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THE KING AND THE COBBLER.

A cobbler he sat in a dirty old stall,
Working with elbows and hammer and awl,
A king with his mantle and crown came by,
With his feet on the earth and his nose in the sky.

"Ho! ho!" quoth the cobbler, "ha! ha! I dare say,
If he had to work like me all the day,
This mighty, important, and fussy old swell
Would not like his billet one-half so well.

"Come, try," said the King, "and here fit on my crown,
And I to your last will most gladly sit down;
If I can't mend a boot, a noise I can make,
Which for work in this life we too often mistake."

The King smashed a finger in hitting a nail,
And the wax kept him firm on the seat of the pail.
At last he got angry and terribly swore
That mending of boots should be stopped by the law.

"This crown," roared the cobbler, "won't keep out the cold;
Like many other folks, I'm deceived by the gold,
And as for this mantle"—and here he fell down—
"There are more checks about it than Margery's gown."

They looked at each other and laughed at the pane
(And, had we been there, we had just done the same.)
Said the King, "Let us both to our stations return;
Putting things to the proof is the right way to learn."

The King died in battle, the cobbler in bed,
And as he was dying these last words he said:
"I've been a good cobbler, a very good thing—
I hope where I'm going I shan't be a King."

A DUEL TO THE DEATH.

Story of Man's Crime and Woman's Vengeance.

BY W. L. FRENCH.

It was in the early days of Texas, many years ago, when the incidents that form this sketch transpired. In one of the small border towns, where the cattlemen of the surrounding country met to spend their money in drinking and gambling, held forth a gambler, who was known by the name of Handsome Cleve. If he had any other name no one knew it; or whence he came. That he fairly deserved the title handsome, none who ever saw the man would deny. Perhaps it was a certain ease and grace in his movements that won him the appellation. But he was as heartless as he was handsome, and though he usually bore a polite and gentlemanly demeanor toward all with whom he came in contact, yet he was known to be the most dangerous man in that section of country in a deadly encounter. Several men who had given him offence since he had been in the town had met their death violently at his hands. His skill with the revolver and his coolness in danger made most men fear to encounter him in a fight, and as law was laxly administered on the border in those days, his murderous deeds went unpunished.

About this time there drifted into the place a young man from the East, who, like many another young fellow, had come to the boundless West to make his fortune, and like the others, perhaps, he had left behind a sweetheart to mourn his departure and eagerly anticipate his return.

Henry Lester was only 22. Young, and unused to the wild, reckless ways of the people among whom he had so recently entered, there is little wonder that he soon encountered trouble. In character he was honorable to a fault and could not brook cowardly, deceitful conduct in another.

On the evening of the day of his arrival in the town he drifted into Handsome Cleve's saloon and gambling house, and was soon engaged in watching the game closely between Cleve, as banker and dealer, on one side, and a dozen cattle men on the other. Cleve was winning all the larger stakes with ease and letting the smaller ones lose, and, as Lester watched him closely, he detected that Cleve was dealing what is known in gambling parlance as a "brace game."

Not for an instant thinking of the danger to himself, he determined to inform the men about the table that they were being swindled, and he said sharply:

"Men, you are being cheated by that fellow; he is not dealing fair," pointing toward Cleve.

The men about the table looked at the young man in surprise, and several of them hurriedly moved away from the vicinity of the table as though they expected that the bullets would soon be flying about there in a reckless fashion.

There was no one present that would have made the assertion which he had so boldly spoken except with a weapon in their hand ready for instant use.

Much to their surprise, however, Handsome Cleve did not shoot the daring young stranger on the spot, he simply gave him a sharp scrutinizing glance, and, realizing that the man before him was from the East, and no doubt unskilled in the use of weapons, he determined to engage in what he termed "a fair fight," though nothing could have been more unfair than a duel between these two.

"You have made an assertion; now come out and back it," said Cleve coolly.

"I can do that," replied Lester quietly, as he followed Cleve, who had risen and was moving toward the door.

He fully realized the danger with which he was now threatened, and he wondered much that the men whom the gambler had been systematically cheating did not punish him for his rascality, but he was not aware of the power which a cool, determined man exercises over a crowd, through the fear in which they hold him.

