" RIGHT FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE SAY, When McGinty slipped away, faith said he I think I'll shtay
Till the neighbors give me up a drowndid man;
Then I'll bob up to the top, and hustle round and and a cop.
And I'll dhrop around and call on Pat McGan.

I the sntory gets about that five dollars sold

me out,
Its the ruination of Bedaley's heart.
So I'll step no foot ashore till this wonderment

For McGinty has the name of being shmart. CHORUS-Up comes McGinty with a sculpin in his fist,

And a chain around his wrist; He's all ready for a tussle or a social game

Right from the bottom of the say. When he found Bedaley Ann she was married When he found Bedaley Ann she was married to a man, By the name of Dennis Fagan o'er the way; And she thought a splendid dish was McGinty for the fish, While he slumbers at the bottom of the say. So he took a drop of gin, faith says he I'll now hearin

begin,
For to straighten all these funny matters out,
If they take Dan for a fool, or they think his head ain't cool, Shure they'll find McGinty knows what he's

Up comes McGinty and he looks his very best, With a lobster in each ear,
And with seaweed in his vest;
And he wants to fight the Fagans and the judge
and all the rest,
Right from the bottom of the say.

Now McGinty take my hand, says his good friend Pat McCann,
And.we'll call the think a mighty funny joke;
Tell the folks you lost your route, and you couldn't quite swim out,
For your head was rather dizzy when you woke.
Go and geta barn new suit, and give this old one the shoot.

Take a hatchet, scrape them whiskers from your And we'll call around to-night, and we'll set the matter right, And Bedaley'll take you to her heart again.

CHORUS-Up comes McGinty and he raps upon the door, And Bedaley gives a yell, And the Kid beginsto roar; For she said she never saw Dan when he looked so fine before, Right from the bottom of the say.

## THE DOSTERS:

ARomance of Georgian Life

"Like Tom Doster, eh?" "Well," she replied, in yet more animated tone, "if you so mind, I'll answer, yes, Tom Doster! for he is moving now, or if he ever he will moving, in the matter of which we are talking, it is or it will be on that line, just as he has been doing ever since I have been old enough to form any judgment on his movements compared with other men's. Now, my dear brother I am going to ask you a question, which, of course, you'll answer directly or not, as you If you felt perfectly sure that Ellen would never consent to marry you, would you be entirely willing for me to

The question embarrassed him, but it fretted also. He answered, petulantly, looking away from her, "If you'd accept fretted Hiram, Ellen would engage herself to me

"And you would take her on such terms? Yes," blushing with pain, she said, my own brother virtually admits that he would, if he could, barter his sister to a man in exchange for that man's sister to wife, although well knowing the infirmities of that man's nature, which would make it impossible for any woman of spirit to live with him happily. Well, my brother, I cannot be a party to such a bargain, even if it were possible it could be made. But oh dear! oh dear! how you have mistaken that sweet girl! She is too fine a gentlewoman to talk, even with me, her most in-timate friend, about such things; but I am without a doubt that Hiram often and often has conducted himself towards her in that same way, but more offensively, according as he has a domineering spirit, which you have not, and little of affectionateness for his sister or anybody else. Now let me tell you: Hiram Joyner's interference has been the worst possible for you. But for it I am inclined to believe that you might have gotten Ellen in time, if you could have shown to her that your hope and your wishes to win her were based only upon honest endeavors to deserve her. As it is brother Will, whatever chances you may

have had are now gone."
"What?" he oried. "You mean to tell me that Ellen Joyner is going to throw herself away on that whining preacher?"

"Brother William!" She was about to

voked by this insult to an absent friend, but she repressed it, and said: " I choose not to betray a trust which Etlen has not given me permission to reveal. I said what I did for the purpose of convincing you of the uselessness of any further indulgence of whatever expectation you may have had. Honorable, noble girl that she is, she would not object to that, but would rather desire I will not say if the man to whom she has given her affections is or is not Heary Doster, of whom my brother, I am sure, for got himself just now when he spoke in such grossly unkind and unjust words."

Oh, confound it all ! I take that back, of course. Indeed, as between Henry Doster and Tom, I rather think, if I were a woman-However, I ought not to say that either, to you, though you haven't told me whether or not there's any truth in the whether or not there s any truth in the blamed report about yourself. The fact is, Harriet, the whole thing has taken me by such surprise that——. Hang it all! let it go. I'm left, it seems; and it's some satisfaction to find that out so soon, and by you. All right. I shall bother with the thing no more. I can outlive it, I'm thankful to believe. But Hiram !"

Then he laughed outright, and continued : "Harriet, that young fellow don't know Hiram Joyner. He don't know anything at all about him. You are going to hear of some interesting news when Hiram finds out what you tell me By the way, Cousin Emily told me this morning in town that you and Ellen had promised to spend campmeeting at her tent.

"Yes, I'm going, if ma does not object.

haven't asked her yet."
"Methodist stock seems to be rising down here on Ogeechee. Wonder what old man Bullington will think of that; and Hiram I tell you, and you may tell the rest of them, that when that boy finds out how things are, they'll hear from him."

