## WHEN DAY WAS DONE.

## BY LOUISE CHANDLES MOULTON.

The clouds that watchel in the West have fi The sun has set and the moon is high; And nothing is left of the day that is dead, Save a fair white ghost in the Eastern sky,

When the day was dying we knelt and yearned And hoped and prayed till its last breath died But since to a radiant ghost it has turned, Shall we rest with that white grace satisfied

The fair ghost smiles with a pale, cold smile, As mocking as life and as hopeless as death— Shall passionless beauty like this beguile? Who loves a ghost without feeling or breath? is it?"

I remember a maiden as fair to see, Who once was alive, with a beart like June; She died, but her spirit wanders free, And charms men's souls to the old mad tune subsided.

Warm she was, in her life's glad day, Warm and fair, and faithful and sweet; A man might have thrown a kingdom away To kneel and love at her girlish feet.

But the night came down and her

done; Hoping and dreaming were over for aye; And then her career as a ghost was begun-Cold she shone, like the moon on high.

For maiden or moon shall a live man yearn? Shall a breathing man love a ghost without breath? Shine, moon, and chill us, you cannot burn; Ge home, Girl-Ghost, to your kingdom of death.

## HER SECRET.

When that particularly shrewd and businesslike young man, Mr. Thomas Partington, joined himself in marriage to Ada, relict of the late Isaac Abrahams, his friends evinced considerable surprise at the step. The widow was, indeed, as they admitted, young and fascinating, and had, moreover, inherited a very substantial fortune from her previous husband. But then she was dreadfully extravagant in her habits, and had lately developed a perfect

mania for gambling. In fact, her losses on the turf and a the card tables were becoming quite the talk of society, and it is certain that even during the short period which elapsed between her first husband's death and the date of her second mar-

riage her fortune must have been materially diminished by the drains she made upon it. In another year or two at her present rate she would, so Tom's Partington occasionally called of an as shelves and mementoes by the girls friends said, run through it altogether, afternoon on his way home from the and the boys came to petition my father and then he would find himself in the city. By good luck he was there now, for bits of the wood to make unenviable position of having to sup- and the message which Mrs. Brandon handles for their "little hatchets." port a recklessly spendthrift wife en- sent in quickly brought him to her car- axes, etc. tirely out of his own pocket.

A few of his greatest intimates impressed this upon him before he took the final plunge, and urged him to back | length. out of his engagemet ere it was yet too late. But Tom turned a deaf ear to their advice. He was very much in mind, not a word yet! Not until she is love with the charming widow. And, quite well again. besides, he entertained a strong hope extravagance. Instead, therefore of jumped into it.

trying to cry off the match, he hurried When he reached home he sprang up

friend's bands, "you have something on amazement. He went on to explain your mind. I thought so before; now I himself further: your mind. I thought so before; now I himself further: am sure of it. Tell me all about it. It "Yes. It is quite true. When

will do you good to coufide in some one, found that advice and remonstrance and you and I have never had a secret were lost on you, my dear, I had to look from one another during the last twenty about for another method of saving you years. Is it anything to do with Tom?" from the effects of your folly. And the "No, no-indeed it isn't! Pray don't starting of that private gambling club think that !" sobbed Mrs. Partington. | was the method which occurred to me. "Well, that's a mercy!" observed It took some working out of details and Mrs. Brandon. "Then it must be the employment of a good bit of capital something to do with yourself. What to get the thing properly afloat. But I

enlisted the services of a competent agent, whom I paid well, and under-There was a short pause, during took to indomnify in case the club were which Mrs. Partington's sobs alightly found out by the police. It had not been discovered, nor now ever will be; "Nell," she said presently, "it is

or thank you enough."

for, its object having been gained, the establishment is finally closed. There, "My fault, dear!" exclaimed Mrs. "Your fault," repeated Mrs. Parting-

Oh, how I wish I had never entered the place!" "You don't mean to say --- " Mra

Brandon paused and looked at her friend "I mean to say that, unknown to

Tom, I have been playing there everyafternoon, and losing constantly, until --oh, Nell, promise-swear that you will not tell Tom this!"

your fault."

