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No, no! a court, an army, a legion of | of death. It was strange that he hould angels, could not have saved him when be ill; unaccountable that behest of the Highest summoned him should die. Such was the deep, unexay. He must go in the glorious prime pressed feeling. And: "What caused his of manhood, in the climax of his power illness?" "What could have caused it?" and usefulness must go and leave his were the questions constantly asked. great work unfinished! Oh! mys- The cause was this: There was an apterious providence. Oh! inscrutable my- proaching Presidential election; and the stery of death and the grave!

And then his sorrow and remorse, and of political agitation, not to say frantic most severe, most insufferable of all. thrown every fourth year. For Falconer was not one to love or hate. passionate acknowledgment. And now his son, and the son against the father." dearest purpose had been to hasten to All this was the subject of the bitter- for it not only lightened his labors, but had recovered the use of speechhim as to an injured father; to make est disappointment and well nigh de- secured his society to her for the even- though his voice was faint and broken, you will greatly oblige. the most thorough and satisfactory re- spair to the patriot staesman. It seemed ing. nunciation of his former misconceptions indeed a useless as well as thankless And so he sat, with afectionate dili- with his dear Augusta. Since his attack and errors and then to cast himself up- task to care and toil for the welfare of gence, bending over her work, the long, it seemed that the wearing cares of polion the certain love of that noble, that a country surrendered to the govern- black ringlets, rich and abundant still, ties had lost their hold upon his mind-

ten in letters to him, but what can a letters to partisans and opponents; great | who sat reading upon an ottoman near | inquired; pen do in such a case. Could it demon- political essays for the leading journals her feet. Miss Hunter was in full dinstrate the power of a felling that it of the country; travelled from county ner dress, for she was obliged to re their nominee, do you know, Augusta?" required a lifetime to live out? And he to county, and from State to State; ad- ceive all callers to whom her mother dehad been hurrying home so eagerly, so dressed conventions and mass meetings; nied herself that day. joyously for this purpose. Such a son as in short, gave nor est to soul nor body, Thus were they busy when the messen- She had not thought; she had not cared he had hoped to be to him. Daniel Hunday nor night. And this unremitting toil ger of ill came-without haste, without about the convention. She thought, she ter had no son; but he! for affection, was attended by the most harassing bustle. There was no noise nor confu- cared only for the stricken form before and devotion, and reverence, and service; anxiety, that wore terribly upon his sion below-no hurrying steps upon the her. And now that he was to pass away, he would be a dozen sons in one. Oh, nervous system, and all combined staircase nothing to herald an ap- it was nothing to her who was nominatyes, if his noble-hearted father-in-law brought about a state in which cause proaching fate-nothing to warn them ed; who was dropped. As I said before had loved him even when he was per- and effect acted and reacted upon each of a calamity at hand. She had just -noble woman though she was she was now, when he should prove himself worthy? Oh! very ardent had been his desires, his aspirations; very admirable date for the Presidency. He was a mem- the pile. Smilingly-alas! it was her tical opinions had taken character from

But now! now! Oh! it is a passing bitter thing for death to step in between us and our late remorse; a bitter, a severe, an insupportable, a crushing punishment!

So the young man felt it now, that the noble-hearted friend he had wronged so deeply, known only so lately, and now loved and honored so ardently, yet so vainly, was snatched away from tardy repentance! Had purgatory a Hunter addressed the meeting with even worse punishment than that?

The remaining hope, the one last poor hope of seeing him yet alive, of clasping his living hand, of gaining one blessing. This hope, this possibility inspred him; lent wings to his action. That night he left New York for the western part

of Maryland. He hurried on, he travelled day and night. But everywhere, everywhere, he heard of Daniel Hunter's extreme illness. In the stage-coaches the conversation of passengers was full of it; at the roadside inns the travelers talked of nothing ele; every paper spoke of it; it seemed to be regarded as a sudden ad great national calamity. He heard vari- jesty of power. It might be the darkous reports, often inconsistent and contra- ness of the grave, and the glory of headictory; sometimes that Mr. Hunter was | ven, that marked his speaking ecu; tenin the last extremity; sometime that he ance in such strong lines of shade and was dving; once that he was dead; but light. Every eye was lixed upon lim; people he was better, much better, that | meeting to attention. I'e spoke; spoke

there were hopes. Thus in almost insufferable anxiety at such an epoch of his country's (xand anguish of mind the poor fellow hur- tremity a dying patriot might speak ried on, never stopping for needful rest; | yet there was nothing breathing of death posting day and night, praying ever lest | in his manner; he spoke with tremendhis friend should die before he reached ous power; those wno hear! him recil there; die before he could sob out, on ed with wonder and enthusiasm his icrus his knee, his bitter repentence, before he and face as he stood there, instinct with could receive forgiveness and his dying | mighty inspiration; his voice, as it rell-

