A SUMMER'S EVE

alary, heaven's faivid are blo when on his march th distant shise the fairs fly gros has well begun.

tter through the dark of ni

the drovy dell is evently heard at in the wood's testaring light.

How haughty he to prate and grop. Till day makes him a mute myope. For all we welcome eventile.

Domestic life doth cosk its rest In stall and sty, in home and nest, But that in pasture is the colt, And in the burnyard still the noit.

The easy breeze blows in gentle mood, Rash Reynard segats the callow broot Bis hopsful search, the chuck's shrill And when the dag begins to quesh

Busse, messent with a star-lit hope; But ab, too soon they must recoil, When simplering life swakes to toll.

The hart and kind from the haselbur Pranes to the vale to slake their thir At the brooklet, whire mosquitoss Do pierce their famks like callooss.

All heaven one orangery great Depicts ; the south as fis gate, The horizon the surrounding wall, Each star, a golden orange ball.

crystal creak reflects the mo Just as it did the sun at noon ; While shiny stars, in the streamle Appear as diving fire flics.

And do you think the heavens porter A blue-lined, opened porte-monnale, With starry coles just falles out Into the replement of inter descut?

He who the only heaven design face not His glory undermined The stars attend the eventide, And bear its symbol glorifiel. -Western Rural.

EDNA'S RESCUE

Side by side, down across the Dakots plains raced two horses, foam flecked and heavy burdened. Clinging upon the back of one, with her beautiful face marked by a look of fear and helpless lespair, was a young girl of not more han 17. By her side rode a dark-mustached man of 23, who, by low, encouraging words, sought to cheer his Then she thought that she might arise

Away in the rear came a dozen nounted horsemen, who where evidently in pursuit of the two fugitives. They were Indians. dian near by.

As she lay there, trying to think of some means of escape, she fancied she For a long time this desperate race for life had continued. Edna Fenton and Jackson Blake belonged to a little heard a faint sound in the darkness near at hand. She strained her eyes wagon-train bound for the Black Hills. in that direction, but for a time could It was during the time of the first wild rush for the New El Dorado, just after see nothing.

The fire sank lower, till a dull red glow given out by the embers was the brain are not injured in their activthe discovery of gold among the hills about all the light visible. Then, near ity by the amputation of their lower was made known. The plains were covered with blood thirsty red men, and at hand, she heard a warning hiss, and portion, and convey sensation as readily every trail to the hills was guarded by among the other shadows, seeming one as ever. The brain fails to recognize the savages. Despite all dangers, how- of them, she saw what appeared to be Despite all day

caward. Edna was completely bewil-dered; she could not tell where they ever cursed the Black Hills trails. were gcing. However, she began to feel that their pursuers were eluded, and was mentally thanking the All-wise Being who had allowed them to escape, when suddenly, all around them, a number of dark forms seemed to spring

were nearly 900,000.

up out of the very earth.

Then through the night rang out a yell of triumph from the throats of a dozen Sioux, and ere they could resist, both man and maiden were dragged from their horses.

apon the bank of a stream.

been slain.

THERE are eighty-two National come-teries in the United States, and they have 327, 179 graves, about one-half of Then Edna became unconscious. She knew nothing of what happened until which are marked "unknown." her senses returned and she had found THE recent census of Ireland shows a

herself lying upon the ground with both hands tightly bound. Near at hand a campfire was feebly burning, and by its light she saw that she was surrouded population of 4,706,162 males and 2,817,-076 females, being a decrease of 468,674 in the total since the last census,

A PENNSYLVANIA woman counted her

stitches as she knitted a quilt, and there

A MAN in Wichits, Kan., is so desirous by the forms of many sleeping Indians. They were in a little cotton-wood grove of avoiding family troubles that he never allows any of his children to visit relatives oftener than once a fortnight. A realizing sense of the full horror of her positon caused a sickening sense-A LONDON tradesman recently re-ceived an order for sixty-four pairs of tion to creep over her, and for a mo-

shoes for the daughter of the Grand ment she came near fainting again. She was a captive in the hands of the blood-Duke Faul of Russia, a child less than year old.

