Ounce-ales t so long ago-on the rails I jentney With a mailion in a jamnty jersey escoue, And I kinsed her with my sycs, as the timid stare oh, how I longed! for one real

In the glancing of her eyes so bright and bius.) Ne'ur a bee such honey sips as the nectar on her | his cousin said, lifting her eyebrows. But I longed, and longed in vain, as on wa flew. Just all yearning reached its height, ig there

And like steel to magnet clove my mouth to I shall never more forget how like drops of rain In the hosom of a rose that lightly stirn! When we came again to light, both our faces had

CARL CARL CARL

burned white-White as clouds that floa n summer from the Missed I glances, missed With the sweetness

So the kiss that some one Caused the sluggish streams of age madness leap and rage-And my wife, restored to daylight, laughed and -Detroit Free Press.

-The New Year-to Come.

Dedicated to the International Council You must wake and call me early, Call me early, husband dear, To-morrow'll be the happiest time I've known for many a year.

Also your vest and coat, For I am going to vote, husband, Your wife is going to vote!

I'll borrow your trousers, husband,

I sleep so sound all night, husband, That I shall never wake, If you do not call me loud When the day begins to break;

But I must gather up the tienets And the speeches that I wrote, For I am going to vote, busband, Your wife is going to vote!

Little Susan shall go with me, To morrow to the polls, To see her noble mother Put her name upon the rolls : So you must call me early, By the rooster's morning note;

For I am going to vote, husband,

Your wife is going to vote!

(By permission of Alfred Teuny-daughter, - Washington Critic. What the Chimney Sang. Over the chimney the night wind sang. And chanted a melody no one knew; and the woman stopped and the babe she tossed And thought of the one she had long since lost, And said, as her teardrops back she forced,

'I hate the wind in the chimney." Over the chimney the night wind sang, And chanted a melody no one knew; And the children said, as they closer drew, 'Tis some witch that is cleaving the black Tis a fairy trumpet that just then blew, And we fear the wind in the chimney

Over the chimney the night wind sang, And chanted a melody no one knew ; And the man as he sat on his hearth below. Said to himself "It will surely snow, And fuel is dear and wages low, And I'll stop the leak in the chimney." . Over the chimney the night wind sang, And chanted a malody no one knew; And the post listened and smiled, for be Was man, and woman, and child, all three, And said. " It is God's own harmony, This which we hear in the chimney."

A Story of Woman's Faithfulness.

CHAPTER XXVI. "What are you puzzling your pretty head about, little woman? Is that communication a milliner's bill, and does she threaten legal proceedings?" "It is much worse than a milliner's bill," said the pretty little wife, peeping round the urn to let her sweet dark eyes meet her husband's. " It is an invitation !

" From whom, Ruby? Not from Mrs. de Montgomery Tomkyns, I suppose?" Oswald Fairhoime interrogated gayly. " No." little Mrs. Fairholme said, with a long sigh and a rueful drawing down of the corners of her pretty mouth-" from

times this season already, and last year asked us once, Ruby," Oswald remarked, with a laugh.

with a little assumption of dignity which made her husband laugh still more heartily. "And you refused to be patronized?"

" Of course; I was married more than two years before her, Oswald." But her husband is a 'real live lord,' replied Oswald, still laughing; "and yours occupies a subordinate position at the War

" A real live lord !" repeated Ruby. I think he wishes he was a-a-a navvy, or one of his own footmen. They at least

"You are very severe, little wife." "I am always severe toward Allo said Ruby. " I think it horrible for her to tyrannize over her husband as she does." " Come, that is capital!" declared Oswald, addressing his remark to the breakfast-table, but not to the charming as bright as the sweet spring day itself i her coquettish morning dress and filmy lace cap. " And every one in London knows that there is no unfortunate fellow in it so henpecked as myself." "Yes-you have that appearance," said

Ruby merrily, as her eyes met his across the table with a look of perfect love and trust. " I suppose we must go, Oswald?" "I will do whatever you wish, my dear," answered her husband, with an exaggeration of meekness.

" Don't be absurd, Oswald! Have you any engagement for Thursday next ?' " My dear girl, do you expect me to member whether I have or not at the distance of time? Have you?" "I am afraid net," Ruby said, sighing.

" Besides, we refused last time." " Can't Bertie have the croup ?" suggest ed her husband, laughing at her resigned "Oh, Oswald, how can you?" Ruby said, in a tone of horror which aroused her hus-

band's merciment as he rose to leave the "Oh, Ruby, how can you?" he mimicked gayly. " How can you credit your hus. band with such depravity? Let us go, by all means, love," he added, more gravely. "Her ladyship's dinners are terribly dreary feasts; but one must sacrifice one's self oc-

casionally, you know, especially to one's "Very well, dear," Ruby said resignedly, "we will go. I cannot think how it is that it not?" Alice's dinners are so stupid. There is just as much state and ceremony at the

Glynn's, and yet Shirley's dinners are so "I think Shirley makes them as pleasant as she can, poor child," said Oswaid, a sudden shadow falling on his pleasant face, "because she is so anxious not to let the

world know the story of her married life." "Poor Shirley!" sighed tender-hearted "Poor Shirley!" echoed her husband eadly. "What a spoils life here has been." "And yet he is very good to her, Oswald,"

said Mrs. Fairholms, with a deprecating look in her soft dark eyes. "Yes; but she cannot forget, Ruby; and he is not happy. How could he be ?" "She is very gentle with him, Oswald." "She is as true and good a wife as if he

had won her fairly," said Captain Fairholme. "But she cannot give him the love he wants.' "It seems a and to me, Oswald," Ruby remarked, an abe followed him to the window of their protty breakfast-room and slipped her hand fondly through his arm, "that both their lives, and poor Major Stuart's as well, should have been spoiled. It would be much more according to my way of thinking if Shirley were to forgive her husband and fall in love with him, and

"It would certainly be a very satimus only conclusion; but I am afraid it is a most ; unlikely one," said Oswald, looking down at her with a smile. "Shirley's eyes make me and sometimes: they have such a sorrow in their depths. But speak of angels, Ruly," he added-"here she course on

Major Stuart should come back from his

They stood at the window watching ber in she cantered down the road; and Shirlay, glancing up at the presty house over which Ruby reigned to charmingly, smiled and nodded; and Oswald left the room to lift her from her horse. . "You cre an sarly visitor," said Ruby, accoming the room to greet her as she came in, flushed and smiling from her ride. "But not an unwelcome one, I hope?"

districy questioned in herold awest pathered received.