We must leave him hurrying on, and sided in low, sweet persuasive tones, penrelate what had in the meantime hap etrated the deepest receives of their pened at Howlet Hall.

Yes! it was true. In the midst of his | legislative oratory it is preserved as the glorious struggle, the champion of poli- masterpiec of argument and eloquence. tical righteousness had been stricken It prevailed over the anarchy of the cordown with a mortal illness. The news | vention. It secured the nomination of of his attack had spread like wild-fire General - . It succeeded, though to through the country, carrying a sort of who made it never knew it. For at the consternation with it. For he whom the close of his address Mr. Hunter sat destroyer had felled was in every res- down, amid the silence that followedpect a man of might-one upon whose the silence more eloqueat than the loudintegrity, strength and power, and, est aplause—the silence that was fearstrange as it may appear, upon whose fully broken at length by a voice, excontinued existence the people had quiet | claiming, in alarm; ly, blindly reposed. For with him they "Mr. Hunter has fallen." never remembered to associate the idea The meeting arose in a mass. His

weak and sickly.

Scott's Emulsion.

NOW:

entire body.

blacksmith.

arms he was raised.

other with fatal power.

daily more tempestuo is.

hearts with convincing power. We all

know the speech. in the archives of

A Boston schoolboy was tall,

His arms were soft and flabby.

The physician who had attended

To feel that boy's arm you

He didn't have a strong muscle in his

the family for thirty years prescribed

would think he was apprenticed to a

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&

he arrived unavoidably late upon the

The fatal intelligence found Mrs. Hun- nation. ter cheerfully occupied at her writingtable in her morning-room at the hotel, and, alas! how unprepared for the blow! Daniel Hunter-who, by the pressure Augusta." of political engagements, had been of late much separated from his familyhad, upon this occasion, brought his wife and daughter to the city, and taken apartments at the Metropolitan Ho-

And upon this fatal day Mrs. Hunter, gracefully wrapped in an elegant neglige, sat bending over her writing table. Be-side her lay a pile of manuscript in stenography, from which she was writing out letters, which she successively laid in a neat pile for signature. For, in the hurry of his business, the lady was acting as her husband's amanuensis. In fact, every morning, after the mail

came in, Daniel Hunter received about a hundred letters, more or less, which it was necessary to notice. And before going to the convention for the day, he whole country was aroused to that state sat and opened them in succession, rapbitter, bitter disappointment! that was madness, into which it is regularly idly sketching off in shorthand the reply to each, and filing them for his wife Among other things, the old subject | to answer during the hours of his abrevenge or repent in moderation. And of contention, supposed to be partly sence. Long ago Mrs. Hunter had acsince the scales had fallen from his moral dead and buried under "Hunter's Bill," quainted herself with the art of stenogvision, and he had seen and understood, was revived again, to sway the election. raphy, because, she said, it was an inappreciated and admired Daniel Hunter True, a law had been passed setting it at | genious accomplishment, and very conas he really was, his whole heart had rest forever. But if Congress made that venient in taking down a paragraph that been revolutionized, his whole nature had law, Congress could repeal it again. And pleased her in any sermon, lecture or set toward Daniel Hunter with an ard- at it the politicians went with all their oration; but her principal motive, which ent, remorsefull, passionate desire; for might. And again the nation was divid- she never mentioned, was to be useful his approbation. At any time the boy ed against itself, section against section, in just such frequent emergencies as could have embraced him; could have State against State, party against party. the present, when she could considerably pressed him to his heart; could have neighbor against neighbor, brother lessen the burden of the overworked and thrown himself at his feet in penitent, again brother, "the father against the toiling politician, her husband. And very dear to her heart was this task, most every other respect, Mr. Hunter with confidence on that point.