thirsty redskins. But where was her companion, Jack-A MILLION men standing close gether, each not occupying more than four square feet, could be placed on a son Blake? She asked herself the question, and then shuddered with horfour square feet, could be patch but little more than a third of a ror as an answer arose in her mind. mile square. A square mile will accom-modate 7,965,000 men. At that rate He had been murdered! As she looked upon the sleeping forms, she half ex-pected to see Jackson Blake's scalp at-tached to a savage's girdle. But al-States would hardly cover nine miles though no such sight met her gaze, she square, and the whole population of the still felt sure that her companion had world could stand on two townships. still felt sure that her companion had THE Milen Museum has recently come

By the flaring light of the camp fire into the possession of a remarkable she saw that beneath the rude rawhide clock. This unique time-piece is made By the flaring light of the camp fire thongs that held her wrists together a silk handkerchief had been placed, Italian workman made it. Every day evidently to keep the bands from cut-he set apart a portion of his modest meal ting and chafing her tender flesh. The handkerchief she thought had been taken from the body of her companion, hardened by the addition of salt, and at

but such care for her feelings upon the last his tedious task is completed part of a red man was a great surprise. Two BEES were observed to issue from

The Indians were all sleeping soundly, a hive, bearing between them the body evidently little fearing the approach of foes, or the escape of their captives. Edna struggled to break her bonds, but one attempt was sufficient, for it showed her that such a thing was impossible. "Yet." Then she thought that she might arise and steal away, but she became aware that a lariat was fastened around her waist and attached to the waist of an Inpaused about a minute, perhaps to drop over the grave of their friend a sympa-

thizing tear, and then they flew away THE theory that a man can feel pain in an amputated limb is still a subject of controversy. A physician who be-lieves it says: "Many of the nerves that furnish communication between

How to Sharpen a Screwd

Technologist.

"Holes in both of 'ess, but I might have expected that. Look there!" He pulled off his shoes and displayed a pair of all-wool socks with a hole in the heal of each. "What on earth are you doing with there socks on ?" she exclaimed. "I MR. AND MRS. BOWSER

shirt for

BOWSER'S EXPERIENCE WITH AN ILL-FITTING SHIRT.

Sonso Without System and a Shir Buttens - Mr. Bowner Vobe mently Declares That Se Will Take Hi Shirts Some to Bis Mething for Monding

like to get my hands on chap who made about a minute !" exclaimed Mr. Boweer the ther morning as he shoved away from the reakfast table.

"Anything wrong?" quer Anything

wrong? Would I complain if there waan't comething wrong? Does any husband complain until the last straw breaks the camel's back? It's al hunches and bunches and bundles!" "But it was only yesterday you were saying what an elegant fit this last lot

"Never said snything of the sort Fact is I never had a shirt which fitted and speak to you very plainly. We must have a system here or it will be me within forty rods, and never expect to have, and it's the same with collars." better for you to go back to your mother. You can get four trains out of "There is surely something wrong this morning," she said, as she made a closer inspection. "Let me get you an-other collar." here a day for Detroit, Mrs. Bowserfour trains a day-and your mothe would meet you at the depot there. Socks! Yes! I see them now; but where were they last night, Mrs. Bow-eer?"-N. Y. World.

"It would only be the same. I sup-pose its my fate to go through life with a shirt all hunched up between my shoulders and a collar sawing my ears off. I suppose there are wives who pay some little attention to their husbands omforts, but_"

"Mr. Bowser you ordered those shirts ourself!" she interrupted.

"Certainly." "You were satisfied with them !"

"They set perfectly lovely !" "Well ?"

"Then what have I to do with it?" "Mrs. Bowser," he calmly observed, as he arose and assumed his favorite poet, "there are such things as button-holes in shirts. There are bands and yokes and seams. A shirt may go into the bureau folded in an intelligent manner, or it may be ruffled and crumpled and While borings and mines reveal to us spoiled. A wifely wife looks out for only a few secrets relating solely to the these things. A wife who doesn't care temperature and constitution of the 2 cents for her husband's comfort doess't earth for a few thousand feet below concern herself about such trifles. Good the surface, we are able, by means of

