KNIGHTS OF THE SAMPLE CASE

What the Commercial Travelers Are Doing.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

The Sympathy of the Brothers Extended to Mrs. Eaton—Working For Temperance—Jokes on the Boys.

A Serious Accident.

A commercial traveler for the firm of Meyer & Raapke met with a very serious mishap Friday afternoon while coming in from South Omaha on the 2 o'clock dummy. He had apparently thought his week's work was over before he had made his final report, and had imbibed a little too freely of high license water. When the conductor asked him for his ticket he stated that he had given it up once. There was one mistaken man on the train and as the conductor had the authority to claim by force that he was right he stopped the train and put off the traveler. While the train was being stopped the drummer became quite abusive in his language and after he was off he endeavored to get back on and the conductor pushed him back and he fell on the side of the track striking his face on a tie. He was badly cut about the face and there is some danger of his losing one of his eyes. He was picked up and taken into a saloon near by where he was attended by a physician and later taken to his home. His face will be disfigured from the fall.

They Pay Their Respects.

At a meeting of Platte valley traveling men, held at Grand Island, Neb., Wednesday, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted, ordered engrossed upon the minutes of the association and sent to the widow of the late Charles E. Eaton, victim of the recent wreck on the B. & M. road at Alma, Neb.:

Whereas, Having learned with profound regret and saddened hearts of the untimely death of our esteemed friend and fellow-traveler, Charles E. Eaton, at Lincoln, Neb., May 12, 1888, be it

Resolved, That our feelings of heartfelt sympathy are hereby tendered to his bereaved wife and relatives who have sustained in his demise the irreparable loss of an exemplary friend and a kind and devoted husband. He was widely known among commercial men upon the road as a most energetic worker and socially greatly beloved by all who met him in the daily course of business. May the memory of Charles Eaton with grips in hand ever be kept fresh in our minds as we knew him upon the road.

Resolved, That the secretary of this meeting have suitably engrossed a copy of these resolutions and forward them to his wife, and also furnish a copy to THE OMAHA BEE and any other papers that may desire it.

The men present at the meeting voted to help Mrs. Eaton as far as was in their power with money, and pledged their aid to her in the prosecution of the railroad company.

An Explanation.

RED CLOUD, Neb., May 16.—To the Editor of THE BEE: In your issue of the 15th inst, you publish a statement from your correspondent at Lincoln, reflecting upon the treatment of the late Charles E. Eaton, the unfortunate traveling man, by the surgeons of the B. & M. railroad, and inasmuch as I was on the train all the way from Lincoln to the scene of the wreck with Mrs. Charles E. Eaton and her escort, Colonel A. P. Martin, of Lincoln, I am prepared to speak intelligently upon the subject. It is true that Mrs. Eaton was first taken to Red Cloud as well as myself. As soon as we arrived there I asked for and got an engine and caboose to take myself and Mrs. Eaton to the wreck, and just as we were ready to start word was received that the water was running over the bridge near Franklin and the track was unsafe. As train No. 15 was now due and would be in in a few minutes and would be sent round by way of Hastings to Oxford's, that being only twenty-six miles from the wreck, we arrived there at about 5 o'clock on the morning of the 28th. I then asked for and got a special engine and coach from McCook, which took Mrs. Eaton, her escort and myself down to near the wreck, arriving at Charles Eaton's bedside twenty-six hours after his injury and not thirty-six as your correspondent puts it. It is true, I removed several pieces of broken bone from his leg and searched well and thoroughly and could find no more that I would have been justified in removing. I adjusted the fragments and applied plaster of paris bandage, and it was only removed when it had served the purpose for which it was applied. As for myself or any other surgeon of the B. & M. railroad, asking Mrs. Eaton to sign any paper exonerating the company from anything, is false in every particular.

When Mr. Eaton left Alma for his home I again placed the limb in a plaster of paris bandage to keep it perfectly immovable. It is not at all astonishing that other pieces of bone should be found in a wound such as he had; the process of suppurration will often show pieces that escaped observation at the first examination.

I am yours very truly,
JOHN M. FRANCE, M. D.,
Surgeon B. & M. Railroad.

The Bearded Lady.