"If you have any word for your friends you'd better leave it with me," said a voice at his elbow, as he was about to pass through the door.

Henry thought the man had spoken with a view of intimidating or frightening him, but the kindly face and look of the man assured him that he was in earnest in what he had said, and Henry replied:

"Only that my father be notified if I fall; you will find his address in my inner coat pocket," and without waiting for a reply he passed outside.

The moon was shining brightly, and objects were as plainly visible as they would have been by the light of day.

"Are you armed?" asked Celve abruptly, as they approached the spot where he was waiting.

On receiving a reply in the affirmative the gambler continued: "I shall walk to the post yonder"—indicating one some twenty yards away—"and when I reach that I will turn and commence firing, so be prepared and do not attempt treachery, for the men here know how to punish it."

"If they did you would have been dead long ago; but have no fears, I am not a cowardly sneak," and he cast a look at Handsome Cleve that said as plainly as words, "If I am not, you are." Cleve bit his lip with anger as he strode toward the post he had designated. Reaching it, he whirled about, revolver in hand, and almost instantly two reports rang out. Lester fell face downward in the street dead, with a ball through his brain, while Cleve, without deigning to look at his fellow adversary walked coolly back into the saloon and resumed his place at the gaming table.

Lester's body was picked up and carried into an adjoining building, on the morrow to be started on its journey to his old home, to bring grief and sorrow to loving ones there.

One year rolled swiftly by, and Handsome Cleve's gambling den is running on, just as of yore.

He is at the table to-night, as polite, suave and murderous as ever. He has added two victims to his list since Lester fell before him, and he is more feared than ever by those with whom he comes in contact. The usual miscellaneous crowd surround the table, and many of them are betting freely, in a vain effort to break the bank.

Among them is seated a quiet well-dressed stranger. He is of slight stature, with small, regular features and a face as smoothe as a girl's. He bets coolly and steadily, and his eyes never wander from the dealer's hands. He starts to his feet as a large sum he has just bet is raked across the table and disappears in the gambler's ever-ready drawer.

His eyes flash fire as he says: "That was not done fair. You are a cheat and a scoundrel."

"You lie!" roared Cleve, and his ever ready gun flashed in the lamplight, but for once he was too slow, and the stranger had him covered before he could raise his weapon.

There was a scattering from about the table, and the two soon had a little space clear to themselves.

"Put up that weapon!" demanded the stranger sternly.

Handsome Cleve hesitated. It was something he had never been compelled to do before, and now he almost determined to run the risk of instant death to overcome his enemy.

"Put it up! Quick, or you are a dead man!" shouted the stranger as he noticed Cleve's hesitation.

Slowly the weapon was returned to its holster, and Cleve remarked: "You have the drop, and Iv'e got to do as you say."

Without noticing this remark the stranger thus addressed him: "I suppose I have insulted you by what I have said, if such a thing is possible with a man of your stamp. Come outside and we will settle it. Let one of these men step off twenty yards and I will give you a show for your miserable life, though you don't deserve it."

"Thank you for your kindness," replied Cleve, whose spirits readily rose with the prospect of a fight before him.

They were soon outside, where one of the crowd obligingly stepped off the distance and the two men took their positions.

They were to hold their pistols ready by their side and at the word fire they were to commence shooting and continue till one or both were killed, for duels in those days on the border were usually fought to the death.

Few present believed but what the stranger would meet the fate of all others who had stood before the weapon of Handsome Cleve, and that he with his usual good fortune would escape unharmed.

"Fire!" cried the man, who was to give the word.

Two hands flew up, and two shots rang out simultaneously, and as the smoke drifted up both principals were seen to pitch forward to the ground.

Men hastened to their assistance, but Handsome Cleve was dead before they reached him. He was shot through the brain, just as Lester had been.

The stranger was shot in the breast, and lay with closed eyes, breathing feebly.

One of the men stooped down and loosened his clothing at the throat to permit him to breathe more freely.

As he did so he started back with an exclamation of surprise, "Good God, boys, its a woman!"