ment of mobs, which were themselves though here and there a silver thread at least by no word or sign did he maned to go to Daniel Hunter, and accuse the sport of every caprice; the tools of gleamed undisturbed amid their black- ifest the slightest interest in the sub- Method of Preservation Yet to Be and abuse himself to his own heart's every successive political adventurer. Yet ness., drooped, half-veiling the pale, incontent; for nothing else could satisfy never had he labored so hard, struggled tellectual face. Once in a while she his whole heart. so desperately in the cause of political | would lift her head and smile, as she | But one morning, while she sat in his True, much of all this had been writ- integrity as now; he wrote innumerable gazed on her beautfiul child-her Maud, room, he beckoned her to approach, and somebody comes forward and suggests

The convention of his party met at to see if it was a fair copy and, finding her country could sink all other good; the city of - to nominate their candi- it all right, had smilingly laid it upon she was a devoted wife, whose very poli-. his resolution; very bright and joyous ber of that memorable body, and when last smiling moment on earth—and yet those of the husband she adored. she knew it not-suspected it not!

first day of the session, he found the There came a soft tap at the door. convention already divided against itself. The great, distracting question had arisen among them, and thrown everything else into confusion. He had come thither with the intention of nominating and supporting General ---, 'it he found

only half the members with lim. The others were nearly equally divided in son, clothed in black, entered, bowing, been steadily on the increase. favor of Mr. - and Mr. - Mr more than his usual power of logi and eloquence -he labored severely to tring

Surprised at the unwonted unan- her to stoop, he whispered: nounced intrusion of a stranger, the the meeting to some unity of feeling, to some harmony of action, nI vain, in upon the table, stood with perhaps the tion of their candidate settled." vain! For days, for weeks, anarchy slightest degree of hauteur in her manreigned in the asseably, which frew

It was on the prink of breaking up in a riot, when Daniel Hunter arose for the last time to address them. I know not what of Divine inspirition was colved "That is my name, sir."

by that pale, majestic countenance; but never before had their godlike orator stood before them in such imposing, en suddenly ill at the convention rooms | rived. such commanding, saca sovereign ma--a stroke of apoplexy, it is feared." exclaimed Maud, starting up.

ent, gazing at the messenger of evil. this last dreadful rumor was instantly every ear bent to catch his words: a from her cheeks—died never to live the paper to Mr. Hunter's room to wait the foot of the Rockies, and where the Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. while all the color died slowly, slowly, Pray, do not be alarmed, madam-the as he had never spoten before; spoke as

attack is hoped not to be fatal.' The lady reeled back as though she must have fallen, and clutched the edge of the table for support. Maud, pale as death, rushed to her side, encircled her waist with her arms,

drew her head against her shoulder. "Mother-dear mother-dear, dearest ed in thunder over their heads, or submother!"

"Be quiet, Maud-be quiet, my dear Where is he, sir?" spoke the lady, BABY'S WELFARE trying to sustain herself

"They are bringing him here, madam. They are already here, I believe," answered the messenger, and as he spoke, the sound of many slow and heavy footsteps were heard approaching.

ტტტტტტტ**ტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტ** fectual efforts to speak. That the icine Co., Brockville, Ont. trumpet-tongued, whose clarion notes had reached and governed multitudeshe, the mighty in field and forum, should be there, so powerless. Oh, awful! oh, inexorable power of death! His first words, on partially recover-

ing his speech, were addressed to Au-She was standing by him, bending over him, holding and pressing his chilled hand to see if she could impart to it any warmth, looking fondly in his face to catch and interpret his wishes in its expression, when she felt his cold fingers gently close upon her own, and met his faded eyes fixed upon hers with ineffable affection, and saw his lips move; and when she bent down her ear to hear his faltering tones, he whispered earnestly, "Wife! wife!" and gazed upon her loved face till his dimmed eyes grew warm and brilliant with the life of a love "stronger than death." She bowed and kissed the clammy brow, and lips and hands. Nor had she any difficulty in maintaining her composure; for since | the height of a hundred feet, and its the physicians had given her to under-

friends gathered around him. In heir closing around her own heart, chilling calming, awing her into a strange resig-

The next day, while she was sitting by his bed, he beckoned, and, when she stooped to listen, whispered. "Home,

And after a few days she prepared to take him to Howlet Hall. ! he doctors remonstrated; but he repeated his brief. expressive plea: "Home, Augusta;" and To the Editor - could she withstand it? She had never opposed him in her life, and could she begin now? She had never opposed him in the noon of his health, strength and power and could she do so new in the detain Mr. Hunter in town could save

Their replies confirmed her resolution, ing explanation. nerveless, dying man.