volcances, to form some notion of what morning, Mrs. Bowser!" is going on at greater depths. There He hadn't been gone half an when Mrs. Bowser was looking high and have been many theories about the low for his nightshirt. It couldn't be causes of volcances, but is now generfound. It had disappeared off the face ally held that though they are pro-of the earth, leaving not even a button duced by the intense heat of the inte-behind. When he came up to lunch rior of the earth, they are not directly has changed, and that the part in which it formerly terminated exists no longer. Therefore, when a sensation is felt conshe said : connected with the molten mass that lies many miles below the immediate sources of volcanic energy. Everybody veyed by a nerve that in the unmaimed "Mr. Bowser, I can't find your nightbody led to the foot, the feeling is the same as if the foot were still in place. knows that many rocks are formed on "I presume not!" he calmly replied. If certain nerves in an amputated leg be touched, the feeling is exactly the same as if the foot were touched, and the floor of the ocean, and it has been found that a twentieth to a seventh of "some houses have a head and a system and the nightshirt don't get mixed ap with the potatoes down cellar !" "But I don't believe you took it off their weight is made up of imprisoned the sensation of pain is felt, not where water. Now, these rocks are buried in it is applied, but where the mind has been in the habit of receiving communithis morning. You put your day shirt on over it, and that's the reason you time under overlaying strata which serve as a blanket to keep in the enor-mous heat of the interior. The heat cations from the nerve in question." had such trouble."

At Bar Harbor. Miss Passe-"Don't you think this talk about seaside engagements is all nonsense, Mr. Youngnoodle?" Mr. Youngnoodle-"Aw, do you think Miss Passe-"Yes. Johnny dear

her young brother), please stop that Johnny-"I'm only playin' wid yes bag of engagement rings."

The Tertures of the Inquist

Inflicted by the dread Torquemade have about mable prototypes in the shape of chronic shop LANDLORD-"Yes, sir; your bill nation and nouralgie. Attack these age the week is \$250." Guest-"Good heavens! and the guide book said the highest omplaints before they reach the chronie part of the mountains was Mount Washwith the superb blood depurent, Hots stomach Bitters, which will accurally appoint

their virus from the life stream. To pros nate is to encourage the growth of indpient rheumatiam, which rapidly tightens its grip upon the system. It is the very origens

"Come upstairs." "E followed her up, and she went to the bureau, pulled out the drawer and pointed to the six pairs of socks resting there. "Yes, I see!" he observed, as he backed off. "But where were they last night when I wanted them?"

told you last night where to find six new

"But they were, and you went in

"Mrs. Bowser, you said I'd find soch in the bottom drawer of the bureau."

"Well, there isn't a sock there. There

isn't the slightest reason to believe you ever put a sock there. I'll bet a mil-

lion dollars to a cent there are no socks

Under the Earth.

The workmen in the deepest mine

of Europe swelter in almost intolerabl

heat, and yet they have never pene trated over 1-7000th part of the distance

from the surface to the center of the

earth. In the lower levels of some of

the Comstock mines the men fought

scalding water, and could labor only three or four hours at a time until the

Sutro tunnel pierced the mines and

drew off some of the terrible best

which stood at 120 degrees. The deep

est boring ever made, that at Speren-berg, near Berlin, penetrates only 4,172 feet, about 1,000 feet deeper than

the purpose of man. Many a vineyard

flourishes on the volcanic ashes from Vesuvius, and volcanic mud has clothed the hills of New Zealand with

Whose Fault?

after it.

molasses anyway."

"Ya-as, Iam."

"Ya-as, you are."

returned.-Free Press.

The German-American Interviewer.

Depew gives an idea of German news-papers in this anecdote: "I remember that once a German reporter called

the American interviewer, and he

pairs of summer socks !"

They weren't there."

the clothes press and dug the bottom of the trunk !"

"Yes."

there !"

The Differen Four-year-old Charlotte had been hav-

"Right there!" "Um! Mrs. Bowser, I don't want t criticize your way of keeping house. No ing some trouble with her English, but she has entirely passed her difficulties when it is possible to avoid it, and he is on one point.

always willing to suffer and endure. "I see how it is now, mama," she sai But, Mrs. Bowser, I feel it my duty to sit down and have a long talk with you, the other day, "Hens set and low." "Yes."

"And people sit and lie, don't they, mama?