Brandon.

"Of course not. Have we ever traved one another's confidence. dear? But you must promise me something, too. Promise that you will tell Tom.

"I? Oh, Nell, you don't know what you are asking. You have not heard all yet. I would not have Tom know it for the world. Rather than that I would Mrs. Partington's sobs had burst

forth again with renewed force. Suddenly she sank back on the sofa with a cry of pain which alarmed her friend. Perceiving that she was really ill Mrs. 150 feet, never failed to rain down Brandon summoned assistance. Many

minutes did not elapse before one of fect deluge of nuts, sound and rich and the servants was hurrying off for a sweet. It was amusing, yet pitiful, to Very shortly after the arrival of that functionary. Mrs. Brandon herself left. Great pieces of the shaggy bark were She drove direct to the club where Tom | carried away and stored in "play houses"

riage door. A very few words passed between them, but enough to make Tom's face grow to twice its normal

"I will be off at once " he said. "Do," replied Mrs. Brandon. "But "Trust me!" cried Tom. He was al

that after their union he should be able | ready hailing a passing hansom, and has carried the American ay around the to reform, or at least control, his wife's with a hurried bow to Mrs. Brandon he world and has driven, wherever it is

ket. The same wood has made possible trying to cry off the match, he hurried it forward to the best of his ability, in order that she might have as short an interval as possible in which to enjoy the unchecked expenditure of her portance on her face, gasped out: money. But when he was married to the lady sible. And-and-it's a boy!" times. No other tree is known the wood of which is tough enough and strong enough to stand the strain imposed But when he was married to the lady he found that his hope of being able to reform her had been decidedly chim-erical. Self willed and headstrong, she would scarcely endure advice, much less any semblence of restraint. So, tered, came up to him and shook him race of horses which every American looks upon with patriotic admiration. trance, he gave up all attempt at gen-nine reformation as a bad job, and had sir," he said, "on the birth of a remark-the most valuable species of the genus, to content himself with showing silent disapproval of her extravagances, or with throwing in their way such feeble well as can be expected. But she is the tree which people usually have in obstacles as he could. These were naturally very weak. So if you go to mind when they speak of a hickory slight enough, for her fortune was en- see her do not stop more than a minute tree, and the peculiarity of the bark. tirely at her own control. Still they or allow her to talk. Anything cal- which separates into great thick, loose culated to excite her must be most care- scales, gives to the tree a distinctive

THE "BEERAGE."

English Liquer Shops Largely Owned on, Plutocrats, and Syndical An important public document was immed recently, says a London corre-Advertiser, giving a most startling revelation as to the gigantic proportions of the liquor interest and its connection with landlordiam. It will be remem-

year a foolish and ill-advised measure which granted compensation to liquor dealers on the extinction of their licenses; and that this measure roused such vigorous opposition that its au-thors were compelled to withdraw it. We were then treated to piteous tales of

parties to such gross injustice. Appar-"Sorry!" she ejaculated, raising her-

to consent to it, and the document just round his neck in a joyful, fond emissued is the justification of their hosbrace, "Oh, Tom, how kind and good and clever you are! I can never love Tem Partington gave the most con

vincing proof that he could have given. tion would not go to the poor publican. of his belief in the since ity of his wife's but to the wealthy brewer. The govrepentonce. He handed back to her the ernment return, in short, proves that whole of her money without condition or revervation, and has never had cause to regret it.-Boston Courier. sons who wield enormous power, and \_\_\_\_\_

of the realm. A fine old patriarch of a hickory.

standing upon a bare, wind-swept hillside, was blown down the other day, and the little nut lovers of the neigh borhood were loud in their lamentations. For the hoary old tree, with a

trunk five or six feet through, wide spread branches, and hight of perhaps every autumn upon the children a per-460; in Leicester, 402. One single firm, slipping a coin into his hands as he see them swarm about their prostrate

giant friend and bewail his hard fate.