"Have the convention agreed upon in a frozen condition. She could not inform him. She had not looked into a paper for many days. finished the last letter, looked it over no Spartan matron, who in the good o

Yet now she felt regret that she could not answer him satisfactorily. She said And Mrs. Hunter, supposing it to be she would go into the library and look a waiter, with a message or card, or over the week's papers, and find out. be shipped in ordinary cans, thus doing some such matter, without looking up | She went, and in less than half an hour from her work of arranging the papers, returned and told him that the conven- frigerating cars. tion had not yet fixed upon their candidate, though for the last several bal-And a quiet, gentlemanly-looking per- lots the votes for General --- had

and somewhat deprecatingly advanced A smile played for a moment on his wasted features, and then, beckoning rising, as it would when milk is merely

"Watch the papers, Augusta. Let me lady arose, and, with one hand resting know the moment you see the nominaner, as she looked her inquiry asto his the pillows comfortably under his head, favor it would greatly increase the comand smoothed the coverlet, and then, at "Mrs. Hunter, I presume," said the his request, sat on the side of the bed gentleman, in a very low voice, ap- and sang his favorite hymn in a low, proaching and bowing; "Mrs. Hunter?" | melodious, soothing voice, until he fell asleep. She then gave up her watch to "Madam, I am extremely sorry to in- Letty and went down to receive the form you that Mr. Hunter has been tak- evening mail, which had just then ar-

There were letters upon letters of in-"Oh, no, no! Angels in heaven, no!" quiry and condolence—but those for the covery that much of the land heretofore But Mrs. Hunter stood, still and sil- the last papers. The desired news was announced in triumphal terms. She took ple darkness had fallen in the hollows of | ing the entire country. his eyes and checks, an expression, indescribable, but warning of approaching | the miracle. It will plow, pack, harrow | Gatehouse sent to Mr. George Oliphant, dissolution, had settled upon his coun- and seed thirty or forty acres a day, at tenance. He was not asleep; she could a cost, including seed, of less than two see that; and she bent over him to tell him, according to her promise.

(To be continued.)

They bore the stricken Titan in; they is that her little ones shall be if the land is thus cultivated, at least laid him on his bed; anxious and agitat. healthy, bright and good natured. five hundred million acres of land west | the man he has hunted.-Fry's Magaed friends were hurried from the room; Every mother can keep her children of the Missouri River, that have been zine. physicians gathered around the couch, in this condition if she will give considered and barren, may be How suddenly, how terribly the world them an occasional dose of Baby's transformed without irrigation into enorwas changed and darkened to the sorely. Own Tablets. These Tablets cure mously productive wheat fields. smitten wife and daughter-for them a colic, indigestion, constipation, diarhideous night had lowered over the earth | rhoea, teething troubles and the other -a hideous nightmare settled on their little ills of childhood. Mrs. E. LeBrun, Carillon. Que., says: "Baby's Own Tab- Moved to Winter nange in Utah Unlets have been of great value to my For many, many hours, Daniel Hunter baby. I have used them to regulate her ay insensible, and for many days there- stomach and bowels, and for teething after speechless. And, oh! to her, his and always with the best of results." adoring wife, it was unutterable anguish | Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at to hang over him, and witness his inef- | 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Med-

A Hundred Years to Come. Where, where will the birds that sing, A hundred years to come? The flowers that now in beauty spring, A hundred years to come? The rosy cheek, the lofty brow,

The heart that beats so gaily now?
Where, where will be our hopes and fears,
Joy's pleasant smiles and Sorrow's tears. Who'll press for gold this crowded street A hundred years to come? Who'll tread you aisles with willing feet A hundred years to come? Pale, trembling age and fiery youth.
And childhood with its brow of truth? The rich, the poor, on land and sea, Where will the mighty millions be A hundred years to come?

We all within our graves will sleep A hundred years to come, A hundred years to come, And others then our homes will fill, And other birds will sing as gay, And bright the sunshine as to-day, A hundred years to come.

