ackage. Three for \$2.50. learch others for their

"Brothers!" exclaimed the bride in astonishment, "you know I haven't any brothers. I'm the only child of thyself for thy vices. Docklon's Arnica Salve.

my parents." "Oh! I know that, but how many The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rhoum, fever young men did you promise to be a sister to before you accepted met Those are the brothers I want to know sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblaine corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay require

"Well, replied the bride, smiling; It is guranteed to give perfect estisfac-"I think I must have about half a tion, or money refunded. Price 25 cents about half a tion, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by David Dowly. 3

dosen brothers." "All right. You just drop a note to each of them and tell them brother and sister business is all off now, as you have got a husband. If they want sisters tell them to look around among

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