Besides their value as nut-bearing trees-and since nut culture is assuming such importance this is great-the hickories are among the most useful

An Indispensable Tree.

and valuable trees in the world. The wood which some of these trees vield has no superior, if, indeed, has an equal for certain important purposes. It is

the hickory wood in the handle which known, all other axes out of the mar-

preciated by the working people, who patronize it largely. The lecturer in-tends to establish a similar kitchen in New York.-N. Y. Recorder.

Pat and the "Prissidiat." The Washington Post relates a story

of an Irish volunteer who had been wounded and sent back to Washington where he was put upon guard duty till he should be in condition to go back to bered that Mr. Goschen brought in last the front. His best was in front of the

War Department. The Colonel in command instructed him always to present arms to the President.

"To the Prizzidint is it?" Patrick. "An' how will I know him?" The Colonel tried to describe Mr. Ada, that is enough to enable you to grasp the truth. But tell me—are you sorry to learn that all the money which ton. "It has all come of your introdue-ing me to that hateful Pompadour Club, hands?" everywhere if they would be consenting to leave him. Not long afterward, on looking out of the window, he saw the

self in bed and wreathing her arms ently British voters were quite willing President pass Patrick, who took no notice of him. As soon as Mr. Lincoln had entered

tility to that compensation scheme. For the building the officer went down to it is now proved beyond doubt (what the opponents of Mr. Goschen's bill had he, "you forgot, after all, to present all along asserted) that the compensar arms to the President."

"The Prizzidint, is it?" exclaimed the sentry, "was he passing me? Sure, I seen many a man goin' in, but nobody the liquor business is a gigantic monop-oly in the control of a handful of per- "Well, Patrick, when he co

"Well, Patrick, when he comes out I'll follow him and give you a nod, and that a good proportion of these are peers then you'll know him."

"The saints be about ver honor: In London alone 100,000 liquor shops the rale gintleman ye are entirely. When Mr. Lincoln left the War Deare owned by monopolists, companies, syndicates and wealthy individuals, the partment, the Colonel followed him and nominal tenant being a mere bar-tender gave Patrick the signal for which he who has no interest whatever in the who has no interest whatever in the had been religiously waiting. At once business. In Manchester there are he put himself in position, and pre-2,054 houses in the hands of absentee presented arms so ostentatiously that landlords; in Liverpool, 2,008; in Shef-field, 1,102; in Bristol, 893; in Ports-then with his usual good-nature stopped then with his usual good-nature stopped month, 806; in Norwich, 605; in Sal- to speak with him, asking him ab ford, 567; in Nottingham, 541; in Hull, his wife and babies in "Injeanny," and

that of Greenall, Whitley & Co., the walked away. head of which was made a baronet for Patrick was stupefied. "He sphoke to services to the Tory party, owns 534 drink-shops in three counties; another talked to me. Och! what a story that firm owns 257 in Bristol alone; one will be to write home to Biddy an' the man owns 159 in Birmingham, and b'yes!"

another firm 143 in Liverpool. Two So he ran on for the remainder of his brewers own 500 such places in the guard, talking to himself when he could County of Norfolk. In short the brewfind nobody else to talk to, about the ing and distilling trades are not in the honor done him by his "R'yal Highness hands of great wealthy bodies, which the Prizzidint."

spread their tentacles in the form of In the guard-room he made himself licensed houses all over the land. It is peculiarly interesting to note the close connection between the drink in-traction, aided by all the whisky which Mr. Lincoln's gratuity could purchase, terest and the House of Lords. Iudeed, set him raving, and it was necessary to

it is quite usual now, to speak of the peerage humorously as the "beerage." You may be surprised to learn that the with a chastened remembrance of "the Prime Minister is a drink-seller. Lord proudest day of his life, when he talked Salisbury owns four drink-shops on the with his R'yal Highness the Prizzidint."

Business Acumen

"No. old man, thanks for your kindess, but I can't afford to take that flat. It costs too much to furnish it." "Why don't you buy furniture of installment plan?" "But what'll I do when the bills

"Move and begin over again."

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 Caster

PERSONALS.