"You need not be jenious, Ruby. I come groom's mental command. "Looks like it, a dying man had had to plead for the dehere often enough during the time he is at with all that hair on his fact. He's struck | sired for the Horse Guarda." opolize his attention entirely," pouted | for my tests."

" I really believe abe is jealous, Oswald," "Ruby a victim to the green-eyed monster !" replied Oswald, laughing. "The himself, thinking of what some great lady of course that Sir Hugh was afraid of any "You know I'm not. I'm afraid you—

"Yes," answered Shirley, carelessly. " And you are going ?" " Yes. We are disengaged, and Sir Hugh wished to go." "Oh, I am so glad!" Ruby said cheerfully. " Alice's dinners are such ponderous affairs generally; but, if you are

" Perhaps Oswald will take me into dinner," Shirley put in gayly. " I am quite sure he won't," said Oswald's wife merrily," " because such a great lady as you will be conducted by Lord " I am afraid I shall not enjoy my din-

ner the more for that," Lady Glynn remarked dryly. "I can quite imagine Eastwell's heavy amention interfering with one's digestion," said Oswald carelessly. "Is your husband well, Shirley ?"

"Sir Hugh is very wall," Shirley answered, a slight shade of coldness coming into her voice as she spoke. " Have you any news from the court ? Is Aunt Geraldine better ?" " She does not mention her health, so

presume she is," said Ruby. Jeanie and Mand are springing up, you know is to come out next year." " Is she really," Shirley interrogated negligently. " Ruby, is Bertie in? Can I

see him? "Of course," Ruby said promptly. Ah, Shirley, I don't believe it was Oswald at all you came to see, but the

" Shirley knows the way to the heart of the boy's mother," remarked Oswald, smiling half sadly next minute upon seeing how Bertie, a bonny dark-eyed boy of 2 years, sprung into Shirley's arms, and how closely and tenderly she held him.

lessness and indifference with which she | would have been a leader of fashion from | gnored her triumph made it still greater. her fascination and grace. With scrapulous exactitude she fulfilled

Had she loved him deeply, she could not out, and she anticipated much from sudhave shown greater deference to his wishes, | denly bringing her face to face with Major and yet open rebellion, passionate defiance, | Stuart that evening. She might faint, tears and sighs would have been less pain- perhaps, or be dreadfully agitated, and ful to Sir Hugh than this perfect indiffer. | Major Stuart might betray his resentment During the entire space of time com- scene, which would be disagreeable, of prised in these four years, Sir Hugh had | course, but which would be infinitely painnot known one really happy day. When | ful to Shirley, who was so sensitive and Shirley recovered from the long illness proud; and Mrs. Majoribanks, who was to which had prostrated her after the terrible be one of the guests, was such a terrible strain she had endured, he had her taken | chatterbox that - Ah, here was some abroad and treated her with a tenderness one! And Lady Eastwell put on her sweetand consideration which even Shirley's sore est smile as she went forward to meet her verses. Hunt up postry for his eyes; get We'll try another." and aching heart could not but appreciate. | first arrivals. For a long time she was too weak and The Fairholmes were a little late; and languid even to feel much; but, as she Ruby's dark eyes went straight to a tall grew stronger, the sense of the wrong done | bearded man, who was talking to Lord | not half as good and whose backs were | Bowser out, anticipating trouble, but unher grew with her strength, and the keen | Eastwell, who looked dwarfed beside Major

fect gentleness of her manner toward him | the smile. change. When they were alone, she never | "Major Stuart, I am very glad to see that, cold and unresponsive as she was to Oswald's cordial greeting. him, yet she could be sweet and gentle to others. Once or twice he had made a passionate appeal to her for forgiveness;

but Shirley's large eyes had looked at him she did not understand, and she had turned to England." listened in silence, turning away without a word when his eager entreaties desied There were times when Sir Hugh writhed under his punishment, and when he felt that it was greater even than he deserved. to hide their sudden quiver. added to his already great prestige in the world of fashion ; but what pleasure could oftened and the sweet lips never smiled | manner, when they were turned to him? There

were moments when the baronet felt that to meet her smile and see her eyes lose their cold indifference and soften into tentierness when they met his, he would have They were tender enough just now as they rested on Bertie Fairholme, who had climbed on her lap and was playing with the little gold-headed riding-whip she carried, and the sweet lips were smiling as she taiked to the boy in the sweet pathetic

voice which had an odd thrill in it sometimes, and which had always been one of her greatest charms. "Where are you going to-night, Shirley?" Ruby asked, as Lady Glynn rose to take leave. Bertie still clinging to her

They play ' Faust' to-night." "Oh, then, I will go! I never tire of

"I will try to look in for the garden scene. Now, little man, let me go. Let him | voice : " we are old friends." come and spend the afternoon with me

fully arranged her habit, "I want to ask amity, and Lady Eastwell's scheme was sermon, which lasted exactly 55 minutes. you have you heard -do you know if it is entirely frustrated. true that .- that " the rich color died out of | her lips as she spoke-" Major Stuart has

returned to England !" Oswald's eyes met hers for a moment. and a great pity came over his handsome "I have not heard so," he said gravely.

"They were talking of him at Lady Dulcie's last night," she said hurriedly. They were saying how strange it was that a man with his wealth should choose to remain so long in exile. How is he so wealthy, Oswald ?' " Sir Jesper left him all his property, you know," Oswald answered gently.

" Sir Jasper was so wealthy, then ?" " But when-when did he die, Oswald?" " Four years ago, dear-when you were

ace was colorless as marble; but there was no trace of emotion there. "Oswald "-earnestly-" do not look so

She put her hand in Oswald's for a wounded him so desply as he watched her and the youth rejoiced that moment, and her lip quivered; then she ride by a few mornings before was on her such a treasure of modesty. rode away, her head boot a little, her eyes face still. She was dressed in blue-a rode away, her head bent a little, her eyes with a far-away look in them, which showed that her thoughts were not of the present. The groom behind her wondered why she went so slowly as they rode onward toward the park; but, as he followed, suiting his thoughts went brok to the last time he had they rode on the many of the many look in them. Involuntarily Guy's thoughts went brok to the last time he had the company of the many look in them. The groom behind her wondered why she finished with some yellow lace and a collar of diamond stars. Involuntarily Guy's thoughts went brok to the last time he had the company of the many look in them. pace to here, he was proud of the many seen her when all had followed him to the glances of admit them which followed his door of the library at Maxwell, clinging to him, with her wild eyes fixed upon his fees Washington Critic.