The talipot palm of Ceylon grows to leaf is so large that it will cover from stand there were no hopes of his restora- sixteen to twenty men like an umtion, the hand of death seemed coldly brella,



CANADIAN CHEESE.

Sir,-Mr. Geo. H. Barr, a member of my staff, who was official referee of butter and cheese at Montreal last sea- sition. son, in speaking of his work at the recent dairy convention held at Picton, sive sight, stretching in a solid mass alnight of his illness and weakness? No, Ont., made the statement that "only 2 most as far as the eye can reach.—Denno, no; forbid it every feeling of love, per cent. of the cheese which he examined were of No. 1 grade." This statethat the journey might be dangerous. ment has been widely quoted as show-She inquired whether to give it up and ing a serious condition in the Canadian cheese trade. As there is nothing in his life? They frankly answered-no. the statement itself or in the facts of She then asked whether it would prolong the case to warrant such a conclusion, I 528,479 acres, says the San Francisco it? They could not promise even that. ask your permission to make the follow-

and she hastened her preparations ac. As Mr. Barr explained in his state. State, including water surface, is somecordingly. A very large and commodi- ment, he examined less than half of 1 thing over 71,000,000. Therefore the ous carriage was prepared for the in- per cent, or about one lot out of every forest reserve comprises more than one valid's use, and driven by his own coach- 200 lots of cheese received at Montreal acre in every ten. The last reserve man. Augusta rode with him to sup- during the season, and further, as he formed was the Las Vegas National port and nurse him. Maud and her maid was asked to examine only those lots Forest, locally known as Sheep Mounfollowed in the family travelling car- which had been condemned by the pur- tains. It covers an area of 195,840 riage, which was laden with their bag- chasers it is not surprising that only acres and is the eighth to be formed in gage and driven by Mr. Hunter's body 2 per cent, were first grade. The show- the State, servant. An eminent physician accoming is a remarkably good one rather In addition to this the Secretary of ponied the sorrowing party—he rode in | than a bad one. As a matter of fact, the | the Interior has announced the withhis own buggy. They travelled very quality of Canadian cheese never stood drawal of 616,451 acres in White Pine slowly, with short stages and frequent as high as it does at the present time. and Nye counties, to be added to the rests. They arrived at Howlet Hall, and More improvement has been made in national forest reserve, making a total Daniel Hunter was supported to his room the last year or two than for many of over 9,000,000 acres that will have and laid upon his bed-a shattered, years previous. The writer has just re- been withdrawn in a short time. turned from a lengthy visit to the mar-Though exhausted and faning in al- kets of Great Britain and can speak By giving space to this explanation,

Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner.

FROZEN MILK.

Tested on Large Scale. Whenever milk is scarce in the cities

that it be shipped from distant points This idea has been frequently suggested during the past years, but it does not seem to be coming into practical use. The latest suggestion is that the fresh milk should be trozen by submerging the sealed cans in brine chilled far below the melting point of ice. The milk would not only be frozen, but would be cooled still further to a hard, dry ice, which, it is claimed, would remain in the solid form after removal for a day

rise to a melting point, the keeping qualities being much superior to that of milk which is merely frozen at common The operating plan would be to establish a freezing plant at the creameries and milk stations, the frozen product to

or two before the entire mass would

It is claimed that frozen milk kept over a month in a refrigerating room showed no change in taste on thawing, and that the cream remained evenly mixed throughout the solid mass, not kept liquid at low temperature. Milk for freezing would need to be in fresh. clean condition when frozen, else its keeping period would be very short after She promised to do so, and arranged melting. If this plan ever comes into petition in the business of supplying milk in the great cities.

Dry Farming.