He rose, and, mounting his horse again galloped back to the field. Mrs. May, coming in shortly afterward, asked what had they been talking about so loud that sh could hear their voices from the door of the kitchen, where she had been standing When Harriet had answered, she sat down, and after some reflection, said:

"Ab, well! Your father and Mr. Joyne set a great deal by the hopes they had about their children. If they could have lived to raise their boys so as to be fit for making the right sort of husbands, things might have been different. As it is, they've nobody to blame but themselves, though I've always tried to count on nothing else than for poor William to get Ellen. It would have been the making of him. As for Hiram, I was always afraid of such as that with his rough temper and his disposition to rule everybody about him. But poor Will 1

Then she shed tears.
"But, Harriet"—suddenly rousing herself-" if I was in yours and Ellen's place, after such a-I suppose I may call it disannointment-I just declare I wouldn't be engaging myself to the first man that offered himself. I have nothing against Thomas, who is a good, industrious young man; but I've never even so much as dreamed of your marrying him. The whole thing has taken me by such surprise that I hardly know what to say about it. As for his cousin Henry, I don't know that I ever met a more gentlemanly, well-mannered young man, and between the two, even if

he is a Methodist preacher ----. needn't be smiling in that way, when I'm

in dead earnest." "I beg pardon, ma. I was smiling at your speaking so positively just after declaring that you knew not what to say. am not going to act precipitately in this matter, my dear mother, and I shall hope to have your approval of whatever I may conclude to do. I'm not much surprised at your preference for Henry over Tom, partly because he is not in Tom's place, and partly because you consider him more brilliant, perhaps; and I haven't a doubt that Mrs. Joyner has put before poor, dear Ellen the same comparison reversed, emphasizing Tom's being such a good Baptist."

"You are right there," replied the mother, her natural cheerfulness somewhat restored. "I was over there a little while this morning when you and Ellen went to the Andersons'. Hiram came in where his mother and I were, and he went on terribly about Henry Doster."

"What did Mrs. Joyner say?" " Not one word. She knows she can' stop Hiram when he begins. But I told the young gentleman plain that I didn't agree with a word he said about him."
"I'm glad you did. Bless your dear

heart, ma, it was like you to refuse to hear in silence abuse of a man who in your opinion had fairly supplanted your own son. Hiram will not hurt Henry Doster by such talk, especially in the estimation of Ellen, grown as she has at last to ignore his imperious ness. If it hadn't been for him, Ellen, I de believe, would have taken brother Will. His constant, dogged interference prevented Did he say anything against Tom?"

"Didn't mention Tom's name; but his mother did, and while she was praising Tom to the skies he looked out the window and let on as if he were not hearing. Poor sort of behavior, to my opinion. but it showed that if he finds out there's anything serious between Henry Doster and Ellen, he'll do his very best to break it up. They are the strongest kind of Baptists, you know; that is, all except Hiram, who, I'm afraid, has no religion of any sort; at least not enough to do him any good; but Ellen and her mother are, Mr. Joyner being the original starter of Horeb, and Hiram, if he can't work it with Ellen, will bring in old Brother Bullington

and set him at his mother. I pity the poor little thing when that's the case." Then Mrs. May laughed, this charitable thought having brought that much relief.

Harriet joined in heartily to enhance this frame of her mother's mind. Indeed Mrs. May, though a good Baptist woman, would say sometimes that in her opinion there were in the world people as good as those of her own denomination—an admission that Mrs. Joyner might have feared and Mr. Bullington would have known to be

This good man lived in a small house with a small farm attached, about a mile north of the Dosters', and about half that distance from Horeb. Tall like Mr. Swinger, but much heavier both in body and in spirit, gloomy-looking at all times his brows grew darker at any thought of harm done or meditated against either himself or the religious faith of which for many years he had been a very bold, a very loud, and a reasonably acceptable public exponent. It was not often that he laughed, although he did laugh, at least he tried to laugh, sometimes when he had gained some personal or denominational triumph or believed he had some well-founded hope of

it. The seasons of his heartiest gayety, it the word could be employed fitly in his case, were wedding feasts, the degrees of his enjoyment thereat depending upon contingencies. Country churches in those times contributed but small stipends to their pastors, some excusing themselves with the authority that at its first institu-tion, and admitted to have been done then at its very best, preaching of the gospe was furnished without money and without price. Mr. Bullington perhaps had neve said so in words, yet be honestly suspected that somewhere or other there might be a flaw in this argument. Still he felt con-tented to think that the sums received from his four churches, with the occasional mite dropped in from a fifth Sunday, were at least as much as he could have earned had his powers been exerted in other professional or in agricultural endeavors Specially consoling and grateful was the supplementary help of fees, ranging from one dollar to five, obtained from liberal, happy bridegrooms; so much so that he was a noted encourager of marriages among his own flock, not only early but repeated, whenever death had made them possible. At wedding feasts, notably when the enclosure in the license was at maxi mum or approximate to it, and was full up to the brim of good things, his struggles to be merry like the rest were both commendable and interesting. If his fac on such occasions could have corresponded with his huge body, those efforts would have been entirely, even immensely, satisfactory. As it was, when his sides were shaking, that countenance, as if restrained by a sense of duty behind an expression of hilarity not becoming his sacred office, took