Mr. Gluick, of L. Modry & Co., lace importers at New York, says the St. Paul Globe, will hereafter be known as the Bearded Lady from an incident that marked his visit to Indianapolis. Going up in the elevator at the Grand hotel one afternoon he had for a companion a bright little fellow about ten years of age. After attentively regarding the texture of Gluick's black beard for a while, the youngster broke out: "Say, mister, you look like the bearded woman at the museum."

"I am her brother," responded the commercial man, and the other passengers in the elevator were in a broad grin at the interchange of courtesies.

He Rises to Explain.

THE BEE last week published a special telegram from its Oakland, Neb., correspondent to the effect that a traveling man named Starks had been arrested for drunkenness and abusing a horse hired of a liveryman. Mr. Starks, in company with his attorney, called at THE BEE office to say that his arrest grew out of spite work on the part of the liveryman, who claims that his horse and buggy were injured by reckless driving. Starks says he was not fined to the tune of $40, but paid $45 for his fun. He also stated that he would sue the liveryman for malicious prosecution.

Appropriated Samples.

The case of Louchheim vs. Hoffstatt came up for trial a few days ago at Louisville. The matter promises to be of interest to all drummers and their employes, and the result will determine, in certain particulars, their relations to each other. Hoffstatt was arrested on the affidavit of Julius Louchheim, of Joseph Louchheim & Co., of Philadelphia. He drummed the firm's trade in Kentucky, soliciting orders of ready-made clothing at an annual salary of $1,200 and expenses. He alleged that the salary had not been paid, and the evidence went to show that he had disposed of samples to A. Cerf and F. Stern, converting the proceeds to his own use. This, the affiant stated, he did fraudulently and feloniously, having no authority so to do.

Major Kenney, who defended, cited authorities and decisions to show that there had been no actual or constructive trespass and that consequently there had been no offense of embezzlement or larceny. The goods had not been given to him to be delivered to a third party, and it was evident that they had not been obtained through fraudulent representations or intent. There might be a breach of confidence, but nothing more; and, while such conduct was reprehensible, it was not for the court to determine what was best for the community, but to follow the construction of the legislative acts on the subject. Judge Lawson held it doubtful that a case could be made out.

Their New Club Rooms.

A handful of polite business men in dress suits were in waiting at the new and cozy room of the Commercial association, 6 and 8 North Liberty street, Boston, the other afternoon and evening, says the Boston Herald, and welcomed all comers with a hearty handshake and a pleasant smile. In the front parlor the James M. Deems musical association discoursed good music, while on the third floor in the well appointed assembly room a light lunch, prepared by Mullin, the carterer, was temptingly set out.

The organization which filled up the rooms was incorporated on December 1st last by George W. Clotworthy, Oliver L. Rhodes, R. W. Cator, Jr., J. C. Simering and D. T. Madigin. The rooms are for the use and enjoyment of business men in the city and of commercial travelers who visit Baltimore. The apartments have been handsomely furnished, papered and carpeted and consist of a parlor and reading-room, billiard-room, smoking-room, assembly room and retiring-rooms. The rooms will be in charge of two stewards day and night.

A Temperance League.

A number of commercial travelers in and about New York have organized a Ten Times One is Ten club. It is a total abstinence association. On the cards they distribute to their friends is printed the following:

Total Abstinence is a Duty Man Owes Himself, His Family, His Country, and His God.

On the opposite face of the card was this inscription:

The Commercial Temperance League Pledge.

1. To drink no intoxicating liquors.
2. To get ten others to join the league.

Riding on Passes.

A commercial traveler, talking to a Cleveland Leader reporter abut the failure of the legislature to pass the 2-cent bill, relates the following: "I witnessed a very peculiar incident on a small Ohio railroad a couple of weeks ago. The train was a short one, consisting of a combined smoking and baggage car and an ordinary day coach. The latter was cut off at a local station, because there were no lady passengers. There were five gentlemen left, and they all went into the combination car. The new conductor came aboard and yelled 'tickets,' and I'm blessed if every one of these passengers didn't hold up an annual pass. I discovered afterwards that one of them was a state representative, another a shipper of coal, and another an express agent. The other two men looked like drummers, but why they should hold annuals I could not find out. The conductor was paralyzed, and I could guess that when the legislator reached Columbus he voted against reducing railroad fares from 3 to 2 cents a mile. The bill should have passed, however, for the traveling public demand it."

Working For Temperance.

Among other reforms among traveling men, says the Commercial Traveler, the temperance question is assuming important proportions in some parts of the country. Temperance leagues are being formed in which every member besides signing the pledge expresses his determination to secure ten other members to the league. The plan seems to take well and flourish.