"Unwelcome?" Suby repeated gayly. "I on this stranger's face, as his deep then the long lashes fell again, though not won't answer you, because you are only gray eyes dwelt long and lingeringly upon before lifejor Stuart met the swift look of angling for a compliment." Shirley, as she rode on, unconscious of the gratitude and reverence which she had "Bome hartist chap, I suppose," was the ther

Mrs. Fairholme merrily. " He never has Meanwhile the "bartist chap" was addressing Hugh in as quiet and eyes for any one else when Shirley is pre- slowly making his way toward Piccadilly, matter-of-fact a manner as if they had not shings to with a flood of bitter memories at his heart | parted deadly foes, while in Sir Hugh's | " But I didn't know you wanted which made his lips close firmly under his manner, when he answered, there was a Indeed, I wish you wouldn't."

time of miracles is not past, you see."

"Tell me, Shirley," Mrs. Fairholme said
Shirley Glynn, "well and happy, with
eagerly, "have you had an invitation to
that look in her eyes? My darling, if you
dine at Eastwell House on the 26th?"

he had met the night before had said of
Shirley Glynn, "well and happy, with
that look in her eyes? My darling, if you
had been my wife, it should not have been
manner in which Gay had effected their
reconciliation.

"Well, what?"
"You'll jaw for the manner in which Gay had effected their
reconciliation."

"Mrs. Bowser

CHAPTER XXVII.

"That will do, Despree-you may go." "Very well, miladi," Lady Eastwell turned away from the mirror as her maid left the dressing-room n obedience to her dismissal, and stood for a minute or two in the centre of the luxurious apartment, with a little unpleasant smile upon her fair face. Alice was handsomer as a matron than she had been as a girl; she had filled out and acquired a stateliness of manner which suited her; and her taste in dress was unexceptionable. But the fairness of her face was seriously marred by an expression of discontent which was almost invariably present there, and the thin red lips had a satirioal smile which was not pleasing.

On this evening, as she stood in all the plendor of her pink satin and Brussels lace, that look was very visible, and the inpleasant smile curled her lips. She was hinking of old times-of her girlhood and Shirley's at Fairholme Court, of Hugh Glynn and of Guy Stuart-and she was smiling to herself at the thought that they were all to meet that night under her roof. The thought was not a kind one; but Lady Eastwell would have hesitated at

hated Shirley far more deeply now than she had hated her in the past; then she was a poor dependent in her uncle's house, nowshe was a great lady, queening it in society by right of her beauty and wealth. It was true her rank was inferior to that which Alice's marriage with a peer had given her; but Sir Hugh's wealth was infinitely greater than Lord Eastwell's, and, while Alice's expenditure was limited Shirley could scatter gold with both hands before Sir Hugh would utter a remon-The four years which had elapsed since strance.

hirley's marriage had wrought but little | And then she was so beautifu! A year change in her; she looked as young and before, when Alice had come to London a as girlish as when she had sat drooping | bride, she had felt a thrill of se " ction at over the school-room fire at Fair- the thought that she, handsome and fresh I suppose that that is due to my military holme Court. She was still very beautiful, as she was, would wrest Shirley's laurels career. for what her beauty had lost in brilliance it from her grasp and depose the reigning had gained in tenderness, and the added queen. But she had been mi-taken. Lady quietness and languid pride of manner did | Eastwell was admired, but Shirley reigned not speil its effect. It was no wonder, supreme still. Alice's fair beauty, placid Captain Fairholme thought, as he watched and impassive, and just a little insipid, had her, that Lady Glynn was the belle of the no chance against her cousin's excircle in which she moved. She had made pressive leveliness, her rare grace of a sensation at court when she was pre- | manner, and her matchless charm. sented, an eminent aftist had painted her | Lady Eastwell was undoubtedly handsome, picture, and she awoke one morning to find | but Lady Glynn was so wonderfully attracherself a celebrity. Perhaps the very care- tive that, had she been a plain woman, she

There was not a little vindictiveness o every duty required of her as Sir Hugh's her ladyship's face, as she took up the wife; she dressed to perfection, she showed great pink fan which completed her dinner herself wherever he wished her to go, proud, dress and swept down stairs to the glitserene and cold; she received his guests, tering drawing-room, where Lord Eastwell, she reigned over his household, she enter- a slender little man, dreadfully afraid of tained his friends and sat at the head of his wife, was waiting for her. She knew tarily. his table with her own quiet nonchalant | how terribly distressed Shirley would be if grace, which had such a singular charm. | the secret of her married life should coze is so slightly that no one who had not against Sir Hugh. There might be s

allow her to patronize me!" said Ruby, spoke to him unless he addressed her; he you," Ruby said, earnestly, as she put her never won a smile from the still proud lips | hand in his, looking at him wistfully, her ment, no answering touch of the sweetlips; | nte or two; and Guy pressed the little and it maddened him sometimes to see fingers warmly, then turned to receive

Oswald," said his sister, sailing across the room with a smile upon her face. "Indeed! Have you met befere, then?"

"Then who told you?" Alice, asked |

You are so absurd, Oswald!' it give him when the beautiful face never Lady Eastwell?" asked Guy in his kindly tact will hold him, by all means let him be down town every afternoon to shop, and ast of these, though long known to modern "I do not think I thought much about

> "Ah"-with a quick look at his facethere they are at last-late, as usual! Shirley, I was afraid you were going to dis-"Are we late?" said Lady Glynn quietly. I did not know it."

She turned to Ruby as she spoke, and har eyes fell upon Guy. For a moment her lip quivered; but she knew how eagerly a serf, and I think it is a woman's duty to Alice was watching her, and without any | do what she can for him. Sick and tired perceptible hesitation she held out her of the bang and clatter of the world's

out a tremor in the rich soft voice, and then | with any one who will help him to forget turned away to speak to Captain Fairholme. his cares, disappointment and his very Sir Hugh, who had followed her into the existence. This thing of trying to rale a "To two or three places," she answered, of Guy; and Lady Eastwell's blue eyes You can coax most men, bribe some and with a touch of weariness on her face. "I brightened. Bhirley was an accomplished govern a very few, but that vulgar rubbing shall try to get to the opera; but, in any actress; but Sir Hugh was no master of of the fur the right way wins every time. case, my box is at your service, Ruby. | the histrionic art, surely he would betray | Orleans Picayune.

