Deep Water Ports.

growing interest in deep water is and cheap transportation by gives added importance to the The high, dry ground of La-Forte is in direct contrast with the menter portion of the Mexican Gulf Marshes, malaria and fevers are anknown. La Porte is to be formally "opened" and introduced to the public February 14 to 17, when it is expected a great crowd of Northern and Texas people will be on hand to inspect the wuch talked of new seaport of the Gulf. So great is the interest shown that the American Land Co., 188 Madison St., Chicago, acting as Northern Manager, deluged with letters of inquiry.

Now He Got Well. A Portland invalid called on a local physician for an examination. The doctor made the diagnosis and gave the culturer a prescription, charging him \$10. Some time afterward they met In the street. "Well," said the doctor, "you are looking a hundred per cent better. That medicine, though a little expensive, was just what you needed." "Doctor," replied the patient, "after poid you \$10 for the prescription, couldn't afford to have it filled, so didn't take any medicine."-Portland

Oregonian. STATE OF ORIO, CITY OF TOLKHO, | sa Frank J. Chency makes oath that he is the desire partner of the firm of F. J. Chency & Co., and State storesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for tachand every case of Catarrh that cannot be sured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my

A. W. GLEASON. Notary Public. Wall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and of the against the blood and mucous surfaces of the against. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Newsboy's Enterprise. A wirened-taced newsboy climbed on a Detroit street car the other evening and, worming his way past the conductor, walked down the alsle yelling, "Les' edition-all about Sigler bruddera findin' de tray of dimons!" He sold several papers, and when he was estes out a man looked around and shed, "Say, boy, where did they find that tray?" The youngster paused in de doorway. "In a pack o' cards," he disappeared.-Cleveland Thin Dealer.

Try Grain-of Try Grain-of Ask your grocer today to show you a of GRAIN-O, the new food that takes the place of coffee. be children may drink it without inwas well as the adult. All who try the it. GRAIN-O has the rich seal of Mocha or Java, but it is made m were grains, and the most delicate soh receives it without distress. me-courth the price of coffee, 15c, and W. mer package. Sold by all grocers.

Secondly Rooms No Law. Thomas Jack Glauband says he has were off borrowing money. Bramble-He had to. All his friends have sworn of tending him money.-New York

Mag Leads to Consumption Kentik Halaam will stop the oragh Go to your druggles to-day and got a sample bottle free. flold In 38 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once de-

If some men owned the estath they would spend all their time throughte

My Hair Coming Out

"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast. bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop this. It not only stopped the falling, but also made my hair grow very rapidly. westil now it is 45 mches in length and very thick."-Mra. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kana, July 25, 1899

It Feeds the Hair

Have you ever thought why our hair is falling out? It is because you see starving your att. If this starvation continues wer hair will continue to fall, There is one good hair food. MAyer's Hair Vigor, It goes wes them just the food The hear stops becomes healthy, and thick and long. ween Hair Vigor will do

HIS WORD OF HONOR. A Tale of the Blue and the Gray. BY E. WERNER.

The state of the s

CHAPTER II.

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expected this refusal. He advanced a step mearer and dropped the strictly

formal tone used heretofore. "Colonel, the interview I seek at fastly. Springfield is of infinite importance to me. I will be perfectly frank with you. I suppose you know the relation in which I stand to Mr. Harrison's family."

"The wealthy owner of the neighboring plantation; our most bitter enemy. Yes, I have heard of it. It was said that you were engaged to his daughter, and at the outbreak of the war made a sacrifice for your convictions."

"I did not make it; it was forced upon me. Mr. Harrison broke my engagement to his daughter, without permitting me even an explanation. The outbreak of hostilities prevented my hastening to my flancee. I was forced to join my regiment. The letters I sent remained unanswered. I do not even know whether they reached her hands. For months I suffered the tortures of uncertainty. This morning an accident revealed that Miss Harrison, who, I supposed, had long since fied to some place of safety, was still in Springfield. It is the last, the only possibility of obtaining any certainty. beseech you to grant it."

The colonel's eyes rested with evident sympathy on the young man, who was indeed his favorite, and whose ill-repressed emotion showed how keenly he suffered from this state of uncertainty; but he shook his head.