The attention accorded the question of temperance by the political parties seems to give promise of some national movement in this direction, and as traveling men are leaders in other matters so they could lead the world in this. Should they do so and succeed in forming a league of 100,000 by the end of the year, as is predicted they will, it would furnish the fraternity with a moral leverage they have long needed, by which to raise themselves in the public estimation.

The day is gone by, however, when the commercial traveler was the acknowledged personification of everything that was cussed, and the gambler, the libertine and the drunkard is now sought elsewhere.

Omaha's Sunday Guests.

There was a large representation of the knights of the grip at the Omaha hotels for Sunday. Those at the Paxton were: E. L. Johnson, Ohio; A. M. Withrow, Chicago; C. Bloomberry, New York; W. A. Haran, St. Louis; Wm. Tooth, New York; A. Walls, New York; H. S. Sumers, Philadelphia; W. A. Barrowes, Chicago; A. M. Storey, New York; W. G. Miller, New York; Fred Darvill, Chicago; L. S. Scott, Detroit; Ralph Wolfe, Chicago; A. H. Whitney, Philadelphia; Joseph Proctor, Gloucester, Mass.; W. H. Adams, Philadelphia; W. H. H. Wilcox, New York; P. H. Brady, New York; J. R. Barroll, Chicago; J. M. Ledgerwood, Chicago; J. W. Kohl, Cincinnati, O.; Frank Height, New York; M. T. Harris, New York; A. Levy, New York; J. H. Meyer, New York; A. W. Hayward, Chicago; A. B. Rykes, New York; C. W. Hatch, Boston; Chas. A. Baker, Milwaukee; R. T. Clark, Chicago; H. Sikemeier, St. Louis; T. R. Case, St. Louis; J. B. T. Hall, Chicago; M. Horton, Chicago; Edwin Walden, Philadelphia; J. G. Everest, Chicago; James O'Donahue, New York; J. F. Purder, Buffalo; Frank Lane, New York; H. R. Murray, New York; A. Lindsay, New York; J. M. Blade, Detroit, Mich.; J. Underwood, New York; Samuel Baer, New York; H. T. Buckley, Boston; E. T. Gellett, Newburyport, Mass.; B. W. Gillett, Chicago; J. W. Godfrey, New York; R. A. Cox, Cincinnati, Ohio; J. T. Bombaugh, Chicago; F. A. Lohmeyer, Pittsburg, Pa.; E. R. Hall, Chicago; S. Rice, Chicago; C. E. Buckley, New York; C. W. White, St. Paul; M. S. Chase, Chicago; A. A. Rogers, New York; G. H. Simonds, New York; E. G. Mahon, New York; C. H. Ruddock, Chicago; G. E. Johnson, Chicago; J. L. Miner, Cleveland; F. F. Gladwin, New York; C. H. La Douceur, Chicago; M. C. Brooks, Cleveland, O.; R. Blum, Philadelphia; Isidor Jacobs, New York; Wm Cox, Philadelphia; E. A. Holbrook, Chicago; W. F. Curran, Trenton, N. J.; N. A. Snow, New York; H. L. McNamann, Chicago; A. Noll, Philadelphia; W. F. Dudley, New York; W. A. Walmsley, Philadelphia; O. W. Mead, Boston; W. L. Spencer, Baltimore, Md.; P. H. Skipwith, jr., New York; W. D. Bradshun, Chicago; Louis Wormser, Chicago; D. W. Phelps, Westfield, Mass.; C. M. Carr, Chicago; E. Blum, New York; George C. Hawley, New York; C. C. Basworth, New York; W. P. Brannan, New York; W. T. Carlton, New York; F. F. Schaefer, Wheeling, W. Va.; William Hucker, Philadelphia; C. F. Kaul, New York; George T. Ingessoll, Cincinnati, O.; A. B. Ingalsbee, Chicago; C. A. Hurlburt, Worsted, Ct.; H. McCan, St. Louis; S. Hirsch, Chicago; W. H. Forrest, Chicago; C. C. Mitchell, Chicago; W. D. Allen, New York; E. E. Worthington, Chicago; H. O. Haus, St. Louis; E. Barlow, New York; S. N. Gallup, New York; W. R. Brown, Indianapolis, Ind; J. T. Raffer, Chicago; W. F. Herz, New Haven, Ct.; George Frank, New York; J. T. Bradfuler, St. Paul; H. S. Paul, Pittsburg, Pa.; A. L. Butler, Chicago; George A. Porter, New York; R. Forrester, New York; E. S. Goodwin, New York; W. J. Paul, St. Paul; C. H. Smith, Chicago; A. N. Butt, Springfield, O.; D. F. Potsdenner, New York; C. R. Noble, New York; George P. Hatch, Dubuque Ia.; W. H. Hubbard, Chicago; W. H. Browning Chicago; M. L. McMurray, New York; H. E. Hackman, St. Louis; S. K. Phraner, New York; W. A. Annin, New Yord; C. E. Bradt, Illinois; Robert Draper, Canton, Mass.; G. H. Draper, Canton, Mass.; J. E. Muller, New York; Henry Clayton, Philadelphia; J. D. Van Allen, New York.