Catarrh Can't Be Cured

even Consumption ith LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they can wonderful effects of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It with LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they can not reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken in-ternally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by won't make new lungs-but it will make diseased ones healthy when nothing else will. There's reason for it, too. Consumption is Lang-scrofula. For every form of scrofno quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, com-bined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the nuccus surfaces. The per-fect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists price 75c scrorula. For every form of scror-ula, and all blood-taints, the "Dis-covery" is a positive cure. It's the most potent strength - restorer, blood - cleanser, and flesh - builder known to medical science. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Wants the Prise.

all lingering Coughs, it's an une-qualed remedy. It's a guaranteed one. If it doesn't benefit or cure, A western paper is said to be offering prize for a scientific and picturesque finition of the animal, man, to consi of not more than twenty-five words you have your money back. You've That is an easy one. Man is an organ-ism composed of a few billion protoplaseverything to gain from it-nothing mic germs floating about in from fifty to loss. It's especially potent in curing

to 100 quarts of water. We would pre-Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysip-elas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, (er the prize in the form of greenbacks. The Only One Ever Printed-Can Tex Pi

the Word?

Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Each week a different three-inch display Glands, Tumors and Swellings. s published in this paper. There are no swo words allke in either ad., except One word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade-mark. Bead the ad.

When Buby was sick, we gave her Casterin When the was a Child, the cried for Castoria When she became Miss, she chang to Castoria, Then she had Children, she gave them Caster

How does he feel ?—He fiels cranky, and is constantly experi-menting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the dishes, the hours, and manner of his eating—August Flower the Remody.

"August Flower"

How does he feel ?- He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insati-able appetite, wholly unaccountable, unnatural and unhealthy.—August Flower the Remedy

How does he feel ?- He feels no desire to go to the table and a grumbling, fault-finding, over-nice-ty about what is set before him when he is there-August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel ?--He feels after a spell of this abnormal appe-tite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel ?-He has inregular bowels and peculiar stoolsyields to the August Flower the Remedy. O

> 11 171111 FILT - --Indical & Surgical Inst **bronic and Surgical Disease** AND DEFORMITIES.

Foculty of Sometices

SFASES OF WOMEN A SPECIALTY. Book on DEET F MERVERS DEBILITY and all dis and manhood, Pestervely and Permanent Curred. If you cannot call, WENTE US 1 FREE BOOK and question list.

PILLS



ever, hundreds of emigrants took their a human form. The next moment the lives in their hands and boldly started dark form slowly and silently advanced. With her heart pounding heavily in her breast, Edna watched this shadow. Without the least noise, it drew near. Finally the trembling, excited girl was enabled to make out that it was a white for the land of promise. Uncounted numbers never reached their destination. The scalps of many a pale-faced woman and child, as well as their pro-tectors, hung at the girdle of the rapa-cious Sioux.

Howard Fenton and his beautiful Without disturbing the sleeping In-dians, the daring intruder reached the daughter had joined a Deadwood-bound ragon train at Bismarok. At the same captive's side. The dull light from the embers flashed upon the bared place Jackson Blake had also joined the the embers flashed upon the bared train. Blake professed to be the agent blade of a knife. The next moment of certain capitalists who wished to se the girl's bonds were severed.

cure mining property in the Hills. He soon became a great favorite with How-ard Fenton, and, much to Fenton's de-In her ear the stranger breathed the very softest of whispers, enjoining the greatest caution. Then he lifted her to her feet. She would have fled from light the young man seemed decidedly smitten by the sweet face of the vivathe spot, but he detained her. cious Edna

Cautionaly they crept away, and, without disturbing an Indian, reached the shadows that lay just beyond the gradually diminishing circle of light. In another moment they were hasten-The sun was slowly sinking toward the western horrizon when, one day, despite an ominous warning from the veteran guide, Jackson Blake and Edna Fenton rode in advance of the train. Side by side they galloped away over the rolling prairie, little heading how fast or how far they went. ing away through the cottenwoods. Suddenly the sound of voices near at hand arrested their fleeing footsteps. The unknown rescuer quickly sank to

The unknown rescuer quickly sank to the ground, drawing the girl down with him. They were near the edge of the timber, and a short distance away they could see a dark form faintly outlined Edna was an excellent homewor and the rich color upon her cheeks showed how well she enjoyed the pleasure of a free dash across the open prairie. At a challenge from her comure of a free dash across the open prairie. At a challenge from her com-panion, the horses were put to their utmost speed, and away they flew, neck and neck. They knew not how far they had gone when they drew rein, and, while their horses regained their wind, looked back over the course they had come. An evaluation hurst from Blake's