on a most painful sternness that seemed to fix a just equilibrium. For two or three years last past he had been counting upon being called to the Mays' and the Joyners' on some fine venings at candle light, where he would feel sure-they being the richest and most liberal among all his people—that handsome things would be done for him who should tie the knots as fond as indissoluble. Only once had he encountered face to face his rival, Mr. Swinger, and the latter admitted afterwards that he had the worst of it. Now that Mr Swinger, or any other Methodist preacher, would come within the verge of Horeb on a mission which, next to his public ministrations, it had ever been his ondest pleasure to serve, had not entered his mind. liable as it was to gloomy apprehensions. Therefore, when the report arose about Ellen Joyner and Henry Doster, a sprout, as it were from the trunk of Mr. Swinger, he tried to scout it as an evil, malicious, idle tale, Yet he could not but be anxious, and, while meditating on his own most prudent line of action, news ame that both the girls were going to the

camp meeting, now at hand.
"Thar, now!" he exclaimed to his wife for of these occasins he ever had a dread, not unmingled with horror. "However mighty nigh everbody, special young people will go to that whirlypool. A body must try and hope for the best."

But a deep groan told that this reflection had brought no relief.

CHAPTER V. To an old-time Georgian it is very pleas ing now to recall the camp meetings of the long ago, particularly those in the county wherein the scenes recorded in this story Four miles south of Gateston and nearly one mile distant from the public thoroughfare, ground of about ten acres, parallelogram in shape, had been selected by the Methodists for this purpose shortly after the first settlement of that region. Here the level land on three sides nded, and at a few rods' distance in their front declined several feet, becoming some what precipitous shortly after leaving camp at a spot where was a spring of abundant cool water. A large wooden shed, called "The Stand," without floor or weather boarding, capable of covering, say, four thousand people, stood near the centre. Rudely constructed tents of upplaned boards, also without floors, were on three sides, and on the only rising ground of the last was one floored and otherwise more elaborate, known as "The Preachers' Tent"; for the clergy, married and single, during the camp, which lasted four days, not often longer, were dominiled together. but took their meals promiseuously among

the tent-holders. Observing the waggons and ox-car's during a couple of days before, laden with hou chold goods of every kind, moving in time o' night is jes before day, and I deter-one direction, a stranger might be led to m'ed to govern myself accordin'."

suspect that a large number of the population were emigrating to foreign parts. By Friday night, where three days ago naught of animate nature was to be seen except the birds and gray squirrels in the surrounding forest, was a village of several hundreds of inhabitants ready for the entertainment of relatives, friends, acquaintances, and strangers of almost every On either side of the passage, extending from the front to the eating-place in the rear of each tent, were the sleepingchambers. In front was a shed to defend from the sun's rays the men who sat there and smoked eigars and chatted, while the women, except in the evenings, remained within. Behind the tent was another shed for the cook and her utensils. If she slept anywhere, I suspect it must have been under the dining-table. Further yet in the rear were rail pens holding pigs, lambs, and domestic fowls. Vehicles of burden travelled back and forth continually for supplies for the ever threatening void. Hundreds of waggon-loads of wheat and oat straw were brought daily to be spread afresh upon the ground inside. Beyond the carriageways some near the edge, some deeper within the woods, were booths whereat one could purchase cigars, confections of various kinds, and perhaps, in a quiet way, a bottle or a flask with something which could not be licensed, but which claimed to be excellently good, considering everything. At night the grounds were lit with bonfires kindled from pine knots upon wood scaffolds thickly covered with earth. Public services were held four times a day, at eight and eleven in the fore-noon, three in the afternoon, and candlelight. All were expected to rise from bed for morning prayers, which were offered by one of the preachers or other pious person, and to retire at bedtime, the signal for which occasions being announced by a long tin trumpet. After the services for the whites were over, reasonable time was allowed to the negroes beneath the trees in the rear of the stand, who, then as now. preferred to do their own worship among themselves

The numbers eating at any one of these tables in many rounds of seatings were very large. People from all parts of the county, from several adjoining—cotton factors and merchants from Augusta and Savannah, from Milledgeville and Macon, some with picus, the greater number with other intents—resorted there. Housewives vied among one another in putting forth abundance and variety of hospitable tainment. As for Gateston, particularly on Saturday and Sunday, not a fourth of its population would be left at home, se not having tents, and many of other religious denominations, unwilling to dure the solitude, repairing, some with their wives and young children, to the general rendezvous

On the east side—called by humbler folk 'Quality Row," because taken by the lead-ng families—were the Ingrams, whereat the Mays and Joyners sojourned, not only the girls, but the young men also. Doster, although invited there, was with saving his crop of fodder, and did not appear until Sunday, and that with expectation of returning home in the afternoon.