"Even should I grant you the leave of absence, and you reach the plantation unharmed, who will guarantee that Harrison, after what has occurred, will not see in you merely an officer in the enemy's service and deliver you

"Deliver me up?" cried William, hotly. "The man who was betrothed white dress, which, though intended

ショララララララララララララララララ by eight o'clock this evening, I shall The young officer seemed to have believe that he is either dead or dishonored."

William's eyes flashed, but they met his commanding officer's gaze, stead-

"Believe the former! If I am alive at that hour, I will be here."

"Then go-on your word of honor. "On my word of honor." William saluted and left the room

seconds, then said in low tone: "Poor boy! I would ten times rather have sent him to meet the enemy than into this temptation."

CHAPTER III.

An Unexpected Visitor. It was the afternoon of the same day. The sun was lower in the west, but the heat had not yet lessened, and all the blinds in the spacious mansion of Springfield were closed. The extensive estate had, as yet, been spared the devastation of war. It was in the immediate vicinity of one of the principal recruiting-stations in the South and owed it to this circumstance alone that, for the present at least, it could afford its inmates absolute safety.

A pleasant dusk pervaded the sitting-room, whose doors opened upon the wide terrace. The glaring sunlight in the garden outside could not find its way into the apartment, whose doorways were protected by blinds and curtains; and a little fountain, whose jet rose amid a circle of tropical plants, diffused it's cool, glittering drops through the sultry atmosphere.

A young girl of perhaps eighteen was half reclining in a rocking-chair. Her little head with its wealth of dark hatr was flung wearily back, her eyes were closed, and the long black lashes formed a sharp contrast to the pretty but somewhat pallid face. Her thin



"THEN GO-ON YOUR WORD OF HONOR,"

to his daughter—the man whom he only for house-wear, was trimmed with onced called son?" "Everything is possible in these

times. Surely you must know his character."

"I expect any act of hostility toward in his house. He is a southern gentieman, and a man of honor. I am safe with him."

"We will hope so; but another and graver peril threatens you there: If you are still regarded as the son of the house, every effort will be made to win you ever to their cause. Suppose that-you should not return?" William started as if an insuit had

been hurled in his face.

"Colonel, I am an honorable man." "I know it; but you are human. You are young and passionately in love. Even the strongest natures succumb to such a conflict. At that time, you had no choice, you say. Probably it will be so now. And when the prize is before you, when your affianced wife weeps and pleads, and the whole happiness of your life depends on single word-avoid the temptation, Lientenant Roland. I advise you as a

triend." The young officer had turned pale, but his voice sounded firm and reso-

lute as he replied: "I beg you to grant me the leave of absence on my word of honor." Burney paced up and down the room several times in silence; at last be

paused. "At the utmost, I could grant you only the afternoon. You must return at sunset, and it is a long distance. You will have barely three hours at Springfield."

ture depends—I repeat my request."

may perhaps be possible to avoid the peril which threatens you on the way. I shall rely upon your prudence."

"Depend upon it, colonel." Burney approached the young man and, putting his hand on his shoulder, said with deep carnestness;

Till sunset then! It is now noon. If Lieutenant Roland has not returned

rich lace, harmonized with the costly furniture of the room. In the dreamy twilght, the dainty white-robed figure was as charming as one of the fragrant blossoms nodding over the edge of the

One of the doors leading into the interior of the house was softly opened, and an old negro appeared on the Noiselessly closing it again, he cau-

tiously approached his young mistress, but she started from her light slumber and sat erect.

want me?" "No, miss, master is still asleep; but

Mr. Harrison has come back and asks it he can see Miss Florence." "Edward?" The young lady hesi-

former attitude, she said faintly: "Let him come." a young man, fine-looking, but with

an arrogant, self-conscious manner, entered the room, "How is my uncle?" he asked quickly. "What I heard from the servants

outside did not sound very consoling. Is he worse?" "I fear so," replied Florence, softly.

"He had a had night, and the increased weakness is alarming. He fell asleep an hour ago, and I used the opportunity to get a little rest."

Edward Harrison drew up a chair and sat down.

"Excuse me if I disturb you. I have just come from the city. My friend, Captain Wilson, accompanied me; and "A single one would suffice for the the justice of the peace, with the other conversation on which my whole fu- witnesses, will arrive at the appointed time. All the preparations are made, "So be it then. With caution, it so that the wedding can take place this evening."