An exclamation burst from Blake's me, and will naturally look upon me as of injuring the nick and rendering it

lips for the train was not in sight, but a hero. Of course she will fall in love impossible to draw the screw. away in the distance came a dozen dark horsemen, and even as the young man looked back an exultant shout came woman I ever loved—and I loved her at woman I ever loved-and I loved her at first sight-without letting her become laintly to his ears.

at through his clenched teeth. aware of the disagreeable fact that I am Black Jack, the outlaw. Eh, boys?" Blake himed : "Redskins, by Jovet Miss Fenton,

"Good plan, Cap, and under your management it can't fail to work," ob-served an unseen speaker. we must fly for our lives!" Edna uttered a little cry of alarm. and wheeling their horses they dashed Then, while the outlaws were talking and planning, the rescued girl and her away to escape the red demons in pur-

Edna had recognized the voice of the A.ready were their horses breathin beavily from their rapid race a short first speaker, and was nearly stricken the very worst that can be chosen. In time before, and now they were fleeing before the red Bedouins of the plains, belpless by amazement and horror. Jackson Blake had not been killed. He the hands of most good workmen, therefore, we find that the screwdriver every one of whom was mounted upon feet horses. was alive and unharmed, and not only that, but he was an outlaw-a false, black-hearted traitor. While apparently

"Oh, sir, do you think we can escape those terrible creatures?" anxiously in-quired the frightened maiden. It is feet were muffled, so that, over if driven at full gallop, they would of some thick cottonwords, a horse was

even if driven at full gallop, they would Before replying, Jackson Blake took give out little sound. one long look back over his shoulder. The escaped captive

The escaped captive and her, rescuer had reached the place where the ani-"I think we can," he answered. "We had reached the place where the ani-have a fair start and the sun is low. If mal was hitched, when a long-drawn our horses hold out till it becomes dark yell came through the night from the Indian camp. Immediately a wild chorus of similar cries followed the we may succeed in eluding them."

The man laughed as he deftly

"Heaven grant we may!" was the "Heaven grant we may!" was the prayer that Edna softly breathed. Away across the plain raced pursued and pursuers, and slowly the sun sank lower. Every minute seemed an hour to the fatigued and terrified maiden. Glancing back occasionally Jackson Blake could see that the savages were slowly but each a minim hitched the horse. "Hear them howl," he muttered. "I reckon they have just missed some

It was near sunrise, when a double lowly but surely gaining. Finally the sun reached the horizon burdened horse entered an emigrant

camp, many miles from the scene of the and gradually sank from view. "We shall clude them, Miss Fenton," the emigrants' lips as they recognized were the encouraging words that the Edna Fenton as one of the persons

2. 10

...

2

upon the horse. Howard

"Mrs. Bowser, if you wish to infer that I'm an idiot, just speak right out in plain language!" roared Mr. Bowser The screwdriver is found not only in the tool chest of every mechanic, but in scross the table. most houses, and not in a few offices. It ranks with the hammer, the saw and

"But you might do such a thing."

ax in general utility, and yet very few persons know anything about how it should be sharpened so as to do its work most efficiently; that is, with the least expenditure of power and the least injury to the heads of screws. No P In driving a screw into the wood, the force used to press the screwdriver П C C If we examine a screwdriver in the conditition in which it is ordinarily found, we shall find that it presents a

section in which the sides of the wedge. "BUTTONS, MRS. BOWSER, BUTTONS." in which all screwdrivers terminate, are

"So the Hudson River might run into Lake Erie! It's far more likely down for the baby's blanket, which had curves with the convex sides outward. Now, the effect of thus curving the sides of this wedge is to render it greatly more obtuse. Moreover, when we turn the screwdriver, the tendency that you carried that shirt up in the slipped off. "I told you all the time garret or down cellar. I shouldn't be you'd have to hurry." to alip out of the nick is just in propor-tion to the obtuseness or bluntness of the wedge, and, therefore, this form is surprised to find the girl using it for a dust-rag in the kitchen !"