GEENERAL BUTLER can repeat the four gospels from memory. It is perhaps needless to add that he learned them in his far-off Sunday school days. GOETHE wrote Charlotte von Stein housand letters in ten years. When a man of letters goes in for the tender passion, how he does squander his ink! MR. ABBOTT, the new premier of Canada, owns a beautiful estate at St. Anne's, about an hour's ride from Mon- a guarter of a mile distant, and the entreal, which is stocked with Guernsey

cattle and Shropshire sheep. SECRETARY RUSK calls the attention of the purk consuming public to the sumile along its course. periority of our hogs, which, he ob-serves, are not confined in small pens. Is afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaas Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

This is true of the railroad variety. which insists on having two or three seats all to himseif, if possible, while

others may stand. the plainest in attire and manner. He GENERAL ISAAC BURREL, who serve wears an inconspicuous business suit of the civil war as a member of the quiet coloriug, and his head is covered Forty-second Massachusetts regiment, y a broad brimmed, Quakerlike straw was forced to yield his sword to the con hat. The general appearance of the federates at Galveston, Tex., in 1862. He has recently received word from a ex-governor is that of a portly and besoutherner that the present possessor of the sword would be glad to return it to nevolent farmer.

CAROLUS DURAN, the famous artist, has all the exaggerated fondness for show and glitter that characterizes the benefits derived from Hood's Sarsaparilia, that they natives of southern France. He likes an hardly and words to express their confidence is o load his fingers with rings and to wear and gratitude for this medicine. "Worth its weight

andsome silk linings to his coats. In in gold" is a favorite expression of these warm ddition to his distinction in painting he frienda If you are in need of a good medicine to purify excels in several minor arts, such as rid ing, guitar-playing, and fencing. He is popular on the boulevards and every-Your blood, build up your strength, cure dyspepsia, or create an appetite, try Hood's Sarsaparilla. N.B. Be sure to get only ody in Paris knows him.

J. A. JOHNSON, Medina, N. Y., says 'Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by all druggists. \$1; sis for \$5. Druggists, 75c. y C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

CURRENT NOTE. THE man who lets his wife split al the wood may mean well, but he shouldn't be allowed to do all the talking at prayer meeting.

You need a medicinal safeguard. Changes climate or temperature, brackish water, asual dist, draughts from open windows that surly follow passengers will not close-all these breed aliments against which the surest pro-tection is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, finest of nedicinal fortifiers. See sickness, hand nauso are promptly counteracted by this agreeable corrective, which is also a capital defense against galaria, the effects of a tropical of chilly temperature, damp and exposure. Per-sons of sedentary pursuits, mill operatives, mariners, miners, engineers, frontiersmen, per sous of every calling invoiving mental fatigue, sous of every calling invoiving mental fatigue, excessive bodily effort, and liability to un-healthful influences of any sort, regard it as an incomparable safeguard. Billousness, consti-ration, dyumpais, rheumatism, sick headache and himsy troubles are effectually subdued by the great alterative.

Whether You Travel by Land or Son

and are not slow in sizing people. and things up for what they are worth. He says that he has lost a father and several brothers and sisters from Pulmonary Consumption. and is himself frequently troubled with colds, and he Hereditary often coughs enough

to make him sick at Consumptionhis stomach. Whenever he has taken a

cold of this kind he uses Boschee's German Syrup, and it cures him every time. Here is a man who knows the full danger of lung troubles, and would therefore be most particular as to the medicine he used. What is his opinion ? Listen ! . I use nothing but Boschee's German Syrup, and have advised, I presume, more than a hundred different persons to take it. They agree with me that it is the best cough syrup in the market."

Ex-GOVERNOR AMES, one of the richmore than a purgative; it must con est men in Massachusetts, is likewise





House, Lewiston, and the Tontine

meet the world as it comes and goes.

Hotel, Brunswick, Me. Hotel men .