A slight tremor ran through the young girl's frame, and there was a tone of fear in her voice as she asked: "Today-must it be?"

"I thought we had arranged it, Surely you consented." "Yes; but I hoped you would allow me a little time a few months or

weeks. What is the use of this flerce haste? Why should the wedding take

place beside my father's sick-bed?" "Because it is your father's last wish and will, as you know from his own lips. He wants to know that you will be safe and sheltered in a husband's arms when danger assails us, and he has my promise that I will protect you and his property to my last breath." "As soon as it becomes yours-l

don't doubt it." Edward's brows contracted angrily A dark frown shadowed his face.

"What does that mean, Florence? Do you doubt my love? You know that it is bestowed on you alone, not your estates, which, in the storms of war may be destroyed, like so many which have already been ruined. You must trust me. I shall certainly not sacrifice you to any principle, as others The colonel gazed after him a few have done."

The allusion was distinct enough. Florence's head drooped, but her tone betrayed rising indignation, as she replied:

"Was I sacrificed? You say so, and so does my father, but I have never heard it from William's lips, and you were always his enemy. I cannot understand his giving up the struggle so quickly, not even making an attempt to change my views, and sometimes I

She did not finish the sentence, but her eyes, which rested with unmistakable suspicion on her cousin's features, expressed the thought which she did not utter in words. But there was no change in his countenance, and the answer was equally unmoved and cold.

"Surely, you read the letter in which he broke with your father? Was not that plain enough? He knew the price that would enable him to possess you. It would have cost him only a single word to call you his; yet, instead, he delivered a political lecture on manly honor, duty, conviction and the rest of the set phrases. Well, he followed his conviction and—gave you up."

The young girl's pale face began to flush, and her lips were closely compressed. This was the goad which had conquered her resistance, forced her into the new bond; it produced its effect now.

"Yes, he gave me up," she repeated, "Well-I have given him bitterly. up, too."

"And cannot you yet shake off the memory? You have been candid with me, Florence, cruelly candid. I was forced to hear from your lips that that other still held the first place in your heart, that only filial duty won your consent to my suit. Be it so! I will venture the risk, even with this statement, I will cope with this arrogant German, who does not know what love is, who has never felt the full pulse of genuine passion. For me, no price is too high for the prize of possessing you. I would overthrow all that stood between us, were it even what I held highest. Resist as you may, I shall yet win you-you and your love."

There was really a touch of genuine passion in the words, and the ardent gaze which rested on the young girl proved that Edward Harrison was not playing a mere game of calculation. Florence unresistingly left the hand be had seized in his clasp. She was halfunconsciously under the thrail of this man, whom she feared, for whom no voice in her heart pleaded, yet who exerted an almost demoniacal power over her.

(To be continued.)

A Prehistoric Cometery.

Workmen terracing King hill, an old landmark of northwestern Missouri which is to be converted into a resi dence suburb of St. Joseph, have unearthed a prehistoric cemetery. The remains of a race of dwarfs, not allied with any tribe known to have inhabited this territory, and unaccounted for by Indian legendary, repose on the summit of King hill. A feature remarkable in itself and especially The daimo doll is stiffly dressed. Its marked in connection with the dwarf- black hair is arranged under a conical ish remnants of prehistoric man found in this summit is the discovery of human bones, evidently those of giant, probably more than seven feet tall and big boned. Low, flat heads, "What is it, Ralph? Does my father with small intelligence and marked animal propensities, characterized this people. Heavy jaws and strong, wellpreserved teeth carry the records of their lives forward. Brutes, human but inhumane, self-reliant, they are tated a moment, then, sinking into her savages of a lower order than any we know today. Yet they henored their dead. Shells such as are found on the Ralph withdrew; and directly after, banks of many inland streams, plentiful on the sandbars of the Missouri, overlooked by King hill, and stones of unusual hues, worthless in the commercial marts of today, the playthings of children, were deposited in the graves.-Chicago Record.

> With the Comma Left Ont. "Whenever she asks me to do anything," soliloquized Mr. Meeker, pensively, "I always go and do it, like a

> pened along in time to overhear him, "whenever I ask you to do anything you always go and do it like a fool."-Chicago Tribune.