The stranger heard him and slowly opened her eyes and said: "Yes, I am a woman and I am dying; but tell me if he is dead?"

"He is," replied several of the men in a breath.

"Then my life is not sacrificed in vain. He killed my betrothed, Henry Lester, and broke my heart. I vowed vengeance on his slayer, and now that my vow is fulfilled I am content to die."

She lay for a moment quite still and then suddenly stretching out her hands and starting partly up, she cried, "Henry, I come!" and sank back. She was at rest at last.

The Ideal Entertainment.

Perhaps the choicest of modern entertainments is the dinner party, says *Harper's Bazar*. The smooth rich napery, the costly china, the noiseless service, the well-dressed guests, the well-cooked viands, combined to make up a most attractive scene; yet all these are subservient to another element, and if this be not present the dinner is a failure. These guests are gathered not to look at fine linen, nor silver pitchers, nor to contemplate each other's clothes, nor even to feast upon tempting food. The prime object of their coming together is the interchange and stimulus of thought. There must be talk at the table.

The more refined and elevated and sparkling the talk, the more successful the dinner. If the talk lags, if prosy dullness monopolizes the time, if unfortunate topics are brought forward, the whole entertainment comes to naught. The faculty of fresh, stimulating, discreet conversation is the most desirable of society accomplishments, and yet how few there are who possess it. Indeed, how few there are who seem to understand its value, to strive after its requirement for themselves or to teach it to their children.

At the meeting of a woman's club, not long ago, for intellectual purposes, two elegantly dressed members of the society, during the hour allotted for social intercourse, discussed their daily diet! This was not done as a means of improving that diet, nor for any sort of useful purpose. The menu of dinners eaten during a prolonged attack of dyspepsia formed a juicy bit contributed by one; the other retailed a list of the dishes in the composition of which her cook excelled. After one calendar hour spent in variations upon these topics, the ladies fell to discussing their new clothes; but the meeting was then called to order, and an essayist upon Browning took the floor.

Tea.

Use a china or porcelain pot. If you use metal let it be tin, bright and clean; never use it if the tin is worn off and the iron exposed. If you do you are playing chemist and forming a tannate or tea-ate iron. Use black tea. Green tea, when it is very good, is kept at home. What goes abroad is bad, very bad and horrible. Besides containing the two hundred and three adulterations the Chinese philanthropist puts up for the outside barbarians, it is always pervaded by copper dust from the dirty curing pans of the growers. Infuse your tea, don't boil it. Place one teaspoonful of tea in your pot and pour over it one and one-half cups of boiling water. If your tea is poor use more. It is cheaper to buy good tea. Put your tea on the back of the stove, carefully covered, so that it shall not lose its heat nor the tea its bouquet. Let it remain there for five minutes. Don't add milk or sugar. Tea tasters never do; epicures never do; the Chinese never do. Milk contains fibrin, albumen, or some other such stuff, and the tea a delicate amount of tannin. Mixing the two makes the liquid turbid. This turbidity, if I remember the cyclopædia aright, is tannate of fibrin, or leather. People who put milk in their tea are therefore drinking boots and shoes in mild degree.

THE boy with knee breeches is a poor marble player generally. It is the boy with the baggy trousers, who wipes his nose with his coat sleeve and rubs his hands in dirt before shooting, that has the most marbles in his pocket.—*Atlanta Journal.*

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Some Information of Value to the Farmer, Stock-Breeder, Bee-Keeper, Housewife and Kitchen-Maid.

THE FARM.

An Oleo Test.

The best and simplest test ever devised for testing oleomargarine was given to the public some years ago by Prof. Thomas Taylor, of the United States Department of Agriculture. The test is very easily applied, and consists in combining the sample with sulphuric acid, in the proportion of one grain of the substance to two drops of the acid.

When pure butter is combined with sulphuric acid in these proportions it changes immediately to an opaque, whitish yellow. Within five minutes a change in color, beginning at the edge, takes place, and it becomes a very pale shade of scarlet. In thirty minutes the color deepens perceptibly.