Among the clergy were several possessed of a high order of elequence, and others less gifted in this regard, but hoping to make up by abundant strength of lungs habituated to sounding on loftiest keys platitudes of warning, mainly upon the conditions of the infernal world. With four sermons a day, most persons, except the notably devout, as well inside as outside the denomination, the young especially elected which they would attend. It was in vain that, in order to prevent such dis-orimination, announcements were withheld, and it could not be known who was to preach at any particlar hour until after the first prayer and the second hymn, for from nearly every tent door the pulpit could be observed, or, when not, the speaker could be gussed from the numbers seen

hurrying to the stand.
Mr. Swinger, devoted with all his heart to his calling, always feeling prepared with a sermon of any length requisite upon any text of Scripture, yet, with becoming consideration for visiting brethern, had re quested that he be not called upon during the meeting, proposing, however, to "do the ex'ortin'," as he styled it, after the sermon of Henry Doster, which had been ap-pointed for Sunday night.

"Young man like Henry, you know, brothin, it'll mayby sorter encourage him up in the back to know his old father, as I calls myself, is behind than a ready and awaitin' to prize him out if he git stuck in his first camp meetin' splurgin' He's a powerful modest boy, but if he can keep his head clear before so many people, I sha'n't be oneasy; for the the thing's in him, if he can fetch her out. Let me back him up in his first off start. He know, Henry ster do, he can 'pend on old Allen Swinger till everything turn blue."

I should remark here that although he had not sought from his young friend the confidence which he doubted not his having good reasons for withholding, yet be had been intensely interested in the rumor con-necting him with Ellen Joyner, and he had been as deeply resentful as so pious a man could be at what he had heard of Hiram's fierce hostility, as evinced by utterances not only most disrespectful, but threaten ing, towards Henry. Other things had contributed to put him rather out of his accustomed humor by this time. A much smaller number of mourners than with some confidence he had counted on had responded to most persuasive and urgent appeals to come up to the altar. Never before, it seemed to him, had sinners been more obdurately unconcered about their spiritual condition. More talk than usual, he felt sure in his mind, had been about politics, crops, money-making in general county and neighborhood news, than at any samp-meeting in he would not like to say how long. Lastly, there was a matter of family trouble on his mind. Jerry Pound, son of his own dear, widowed sister, a great, lubberly, careless fellow, his mother had besought her brother to try yet again to do something with, as it did seem to her that he cared no more for his soul's salvation than of he never had a soul to be saved. Mr. Swinger during the two past days had held some talk with the youngster what times he had been able, in spite of his dodging, to catch him within hearing, and had become sufficiently disgusted with the little impression made by his remonstrances. That very evening he had said to Jerry loud enough to be overheard by severa young persons of both sexes who were sit ting or standing near: "Jerry Pound, your hide's as tough as the jography books tells about them rhinoserouses that it ain't worth a man s while to shoot a rifle at 'em; and your back is hard same as a loggerhead turkle that you has to put a coal of fire on him before he'll move when he don't

want to. But never you mind."

It was not that Jerry was not a hardworking youth; but ever since he had grown too big to be whipped for doing such things slyly, he was in the habit of playing marbles openly on Sunday, and going with others to the creek a swimming, and by his mother was suspected even of occasional

on the whole, therefore, the state of mind in which Mr. Swinger found himself all that afternoon was far from confident or cheerful. Yet he was not a man to be put back by such considerations from the prosecution of his duty. Indeed, they con-epired to make him more eager to put forth his word of exhortation. He said after

"Fact of the business, I were sorter mad, and I had to let out Then, spite of it all, I couldn't be conwinced in my very bones but what so much good preaching and exortin, and so much hard wrastlin' in praar, wasn't a goin' to be let frazzle out jes so to the little end o' nothin'. I had heerd older people than me say the darkest

Thus far Henry Doster had seen little of the Ogeechee girls, except when in the great congregation, or at the Ingram tent doorway when happening to be walking past. People said that it looked well that at such a solemn time he postponed for a more exalted society that of Ellen Joyner, whom they were sure that, preacher as he was, he was dying to be with. Once—Saturday afternoon it was -he did ston in for a few minutes only, but even then he talked more with Harriet than her. At the time of this visit Will May was not present, being at the tent near by, where Miss Mary Anderson, whose family dwelt across the river, was staying. Hiram was on hand, and sticky as a leech, some said. He barely nodded to the visitor on his entrance, and, when the latter left, was so absorbed in the Milledgeville Recorder, a weekly newspaper