"Mr. Bowser, you've got that shirt on! I know it! I'll dare you to remove your collar!" she exclaimed. "I have said that this house had

system," he slowly replied as he rose from the table. "To prove that I am right I will take off my collar and un-button the band of my shirt. Now, then, are you satisfied that it is owing to your ends in a wedge, of which the sides are perfectly straight. This is a very good form, but is not equal to a form in which the sides of the wedge are curves, but with the concave sides , turned outwant of attention"----

ward. In this way we lessen the obtuse-"You've got it on!" she interrupe ness of the wedge at the extreme point, at she pulled at the band of his night and produce a turnscrew which may be kept in the nick by the least possible pressure endwise. To grind a screwshirt. "It can't be!

driver into this form, it is necessary to "But here it is! You forgot to take it use a very small grindstone, and many of the artificial stones found in market

Mr. Bowser turned pale and walked answer admirably. Most mechanics would find it to their advantage to off upstairs. Ten minutes later he came down and said : "Mrs. Bowser, don't ever play snother such trick on me?"

keep one of these small grindstones for the purpose, and it could be run in the lathe with very little trouble. -"Why, what had I to do with it?" she sked. "Never you mind about that, but don't

The Telegraph in Europe attempt anything more of the kind! I have already stood far more than most The inhabitants of the still United Kingdom send more telegraphic meshusbands would I" Regularly every morning at a certain sages in the course of the year (so Mr. Giffen says) than the inhabitants of any hour Mr. Bowser goes up-stairs to dress himself. Five minutes after he has dis-appeared his voice is heard calling over the bannister: other European country. During the year 1888 every British man, woman, and child appears to have dispatched

carefully, and it to them and they will return you a be beautiful lithographs and sample free. How a Student Makes Money.

How a Student Makes Meney. DEAR READERS:-I am able to pay my board and tuition, wear good clothes and have money in my pocket by spending my odd hours and vacations plating jewelry and tableware and selling platers. I have made \$20 per day, never less than \$4. I paid \$5 for my plater to H. K. Deino & Co., Co-lumbus, O. Any one can profit by my ex-perience by writing there for circulars. A STUDERT.

Way Up, You Bet. "Am I fond of high art?" said the

turns the water into super-heated steam, which melts the hardest rocks, Hon. Packington Larder, of Chicago. "Well, I should say I was! Why, there's and when the steam finds a fissure in over two dozen pictures in my house that reach from the floor to the cellthe strate above, it breaks through to the surface with terrific energy, and we have a volcano. We find that these outpourings that have lain for count-less ages many thousands of feet below the surface are well adapted to serve ing!"

A PLEASING SENSE Of health and strength renewed and of ease

and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature t effectually cleanse the system when costive or billious. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

fine forests and its plains with its lux-uriant verdure. The most wonderful THERE are said to be men in Chicago display of the results of volcanic energy is seen in the northwestern corner of who buy or sell hundreds of thousan of bushels of wheat each day and yet our own land, a region of lofty forests and of great fertility.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine. would not know a grain of wheat if they saw it. These are men who do not contribute much to the industrial wealth o the country. Their winnings come from cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep the losses of others.

The man was carrying a large backet covered with a newspaper, the woman carried a baby. There was a cry of all aboard! as they hurried through the gate at the railroad station and they Piles-A Sure Cure. I am no doctor. After five years of suf-fering from piles, I discovered a simple and painless remedy. Send 50c for a sure cure to J. K. Hinton, P. O. Box 947, Sloux City, nan forward as fast as they could with lows. their burdens. "Next time you'll begin to get ready

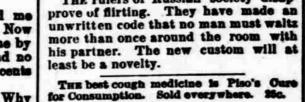
"IT seems to me that you might make sconer, I guess," growled the man hur-riedly tossing his basket on to the car platform and pushing his wife up a better use of your time than in loafing around saloons." "Great snakes! You can't expect a man to sit in the parks such rainy weather as this, can you?"

Better Than Gold.

Canada.

Choice Sloux City lots. Have some to exchange for stocks of goods, houses and lots, or farms, within 100 miles of here. Ad-dress, M. D Kean, Room 602, Iowa Bank

THE rulers of Russian society disap-



As Albany woman hid her diamon earrings in her mouth and then lectured

human mouth are something wonderful

Sweetly has!" She-"Yes, the dress maker says it is so easy to build uponaboard. We've got fifteen minutes

so angular, you know." "Well, why don't you go and get the trunk checked, then? You're slower'n

Boils, Pimples And other indications of Impure blood, including

The man shuffled out of the car at this point and left the passengers with-out any amusement to speak of until he Scrofula