The Millard arrivals were: L. Spilkerman, Kansas City; W. S. Wright, Chicago; A. Lindsay, New York; J. L. Allworth, Chicago; A. A. Smith, Chicago; A. Wettengel, Rochester, N. Y.; A. W. Dorland, St. Joseph, Mo.; F. A. Faxon, Kansas City; F. W. Schults, Kansas City; H. C. Stuart, Des Moines; W. F. Baldwin, New York; J. J. Ashley, Denver; W. J. Vickery, Washington, D. C.; F. O. Magir, Milwaukee; C. N. Markle, St. Louis; F. C. Wells, St. Joseph, Mo.; J. D. Farquher, Louisville, ky.; D. E. Lynds, St. Joseph, Mo.; F. Durni, New York; A. W. Kingsland, Chicago; N. L. Mewhinney, Pittsburg, Pa.; J. R. Wash, Chicago; C. P. Adams, New York; J. G. Kitchell, New York; E. G. Griffith, Chicago; E. E. Coombs, Keokuk, Ia.; J. Lyons, Keokuk, Ia.; G. W. Marley, New York; T. N. Morse, Des Moines, Ia.; J. W. Merriam, New York; C. J. Stockelvurg, New York; L. J. Page, Boston; F. G. Witham, Boston; P. P. Ink, Detroit; J. Gebhard, Chicago; J. D. Milburn, Memphis; F. E. Livengood, Chicago; G. Debiner, St. Joe; F. J. Tripp, Chicago; S. Meanelley, Rochester, N. Y.; N. Guinaerg, New York; C. Ruperti, Chicago; N. W. Lyman, Chicago; W. M. Levine, New York; C. S. Blackman, Chicago; E. M. Yossler, St. Louis; J. C. Singer, Chicago; C. C. Fitzmanrice, Chicago; O. H. Peckham, St. Louis; R. Dodd, St. Paul; A. M. Lymon, Milwaukee; G. H. White, Boston; G. A. Martin, New York; J. M. Freedman, New York; J. L. Kelly, Boston, Mass.; S. Tickuor, Philadelphia; F. Lauscers, Chicago; S. C. Chetham, Chicago; V. H. Abrecht, New York; W. H. Jadson, Boston; D. Moore, Ashland, Wis.; M. G. Bently, Chicago; E. Cook, New York; N. Schloss, New York; J. B. Muchmon, Chicago; J. W. Dickinson, Boston; A. E. Anderson, Chicago; W. D. Shipman, New York; John Rae, Pittsburg, Pa.; S. W. Fisk, New York; J. J. Bartholomew, Philadelphia; G. M. Moser, St. Louis; F. E. Roberts, Chicago; L. S. Perry, Chicago; V. P. Roberts, Kansas City; C. J. Fogarty, Cincinnati; W. H. Swift, Chicago; M. A. Wyman, St. Louis; M. B. Roberts, New York; F. M. Starks, New York; C. P. Stacy, Chicago.

Samples.

Mr. B. Emmett will represent the commercial travelers newspaper again.

The name of O. P. Pindell will probably be presented to the convention at Minneapolis as a candidate for national secretary of the T. P. A.

W. H. Rice, of Rice & Bro., the New York importers and dealers in novelties in oxydized silver, is making his first trip through the northwest.

Sam Herzig, of Albert Herzig & Sons, the New York fur dealers, has put in a week between the Twin cities visiting and driving his trade.