" I think you scarcely need an introduc Faust,' you know, and I hope you will be | tion," said Lady Eastwell, with her awest society smile

" No." Guy said, in the same kindly

She sailed down-mairs in the wake of her to his rather insipid remarks, while Sir | Gazette, Hugh, with an unfamiliar expression on his handsome face, was trying to rouse himself into something like attention to him

all on a 'cap with her ladyship; and no won- | When the ladies left the drawn "And whenever you meet him out you | der, for she's a pretty creature, but too thin | the conversation became general, and two or three times Guy found himself certain conciliating eagerness which had "Oh, you do! Are you rehamed

Meanwhile in the drawing-room Lady the head? Jaw folks! Get into a quarrel!
Eastwell was feeling thoroughly annoyed Humph! Are you coming?" at the failure of the plan which she had cherished all through the week preceding her dinner-party, and she showed her Brussels or velvet, nor whether to get light wardly abuse her sister-in-law and sym- | f Mr. Bowser: pathize with Shirley with all her warm little heart. Presently the gentlemen and two tall footmen with ten made a simultaneous appearance, and Alice brightened and devoted herself to Sir Hugh, rejoicing in the thought that he could not fail to contrast her charming amiability and know,"

London," he said, in his kindly voice. "Oh, pray do! I shall be so pleased,"

"Extremely. I do not think I should like to live anywhere else new. And you | haven't selected already!" must see our boy. He is a fine little fellow —so like Oswald.' "You have a son? I did not know," he ! exist for months without a glimpse of the over and buy the table linen."

"You have travelled a great deal. Are "I do not know. I am a restiess mortal, as you are aware, Mrs. Fairholme.

"You must have regretted leaving the then her sweet face crimsoned when she | told what was wanted, he queried : recollected when he had done so, and she glanced at him in quick distress. He met the look and smiled reassuringly. "I regretted it a great deal at first-I

missed my old friends; but at one time I had such a restless fit on that I could not I to me. have borne the restraint." "You find many changes?" Ruby said "No," he replied smiling. "I felt so changes myself that I expected to find every one else equally so. Instead of that,

find you entirely unchanged, and Oswald, I this all linen ?" with the exception of being a little stouter. just the same as ever." after an inspection. "And Shirley?" Ruby said involun-"She h not altered," he answered, letting his eyes wander to the beautiful face and rest there a moment; " or, if she is, it

known her very well in the past would see the change. "She is as beautiful as ever." " Quite. Hers is a lovely face." (To be continued.)

MAN AND HIS MANAGEMENT.

A Woman Who Knows the Subject Gives If a man is fond of flattery let him have it. Not by the volume, but in crisp little things to rhyme with his fat white hands; pick out all the big gods and the little heroes of Troy and Rome, whose legs are cambric by comparison. Land his shapely fortunately at that moment one lady ob-"Another! We must be in her good and passionate resentment against her hus- books, wife. She has invited us three band for his treachery deepened. Never gray eyes met Ruby's with a warm kindly out; praise his shapely hands, and you for a moment did the icy coolness yet per- light, although there was a little sadness in solve the problem of unkempt nails. Hunt the dictionary for words and synonyms to give variety to your enthusiasm; if he has ambitions or schemes listen to him with open eyes of wonderment, and no matter or a tender glance from the lustrous eyes. heart beating a little more quickly at the what the occasion is never permit your When he kissed her, there was no move- thought that Shirley would arrive in a min- knowledge to exceed his. Men despise smart women, but have no fault to find when her talent is large enough to appreciate his greatness. "It is an unexpected pleasure for you, Another piece of wisdom on the part of a wife is the cultivation of helplessness-she must be able to lift nothing heavier than a "Not quite," Oswald answered, in his | box of candy; know nothing about the with a haughty questioning glance, as if pleasant voice. "I knew Stuart had re- management of an umbrella, a window, a dozen napkins." knot or a bundle, and just in proportion as she appeals to his strength, size and great. Each of them gave me a look that pierced him be. Men like to be looked up at, de- Bowser a look which ought to have the burning lignite. Most of the pieces of eagerly, lifting the pink feathers to her lips pended on, quoted and referred to. That's shortened him two feet, but which had no iron are much rusted, but when scratched

held. Men must be taken as they are, and it. Major Stuart," she answered carelessly. | bad lot under the refining influence of mutual interest and love, and he is a very wretched specimen of humanity who cannot be counted on to shield a wife from the buffets of the world and be an anchor for her when youth and beauty have proved unfaithful. Poor follow ! he is weak, but he can's help it! He was made so. He would rather be good than bad, a king than machinery, a man is ready and willing to "I heard you had returned," she said, with- go anywhere away from the tumult and com, had whitened to the lips at the sight | husband is all buncombe; it can't be done.

Extraordinary Old Men. Cardinal Manning yesterday, at the pro-Cathedral, Kensington, performed another of those astonishing tours de force which render it difficult for his flock to believe He stretched out his hand; and his eyes, that he is really an older man than Mr. soon, Ruby. What a lovely morning ! Is grave and earnest, met Sir Hugh's. The Gladstone, The Cardinal, attired in full next minute their hands closed in a quick pontificals -cope of cloth of gold and jew-"Oswald," she said softly a few minutes clasp, and the two men who had parted in seled mitre-held in his left hand his gold later, as he helped her to mount and care- such bitterness mot, outwardly at least, in crozier or episcopal staff during histling He held his congregation also, which was But Alice was too completely a woman even more remarkable than the holding of of the world to show her disappointment. his crozier. Another old man-Prince Bismarck-yesterday celebrated his 73rd birth- at the back of Mr. Bowser's neck and tried guests, smiling and chatting to her cavalier. day. It is not, however, until men get Major Stuart had taken Ruby, whose into the eighties that they are really old. Then she returned and killed me over warm little heart was full of gratitude and kindness which she could hardly help giving vent to, and indeed her little hand giving vent to, and indeed her little hand pressed Guy's arm in her earnestness in a sympathy, in intelligence, and in active in though he was, to show her some teamenner that was quite understood. Shir- terest in the affairs of this world he puto to ley was beside her host, listening quietly shame the youngest among us.—Pali Mail "Madame," said Mr. Bowser, " do you