Took Him Enswared. Briggs-Did you hear about Robinson losing his new flannel shirt? Griggs-No. How did it happen? Briggs-He got caught in a thower. RINGGOLD, GA., was visited by a wonderful phenomenon recently. Millions upon millions of fire files issued from the

neighboring mountain ridge and took down the course of the Chickamanga river, which skirts that city on the southern boundary. The pyrotechnic display was grand. Trunks of trees skirting the river were plainly visible tire mountain side was illuminated. The horde of fire flies was fully forty feet high and it took a quarter of an hour to pass down the stream, extending over a

100 Doses One Dollar

after a few months of useless remous- by the hand.

were not quite fruitless.

And as time went on, people noticed that Mrs. Partington's gambling trans-actions were on a much smaller scale. Her best friends began to hope that the ington was compelled to abandon for the fully avoided. I will call in again later appearance by which it is easily recog-and see how she is progressing." appearance by which it is easily recog-nized.-Vick's Magazine. present the hope which he had enterinstincts of the mother were beginning tained of inducing his wife to confide t to assert themselves over the cravings of the gambler, and that it was thought him the trouble which seemed to have for the little one whom she was soon recently oppressed her. He accordingly expecting that thus checked her in her restrained his patience as best he could career of mad extravagance. It is cer- and waited until her strength should tain at any rate, that, as time went for- return. At the end of the week, howward, she grew every day more out of ever, it was evident that-Mrs. Partingspirits, and nothing was more likely- ton was only mending very slowly, and for, with all her faults, she was a soft- the doctor was by no means satisfied hearted woman-than that she should with her progress. Indeed, he expressed be fretting over past selfish extrava-gance, as a sort of robbery perpetrated on her unborn off-spring. Perhaps, also, her weakened physical condition contributed its quota to this altered this Tom resolved to endeavor at the frame of mind. But whatever the rea- earliest opportunity to come to an un sons may have been, the fact was un- derstanding with his wife. doubtedly there. And each day the So, on the same afternoon, as he once lighthearted and reckless woman by his wife's bedside, with one of her

grew more moody and depressed. hands in his, he said kindly, "Ada, my Tom appeared to notice this change dear, you have something on your in his wife. His manner toward her, mind." A quick flush overspread her pale always kind and attentive, became actually tender in its consideration, and face, and she averted her gaze, mur-

he tried his hardest to soothe away her muring in a confused tone, "What gathering depression of spirits. He makes you fancy that, Tom?" was not able to be with her much in the "The eyes of love are qu "The eyes of love are quick to see day time, for, shortly after his mar-ringe, being tired of having nothing to do, he had put some of his money into "business" in the city, where his con-failed to remark it just now, when, as stant presence was now required; but your glance fell on the little one there, he regularly spent his evenings at home, a groan escaped your lips? And you hardly ever going to the theater or to have shown by many other signs that his club.

something is troubling you." "Oh, Tom," she cried suddenly, leaning forward and hiding her face on His wife seemed to feel his considerate tenderness very deeply, for several times, as he sat beside her of an evenhis shoulders. "You will not speak so ing, with his arms thrown caressingly kindly when you know the truth. Yet around her, she suddenly buried her I must tell you my-my husband. You proves the flavor." face on his shoulder and burst into have been so kind and gentle that I tears-like one whose remorse is awak- cannot deceive you any longer, but try, ened by unmerited and unlooked for Tom,"-pleadingly-"not to be very kindness. On each of these occasions angry with me."

Tom felt by a certain subtle and in-"There is no fear of that." said Tom palpable instinct that his wife was on encouragingly. "Come, little woman, the very verge of making some confes- let us have the murder out." sion-perhaps of sorrow and regret for "Ah, von do not know what it is, her defiant attitude toward him in the went on in remorseful tones, "else you her defiant attitude toward him in the went on in remorseful tones, "else you which always gives trouble when a past. But atthough by his comforting would not treat it so lightly. Oh, Tom, heavy snow fall occurs. Just beyond words and soothing caresses he did his Tom, I-I-have lost my fortune." best to invite her confidence, the con-"How did you manage that?" he feision which he felt to be hanging on asked quietly.

Meanwhile, what was so clear to her

He Could Not Read.

An old man stepped into a down-town restaurant last evening aud, seating himself in the lunch department, took up a bill of fare and began looking it over carefully, says the Kansas City Times. I sat next to him, munching frugal newspaper man's meal that cost 15 cents.