But fresh oleomargarine, made from beef fat, when treated with sulphuric acid, becomes at first a transparent amber color, and in the course of twenty minutes changes to a deep crimson. When the beef oleo is stale or decomposing it turns under the acid treatment to a dark opaque brown.

Fresh oleo, with a lard basis, when first treated changes quickly to a transparent amber, a shade paler than beef oleo, and in half an hour becomes a deep brown. Butter oleo mixed will show tints in proportion to the quantities of each.

Scab on Sheep.

Mr. Cass, of Kansas, gives the following on this plague of the flock:

Scab is caused by a spider-like parasite called the acarus. It is acarus which produces itch in man and mange in other animals, but the sheep acarus or scab mite will not live long on any other animal. A female acarus will burrow into the skin of a healthy sheep and within ten or twelve days lay eight to fifteen eggs, which are quickly hatched, and the young in turn are laying eggs within the next ten or twelve days, until within three months the increase from one female has, according to reliable authorities, reached the vast number of 1,500,000.

A close observer will detect the first indications of scab in about two weeks after exposure to contagion. One thorough dipping with tobacco and sulphur, or other safe dip, will kill all living scab mites on the sheep. A second dipping ten days later will kill all that were unhatched at the first dipping and leave the flock clean, provided the work has been properly done. Some, to insure success, give a third dipping ten days later. After the first dipping the sheep must be removed to fresh, uninfected yards, pastures, etc., or all will again become infected. Frost, only, will effectually cleanse a barn, yard, or pastures from the infection of scab.

The Art of Stacking.

Few understand the art of stacking hay so that rain will not get into the center, says Mr. W. H. Doane in the *Orange Judd Farmer*. One great enemy to keeping of hay is the wind, especially in Kansas. Many time the farmer gets his hay and grain stacked up in good condition, and along comes a gust of wind and all his labor is swept away, as far as the keeping qualities of his stack is concerned. Enough hay goes to waste every year on many farms to pay for lumber to cover it. In Illinois, years ago, stacks of hay were roofed with three-eighths or five-eighths inch ceiling. They were hip-roofed, making them as solid as light material could make them; then to hold them in place four 4x4 inch posts were set in the ground fourteen feet high, with four plates at the top to hold the posts in position and keep them plumb. The roof was placed in position before the posts were set up, having the corners at the eave ends of the roof gained in to permit the roof to slide up or down on or between the posts. Holes were bored in the posts to put in pins to hold the roof up. When it is time to begin stacking fasten the roof at the top of the posts and begin the stack between the posts. Build to a finish, or in case there is not enough hay, put in what there is, stopping work on the stack for any length of time, take out the pins and lower the roof down upon the hay, leaving the hay level, or nearly so. As the stack settles the roof will follow the hay down and protect it from rain and wind. If I were going to build one I should build it for ricks instead of stacks; it would be cheaper in the long run in cost of lumber and the work generally. Then when not in use as covers for hay they could be used for storage of farm tools, wagons or anything that should be housed from sun or rain.

THE GARDEN.

Horticultural Notes.

SEEDS of any hardy flower of which more plants are desired, are better sown as soon as ripe. The young plants which come up will bloom the next year.

WHEN it is observed that trees planted in the spring have trouble in holding their foliage, mulch them and prune a little more, even if it is late in the season.

WHILE trees and plants are growing is the time to prune them, to make thick bushes of them. It forces out the side branches, giving, perhaps, a half dozen for every one that was there before.

COMMON ashes from the house are excellent to use on heavy soils. Many changes of a beneficial nature have been made by their use. It gives a porosity which it is hard to get in any other way.

CUTTINGS of chrysanthemums rooted in late summer form nice little pot plants for house decoration in early winter. Plants which have been grown since spring are often too large for the purpose.

COMMON poppy seeds sown in half wild places give variety when they grow and flower. They re-sow themselves when once introduced. Several lots of English field poppy seen in situations recently suggest the thought.

CHRYSANTHEMUM multicaule is a recently introduced plant of dwarf habit and bearing buttercup-like flowers. In wet seasons, such as that of last year, the plants rot out badly. Hot summers suit it best. It is an annual and forms a low, thick mass of foliage.