Knew What He Wanted. Canvasser-"I have here a work-" Master of the House-"I can't read." Canvasser-"But your children-" Master of the House-"I have no children (triumphantly), nothing but a cat." Canvasser-"Well, you want something to throw at the cat." He took the book.

In life's battle one must either be a struggler or a straggler.

THE LYRE BIRD.

He Can Imitate the Other Feathered Songsters.

The ground is hidden beneath mass of jungle grass, sword grass and fern, all bowed under a weight of moisture, and this forest is dreary, damp and cold, says the National Review. It is hilly country, and you hear the notes of the different birds echoing and deceiving you. They are all high, piping sounds, save now and then when a thud-thud like a thunderbolt seems to strike the earth. It is a frightened wallaroo or wallaby, who is leaping, pausing to listen, and leaping on again over the green coating of the earth. Now you have a lyre bird before you. Doubtless he is not more than twenty yards ahead, for the sound seems to rise under cover of your gun, which, with very nervous hands, you are holding before you. But that bird is a rascally ventriloquist, knowing how to pitch his voice and send it in any direction. Never mind-he is singing, move on toward him. Take heed of your surroundings and to the weight of your footfall. Should you fall foul of some rambling vine or put down your foot too quickly, the lyre bird will gather up his music and his tail and you will hear him no more. You must stand still as death, and wait, if needs be, half an hour for his second performance. When he is well on with it you may go on, too, for his own excitement and the sound of his own voice will kill out all other sounds, and he will not hear you stealing on him. He is disporting himself on a mound of vegetable mold five or six feet in diameter, which he has earthed up. Around him are long grasses and ferns, through which he has made holes into which he can dart at will to elude his enemies. Above is one clear branch on to which he will leap when instinct tells him he is safe from harm. Here he will perch and plume himself previous to winging his flight to some other play or feeding ground. By avoiding every obstacle and pausing breathlessly w. never the bush singer lowers his note you have managed to steal almost upon him. There! see his beautiful tail, bowing peacocklike over that mass of nodding grass as its owner courtesies to the ground and chatters and calls and shricks as if he were addressing a multitude on the ground before him. He is only imitating a tribe of black cockatoos (you would swear there were at least forty volces in chorus). Now he is rivaling half a dozen belibirds, and the next trstant there is a long-drawn smacking sound which you may put down as the music of a falling branch or the call of the "whip-cracker" (a treeclimber).

GENERATION OF DOLLS. Played With Only Once a Year to

The most important festival of the year in the calendar of the Japanese may be a surprise to young Americans to know that Japanese children may not play with all their toys at ait times, Indeed, in the old families there are families of dolls, hereditary possessions which are kept in the fireproof inclosure known as the go-down, at the rear of the Japanese dwelling. In the go-down are stored the family treasures, anything too valuable to risk the chances of fire. Family dolls once belonged to mother, aunt, granderation to generation in Japan. If they are only played with once a year the danger of breakage is lessened to the minimum. These dolls are an object lesson in costume, and are dressed with strict regard to historical accuracy. The emperor and empress, prime minister, cabinet officer, dancers, soldiers daimlo (or not le), servants, plain citizens and even A reigners are carefully dressed in appropriate costume. cap tied under its chin. Rich brocades stiff with silver and gold thread form part of the splendid costume. Great pains are expended in making the dolls' festival a success.

DON'T KICK.

This is an Awful Climate, But There Are Others Much Worse.

on the moon, and drenched, perhaps, with storms something like our own on Mars. You would find on Jupiter a scorehing soil and terrific storms of scalding rain—a rain perhaps of liquid metals instead of water. Nowhere would you find green hills. If you wanted holly you would have to put up "Yes," said Mrs. Meeker, who hap- with red leaves! On Jupiter the shrinking that makes mountains and valleys has hardly commenced, and you would find vast hot level plains and scalding lakes and seas. On Mars, if you weigh on earth 140 pounds, you would weigh only 70, and could skip lightly and merrily on its surface; on Jupiter your them coming into town together from weight would have increased to 350 Palmer Lake. The broncho had pounds, and on the sun your legs crossed the track, but considering the would be crushed under your own railroad more to his liking returned weight of two tons.

From Bad to Worse.