The old man's studious persual of the menu excited suspicion, which was turned to a ludicrous situation a moment later. The old man looked over the bill a moment longer and then he called a waiter.

"Here, boy," he said, "I want you." The black youth responded promptly and stood with the obsequious air of a man who had not had a tip that day. "Well, sir," he suggested respect

"You may bring me," said the old man, resting his finger on the last line of the bill of fare-"you may bring me," he went on with deliberation, "some of

The black boy gazed at the place dicated by the elderly gentleman's fin-ger and could scarcely believe his eyes. He looked again and a second later a bit of native humor began to show itself in the sparkling of his eyes and the widening of his mouth. "Some of that, sir," the cld gentle-

man broke out, impatiently; "d'ye hear?" The waiter slipped back and laughed

the story to his chief. At the place indicated this line appeared : "Unless otherwise ordered, cream will be put in coffee before drawn, as it im-

The old man could not read.

Clearing Off Snow with Six Engines. A retired engineer, speaking of snow storms, told a story about clearing railroad tracks. The road on which he was running at the time begins or ends. as you chose, in Jersey City. At one point on the line there is a deep cut, the cut is a high iron bridge which spans a very deep gorge. "We were driving an old-fashioned snow plow with six of our biggest engines," said

Don't Barbor This Concelt.

her lips never issued from them. "You may well put such a question, she continued in a voice broken by fre- the engineer. "It was regular batterhusband did not escape the notice of quent sobs. "You may well fail to un-ing-ram work. We would draw back Mrs. Partington's female friends. Of derstand my folly and madness. Oh, and smash into that drift like a war Mrs. Partington's female friends. Of these she had many, but by far the most favored and confidential of them mas Mrs. Brandon, and defined in the matter of gambling intimescy. Mrs. Brandon, and of she olifellow into that drift like a strak with whom ale had kept up a lifelog intimescy. Mrs. Brandon, who was at moes a very lively and a highly senable lady, had, at an early period, detected induge my insatiable passion work. Mrs. Brandon, who in discont of equent it. The game was our-her friend's mannet, and rallied her upon taking her new position so seri-enty. "We may a longed to join. I gave my' cust." We wild draw back they is the that will is seened as if our is and mannet. There is absolutely no smell, and relined as if we retwo and the lamp does the rest. No attermupon taking her new position so serious, ""My dear Ada," she said at last, in the course of an afternoon call, during which Mrs. Partington had been more dull than ever, "I abould never have dury minutes I have been here, the one of all the title one whom I was to ask me whether I had enough twest to make the whether I had enough sugar. What is the matter with you to day?" Mrs. Partington muttered something about a "bad headache."
"But have you always a bad headache."
"But have you always a ba

Strand, and it is needless to say that, if the County Council had extinguished

these under Mr. Goschen's scheme. Lord Salisbury would have received a Besant, which remain to be written, is a big sum in compensation—a striking comment on the absolute lack of moral feeling which is, perhaps, Lord Salis-bury's chief characteristic. Lord Derby which it will be divided when it comes owns seventy-two drink-shops, the Duke to be written: 1. In prehistoric times. of Bedford fifty. In one small Derby- When you give a beggar a penny beshire town the Duke of Rutland owns cause he is a beggar. 2. When you twenty and the Duke of Devonshire build a monastery which shall give a twelve. Lord Hartington, the pseudo-bed and a square meal to every beggaf philanthropic Duke of Westminster, because he is a beggar. 3. How the Lord Sefton, the Duke of Portland, that young rip and gambler Lord Dudley, Lord Portman, Lord Fitzwilliam, and of this humane treatment. 4. When many other peers are all drink-sellers. you hang the beggar, drop the beggar Railway companies and ecclesiastical into the river, pillory the beggar, and trusts also figure largely as owners of flog the beggar, because he is a beggar. 5. When you found societies for relief. this class of property.

but continue to flog the beggar because Living for a Dollar a Week. he is a beggar. 6. When you send