The Old-Fashioned Way. "John," she said, as she toyed with on of his cost buttons, "this is leap year, isn' Glanging sprops the table at him, Guy saw | 12 ?" "Yes, Mamie," he answered, a she that he was greetly changed since they had looked fondly down on the golden bood hat last met, that his face had a worn, dissatis- | was pillowed on his manly bosom. " This Oswald's voice was very grave and comper's words came back to him—" How can be but suffer?"

fied look of unrest and pain; and Sir Jasper's words came back to him—" How can be but suffer?"

is the year when the proposing is done by the young ladies." "Yes." "I hope you have orushed Mr. Bowser, he'd have been a don't expect me to propose to you?" "Why. It seemed almost like a dream to Guy Mamie, dear, I never gave the matter a only whirteen minutes buying the dishes, table as Sir Hugh Cilyon, with the touch known you for-that is to say-" "I'm Bowser said : grieved. If he has returned, I shall be glad—so glad to think that he has get over that bitter sorrow, and that he is happy. If he could only guess how happy it would make me to know that his long exile is make me to know that his long exile is I hope-yes, I hope he has come looked as lovely an-nay, lovelier, than over, | good enough for wa" And the gentle he thought. But the look which had maiden gave her lover a bearing smile

WITH BOWSERS GO SHOPPING.

Mr. Bowser Creates a Sensation Among the Ordinary Run of Shoppers. I had mentioned in a casual way that we cens table lines, and that I must get down town and buy them, when Mr. Bowser came home at 2 o'clock one afternoon and " Well, are you all ready ?"

" For what ?"

"You'll jaw folks and get into a quar-

annoyance by silence and a petalch tone of or dark colors. I expected to take a chair voice when she did condescend to speak. and have the clerk roll down about fifty One or two of her guests left early, having pieces of each kind, and to be all of two pieces of each kind, and to be all of two other engagements, and Ruby mentally hours making up my mind. One clerk ran wished shound a like excuse; but there to place chairs for us. A second arranged was nothing for it but to sit still and in- | the window curtains and a third inquired " Did you wish to look at some carpets?" "Did I come up here to buy oysters? demanded Mr. Bowser.

" But the dark animation with his wife's haughty indif- "I don't know anything of the sort ference, while Major Stuart went across to | There are plenty of white horses and houses "Yes, sir; but you won't like it. This

selected for her front bedroom."

" Certainly."

" But-we-we-"

"Ah-um! Light or dark colors?"

"Yes. Well, I may get that for my she answered eagerly. "Yes, we have horse barn later on. Send up a man to the heir to the title into trade. meaning the room, and give me that light ! "Why, Mr. Bowser!" I said. "You

like a savage than a civilized being during body-brussels, and we want a light ground. son, Madison and Monroe-were planters, of a slight backward slant which is not the last few years. I even managed to That's all there is to it. We will now go John Tyler's father was a lawyer and a noticeable to the visitor. you going to settle down now, Major You want three linen tablecloths and two Hayes' father a merchant, and the fathers to believe, that the canvas is the original

pay for 'em. What more is desired?' " But it's so sudden." " So are earthquakes. We'll go in here." We entered a dry goods store and sat down to a linen counter. A young man army," said Ruby, a little incautiously; came forward to wait on us, and after being anxiety. They have increased in numbers most valuable ancient painting for you." very sore. Swayne's One store than the property of the p

"So you want some real linen. Well here is something I can recommend." " Is that all linen ?" " Yes, sir."

" Is it ?" asked Mr. Bowser, as he turned I didn't think it was, but I told My Bowser to let it go. It was the custom in all dry goods stores to lie about such things, and no one thought of raising a row. " Madame," said Mr. Bowser, as he took the cloth over to a motherly old lady, " is "No, sir; it's half cotton!" she replied

"Where's the proprietor of this store

he demanded of the clerk. "I-I'll call him, sir." The proprietor came up. "Is that linen?" asked Mr. Bowser. "It passes for linen, sir." "If you put a cow's horns and tail on a

horse he'd pass for a cow, wouldn't he? Sir, this looks to me like a petty swindle, and one you ought to be ashamed of!" The proprietor began to blow up t slerk, and the clerk said he'd resign, and a we got out doors I penned Mr. Bowser in a doorstep, and said : "I'll never, never dare enter this store

and the clerk lied by his instructions. The next store was crowded, and as we reached the linen counter it was to find every stool occupied. I tried to get Mr. served to another : "Dear me, but this is the third afternoon

"Don't want you to. The man is a liar

I've come down town to buy a table cloth, and I haven't got suited yet." "And I want four crash towels, and I've been all over town twice," replied "Here, you!" snapped Mr. Bowser to

the clerk, "are you busy?" " Waiting on these ladies, sir." " Have they bought anything?" " No. sir." " Are they going to ?"

" I-I don't knew."

" Well, I've no time to fool away. We want three linen table-cloths and two The ladies arose in great indignation. seas, just so large will her influence over | me to the heart, and each one gave Mr. | nodules above mentioned by the heat of

little artifice, a pleasant smile, a contented | hold the peace. I told him it was the cus- alchemist—the philosopher's stone, the "Did you want to surprise your brother, heart, forbearance, neatness, devotion and tom for several thousand ladies to come elixir of life and the universal solvent. The that shepping consisted of promenading up | chemistry, has just been separated, but | nine years and are hale, happy and hearty. | Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery not so they should be. They are not a half and down to show their suite off to a lot of cannot be retained, simply because it atwell dressed loafers, and entering the stores | tacks or destroys everything. This fury | " dead letter" office at Washington, reads and taking an hour and a-half to buy a six- of the chemical world, says Mr. W. Mat- every known language except Russian and pence worth of lace or ribbon. The clerk | tieu Williams, is the element fluorine; it | Chinese. melted a little at the same moment, and | exists peacefully in company with calcium got Mr. Bowser out without another in fluor-spar and also in a few other com-

"Now for the dishes," he said as we got I has been by M. Henri Moissan, is a rabid out, and we went to a crockery store. My heart sank as I saw the place all the metals, explosively with some, or if prowded with ladies. We halted beside they are already combined with some one who was saying to a clerk : " And so that tooth-pick holder

" Yes, it is." " And it is imported ?" " It is." " How very, very charming! This is the same one I saw yesterday, is it?" "Oh, certainly." " Dear me, but I wish I could make up my mind whether to take it or not. You see, we may move in the spring, and if

"Only six, madam."