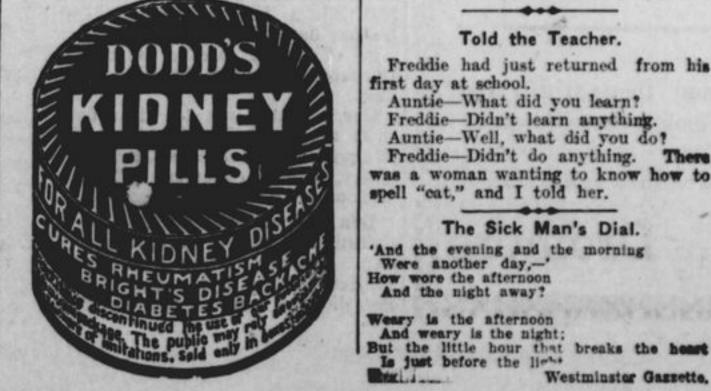
(Christian Endeavor World.) Every American should be greatly interested in the wonderful advance of possibilities for the West owing to the dispresent she shuffled all aside, and sought | thought to be arid can be farmed with great profit without irrigation. By "dry there—the nomination of General—was farming" the wheat belt has already been there until he should awake. She dis- line will stop no one can predict. These missed Letty, and took her place at the | Colorado dry lands, that had been side of his bed. She looked at him, and | thought useless except for a little grazher heart grew sick-for, oh! a fearful ing, produced last year an average of 25 | ful official employment of the bloodchange had come upon that face, a pur- bushels of wheat to the acre, thus lead- hound in the public service was that of

dollars an acre. The plowing and seeding are one operation, so that there is no chance for the ground to lose what moisture is in it. Moreover, the modern farmer drives his weeder and harrow withwheat, not minding if he does destroy some of the stalks, knowing how necessary it is to preserve the moisture by

HERD OF 20,000 SHEEP.

der Heavily Armed Escort.

Under the escort of a small sized army of heavily armed men combined nerds of 20,000 sheep are being driven from the summer ranges in Montrose County, Col., to the winter ranges in Utah. In order to reach the latter section it was necessary to pass through that portion of the western slope heretofore used exclusively by cattlemen. Because of the alleged damage done by sheep to grazing lands, cattlemen strenuously object to their presence in any numbers



whatsoever and frequently in the past attempts to drive across a cattle range have resulted in assaults on the herds, murders and the wholesale slaughter of sheep as a warning that the offences must not be repeated.

This year the flock masters who summered their sheep in Montrose County combined for protection and are driving their animals in one big bunch in charge of thirty herders with ninety armed men as guards. This typical western caravan has so far met with no determined oppo-

The 20,000 woolies make an impres-

Great Forest Reserves of Nevada. The national forest reserve in Nevada Chronicle, ' The total acreage of the

THE COST OF **GOOD HEALTH**

Will Be Lessened By the Timely Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

How much money is wasted on useless medicines. How much time is lost; how much pain endured simply of trying to carry such a load yourbecause you do not find the right medicine to start with. Take the earnest advice of thousands who speak from experience in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and you will save time, money and above all, will find perfect health. Proof of this is found in the statement of Mr. J. A. Roberge, a well known resident of Lachine, Que., who says: "I am a boatman, and consequently exposed to all conditions of weather. This exposure began to tell on my health. The cold lead to weakness, loss of appetite, pains in the limbs and side. I tried several medicines but they did not help me. My condition was growing worse and a general breakdown threatened. I slept poorly at night and lost much in weight, and began to fear that I was drifting into chronic invalidism. One day while reading a newspapaway with the present high cost of re- a fellow sufferer who had been cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had spent much money without

getting relief, and I hated to spend more but the cure was so convincing that I decided to give these pills a trial. I am now more than thankful that I did so. After the first couple of weeks they began to help me, and in seven weeks after I began the pills I was as well as ever I had been. I am now convinced that had I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at the outset I would not only have been spared much suffering, but would have | len Sparks, "if the people who ought saved money as well." Rich, red blood is the cure for most

of the ailments that afflict mankind. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new rich blood That is why they cure such common ailments as anaemia, Indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, heart paipitation, erysipelas, skin troubles, and the headaches, backaches, sideaches and other ills of girlhood and womanhood. The pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams'

Bloodhound Tracking in England. The most recent case of the successthe lost girl, Miss Campbell, in Ayrshire, The steam plow is the chief factor in a year or so ago, when the Provost of Secretary of the Bloodhound Hunt Club,

These hounds were three days at work treacherous country, and succeeded ir carrying the search party to the edge of is out. Do you think she will be at a pool, at which they threw up the home this evening? MOTHER'S CHIEF CARE out compunction through his growing search, and from which on its being drag. Maid-She'll have to be; it's my ged the body of the missing girl was re- night out.

The bloodhound has the same instincts The one chief desire of the mother breaking up the soil. It is believed that for guarding his master as any dog or hound possesses, though he does not hurt

Missouri Sale Bill 61 Years Ago.