This winter and spring have been the worst the commercial travelers have ever had to experience, according to the reports of some of the oldest men on the road.

Herman Gottschalk, a cousin of the great pianist and the representative of the firm of Mausbach Bros., of New York and Chicago, importers of kid and fabric gloves, reports an extensive trade with the leading merchants of the Twin Cities.

A business man of South Florida adopts this novel plan to keep drummers out of his place, and he says it works admirably. Every morning he places a plug hat and satchel on his counter. As soon as a drummer comes to the door and looks in he sees the plug hat and satchel, and he goes off believing that another one of the craft has that ground already covered.

"It is an ill wind that blows nobody good," as will be seen by the following: "Wet weather has no terrors for me," said Manuel, one of the Hirsh Brothers, of Philadelphia, who boast an umbrella manufactory that covers seven acres, "and I never knew business to be better. If trade continues as brisk as I have found it during my short sojourn in the Twin Cities, do not be surprised if I should permanently locate in the northwest."

The friends of W. H. Bryant, the traveler for the renowned Haish Barb Wire company, of Dekalb, Ill., will regret to learn of his inability to be on the road on account of illness. Mr. Bryant has been ailing for several months, and has made only short trips out and in from his home in Lincoln during the year. His many co-workers and customers would be pleased to see him among them again and express a hope for his speedy recovery.

Two commercial travelers were chatting across the aisle and bits of the conversation floated along with the cinders into the faces of the other passengers.

"O, yes, it's a well managed hotel; best beds on the line," said one.

"But what's the matter with the mutton chops?" said the other.

The drummer who liked the beds weighed twenty stone or such a matter and the one who thought there was something wrong with the mutton chops was almost too thin to cast a shadow.

Probably no salesman in the state of Nebraska enjoys so extensive a trade in his line as E. M. Dimon, the popular representative of the celebrated Glidden barb wire of Dekalb, Ill. Mr. Dimon is a young man of splendid habits, good address and a genial companion. Madam Rumor has it that his moving his head quarters from Lincoln to Ashland was not solely due to the fact that the place is more centrally located, but more on account of a certain young lady—one of Ashland's most social lights. These samples hope to hear in the near future a confirmation of the reports of Madam Rumor.

M. F. Smith, an able representative of the Consolidated Tank Line company, has been vbocillating between Lincoln and Nebraska City the past week. While not busy with his customers elaborating on the superior qualities of his goods, and comparing the cheapness thereof with other concerns, he very pleasantly entertains his traveling companions with stories and incidents connected with the late war. Mr. King carried a musket throughout the entire rebellion, and the vivid descriptions of battle scenes which he portrays in his peculiar English accent is always listened to with the deepest interest by his audience. He enjoys a good trade and is respected and reverenced by his younger brethren of the "grip."

An Absolute Cure.

The ORIGINAL ABIETINE OINTMENT is only put up in large two ounce tin boxes, and is an absolute cure for old sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands, and all skin eruptions. Will positively cure all kinds of piles. Ask for the ORIGINAL ABIETINE OINTMENT. Sold by Goodman Drug Co. at 25 cents per box—by mail 30 cents.

The Great Wall of China.

Of course we had to go to the great wall of China. Squeezing through the last deep gorge and a deep rift in the solid rock, cut out by ages of rolling wheels and trampling feet, says a writer in the Mining World, we reached the great frowning, double-bastioned gate of stone and hard burned brick, one archway tumbled in. This was the object of our mission, the great wall of China, built 213 years before our era; built of great slabs of well-hewn stone, laid in regular courses some twenty feet high, and then topped out with large hard burned bricks filled in with earth, and closely paved on the top with more dark, tawny brick, ramparts high and thick and castellated for the use of arms. Right and left, the great wall sprang far up the mountain side, now straight, now curved, to meet the mountain ridge, turreted each 300 feet, a frowning mass of masonry. No need to tell you of this wall; the books will tell you it was built to keep the Tartars out. It is twenty-five feet high by forty thick, 1,200 miles long, with room on top for six horses to be driven abreast. Nor need I tell you that for 1,400 years it kept those hordes at bay; nor that, in the main, the material used upon it is just as good and firm and strong as when put in place. Twelve hundred miles of this gigantic work, built on the rugged, craggy mountain tops, vaulting over gorges, spanning wide streams, netting the river archways with huge, hard bars of copper, with double gates, with swinging doors, and bars set thick with iron armor, a wonder in the world to which the old time classic seven wonder, all gone now save the great Pyramid, were toys. The great pyramid has 85,000,000 cubic feet, the wall 6,350,000,000 cubic feet. An engineer in Seward's party here some years ago gave it as his opinion that the cost of this wall, figuring labor at the same rate would more than equal that of the 100,000 miles of railroad in the United States. The material it contains would build a wall straight around the globe. Yet this was done in twenty years.