" How very cute !"

moved, you know---' " I want about \$15 worth of dishes," in terrupted Mr. Bowser. "Yes, sir, in just a moment." " How many of these tooth-pick holders " I'll take the lot; and now come and

wait on me. I want twelve cups and saucers, twenty-four plates, three or four platters, two tureens and a fish platter." The lady turned about and killed me dead with one long look. Then she looked to murder him, but he would not fall.

wish to buy some spoons?" " Perhaps." "Do you know whether you do or not " Why-I-I will look at them." "Very well; you sit down and wait until I am through buying. I came to buy, were married in a balloon." know what I want, and shall pay cash

mangled corpse in ten seconds. We were Stuart to find himself sitting at the same thought-I-er-to tell the truth, I've only and, as we got out and reached the car, Mr.

> "And end by buying four cents' worth of "Yes; it is the enstorn," "And would it have taken you three weeks to buy what we bought in two John is very these days furnishing

husband wante a divorce !"-Detroit Free

CURRENT TOPIUS. NINETHER of the twenty-five waiters at

the Motel def Monte; in Monterey, Cal., struct that week rather than wear do we source, in white ball him prygramme ont of the dining-room at the dinner hour, | tellers in this city for many years, says the and their places were filled by bell-boys. | New York World. Kny one who is familiar Eine Haun Blanchand, now a resident | at all with art materials is aware that can- | Loander, for he has proven that hapomentes bis, is a Maine girl, who has vases for paintings are usually sold an amphibian capacity quite equal to that made a forsume through the invention of stretched over little wooden frames, which of the swimmer of the Hellespont. Miller's the simple "over-and under" attachment can afterward be inserted into gilded exploit was out in the Pacific for sewing machines. When she discovered frames if decired. The canvages are made therefore cannot be measured the device she had to borrow money to pay in certain sizes, so that it is easy to secure | kance, but its time was seventeen hour the first Patent Office fees. She now owns duplicates whenever desired, and any Three or four months ago he left San France large estates, a manufactory and many patent rights that yield her a large income exact counterpart of any sized canvas that land, which during its cruising cought too.

France of the unique article known as wood wool, consisting of extremely thin and lender shavings of wood, that are comparable to paper out for packing. It weighs some 40 or 50 per cent. less than the materials generally used for such a purpose, and its beautiful appearance, fineness and exceeding cleanness have brought it into great favor. Ar a recent meeting of the Paris

Academy of Medicine the report of a comnission appointed to inquire into the " Very good," replies the medium. "The henomenon reported by M. Luys, and spirits and myself are well pleased to have commonly called hypnotism, was presented. The conclusion is that M. Luys has been the dupe of an hysterical patient, and that there is absolutely no truth in the shenomens described by him last autumn Boxe light is thrown upon the recent cable despatch announcing that the eldest son of Lord North had opened a butcher | it a moment, and then asks that it be shop by proceedings in bankruptcy against | marked. This is done. She carefully notes | the Hon. Roger Archibald Percy North, the position of the little mark placed on Lord North's second son. His liabilities | the canvas, and leaving the room she marks | had been clustering around the vessel, and Ruby, who gave him a bright welcoming and white shirts and hats; and I don't amounted to more than \$21,000 and his a painted canvas in a similar manner and overy five minutes he imagined that one mile.

"Fairholme tells me you are settled in fashionable. Roll down this piece."

know why light carpets shouldn't be assets to \$500. He was formerly a lieuplaces it under her skirt, through the side tenant in the Sixth Battalion Rifle Brigade, of which is a wide out, large enough to but was now a sergeant in the Royal allow the painted canvas to slip out easily. | wave he was cock-sure was the coldly glit-"May I do myself the pleasure of calling | dark pattern is what Mrs. Governor Smith | Dragoons, wish an income of forty-eight | Returning to the room, the medium again cents per day. Evidently the straitened takes your canvas and requests you to face circumstances of his family have driven a small mirror, which is so small that any-

with this result : Grover Cleveland is the ently holds the canvas carciesely in her only clergyman's son who has ever been | right hand, but in reality she hitches it to was a clergyman. He was not, however, draws out the painted canvas, which she "Five minutes is enough for any one to elected President. The fathers of the said smiling. "I have been living more select a carpet, Mrs. Bowser. We want | Virginia Presidents-Washington, Jefferstatesman, and John Adams, the father of "But can't I have time to look around?" | John Quincy Adams, was by profession a | poised above your head before a glass and "Time! What do you want of time?, lawyer. Grant's father was a tanner, fondly imagine, if you are at all inclined dozen napkins. We've got the money to of Garfield, Lincoln, Pierce, Fillmore, Polk, one and that trickery is out of the

Van Buren and Jackson were farmers. THE Epping Forest Committee of the pared a report in which they say the ques. not to disturb the spirit artist, who is one ling. If allowed to continue tumors form, tion of the deer has caused them some of the old school and who will reproduce a which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming to such an extent as to become a source of serious annoyance to some of the surround ing land-owners and farmers, several of whom have claimed compensation for damage to their crops. The Epping Forest Act transferred the deer from the Crown to the prnament, and, bearing in mind that the partly as compensation for the damage done by the deer, they have repudiated all liability on the part of the conservators.

Is any man realizes more keenly than the suffering Emperor of Germany, who draws his breath through a silver tube and cannot even eat his morsel of food like a living creature, that "the path of glory leads but to the grave," that man must be ex Senstor Leland Stanford, of California. The railroad prince and millionaire is building a family tomb at San Francisco, which is to cost \$100,000, and a correspondent writes: The mausoleum will be completed during the coming summer, and when finished will be a fitting abode for the remains of one of the most successful men of the day-a railroad magnate, a millionaire and a philanthropist, who is building a university that will cost between \$15,-000,000 and \$20,000,000; a man who lives magnificently, with wealth and friends and everything that makes life worth living, yet who has the great sorrow of losing his son, his only child, and when he and his wife are called to another world and their remains occupy their stately tomb, the family history will end.