AMONG weeping trees destined to become very popular is the Tea's weeping mulberry. There is just enough sweep of the branches as they bend over to give a pretty outline. The long pendulous branches soon reach the ground. They should be had on stems of from five to six feet to look the best. A good covering of manure about the base of trees from which better growth is desired is a great help to them. Rains wash it down to the roots, causing a vigorous growth of branches the following year.

THE ORCHARD.

Fruit Notes.

IT seems very nice to tell of having to prop up the limbs of fruit trees to support the crop, but it is evidence of lack of knowledge. Such a tree is overloaded, and is being injured by being permitted to carry so much fruit.

THE Sweet Bough and the Yellow Harvest apples are old sorts, but for regularity of bearing they have but few equals. That they are esteemed is attested by their being found in every collection in this part of the country.

MR. WILLARD, of Geneva, N. Y., says that more money is made there from dwarf pears than from standards, and he thinks this to be the case wherever the soil is of a strong clay loam, as it is there. If planted so that roots are emitted from the pear stock they last a generation.

A GREAT many orchardists say that while trees grown in grass are of slower growth than when cultivated, they are almost entirely free of blight. The growth ripens well and is able to resist all fungus attacks. Coolness at the root, which sod produces, is of great benefit to all kinds of fruit trees.

PEAR blight is less abundant in orchards where but fair growth is made than among trees forced along by strong manures. Moderate growth well ripened is the best for pears. For this reason in districts where blight abounds the trees are often grown in sod. There is but little pear blight in Pennsylvania.

THE trouble with the White Doyenne pear is not that it will not bear, the fault found with it elsewhere, but that the fruit cracks so badly that not a single perfect fruit can be got from a tree. Any other sort grafted on it does well enough, showing that in some way it is the fruit and not the tree that the fungus attacks which cracks the fruit.

SOME laugh at the idea of varieties running out, but there is no doubt that a change of plants is of benefit sometimes. Raspberries and strawberries will fail to give satisfaction at times. If the same kinds are brought from distant parts to replace them they do well enough. The same may be said of potatoes. Good varieties of strawberries will deteriorate after some years, and new seedlings have to be depended on.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

The Care of the Eyes.

Troubles of the eye are very common and numerous, and yet for many of them the simplest remedies can be applied with the most salutary results.

When cinders or other foreign bodies get into the eye, do not drop in a flaxseed or use a key, for these do more damage than the cinder. It might be almost as well to get a crowbar at once as to use a key.

The proper way to get a cinder out of the eye is to draw the upper lid down over the lower, utilizing the lashes of the lower as a broom, that it may sweep the surface of the former, and thus get rid of the intruder. Or, gently drawing the lid away from the globe, pass a clean camel's hair brush, or fold of a soft silk handkerchief, two or three times between them. This procedure will in nearly all cases suffice; when it does not, the services of a physician are necessary. It is a remarkable fact that a very minute body will give rise to intense pain, and even after it has been extracted the sensation remains for an hour or more. After the intruder is out, gently bathe the lids every fifteen minutes in iced water till the feeling subsides.

When the eyes itch, or are a little red, bathe them with a weak solution of salt every few hours, a teaspoonful to a glass of cold water.

Should an eye be greatly inflamed and painful, bathing it in hot water will relieve for the time being. The eye should be kept perfectly clean, pus and other discharges gently washed away with lukewarm water. The other eye may be infected by the discharges, so the affected one should be covered by a light bandage. Remember that matters from an inflamed eye are infectious, and a person having sore eyes should have his own towels and wash basin, which ought not to be used by any other person, lest they, too, contract the disease.

When the eyes stick together in the morning, a little vaseline applied to the edges of the lids before going to bed is better than all the patent eye-salves in existence. Crusts forming on the edges of the lids may be readily removed by gentle friction with the tips of the fingers dipped in warm water.

Advertised nostrums are usually applied without reason, and, like home-made remedies, do more harm than good. A tea leaf poultice applied to the eye by the advice of a friend has often been the cause of a child being educated in the Blind Asylum. The eye is not a boil, "to be drawn out," but it most assuredly will be injured if the poultice be left on long enough.