An Assurance of Health.

Among the assurances of health afforded us by the regular discharge of the bodily functions, none is more important and reliable than that which regularity of the bowels gives us. If there is any—even a temporary interruption of this—the liver and the stomach suffer conjointly with inactive organs, and still greater mischief ensues if relief is not speedily obtained. A laxative above all cavil on the score of mineral composition or violent effect, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, approved by the medical profession and a most important item of the family materia medica of American households. It is botanic, painless in action, and if persisted in, effectual. The stomach and liver, in no less degree and no less promply and thoroughly than the bowels, are regulated and toned by it, and it is an admirable defense against malarial and rheumatic ailments, and a benign remedy for kidney complaints, nervousness and debility.

Although our wheat crop the past season was not as large as was expected, yet we can spare 68,000,000 bushels to foreign countries.

HAUGHTY EMILIA.

V. Vix: The old duke and duchess of Benvenuti had two lovely daughters. Emilia, the elder, was a proud, stately beauty, aristocratic and majestic, with a lovely countenance, dark, beseeching eyes, and magnificent hair of the golden color of over-ripe wheat. Giulietta, the younger, was not beautiful, nor grand, nor impressive; she was but a pretty, unaffected, sprightly maiden, whom one gladly saw in the high, gloomy salons of the Castle Florimonti, as one is pleased by a little green sprig in a bouquet of stately roses.

As the Benvenutis' possessions were rich and princely, there were always many guests in the castle, especially as they were related to or on intimate terms with all who were noble and influential in Rome. Naturally, therefore, the beautiful Emelia Benvenuti had no lack of suitors. Songs were sung to her, harps sounded in her praise, and the color she admired, the tender red of the peach blossom, glistened in the ribbons of many a gay jacket, and in the rosettes of innumerable berettas. And if the troop of pleaders about the beautiful Emilia became too thick, the unnoticed ones—rather sighingly indeed, and with a somewhat soured mien—betook themselves to the little, unassuming Giulietta, who often said laughingly to her commanding sister:

"I receive all the love-sick ones who cannot find a place by your side, and all the verses which you find superfluous. In most of them I find my name in place of one stricken out—your own, Emilia. How flattering to me that is! And should I love any of these men? But what matters it? I care for you none the less on that account?"

And with this the little senseless Giulietta would fall on Emilia's neck, and the proud, beautiful girl would tenderly kiss her sister and comfort her.

But it was evident that not one of all the young, brilliant, rich, noble or witty "love-sick ones" could console himself with the thought that the eye of the proud Emilia looked on him with approval, or that her smile gave him hope. With this fair being too proud to love, too ambitious to choose anything less than a crown? It was possible, but very saddening to the unfortunate pleaders.

On one sweet September day, when the roses sent their languishing perfume over the earth, and the whole world seemed a nest of still, holy joy, Princess Emilia and Pier Molina stood together in a shady byway of the park. He was come from the hunt, and looked handsomer, brighter, more smiling than ever in his picturesque dress, his gun over his shoulder, with his flushing cheeks and glistening teeth. Emilia had been singing, "Viola de Gamba," a love song of Petrarch's, and Pier Molina had been stealthily listening. She had suddenly caught sight of the listener's shadow on the ground, as a puff of wind blew aside the branches which concealed him. She had stopped short and turned around angrily. But as she recognized Pier all her anger disappeared and she smiled at him. He was somewhat taken back, had excused himself and remarked, with a sigh, how true was what he had sung of the pains of love.

A laugh flowed from her beautiful lips, and two suns shone from her eyes.

"Oh, how you sigh, Pierino! Do you, then, feel the pains of love?"

A flame spread over his face.

"Yes," he said, and sighed once more.

"And you love unhappily?" asked Emilia.

His bold, bright eyes sought the ground.

"Ah, yes! When we love where we should not, look up to what is far above us, yearn for what we can never attain."