State of Missouri, County of Pike, To whom it may concern: The undersigned will Tuesday, September 29, A. D. 1846, sell at public outcry for cash on premises, where Coon Creek crosses on the Misouri road, the following chattels, to wit: Nine yoke of oxen with yoke and chain, two wagons with beds, three nigger wenches, four buck niggers, three nigger boys, two prairie plows, twentyfive steel traps, one barrel pickled cabbage, one hogshead of tobacco, one lot nigger hoes, one spinning wheel, loom, three foxhounds, a lot of coon, mink and skunk skins and a lot of other aritcles. Am gwine to California. John Doe.

Richard Roe, Cryer. Free headcheese, apples and hard ci er at noon.-Humansville Leader.

Told the Teacher. Freddie had just returned from his first day at school. Auntie-What did you learn? Freddie-Didn't learn anything.

Auntie-Well, what did you do? Freddie-Didn't do anything. There was a woman wanting to know how to spell "cat," and I told her. The Sick Man's Dial.

And the evening and the morning Were another day,-How wore the afternoon And the night away? Weary is the afternoon

Is just before the limbs

Merely An Inquiry.

Who could edit a paper on this snaple

Of NOT asking the question which always began: What has become of the old fashioned man"?

Altitude.

Miss Muggins (at the opera) - What a high note that tenor takes! Huggins-Two thousand per, I am

Their Racial Handicap.

"Isn't it wonderful to note the progress the Japanese have made in acquiring our western civilization?" "Yes-until you hear what a wretched botch they make of it when they try to

Locating Him. "Where's the man that's at the bottom of this fuss?" demanded the policeman, forcing his way into the centre of the

excited crowd. "He's there, all right," said one of the sager spectators. "The other man's still

Seasonable Rhyme.

Froze.

Special Delivery.

Irate Wife (to bibulous husband)-Where have you been until this hour? H. H.-Been out shopping, m'dear. Irate Wife-Then why didn't you have your purchases sent home, instead

Seasonable.

In proper season, oft one sees, On seas, the heavy seas on; In heavy seas, one never sees The proper thing to seize on. Each one should seize on what he secs For one who sees in time, can seize Enough to take his ease on.

Be Ready.

In times of peace prepare for war, When baby's sleeping, O beware Have slippers and your shin guards near, For when you run to soothe the dear, You're apt to strike a rocking chair.

Try Limburger. Onions are said to cure lots of dis-

cases, but what will cure onions?-Bal Like All Women.

"Is your wife of the same opinion

still."-March Smart Set.

Uncle Allen. "There wouldn't be half so much trouble in this world," said Uncle Alto be listening didn't insist on doing all the talking."

Fond of Variety. A young Irish matron, who was a believer in the variety that is the spice of life, surprised every one by bringing a suit against her moffensive spouse. When questioned by the sedate judge for the cause of the legal

"When Mike married me he swore he would die for me, and-and he hasn't died yit!"-Exchange.

The Cautious Editor He was an editor, who had been landed once or twice for commenting on sub-judice cases, and he meant to

take no risks this time "No more libel suits for me." he said, as he altered "Cain, the murderer of Abel," to Mr. Cain, the alleged murderer of the late Mr. Abel."

The Ruling Domestic. Caller-I am so sorry your mistress

What's in a Name? Redd-Is that a fact that you have given your automobile a name Green-Yes, named it after my wife, "Because it is unmanageable?" "No; because it is always running cople down."-Yonkers Statesman

Joys of Winter.

My blood is thin, and so am I; I've no fat as a buffer, Against the cold, and that is why To some extent, I suffer. My flat has insufficient steam, wel take

I like this winter weather. -Chicago News.

Of summer I don't fondly dream,

On the Elevated. "Judge, you always ride in the smoker, yet you never smoke." "Yes, if I go into one of the other cars I might crowd some tired person out of a seat. In here it doesn't make and difference whether I do or not."

Lateral Spread.

Mr. Jagway was on his way home, and in his devious wanderings from side to side he was using the entire width of the walk. "When feller's in thish condition," he muttered, "you've got t' give him some

Keeping Cool. The 300-pound renter on the sixteenth floor looked about for the fire escape, the elevators having stopped running and the smoke forbidding the use of the stairways.

At last he found it. "Pretty blamed narrow escape," he

But he managed to squeeze through it

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