Salt Rheum, etc., cured by



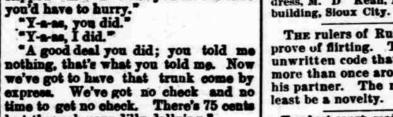
anarilla







ughout the Northwest



lost through your dilly-dallying." "Through my dilly nothing. Why

don't you get into one of these seate Do you want me to lug this baby through the whole train." They bundled into a seat and the man the burglar. The possibilities of the

looked at his watch. "Say," he said, "it was the conducto He-"What a beautiful figure Mis of that other train that hollered all

The strongest and purset Lip made, Will make the best par-fumed Hard Scap in 30 minutes without boiling. It iss the Beart for softening water, cleansing waste pipes, disinfest-ing sinks, closets, washing bot-ties, paints, trees, etc. Jarsaparilla "Mrs. Bowser, do you pretend to run this house, or are you a lady boarder with a cart load of novels for baggage?. resented. One would think," says Mr. somebody else; in 1889 a fraction over darkness we can circle and strike back Fenton nearly swoomed from joy when COAL BUN COAL CO. that amount. The Swiss come next, with one and one-tenth of a telegraphic message per head. Ten Russians, five Spaniards and Hungarians, three Swedes for the train." he once more held his daughter safe in Streator, La Salle Co., Ill Slowly a dusky gloom gathered over his arms. the plains. Looking upward, Jackson No need Blake laughed with estisfaction. DASTOR GODING Depew, "that there was no chance for "What's the matter, dear?" No need to tell of his grief-of the "Don't dear me! I'd either have a fun there. But after talking with the system or acknowledge that I was a failure!" alcopiess night he had spent-of how he was only prevented from going in search of his lost daughter by the guide promising to go with him in the reporter for an hour and a half I told PERMA SALT NEFE CO., Gen. Acte., Phila, P. and Italians have, it seems, to combine "There will be no moon during the him that I really could give him no more time, and then he wanted to know before contributing a single annual message. In France, Holland, and Denmark the proportion is not quite one message per inhabitant per annum. Germany stands rather low on the list, first part of the night," he observed, "and therefore it will be comparatively "But what is it ?" 0 "Look here!" when he could come for an American CRACIN, VALE & BICKFORD, ATTORNEYS. AND F STREET WASHINGTON. D. 9. BIDIAS DEPREDAT OF CLAIMS. He holds a clean shirt in his left interview. I told him: 'My dear fel-hand, and with his right he points to it in a dramatic way and hoarsely whis-hour and a half.' I afterward yielded ALLAVE TONUY morning. No need tell of these His words proved true. Night set-tied over the Dakota plains, and dark-ness veiled the fugitives from the eyes of their pursuers. In the gloom the man and girl gradually drew to the left, hoping that the redskins would pass them in the darkness. things; they were written on his hag-TOO MUCH!! Two Bottles Cured Her. VI Germany stands rather low on the list, no better up to 1890 than Portugal. Probably racing and press telegrams account for the large number of "mes-sages carried" in the United Kingdom. The contributions to the revenue made by the "frivolous classes" in this coun-try must indeed be enormous. There are some London telegraph offices where the bulk of the messages consists CARBOLL, Lows, July, 200. I was suffering ten years from aboets in my The old, weather-beaten guide came to his carnest solicitations and dictated Ders: head, so much so, that at times I didn't expert to recover. I took medicines from. many dos-tors, but did not get any relief until I took Pas-tor Koenig's Nerve Tonic : the second does re-lieved and two bottles cured me. 8. W. PECE. "Buttons, Mrs. Bowser-buttons !" an interview and afterward corrected it. TOO MUCH "Why, hullo! Durn my eyes!" he The manuscript was still awaiting further corrections in the office when I "What about buttons ?" she asks. FAT FOLKS REDUCEL exclaimed as his eyes rested on Edna's resouse. "No-"taint - yes, 'tis No-"Not a button on this shirt-not me! Four bottonholes, but not a but-Mire Alice Masis. Oregon, Ma., erfitter Andre State of the State of the State Brade of Billing State of the State of the State Brad W.F. Style Bar Mevicharo Theatre, Chicago, He left the country." Finally Blake drew rein, "Listen !" ton! All been washed off, and not one Second hand material on hand A Buckeye Gtri's Example. Worth Its Weight in Gold. The next moment the old guide and Example Allow Weight in Good. Example Dak, July 26, 1000. The young man concorned has not now the