Of no organ of the human system is the maxim so true as of the eye, that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Hints to Housekeepers.

SOILED clothess hould not be allowed to remain in the bedrooms. They taint the air and make it impure.

SPRAINED ankle has been cured in an hour by showering with hot water poured from a height of a few feet.

COMMON washing soda and boiling water should be used to rinse all the waste-pipes at least once every week or ten days.

ALL preparations for waxing floors are heated by setting the kettle containing the mixture into another containing boiling water. By this means the beeswax becomes incorporated with the turpentine and other ingredients. No floor will be "sticky" if the wax is properly rubbed in. The best article for rubbing in oil or wax is a parquet brush, such as are sold by manufacturers of parquet floors, and at large house-furnishing stores.

THE use of the tooth brush in connection with powders, washes, or other treatment of the teeth, should be gentle. Bleeding of the gums is always a danger signal. It shows that the skin has been broken, inviting the absorption into the system of any poisonous or foreign matters which may be present in the mouth. If the gums are very tender, a soft brush should be used, and used very gently, till they have hardened sufficiently to withstand more vigorous treatment. Even then, the liability will be to err on the side of harshness.

THE KITCHEN.

Choice Recipes.

ROLL JELLY CAKE.—Three eggs, one-half cup of white sugar, one and one-half teaspoonsfuls of baking powder sifted twice with one level cup of sifted flour; bake in a moderately heated oven.

APPLE SNOW.—Bake six good apples, take out the pulp, and when cold beat it thoroughly with the whites of three eggs, and sugar enough to stiffen a little; serve with a boiled custard for sauce.

RICE BREAD.—Two cups milk, two cups boiled rice, one cup white corn meal, three eggs well beaten, two tablespoonsfuls butter, teaspoonful salt. Bake in a hot oven, in rather shallow pans.

BAKED BANANAS.—Select large, ripe bananas, and bake them in the oven as you would potatoes. When the skin begins to split at the seams they are done. Take them out, and serve one to each person as a vegetable. They should be peeled, and eaten with butter and a little salt.

CREAM PIE.—Line a plate with crust, stir to a cream one-half cup of sugar and one tablespoonful of butter, add two well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of flour and two cups of milk; mix all together well; flavor to suit the taste, pour into the lined plate and bake like a custard pie.

TO MAKE RASPBERRY SALAD.—To a quart of ripe raspberries you need half a pint of currant jelly and a gill of clear syrup, made by dissolving a gill of sugar in a saucepan with a tablespoonful of hot water; when melted add the currant juice; when cold pour this all over the raspberries, and set on ice till morning.

TOMATO SALAD.—Cut six ripe tomatoes into slices and remove all the seeds; rub a dish with onion and pour into it a mixture of oil and vinegar (in the proportion of two spoonfuls of oil to one of vinegar), sprinkle on the tomatoes pepper and salt, and leave them in the dressing two hours. They will then be ready to serve.

LEMON PIE.—Two lemons, juice and grated rind, two cups of white sugar, one cup of cream or rich sweet milk, two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch mixed with the yolks of six eggs; bake in a rich crust. Beat the whites to a stiff froth with eight tablespoonfuls of pulverized sugar; spread on the top of the pies and brown; this will make two pies.

GERMAN PUFFS.—One pint of milk, three eggs, a little salt, and flour enough to make a thin batter; pour into eight buttered cups. Have the oven hot, and don't be discouraged if they don't rise for the first twenty or twenty-five minutes; they will soop surprise you by puffing above the cups, and turning a golden brown. For sauce, beat pulverized sugar and a small piece of butter together, moisten with milk and flavor.

Startling Discovery.

The discovery by the inhabitants of a locality hitherto unvisited by the pestilent scourge of fever and ague, that it exists in their very midst, is decidedly startling. Such discoveries are made at every season, in every part of the Union. Subsequently, when it is ascertained, as it invariably is at such times, through the valuable experience of some one who has been benefited and cured, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a thoroughly efficacious eradicator of the malarial poison, and a means of fortifying the system against it, a feeling of more security and tranquillity reigns throughout the whole neighborhood. Besides the febrile forms of malarial disease, dumb ague and ague cake are removed by the potent action of the Bitters, to which science also gives its sanction as a remedy for rheumatism, dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, debility, kidney troubles, and all diseases impairing the organs of digestion and assimilation.