As soon as Tom reached the camp on Sunday, leaving his horse at the public lot, he repaired to the Ingrams', where he expressed himself sorry to decline the invitation to dinner, being under promise to one of his neighbors, a humble man on the opposite row. Mrs. Ingram declared that sh was just as mad as she could be : but she was appeased when he said that, having decided to remain until after the night

then four days old, that he did not notice

service, he would sup there.
"And don't he look splendid?" she said to Harriet, when he had gone out to sit with the men under the front shed. declare, when a man like Tom Doster, who has been working hard all the week, comes out on a Sunday in his nice broadcloth and the other nice things he's got to put on, I—. But bless your heart! child, I've got too much business on my hands to be running on about Tom Doster; and indeed, hand-some as he is, I think Henry—. However, many birds of many kinds, and I've got to miss Brother Duncan's sermon, and look after Simon and that pig in the pit. Mr. Ingram will have a duck-fit if it isn't barbecued just right."
Merrily she kissed her beautiful cousin

and retreated to those regions, in the rear, out of which to this day it remains a mystery to me, and to all except such house-wives as she was, what breakfasts and dinners and suppers, and handings round on waiters between times, were evolved. When a man far away from such scenes, both in space and in years, begins to talk about them, he is prone to indulge too fondly. He cannot at least but love to muse, amid other recollections, on thos long, so long ago, camp-meeting days, and more on those camp meeting nights. Religiously inclined, earnestly so, indeed but not taking part in the exciting scenes which so many with varying purposes gathered there to witness, when the bugle would sound the call for silence and repose, when even all mourners' wailings would be ed, it was a pleasant thing to take rustic chair, and, leaning against a post of the tent, sit and listen to the night music then rising in the woods, and dream and dream and dream of hopes and destinies for this life and the life eternal.

(To be Continued.) HER GOOD-BY.

She Got Away After a While, but Mean while the Town Clock Laughed.

Mrs. Gabbler (arising to depart after a call on Mrs. Wearysome)—Well, really, must go. I've staid now later than— Mrs. Wearysome—Oh, no you haven't You come so seldom, and-'So seldom? Why, I call here oftener

than almost any other place, and-' Well, I'm always delighted to see you and-"Oh, thanks. But I just must go now

You'll come to see me real soon, won't you, dear?' Yes, indeed, and--" "Well, do now, and-oh, were you at the

oncert last night?" "Yes, and-" Lovely little affair, wasn't it? How charmingly Mr. Tennerson sang."
"Oh, beautifully! And I liked Miss

oree cheef, too."
"Oh, so did I; very much. But I really must, must go now. Good-by, dear." Good-by. "Mind that I expect to see you very

"Oh, ves : but don't you wait for me You have more time than I, you know "What! I have more time than you My dear child, I'm fairly rushed to death all the time."

So am I." "So am 1."
"I really don't see where the time goes. " Good by."

" If you don't come and see me soon I'll -oh! where did you get that lovely chair scarf? I hadn't noticed it before. It's perfect beauty!'

"Do you really like it?"
"Like it? It's just sweet! Did you embroider it ?"

You did? How lovely! I wish I-but I'll never go if I stand here much longer, and I've five other calls to make this after

noon. Good by !" Bye by. "Lovely day, isn't it? It's a pleasure to be out, and—Oh, my dear, if I didn't nearly forget to tell you about Maida de Vere's wedding, and thats' just what I same for. I must sit down and tell you all about it."

Two hours later she departs, after a prolongation of the good by business for fifteen minutes on the steps.—Time. always appropriate for the street. Large

Rules for Skaters. Ice an eighth of an inch thick isn't ice

ny longer when you try to skate on it. Some men dance well and some can neve earn-that's the way with skating. It looks much better when cutting fancy

igures on the ice to use your feet rather than your head. Never give your sweetheart a pair of skates for Christmas if your rival skates

better than you; it is not wise. In taking out accident insurance policies lways state whether you know how to skate or are about to learn

If you are ekating with a girl and both of you fall it is more polite to it your partner fall on you than to do the reverse.— Judge.

No Rebate.

We desire to state in the most explicit manner that no rebate will be allowed to any of our subscribers who may be obliged to leave town for the benefit of the community, or who may be hung and buried for the same reason. In several late instances friends of such subscribers have called on us and asked us to cash up for the unexpired term, but we have invariably refused. Subscriptions to the Kicker run for one year We contract to deliver the paper for that time. If the subscriber is arrested, driver off or hung it is no fault of ours. Please bear this in mind and save yourselves trouble .- Arizona Kicker.

Reform Demanded. Aunt Miranda-Wall, I never, These nodern ways be too much for me it dev seem that there is no liberty in this world

arter all. Mollie-What is it now, auntie? "I was jest a reading, child, that five American girls, all as hansum as picturs, were presented to the King of Sweden.

Said a man to his bosom friend, who was about to get married: "I suppose I ought to wish you both much happiness; but, as don't know the bride, I cannot congrat. ulate you. On the other hand, as I know you only too well, I cannot congratulate

A bill to increase the day's hours of labor and one to reduce them have been introduced in the Massachusetts Legislature.

TROPICAL FELICITIES.