Curious samples of naturally reduced iron have been found on the North Saskatchewan River in the Northwest Territory, chemical preparation used is carefully about eighty miles from the town of Ed. guarded by those who know it. monton, Alberta. Along the river bank a lignite formation crops out for several miles, overlaid by clay shale and soft argillaceous sandstone containing nodules of clay iron stone. These nodules are similar to others found at Edmonton, and proved Discovery. Remember, this is an eld by analysis to be carbonates of iron, containing 34.98 per cent, of metallic iron. The Saskatchewan seam of lignite has, at filling every claim! It has been tested some time or other, been burnt, leaving a many years in thousands of cases with bed of ashes, clinkers and burnt clay, in | flattering success! For Throat and Lung places twenty feet thick, and now covered troubles, Cataarh, Kidney disease, Liver by a dense growth of grass and underwood. Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and From this mass of burnt clay pieces of all disorders resulting from impoverished metallic iron can be picked out, weighing blood, there is nothing like Dr. Pierce's in some cases fifteen or twenty pounds. Golden Medical Discovery-world renowned | headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" They have evidently been reduced from the and ever growing in favor hat it was greater even than he deserved. It is wife's social triumphs were of course the reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason why a little woman marries the reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason why a little woman marries the reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason why a little woman marries the reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason why a little woman marries the reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason who are reason why a little woman marries apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason which is not apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason which is not apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason which is not apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason which is not apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason which is not apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason which is not apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason which is not apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason which is not apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason which is not apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason which is not apparent effect. In seven minutes we had the reason which is not apparent effe

bounds; but, when isolated, as it recently gas that nothing can resist. It combines other non-metallic element, it tears them from it, and takes them to itself. In uniting with sodium, potassium, calcium, magnesium and aluminium, the metals become heated even to redness by the fervor of its embrace. Iron filings, slightly warmed, burst into brilliant scintillations when exposed to it; manganese does the same. Even the noble metals, which at a melting heat proudly resist the fascinations of oxygen, succumb to this chemical siren at moderate temperatures. Glass is devoured at once, and water ceases to be water by contact with this gas, which, combining with its hydrogen, at the same mement forms the sorld, glass-dissolving hydroffuoric said and liberates ozone.

She Got There, "How funny some people are," she said

"Funny?" "Yes, some people who are going to be married.' "Yes, some want to be married in a balsome in a boat, some in a railroad train, some on horseback, some on the edge o a precipice, some down in a coal mine-"Yes, I have noticed it."

"What is their object, I wonder?"

" Marriage of course." "But I mean their object in getting mar ried out of the usual way." " Well, I'll tell you what I think. They got married in this way so that they can tell their children and their grandchildren they were married under peculiar circum. stances, as, for instance, 'your mother and me, children, were married in a coal mine,' or, 'your grandmother and me, children "Perhaps that is the receon," said the

"Of course it is the reason." There was a pause. Then the maiden with a glowing cheek said, " I've been thinking, John." "Yes?" he said, integrogatively. "I've been thinking bow funny it would

"If when the subject of marriage comes up thirty or forty years hence you could a library, madam, you will, of course, want point to me and say. 'Why, children, your grandmother proposed to me in leap year and we were matried a few weeks later.'"

idiot asylum and see if I can squeeze you in 7 It's no wonder every other home in Detroit is full of scandal, and every other husband wants a divorce !!" Detroit is full of scandal, and every other husband wants a divorce !!" Detroit is full of scandal, and every other husband wants a divorce !!" "John," said a schoolmaster, "you Glynn's celebrate words self. Just as they rode into the park a gentleman on foot on the pavement stopped suddenly and started, and looked long and earnestly at Shirley. Accustomed as the groom was to the admiration his mistress groom was not the description of the desc will soon be a man, and will have to

MAN ON MAN AND AND AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY First Get an Tolluary Chrome, and with All Night in the Ocean Without Even a Practice the Heat is Easy.

may be given to her to operate upon. Like everything else in spiritualism, that

"You have brought your own canvas, I

unwound a small modern frame over which canvas was stretched. Oh, yes; I thought I would be able to say that I had convinced myself that there could be no possibility of tricks."

the matter placed beyond the question of The medium is never discomfitted. She has a canvas already painted just the size of the one brought, and a little clever work in the way of sleight-of-hand is all that is necessary. She takes your canvas, looks at thing that happens below the level of her

raises in such a way that the painted portion is not reflected in the mirror because Meanwhile you stand with the canvas

" Now," says the medium, "just hold the frame very steady for a moment, so as | stinging ; most at night; worse by scratch-You hold the frame firmly and look itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and steadily into the dimly-lighted mirror. "Now," continues the medium sweetly, equally efficacious in curing all Skin

"tip it forward just the least bit." This Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Protipping discloses the painting in such a prietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's OINTMENT way that it looks like a long, dark streak | can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail conservators to be preserved as an object of on the canvas. " Now tip it slowly for. for 50 cents. ward, for it's developing. Not too fast.' common rights were originally granted You tip the painting very slowly forward, guided by the hand of the medium, lest it be moved too fast and dispel the illusion. The effect of this, in the dim reflection of the mirror, is to make the painting appear to develop from the black streak first seen. To the subject the illusion appears perfect, and the cheap print chromo thus developed seems to the awed imagination a genuine work of art. To make the trick even more impressive the medium sometimes places a touch of

phosphorus in the centre of the canvas, which naturally attraces the attention and is watched with bated breath during the process of development. Another system mediums have of producing these art treasures is a chemical process known to few. A picture is painted and then sized over with this peculiar chemical mixture. If an artist were to examine the canvas he would say that it had simply been primed. When it is desired to produce the spirit-painting the canvas is rubbed with a sponge dampened in a liquid | The sweets keep slowly ebbing out of it till which eats off the white priming and exposes the picture as fresh as when painted. This can be done on a wall as well as on | wife will get hold of it, and go and take all canvas, and it is in this way that spirit of the Paris green you were saving for the paintings on walls are produced. Mme. potato bugs. -Burlington Free Press. Diss Debar "paints" most of her spiritpictures in this manner. The secret of the

Nothing Like It ! Every day swells the volume of proof that as a specific for all Blood diseases, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical established remedy with a record! It has been weighed in the balance and found ful-

For and About Women. A distinguished negro belle of Port ap Prince, Hayti, has married a brother of indescribable feeling of dread, or of impend William Black, the novelist. a source of pride to him, but they gave him little pleasure. That she should be beautiful and admired and feted was well—it follows by the ancient follows by th Jonathan Thayer and wife, of South

Braintree, Mass., have lived together sixty-Mrs. Patti Lyle Collins, employed in the Joy in Every Drop.