THE captain of a schooner that lately arrived at Titusville, Fla., a few days ago captured near St. Lucie river two manatees or sea cows. Both of the creatures are females, the larger one measuring 8½ feet in length, weighs 650 pounds. The other one is 8 feet, and weighs fifty pounds less. The manatee is a warm-blooded mammal—an animal that suckles its young and is a cross between a whale and a seal. It lives on vegetable food entirely, refusing flesh of all kinds.

PROFIT on cheap literature in England is said to be about as follows: A "shilling shocker" pays its expenses when it has sold 4,000 copies; a 3 shilling book, upon which grade and all higher grades the price of the cover has to be accounted for, becomes profitable after it has sold 1,500; a 6 shilling book when it has sold 1,000, a two volume library book when it has sold 400, and a three volume book when it has sold 300.

COSTA RICA'S latest scheme for raising money and the purpose for which it is to be raised are novel, to say the least. A new theater is wanted at the capital, and an export duty has been placed by congress on coffee in order to raise the necessary money. However, as only $200,000 is needed for the purpose, the tax will not last long.

A LARGE Belgian poodle dog astonished promenaders in the corridors of the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, the other night by strolling leisurely up and down and puffing with apparently intense satisfaction at a small pipe, which he held tightly in his mouth. Max Somerville, a wealthy Philadelphian, bought the animal in Paris several years ago.

AN English gentleman, who, with an American friend, was watching the procession of fashionable turnouts on a Newport drive recently, commented upon the skill with which several well known New Yorkers handled their tandem teams. "It is surprising," the Englishman said, "how few otherwise really excellent whips can drive tandem well."

Says the Southern Medical World:

"Mother's Friend" is growing in favor throughout the south and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of childbirth. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, has bought an estate near Metz, it is supposed, for political reasons. He wished to show the citizens of the annexed provinces that he belonged to them and to make it fashionable among old German families to own places in the district.

MANY mothers would willingly pay a dollar a box for Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers if they could not get it for less. It costs only 25 cents and is sold by druggists.

JOHNNY BULL is picking up some American ideas. Excursion parties now leave London by the London & Western railroad, visit Kenilworth, Warwick and Stratford-upon-Avon, returning to London by midnight. The price covers carriages, dinner, lunches, etc.

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.

THE leaves of the pawpaw tree are employed by the negroes in washing linen as a substitute for soap. They have also the property of rendering meat wrapped in them tender, owing to the alkaloid papain which they contain and which acts as a solvent.

REV. H. P. CARSON, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A SUMMER charity in Philadelphia has given a day's pleasure to nearly 700,000 people, mostly children and babies, in thirteen years.

FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

MRS. DR. SPENCER, of Bourbon, Ind., is 54 years old and has been ten times a bride. Some of her husbands died, but she was divorced from the larger number.

"LOVE and hardship like no fellowship." You can ease life by using SAPOLIO, and that increases home happiness. It is a solid cake of Scouring Soap. Try it.

THE form of real estate deeds has been reduced from three pages to one in New York and the cost of recording from $1.75 to 50 cents and $1 each.

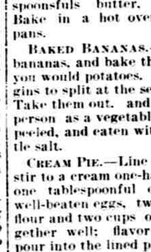
BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

RHODE ISLAND is afraid of being overcrowded, since it has been learned through the census that the population has increased about 67,734 during the past decade.

After dinner smoke "Tansill's Punch.

THE corporation of London has made a contract for supplying electric lights to a large portion of the city.