The Omnipresent Insect Pests of Warm

Countries. I am not sure if Indian ants ar identical with those which are the subjects of Sir John Lubbock's interesting experiments. When a man arrives in Calcutta his acquaintance with the small red ante soon begins. I shall never forget the jump that a friend gave when he first saw a train of red ants on the floor. He was a stout Englishman, newly arrived from home and with an innate horror of insect life He thought the train of ants was a snake They were merely a maurauding party out on an expedition to plunder the sugar basin on the breakfast table. Some active ant scout had discovered that one end of tablec oth touched the ground, and so afforded a passage to the sugar on the breakfast table. Instantly the expedition had been organized, and there was a CONTINUOUS STREAM OF ANTS

from the hole in the wall where they dwelt, along the floor, up the tablecloth, on to the sugar basin. With a sideboard in which anything sweet is kept it is usual to put brass saucers full of water under the feet, so as to keep the ants out. The water must be constantly changed, for if it gets covered with dust or any debris that will carry the weight of an ant, the little creatures soon find it out and cross the most. It is always expedient to have the feet of your bed planted in brass saucers ull of water, so as to prevent the ants getting up into the bed. I was acquainted with a lady who suffered severely from neglecting this precaution. The doctor had given her some ointment to rub on he arm for a rheumatic pain, and she applied it when she went to bed. During the night she suffered considerable pain, which she attributed to the working of the ointment When daylight came, great was her horror to find that she was being eaten alive by swarm of red ants, which had bee attracted by some sweet ingredient in the ointment, and had bitten through her skin into her flesh, so that she carried the scars of the wounds to her grave. No doubt the rheumatic pain was cured, but the remedy Was

A GOOD DEAL WORSE THAN THE DISEASE. The large red ants, similar to those described in the Queen's Scotch journal as attacking a royal Princess, are usually me with out shooting. As you are passing under a tree in your howdah the elephant puts up his trunk, at the bidding of the mahout, to break off some projecting branch, and in an instant you find yourself covered with a shower of red ants, who have been pionicking on that particular branch. The rapidity with which they will attack you on your face and hands, get down the oack of your neck and up your legs, is more easily imagined than described, and you will have a very unpleasant quarter of an hour until you can get rid of them all.

I had not many encounters with the large black ants, which affect a rather drier climate than that of Calcutta. But in house where there is a colony of large black ants established no place is safe from their ravages, and their bite is quite as savage and painful as that of the large red ants. The white auts probably "take the cake" according to modern phraseology, as the greatest nuisances of their kind white ant has several forms, but perhaps his most dangerous form is that in which he is more like a white maggot than an ordinary ant. In this maggot form the white ants work under cover of a tunnelling of soft mud, which they manufacture for themselves, possibly with the intention o

CONCEALING THEIR MISCHIEF. But the tunnel fortunately betrays them, and no time should be lost in breaking open the tunnel and destroying the working party that will be found inside. If an unwary traveler, arriving late at night, leaves his portmanteau on the floor of his room in the vicinity of white ants, he will probably discover in the morning that the enemy have found their way in and made havoo of his garments. They will carry their tunnel up the leg of a table or sideboard to get at the contents of a drawer. Nothing is sacred to them. In the public offices of Government the white ant is ready to make himself record keeper. He gets into a bundle of papers and eats them. If a reference is needed to some old paper olerk who goes to the bundle finds that it has been resolved into a mass of muddy oulp. I knew a case where they ate some oank notes in a native merchant's chest. but luckily for him, the fragments were identifiable.—C. T. Buckland in Longman's Magazine.

QUIET DRESSING IS THE STYLE. Street Costumes Have Not Been so Modest since the Pilgrim Days.

Genuine antique Persian embroideries are worn on cloth and cashmere dresses. Striped cheviot is the best and most serviceable stuff that can be had for street wear. Brown is a good color, and a few ornamental buttons are the only decoration required.

Never since the Puritan days have the American ladies been so quietly dressed for church and street as they now are.

The Four Hundred put ran-shouts in dead black with black felt hats and velve Dutch dresses. Infants wear all white and nothing but woolen cloth is used for young girls. Little toques of close-fitting bonnets are

hats are seen on the promenade, but the dress with which they are most effective is insuited for a public thoroughfare. Sleeves of real tapesptry cloth are put in ong wraps of velvet and brocade. The contrast is novel, whatever may be said about the taste. - World.

Genuine Frankness.

"Miss Gladys," said old Moneybags, " if my suit is not agreeable to you say so frankly, but do not, I beg of you, tell me that old, old story that you will always look upon me as a brother."
"Sir," replied the lovely young maiden

as her eye lit up with the deathless flame of a pure young heart's devotion, or, as another puts it, with the sincerity of a mile on the lip, but a tear in the eye, do not love you well enough for a brother. but I have no objection to take you as a husband.

Important to Journalists. New reporter-I say, Mr. Editor, I'd like

o know Editor-What would you like to know? "A prominent citizen has broken his eck on a toboggan slide."

"I'm puzzled to know whether the item omes under the head of 'Sporting News' or 'Society Gossip.''

A Texas Lothario. Miss Esmerelda Longooffin-Hostetter McGinnis, it is outrageous the way you treat me. Hostetter McGinnis-What's up now,

Esmerelda?