There is a good time coming. The cheques to the societies, but to continue millennium is not so far off as some pessi-mists would have us believe. Of course beggar. 7. When you send the beggar there will be exceptions to the general to prison because he is a beggar, but felicity and the good time will not be for give him a penny when nobody is lookthe \$10,000 cooks, but the average man, who is a slave to the cook and a victim of dyspepsia, and the average woman. who is either a slave to the stove or 9. When you give up sending cheques equally in bondage to the kitchen des- about, give nothing to the beggar bepot, are in sight of deliverance and hap- cause he is a beggar, and try personal piness, if they will only open their eves service among the classes which breed and see. Edward Atkinson, the emi- the beggar. We are now beginning nent financier, statistician and econo-mist, of Boston, told how all this was to hopeful.-Manchester Times.

be accomplished to a large audience, composed mainly of women, in one of the lecture rooms of Cclumbia College the other afternoon. Dr. Atkinson is cently states that 500 persons were not a dreamer, and he puts his theories into actual practice before the eyes of his audience. his audience. The lecture was on the progress made tacked by a torpedo boat and destroyed

in applying scientific methods to the art in a few seconds. This is one of the of cooking. Around the lecturer were a first practical results of the years of exnumber of curious arrangements that periment in perfecting ships and implenumber of curious arrangements that mystified the audience greatly. The lecturer said there were about 200 pounds of food of every variety, fish, flesh, fowl, puddings and potatoes, cook-ing in what looked like four cardboard boxes bound with tin standing over four ordinary lamas haside the allotters. ordinary lamps beside the platform. There was absolutely no odor of cooking in the room and the audience were vessels in the Western Hemisphere. curious but non-commital. The lecturer said the cost of living to about science has made is fully as great. It nine-tenths of the people in the United States absorbs one-half of their income to utterly destroy a whole city with a

and they did not get much satisfaction even then. The solution of the food no body of men on the field would problem, Mr. Atkinson said, will be the stand before the terrible rain of shot solution of most of the social problems which can be poured from the maxim that are troubling the world.

possibly consume more than 25 cents and wonder how such things could ever worth of food at present prices; the have been. other half is simply wasted. The stove is to blame for all this. "The Lord sent the meat and the devil sent the stoves." Mr. Atkinson has invented a stove by which he claims the cost of cooking will be reduced to almost noth-ing, and the waste equally reduced. He calls it the Aladdin oven. It is simply an iron box 18 inches long by best girl, and the talk turned upon

The History of Charity. Among the few books, writes Walter

Modern Warfare.

write it, and the torpedo boat had ample

ammunition left to destroy all the war

In land warfare the advance which

battery of the new dynamite guns, and

A brief item in the daily papers re-

trouble, anyhow." Lender-"O, no, you alwags give that to the people you borrow other things from. A NEW YORK correspondent writes

about "well dressed literary women." They certainly do not write the fashion articles for the newspapers.

CHOLLY-"I wondah what is Wales doing now, deah boy?" Chapple-"Pay-ing his debts, I heah." Cholly-"The dooce, you say. That's demmed awkwark, dontchewknaw."

FIRST CONVICT (to his cellmate) "An' ver never chawed or drank in yer life?" econd convict (gloomily)-"Naw." First convict-"Aw, don't try any o' yes temporary insanity rackets on me! I ain't no juryman."

Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant McFixeLE-"I saw an advertisement and refreshing to the taste, and acts of Dullard's store in the paper this morning." McFangle-"I thought he never advertised. He told me so, and he said he never would." McFingle-"He didn't." It was in the list of sheriff's sales.

SHARPE-"Say, Steele, we can settle the case of Smith vs. Thompson for \$150. That's \$75 for you and \$75 for me." ceptable to the stomach, prompt in teele-"But how about our client? Where does he come in?" Sharpe (impatiently)-"O, give him \$10. (Sudden- effects, prepared only from the most y) No, promise to give him \$10."