slightest symptoms of fits, since using Pastor Koenig's Norve Tonie. I consider it worth its weight in gold. J. J. SHIRA, Pastor. Bev. John Redecker, of Weephalis, Kan., writes, Oct. 13, 1800: "There is a 16-year-old boy here, who suffered from fits about a year. I or dered a bottle of Pastor Komig's Nerve Tenie for him, and the sisteness left him allogether. He never had it since." Miss Antoinette Knaggs, a young wohandsome young plainsman and scout clasped hands. They remained perfectly silent and stened intently. A faint breeze fanned "Mr. Bowser, you haven't had a shirt-LOUIS BACGER & CO. M. SOLICITOR where the bulk of the messages consists of condensed love-letters, apologies for absence-mostly false-and invitations to dinner.-St. James' Gasette. man with a good collegiate education **IX CITY TYPE FOUNDRY** button on your shirts since we were owns and manages a farm of 200 acres their faces, and the distant bark of a "Hyar, folkses," cried the guide, as soon as he could make himself heard. couple came faintly to their cars. Then married! You use the removable metal buttons; there they are just as you year and expects to make more this year. took them out of your other shirt!" "I have tried various ways of farming." Choice Lands-Chenge. Near B| R-Watered GLong Credit, Low int. In Corn belt Best chance out. By I for maps & lists. J. A. Bast, Sicess City, In 212 Pearl Street, Slour City, Ia. "We have chuded them," declared the man. "Now we must double "Let me interjuice ye to Nebraska Nat, the dingdest whitest boy this side o' ther Mississippi." WANTED ! MEN TO TRAVEL. We par 600 He is caught. He realizes it, but after grasping once or twice he braces up and replies: A Mie-Spall. she says, "but find I get along best when I manage my farm myself, I tried employing a manager, but found he managed chiefly for himself. Then I sublet to tenants and they used up A New York woman has gone into the business of selling second-hand trous-seaus. She was horrified the other day . . . 86-01 neck. Fortune may direct us to the "And my brave rescuer," said Edna Fentos, a warm blush suffusing her "Very well, Mrs. Bowser! Next time FREE "Very well, Mrs. Bowser! Next time I go home Fil take my shirts along and see if mother can't possibly find time to sew on some buttons! I've had to to sew on some buttons! I've had to Boffily the mades breathed a prayer that a kind Father night direct them aright, and trusting all to her compan-ion, she followed him through the darkheantiful face. PISO'S CURE FOR by receiving this epistle written in But why describe anything further aded by Physician culine hand : Best Cough Medicine. Becommended by Physic Curve where all cleo fails. Pleasant and agreeable tasis. Children take it without objection. By dru The reader can imagine what followed. Suffice it to say that from this time This remarks has been prepared by the Bernstein Paster Loosis, of Furt Wayne, Ind., since 200, and is now prepared under his direction by the Madam-Please send one pair secondhand trowseres to my address. See that they do not bag at the knees. set. Slowly the penting, form flowled by their dorn. The poor animals were nearly here the base do to give the Indians retreated they carried away ranch is up 4,000 feet in the Sierra taken the management all into my own The other swfully hot day be came limping home and fall into a chair and hands, planting such crops as I think best, and I find that I am a very good KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, M. CONSUMPTION Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bettle. 6 for 8. farmer, if I do say it myself." "I'll be hanged if I don't hire a blind woman to come here and look after my things! My feet are all cut to pieces Large Him, 81.75. 6 Bottles for 80. JUMPUPPE-Confound these Theorem Ask you local publisher to get a cut of Price, Fight of the san hir al. PLE - ULE for PILD Price, SI; as dranzies ior mail. Bar view from Address - J.NAME From host and, Envy Lawry 10. phists. Jasper-Why? Jumpuppe-They convinced my wife that she has seven bodies and she went off and bought a dress for each one. a residence, or other al rour town for use in you the they were out of ; white men were found, however. One Nevadas figures out a return of \$2,106 by these infernal old socks !" was instantly recognized as Jackson per sore gross at the rate of (Biske-Black Jack, the outlaw. And per pound, which he received. per sere gross at the rate of 64 cents "Old socks! Why, I bought 'an new for you only three days ago!" 19 Poart Street, Slour, Chir. In.