From the Chicago News: Weeks-"I understand your baby has been very sick. Is the worst over?" Meeks-"I'm afraid not. His health is all right, but we haven't named him yet."

HE IS A ROTHSCHILD.

BON OF FAMOUS BANKER TO HELP BRITAIN.

Son and Heir of the First of the Name to Gain a Title in England—He Is a Naturalist and Owns a Park -- is a Benefactor to Science.

What John Jacob Astor was to the American side of the late war with Spain Lionel Walter Rothschild is ambitious of becoming to the British side of the war in South Africa, viz: the millionaire in battle. Young Rothschild is the son and helr of the first Baron Rothschild, and is member of parliament for the Aylesbury division of Buckinghamshire. He was born in 1868, and was educated at the University of Bonn and Magdalens college, Cambridge. He is famous as



LIONEL ROTHSCHILD. a naturalist, and possesses the finest existing private collection of zoologicai specimens. His museum is situated at Tring park, his residence in Hertfordshire, Mr. Rothschild's wealth is enormous. On his scientific museum alone he spends not less than \$100,000 annually. His immense fortune enables him to be a most generous benefactor to his favorite science. His gifts to the natural history department of the British museum have been unequated. He has frequently purchased very valuable collections and bas presented them to the national museum in order to prevent them from leav-

AN AUSTRALIAN PIGEON POST. The Pigeongram System Has Been of

ing Great Britain.

Practical Benefit. Of all the accomplishments credited to the homer, probably none has been of such practical benefit as that of a number of birds of the Great Barrier tetand Pigeongram agency, says Forest and Stream. These creatures are trained to carry measages to and from the Great Barrier island and Auck. small girl is known as the "doll's land, New Zealand, and the system has feast," says the Boston Herald. It expanded so much that it has now become a very important means of intercourse between the inhabitants of the island and their friends and bustness councettons in the city. At the time of the wreck of the steamer Wairarapa on the Great Barrier island, it was four days before news of the calamity reached the capital and this fact gave rise to the pigeongram system. At first but a few birds were available for the purpose, but in 1896, form part of the collection. Dollies that | with the increasing population on the island, it was found necessary to remother or even great-grandmother enforce the feathered army, and at the are unpacked from the go-down year present time large numbers of mesafter year on the dolls' festival, to be sages are daily sent from the island ready for the girls' feast. It is easy to to the metropolis and vice versa, by understand why dolls last from gen- this means. In the first place, 2s. per message was charged from the island to the city and when a team of birds had been trained to fly from Auckland to the island, messages were sent at a cost of is., and the messages to the city were reduced to 6d, each. The reason of the extra expense from Auckland to the island is the difficulty experienced in getting birds to leave the city on their journey across the water. No messages for the island are sent from the city after 10 a. m., as the island is often enveloped in a fog after that hour. Some idea of the dispatch with which the birds deliver their messages may be gained from the fact that they average (bad weather and head winds taken into consideration) from sixty-five to seventy minutes, which journey is about fifty-seven miles. One bird will carry as many as four messages at a time. The messages are written on tissue pa-If you are not satisfied with this per (quarto size) with carbon leaf, snappy weather just pocket your the tissue paper being perforated clothes and go to some neighboring down each side, and on being planet. You can choose from the fol- folded is sealed with the pigeongram lowing kinds of weather: You will be stamp, which secures the privacy of scorched on Mercury by a burning sun the message. The messages are then seven times hotter than the tropics. wrapped round the pigeon's leg and You will not freeze on Neptune, with covered with a water-proof legging. 900 times our winter's cold. You will This protects it from wet in case of be shriveled with everlasting drought bad weather, or from the bird pecking it off during transit. To open the message the receiver cuts through the perforation. There are just 100 birds engaged in the service. At both termini the usual trap for homers is used, on entering which the wires fall back and strike an alarm. This notifies an attendant, who removes the messages, and the bird is permitted to enter the

> Broncho and Locomotive in Collision. A balky broncho tried to dispute the right of way on the Santa Fe tracks with a locomotive, or rather with two locomotives, for there were two of to the track and took up a position between the rails. This position was assauned oy the two locomotives, but the broncho bravely stuck to his post until it was too late to retreat. He was knocked out of this world in about half a jiffy.-Colorado Springs Ga-

main loft.