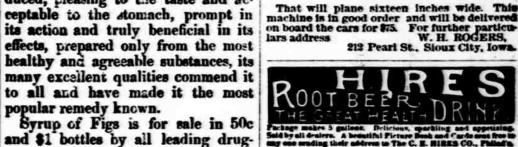
BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

Stolen, Perhaps. "What has become of the sea serpent this year?" asked the guest of the land- gists. Any reliable druggist who "I dunno," was the reply, "but I may not have it on hand will prolord

guess some of these awkward fishing smacks must have run up against her wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute. and stove her in."

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of your money, if you get neither guns. Thus science helps on the that are troubling the world. The lecturer told how a man could live on a dollar a week, and live excep-tionally well on twenty-five cents a day. The average cost at present, he said, was 50 cents a day. A man could not was 50 cents a day. A man could not benefit nor cure. Risky terms for conditions-just one that could be-Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's a peculiar way to sell There's a young man in Detroit who it—but it's a peculiar medicine. will be a famous statesman one of these It's the guaranteed remedy for all days, if by some unlucky fate he is not Blood, Skin and Scalp Diseases, called upon to fill a premature grave. from a common blotch or eruption The other night he was paying his usual semi-weekly devoirs at the shrine of his

to the worst Scrofula. It cleanses. purifies and enriches the blood, and



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gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-tem 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 ac-

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NEW YORK, M.Y.

nowadays?" continued Mrs. Brandon, whole fortune was gone. Do not"-very nowadays?" continued Mrs. Brandon, more seriously. "I should not have al-inded to the subject if this were the first time that I have seer you thus. But for weeks I have observed you growing more and more gloony and de-pressed. You are getting quite unlike your old self, and I cannot help feeling it mean?" To Mrs. Brandon's surprise her friend, instead of answering, only burst into teers and buried her face in her hand-terchief. Evidently, thought Mrs. Brandon, the once gay and aprightly

kissing her forehead, "seeing that the Brandon, the once gay and sprightly Ada Isaacs was very changed indeed. In grand the seeing that the licg ciub where you lost your money is turnip, can you? Creditor-No, sir, of physicians at night. A New England Yes. Her second childhood resta very dings and a variety of dishes. The lec-ture was repeated before a number of physicians at night. A New England You must hu the to win. In the jack-

"Come, Ada," she said, drawing her no other than -my-elf!" their closer, and taking one of her She regarded him in speechless bill isn't settled pretty soon.

tion whatever is required.

After the lecture the food was taken from the ovens, where it had been cooking, and distributed among the au-dience. In one oven was a four-course that would be reciprocity." dinner for ten person. Among the food dainty little twitters. served were a thirty-pound sirloin of beef, several chickens, fish, vegetables and puddings. The delicacy of flavor was retained in each dish, and, though all the courses were cooked in the same oven, everything retained its distinctive taste. Indeed, Mr. Atkinson claims that the flavor is intensified to a marked

degree by this system of cooking. The cost of the fuel for cooking the 200 pounds of food was about 40 cents, and of 36 pounds of food put in the oven 32

pounds were taken out. In addition to the Aladdin oven Mr. Atkinson has invented a workmen's dinner pail. in which a dinner of two courses the morning ready for consumption at

the noon hour. Several of these pails were on exhibition, and in them were

"Oo," she twittered with a dainty

Can you ask more? little twitter. "If," he continued, "I should kiss

well all the year round. Made by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. "Oo, oo," she twittered with two "And lastly," he went on, "if you

that

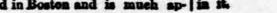
should kiss me and I should take a dozen from you to pay for the privilege you enjoy, that would be protection. "Oo, oo, oo, Harry," she twittered in consecutive bunts of dainty little twitters, concluding with an explosive hug;

A Good Bite.

A nine-foot shark in the harbor of Charleston, bit at a dead horse floating on the water and cut off piece of meat can be carried to the workshop and estimated to weigh 150 pounds. The little chap who acts as bank teller and cooked over an ordinary lamp during thinks he owns the earth would hardly make a tooth-pick for such a monster.

Hr-Mand is very young and in cooked the most deticious lamb chops gennous in her way, isn't she? She-with tomato sance, halibut steaks, pud- Yes. Her second childhood rests very

is Lenox.



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