Brighter gleamed the suns in her grand eyes as they rested on the handsome youth. A great joy or a good fortune seemed to speak from them.

"Oh, if you loved even a queen, Pierino, why should you be downcast? And if you yearned for the proudest woman, who knows whether you would plead in vain?"

"Really!" he exclaimed, full of hope. "Then even a princess could—"

"If she loved you, said the Princess Emilia, and a world lay in her laugh—a world of yearning.

"But her relatives," said Pierino.

"What does love care for them?" answered Emilia, softly, "the brave love of man and the fearless love of woman? If you love, be brave! Ask the maiden, and if she smile upon you, bear her to your horse in the dark night and flee away with your happiness. And if the relatives are angry, they will not be so always. Return a happy pair, and the hardest kinsmen's heart will be softened."

"Do you think so?" cried Pier, beaming joyfully.

Then he bent his handsome face over her white, fair hands, placed a warm kiss upon it and—disappeared.

The next day the wildest consternation and alarm raged in the Castle Florimonti. Pier Molina had fled and had taken with him the Princess Giulietta!

Years had passed. Eight long years. The duke and duceess were old and ill. Princess Emilia remained unwedded. She was still wonderfully beautiful, but a veil of gloom seemed spread over her beauty. She had become prouder and a bitter contempt for all had come to her. The duke and duchess had not softened toward the "recreant daughter." The old Molina had been turned off with scorn. All the pride in the vain old hearts was centered in Emilia. Giulietta Molina was cast off and unknown. She must have starved with her husband, had not an old aunt warmed to them and allowed them a little income. So they had lived for some years in Rome in moderate circumstances, good or bad as that might be, sometimes unhappy, looked down upon, pitied; "naturally most miserable," as the proud Emilia contentedly and grudgingly thought. For her proud heart could not forget its withered love—and what true woman's heart can?

At last the old aunt died, and left her property to Giulietta and her husband. Then Pier Molina said to his sweet, gentle wife, who had shared the troubled times with him so patiently and smilingly:

"Giulietta, I think it is now time to go to your relatives and beg them to pardon you. I know your heart is ill with its pain, although you have never complained of it to me."

"What had I to complain of to you Pierino?" said Giulietta, with smiling tears, kissing the cheeks of her tender and handsome husband, "I have been so happy with you.

He kissed her.

"Now that we no longer struggle with want, since we are rich, we can go to your relatives," he continued, "for they cannot think we are concerned about their money; only their forgiveness, their love, do we wish. And then, have we not our boy, Giulio? He will speak for us and soften them."

So they came with the little Giulio and Father Molina, on one fine September day, to the Castle Florimonti, when the roses sweetly perfumed the whole earth. An old, faithful servant, who had ever loved the Signorina Guilietta, ushered them unannounced into to saloon, where were the old pair with Princess Emilia.

Father Molina entered first, with the pretty little gay hearted boy, while Pier and Giulietta lingered at the door. The old man advanced with the child.

"Granpapa, grandmamma!" he cried, stretching out his hands, though a little shyly.

The old duke would have risen, full of emotion and surprise, but a glance from his embittered, invalid wife kept him motionless in his chair. The duchess had become deadly pale, and her glance fell cold as ice upon the little boy. But the lovely child picked up heart, ran to the old lady, and placing his little arms around her neck said:

"Grandmamma, dear grandmamma, you will not send me away? Mamma tells me you are as good as an angel, and will beg grandpapa to love us again. Forgive me for being in the world. I could not help it!"

With that he kissed the old dame's lips, and her grudge and pain melted. Can a grandmother resist the tender kiss of her grandchild?

And now Pier and Giulietta came forward—he so courtly and full of pride in his dear wife, who smiled and wept. And Princess Emilia, who, holding a piece of hand-work motionless before her, had stood from the first moment fixed and cold by the chair of her mother, now smiled at her sister and her husband. She would rather have died than let him mark her pain and misery. Ah, what a heart-wrung smile was hers!

Forgiveness and joy came into heart and home. But Princess Emilia left the sunshine of this joy for the gloomy shade of the cloister. There she at last followed her lonely heart to the grave. Only the sorrowful, gloom-breathing sonnets, which she left in a leather-bound volume, and which trembled like a sigh of helpless love, almost like the pained cry of some wounded being, revealed to a great-grandson of the family the sorrow of her fate. And it is the great-grandson who has written down the history of her sorrow as it came to him from these sonnets.