"You are engaged to me, but you flirt with Birdie McHenipin." "Be calm, Esmerelda, he calm. going to go back on that other girl, too."

A Partial Convert.

Miss Eyeglasse, of Boston—I should think, Mr. Westwylde, that life so close to nature's heart—out on the great plains face to face with the splendors of sun moon and stars, the sweep of the winds the majesty of the wide prairie—would tend to make one a Pantheist. Is it not so?

Mr. Westwylde-Well-yes-at least, partly. There ain't much fancy cookin' a cowboy can manage, but some of us can flip a pancake with any hotel cook alive.

THE SHIRE REGION.

Description of the Country England and Portugal are Quarreling Over.

The New York Sun furnishes the follow ng description of the country in dispute petween England and Portugal:
Of the two large districts which Portu gal, under compulsion, has agreed to vacuate, the Shire region lies north of the Zambesi and includes all the river, valley and the surrounding highlands between Lake Navassa and the Ruo River, an affluent of the Shire River, over 200 miles outh of the lake. The other region is Mashonaland, a large district about one hundred and fifty miles directly south of the most northern part of the Zambesi. The Portuguese for over two centuries past have never made any attempt until recently to send expeditions into these regions or in any way to control them.

A while ago the Portuguese captain Cardosa, led an expedition up the Shire river as far as lake Nyassa, established a hain of military stations along the river and declared the entire region to be unde Portuguese sovereignty. He informed the British missionaries, who have been in the country 29 years, that they must consider themselves as under Portuguese protection. Recently the soldiers under Cardosa's ommand seized one of the steamers of the African Lakes Company and hauled down the British flag which it was flying. This British company has been in the country for 11 years, has three steamers on the river and lake and a chain of trading stations, and it has done much to evelop the region and promote its best interests.

About the same time a Portuguese force under Major Serpa Pinto attacked and defeated a number of Makololo chiefs along he river who were flying the British flag and declared that they wer jurisdiction of Great Britain. were under the

The dispute over Mashona land is entirely listinct from the Shire River troubles Mashona-land has for many years been tributary to Matabele-land, whose power-ful king about a year and a half ago placed his dominions, on paper at least, under the protection of Great Britain. About a year ago the British South African Company vas organized, with a large capital carry on trade, and in November last its charter was finally signed by the British Government. This charter gives it large powers of administration, similar to those formerly granted to the British East Indian Company, and Mashona-land was included in the region which was to be its held of operations.

The news of these proceedings prompted Portugal to start an exhibition south under Lieutenant Cordon, who established him-self in Mashona land and established a military post there. Meantime the Portuguese Government issued a proclamation annexing the whole country up to the Zambesi River, the region including about all the country in which the British South African Company was to operate, and most of which had been declared 18 months ago to be within the British sphere of influence. Mashona land particularly the country that Great Britain coveted, is said to be a magnificent plateau with a rich network of streams, a fine climate suited to European colonization and a wealth of alluvial gold.

Portugal bases her claims to these re gions upon a series of conquests and dis-coveries made by her forces and explorers wo or three centuries ago. The records of hese early events give us very little idea of the country, and our present knowledge of it is derived almost wholly from the discoveries of British explorers. after recent British activity in these gions Portugal has not been heard of for

over two centuries.

The British contention is that Portugal long ago forfeited all claims to these re-gions by her failure to occupy and control hem, and that she never thought of revivng the ancient claims until after British nterests in these districts were developing, nd a large part of them had already been leclared to be within the British sphere of influence.

Miniature Lamps. Some of the small lamps designed for writing tables are a test of the artistic skill and ingenuity required in this line of decorative art, says the New York World. carved bronze, with candles and shades to suit the fancy of the owner. They may have been purchased or handed down from an old aunt, but they are sure to be beauti The miniature lamp, with a body of opal or Bohemian glass, mounted on carved brass, provided with burner, wick, globe and lace shade, is newer and quite the prettiest ornament on the table. These little lamps, if turned low, can be made to burn three or four hours. You can buy some as low as 50 cents, in amber or tur moise tint, but if the shade is real lace, the mounting genuine brass and the glass pure Bohemian ware, there will be nothing left

for reckoning.

of \$15 for fragment coins too insignificant

What is a Gentleman? We know Mr. Callicot, and have known bim for years. We respect his ability, admire his many excellent qualities. In all the relations of life he is an upright and clever gentleman, and as such is entitled to fair and honorable treatment at the hands of his contemporaries —Elmira Advertiser

This only shows that each man has his own idea of what constitutes an honorable and upright gentleman. The Mr. Callicot referred to, editor of the Albany Times, and recently chosen friend of Governor was at one period of his career in the Penitentiary for betraying a public trust. Our Elmira contemporary doesn't seem to mind a little thing like that, and regards the crime for which Mr. Callicot was thus punished as entirely consistent with uprightness. It is odd that opinions should differ on a subject like that, but they do.— New York Herald.

The Nicaragua Canal.