GERMAN MEDICATED STOCK FOOD



Nothing like it. The VERY BEST stock food ever offered. A long and successful use demonstrates that it will cure nearly every disease that HORSES, COLTS, COWS, CALVES, SHEEP, POULTRY and SWINE are afflicted with. Purifies blood, gives healthy action to liver and kidneys, aids digestion, promotes general health, highly medicated, gives new life and vigor, and saves 1½ grain. Large can for 50 cts. Very cheap in bulk, ask your druggist or dealer for it. Take no other. Send for "How to Cure Hog Cholera."

GERMAN MEDICINE COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.

EVERY PRINTER SHOULD USE THE

RAW-HIDE MALLET.

The Only Safe and Reliable Mallet to Handle Over Type. It Will Not Split or Chip Off. It Will Not Batter Type nor Scratch Cuts. It Will Last a Life-Time with Ordinary Care.

This mallet is made of the best hickory and covered at each end with thick raw hide, which is forced on to the wood by hydraulic pressure. So firmly is the raw hide bound to the wood that no splitting or cracking is possible. The raw-hide covering is one-half an inch in thickness over the ends of the mallet, and extends back nearly two inches toward the center.

PRICE:
2 INCHES IN DIAMETER.....$ .75
2½ " " 1.00

FOR SALE ONLY BY
SIOUX CITY NEWSPAPER UNION,
SIOUX CITY, IOWA.

PAPA'S LULLABY.

(Papa asks permission to sing his little boy to sleep.)

I don't want to go to bed, papa,
I don't want to go to bed—
"Hush, my little darling—
Oh, papa, why is it your nose is scored?
Say, when did you lose the last hair off your head?
Did you ever hear any one snore that was dead?
"Papa's baby boy."

Has my dog got back home again, papa?
Has my dog got back home again?
"Hush, my little darling."
Oh, papa, is Mrs. Mulloy an old hen?
And do the Mulloys live like pigs in a pen?
Well, why did Aunt Sally tell mamma so, then?
"Papa's precious boy."

I'm sorry I've got bowlegs, papa,
I'm sorry I've got bowlegs.
"Hush, my precious treasure."
Are the stars eyes of angels or bright silver pegs?
Say, don't you think Carlo is cute when he begs?
Oh, papa, why don't our old rooster lay eggs?
"Papa's honey boy."

Does Old Nick wear a stovepipe hat, papa?
Does Old Nick wear a stovepipe hat?
"Hush, you little nuisance."
Oh, papa, how long is the tail of our cat?
What makes Sister Jane say her beau is "a flat?"
I should call him "a round," he's so little and fat
"Papa's silly boy."

Can you tell me why God made flies, papa?
Can you tell me why God made flies?
"Hush, you noisy magpie."
Oh, pa, what's the use of our having two eyes?
When you was a boy did you tell lots of lies?
Does a mule go to heaven, do you think, when he dies?
"Papa's precious imp."

Please won't you let me get down, papa?
Please won't you let me get down?
"Hush, now, or I'll spank you."
Oh, papa, ma says you went painting the town,
That you painted it red, but you did it up brown.
Now, wasn't that funny? Oh, papa, don't frown—
"Susan, take your brat!"

—*George Horton.*

I. L. CRAGIN & Co., of Phila., the mfrs. of *Dobbins' Electric Soap*, say they would rather close up their immense works than to put one grain of *adulteration* in their Dobbins' Electric Soap. Would that all were as honest.

A TYPEWRITER manufacturer says that there are 75,000 women in this country who make a living by running the machines.

I'm So Hungry

Says Nearly Everyone After Taking A Few Doses of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY, Time, Pain, Trouble, and will CURE CATARRH BY USING ELY'S CREAM BALM.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

From the "Pacific Journal."

"A great invention has been made by Dr. Tutt of New York. He has produced

Tutt's Hair Dye

which imitates nature to perfection; it acts instantaneously and is perfectly harmless." Price, $1. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

PENSIONS!

The Disability Bill is a law. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address JAMES TANNER, Late Commissioner of Pensions, WASHINGTON, D. C.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE!
POWDERED AND PERFUMED.
(PATENTED.)

The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Will make the BEST Perfumed HARD SOAP in twenty minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, washing bottles, barrels, paints, etc.

PENNA. SALT MANUF'G. CO., Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

WM. FITCH & CO., 102