Mothers Read.

The proprietors of SANTA ABIE have authorized Goodman Drug Co., to refund your money if, after giving this California King of Cough Cures a fair trial as directed, it fails to give satisfaction for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough and all throat and Lung troubles. When the disease affects the head, and assumes the form of Catarrh, nothing is so effective as CALIFORNIA CAT-R-CURE. These preparations are without equals as household remedies. Sold at $1.00 a package. Three for $2.50.

Sentence Wouldn't Reach.

A prominent official of the treasury department, who has the reputation of being a connoisseur of wines, says a Washington correspondent, had as a guest the other day at his table a prominent South Carolina judge. The judge's glass was filled several times by his host with some exceedingly fine sauterne, of which the host was particularly proud. The judge drank the contents of his glass down at a single gulp every time; still he did not seem to enjoy his wine very much. The host turning to him finally said:

"How do you like that wine, judge? It is some that was sent to me from France not long ago."

The judge filled his glass once more and did not set it down until he had drained its last drop.

"It tastes first rate," he answered at last, "but somehow or auother it doesn't quite seem to reach."

The host laughed and handing down a bottle of whisky, said, "Suppose you try that."

And from the expression of the judge's face it was quite apparent that it had "reached."

Without health life has no sunshine. Who could be happy with dyspepsia, piles, low spirits, headache, ague or diseases of the stomach, liver or kidneys? Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic quickly cures the above diseases. Price 50 cents. Goodman Drug Co.

A good plan is to set two hens the same day, and when the chicks are all hatched give them all to one hen.

Ladies who value a refined complexion must use Pozzoni's Powday—it produces a soft and beautiful skin.

What She Had to Say.

Judge: A retail dry goods man had died, and at the funeral services in the church a good deacon rose and remarked:

"If there are any friends of the deceased who have anything to say, we shall take a mournful pleasure in listening."

No one responded for two or three minutes, and then the widow got up.

"I haven't much to say on this sad occasion," she said, "but I would like to announce that business will be carried on at the old stand by the heart-broken widow of the deceased and our spring stock of goods can't be excelled in price or quality in this neck of woods, and I hope you'll not forget the widow or the fatherless. Amen."

A Square Statement by a Carpenter.

"For years I had a *chest* trouble amounting to nothing short of consumption. I *saw* how others in like condition had been cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and resolved to test its merits on my own *case*. The results are so *plane* as hardly to require a *bitstock* or any *auger*-ment in favor of this *grate* remedy. It does *awl* it claims! It *builds* up the system, *supports* and strengthens where others fail." He *adz*: "My recovery, which is now on a sure *foundation*, *hinges* entirely on the *compass* of this wonderful Restorative, having tried other remedies without a *bit* of relief."

The Masonic Token estimates that there are in the world 15,838 lodges of Free Masons, with a membership of 1,082,992. This does not include the bodies of all the other Masonic rites, nor some 23,000 colored Masons in the United States, Canada, San Domingo, Hayti and Diberia.

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The incessant cry of "bargains," "great sacrifices," etc., etc., is heard all over, but the people discriminate WHO IS ADVERTISING THE BARGAINS. In all our advertisements we adhere closely to the truth; we do not even allow you to deceive yourself, and when, as is often the case—an article looks much better than it really is, we tell you exactly WHAT IT IS. We have seized the opportunity here to build up a great business on popular prices. The result shows that we have succeeded, and we point with pride to our present and ever growing popularity. We have gained the confidence of the people by always fulfilling the promises made in our advertisements. Our reputation for lowest prices being established, we intend to maintain the same by offering a series of bargains which no other house can approach.

The offering we make this week, is the grandest ever made in the line of ready-made clothing:

We place on sale 300 Fine Cassimere Suits—Sacks and Frocks, worth $18; at the unprecedently low price of Ten Dollars each. The material of which these suits are made, is the product of one of the best mills in the couutry. They are well trimmed with the best farmer's satin lining, perfect fitting and tailor made. We are willing and anxious that they be placed alongside of, and critically compared, with any $18 suit offered by any other house.

Many other of our choicest suits have been marked down this week, some four or five dollars. They could not be sold at the opening of the season for near what we offer them now.

Have you seen the elegant Fancy Flannel Coat and Vest we offer at 95c. It wil pay you to look at it.

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