The Nicaragua Canal will be 170 miles long from ocean to ocean. There will be 16 miles of excavation on the east side, 11 miles on the west, 2 miles for six locks, making a total of 28 miles. Free navigation will be had in the San Juan river for 641 miles, and in Lake Nicaragua for 561 miles. There will be space for vessels to pass each other in opposite directions in all parts except in the rock cuttings. The ime of the passage is estimated at twentyeight hours.

Fond Mamma - Now, Johnnie, don't tease that little kitten papa gave you Johnnie-No'm, I ain't teasin' 'im; I'm jest holdin' his tail in the door crack, so he can't get out in the street.

AT THE WRONG FUNERAL

A Chicago Man Lays His Floral Tribute on the Wrong Deceased.

The Secretary of a certain organization had a novel experience last week. It is a joke on him, and he feels too "sore" to make it advisable to publish his name. A member of his Order had died, and at a meeting it had been resolved to send flowers to the funeral and have some nember attend as a representative. The Secretary was the member selected. He was directed to procure a suitable floral offering, engage a carriage, and be on hand. The Secretary had never been to the brother's house, but, of course, he had the street and number, and he told the driver of his carriage to go to such a corner. The driver followed directions, and reaching the corner and seeing a funeral the driver took his place among the carriages along the line of the curb. The Secretary was abstracted; he got out and went into the house; he took his society's floral offering and entering the house of mourning he went forward and placed the flowers upon the casket. He did not recognize any one in the room, but that was not at all strange, as he had never seen any of his dead friend's people.

The services at the house were gone through with, and the pall-bearers took up their burden and bore it to the hearse. The Secretary went out with the others and took a seat in his own carriage, giving no directions. The driver naturally followed the others, and when the cemetery was reached it struck him that the place looked ike Oakwoods, and he knew his friend's emains were to be buried at Waldheim Being worried at this thought, he asked who was being buried, and receiving in reply a name entirely unknown to him, he knew that something was wrong. He got into his carriage and was driven back to the house he started from. There he dis covered it was not the right number, though the right street. Finding the right number, he learned the funeral from that house had started a short time before he had appeared on the scene. He had made a mistake all around; he had got the wrong house and the wrong funeral, and the flowers his society had presented had been left with strangers. He could say nothing; it was a sad mistake, and the fact that there had been two funerals on the same street within a block of each other, and that the one sought had gone but a few minutes before the one he found, was his only excuse for the error.—Chicago Herald.

A Lady's Chances of Marrying

Every woman has a chance of "catching husband," but it is conceded that young adies between twenty and twenty-five years of age are more likely to draw the matrimonial prizes. However it is not an unusual thing to hear of the marriage of lady who has passed the three-quarter of tury mark. Yet, how can a woman, weak dispirited, enervated and tormented by diseases common to her sex, hope to become a happy wife and mother? Of course she cannot; yet by the magic aid of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, all these obstacles are swept away. As a powerful, invigoratare swept away. As a powerful, invigorat-ing tonio, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, it is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

The Penalty of Pride. He-And so you're really going to marry that Professor? You, the heroine of a thousand engagements! How did you ever

come to accept him?

His Cousin (from Boston)—Why, you see, he proposed in Greek, and when I refused him I got mixed on my negatives, and—Mehercule! accepted him; and now I'm too proud to acknowledge my blunder. Oh, I'm his for life!

Dirt, Debt and the Devil. A distinguished divine calls those three D's, Dirt, Debt and the Devil, an unmatched trinity of evil. If a man would be happy, he must avoid all three, and as studiously keep clear of Disease—another D you per-ocive. This calls to mind another D: a "G M. D."; in fact Dr. Pierce's Golden Whether a lady uses sealing wax or root, a pair of candles or a vestal lamp is considered as much of a necessity as a letter rack its carly stages, as well as for chronic catarrh in the head, and bronchial, throat land affections generally. It is a autritive, tonic and blood purifier, and builds up the strength and flesh of those who are reduced below the usual standard of health in a most marvelous way. It allays irritation and subdues the worst allays irritation and subdues the

> cure in all diseases for which it is recom-mended, or maney paid for it returned. New Comparsion. Le Diggs-Hello, Sappy, what's the mat-

lingering coughs. Guaranteed to benefit or

De Bappy (mystifled) – My what?

De Sappy (mystifled) – My what?

De Diggs—Your mustache; it's down, you know.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Do Not Think for a Moment That Catarrh will in time wear out. The theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true, but it is not, as all know. Do not let an acute attack of cold in the head, remain unsubdued. It is liable to develop into catarrh You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. If already afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily

by the same means. At all druggists. greatest and richest gold mine in the world. It is called Mt. Morgan, and will this year pay to its owners not less than \$6,000,000. with the promise of a great increase when more completely developed. The gold obtained from it assays 90 3 pure, a test which is believed to be without its parallel. The original owner of this property bought it for a shilling an acre and sold it at about one pound sterling per acre, or in all for about \$3,000. It is now valued, judging by the price of the company's shares, at \$50.000.000.

The San Francisco Brawers' Union ha

D. C. N. L. 6, 90.



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