This may be truly said of Polson's Nervi ine, the greatest pain remedy of the age. It brings comfort to the weary sufferer when failure has attended the she of every known remedy. Nerviline is an absolute cure for all kinds of pain, internal, exter-nal or local. Purchase a 10 cent sample digestion and nutrition, thereby building up pal, or local. Purchase a 10 cent sample bottle and try this great remedy, Nerviline, | this wonderful medicine has gained great nerve pain cure. Don't forget the name. | celebrity in curiog Fever and Ague, Chills and At any drug store.

Lord Dufferin's Movements. " Lord Dufferin's stay at Rome will be very brief," says London Truth, " and, indeed, it is highly probable that he will not take up his appointment as successor to caused by bad blood are conquered by this Sir John Saville. I understand that Sir Robert Morier will certainly leave St. its benign influence. Especially has it manifested in November, and Sir William fested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, White is to be his successor, he being replaced at Constantinople by Lord Duf-

go to Rome." 'If a woman is pretty, To me 'tis no matter, Be she blonds or brunstte

So she lets me look at her.' An unhealthy woman is rarely, if ever, beautiful. The peculiar diseases to which strength and bodily health will be established. so many of the sex are subject are prolific causes of pale, sallow faces, blotched with unsightly pimples, dull, lustreless eyes and | which is Scrofulz of the Lungs, is arrested emsciated forms. Women so afflicted can earlier stages of the disease, From its marbe permanently cared by using Dr. Pierce's | velous power over this terribly fatal disease. Favorite Prescription ; and with the restor- when first offering this now world-famed remation of health comes that beauty which, combined with good qualities of nead and abandoned that name as too restrictive for heart makes women angels of loveliness. a medicine which, from its wonderful com-"Favorite Prescription!" is the only bination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-billious, pectoral, and medicine for women, sold by druggists, nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only under a positive guarantee from the mann- sa a remedy for Consumption, but for all facturers that it will give satisfaction in | Chronic Diseases of the every case, or meney refunded. This Liver, Blood, and Lungs guarantee has been printed on the bottle. guarantee has been printed on the bottlewrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Signs of Spring

"A dank of paint on the skirt of your best The paperer leaves a half Saluhed job in More mud in the front hall bean there ought to be in the flower garden. The worst cold you've had since De-A hat too good to throw away and too much worn to look well.

Society Dame-No, I think not. Everybody has Dickens' works,-From Puck. Alexander Cohen, a Pole, just dead at Lawrence, Mass., has lived as a hermit for 12 years, although he was a highly educated

present known what the trouble was.

a set of Dickens' works, comp

Alming at Originality,

Book Dealer (to oustomer)-In selecting

in the temple of fame alongside that of

Plank to Support Bim.

The name of Frank Miller, who has just

"spirit-painter" can promptly furnish an | visco on the whaling vessel Jacob A. Howwhales near the Sandwich Islands. Nov a day or two after the killing the vessel was surrounded by sharks eager for the refusedark. A dim and uncertain light is neces. The victous creatures swarmed in the wake sary, and things are so arranged as to of the vessel and crowded around her, popsmack of the supernatural as much as pos. ping their greedy heads up above the waves in plain sight of the silors. The deck was slippery after the killing, and one evening see," remarked a medium as the visitor | while Miller was on the port rail forward he missed his footing and pitched headlong into the sea. He thinks he must have floated, unconscious from the shock and from fright at the thought of the sharks, sciousness after slipping and falling be looked for the yessel, but could neither see nor hear anything of her. He knew they were not many miles from the ahore of the island of Molokai, and guiding himself as best he could by the stars he struck out in the direction which he thought would carry him to its shore. But he was swimming against the tide, and he could feel that he was making but little progress, exert himself as he might. He thought of the sharks, which only a few hours before was swashing up against him, while every bright gleam of starlight upon a little boring eye of a hungry shark, intent on making a lunch off him. But morning dawned and he was still uneaten, though so weak from his battle with the waves and Some one has been collecting facts about shoulders cannot be seen. While this his continued fright that he had not the to being done the medium appar- strength to climb upon a couple of planks elected President, though Arthur's father a hook cleverly concealed at her waist and managed to sustain himself still longer by their aid. A terrible thirst took possession of him, and as the sun rose higher and

> so entirely gone that he had to be lifted over the side of the boat sent after him as if he had been a baby. ITCHING PILES. STMPTOMS-Moisture; intense itching and in many cases removes the tumors. It is

higher it almost blistered his face and

hands. Finally, about the middle of the

afternoon, the brig Irwin came along, saw

him and picked him up. His strength was

A rich Philadelphia woman, noted for her wealth and eccentricity, wears a strik ing ring on one of her thumbs. How's Your Liver !

The old lady who replied, when asked how her liver was, " God bless me, I never heard that there was such a thing in the house," was noted for her amiability. Prometheus, when chained to a rock, might as well have pretended to be happy as the man who is chained to a diseased liver. For poor Prometheus there was no escape, but by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, the disagreesble feelings, irritable temper, constipation, indigestion, dizziness and sick headache, which are caused by a discased liver, promptly disappear.

Mr. C. P. Preston, of Esquesing, has been dangerously ill for the last two weeks with rheumatic fever.

Young man, never preserve a love letter. it gets to be as stale as a fourteenth cen-| tury witticism ; and then like as not your

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifefullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneing, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste it nouth, irregular appetite, diminesa, frequent before the eyes, nervous prostrution or exalternating with chilly sensations, sharp biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant,

complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symp-No matter what stage it has reached will subdue it, if taken according to direcired, complications multiply and Consump tion of the Lunga, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Br. Pierce's Golden Medical Discleanses the system of all blood-taints and im strengthening, and bealing their diseases. A both flesh and strength. In malarial districts

Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Dis-CURES ALL HUMORS, at Scrofala, Salt-rhoum, "Fever-sores," walv or Rough Skin, in short, all diseaser Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Serof "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, ferin. Sir Robert Morier will most likely and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Trentise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

> Thoroughly cleaned it by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spir's, vital CONSUMPTION. edy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Short-ness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred Sold by Druggists, at \$1.00, or Six Bottles Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's World's Dispensary Medical Association.

DUN L 18 48 Butchers Merchants,

AND TRADERS GENERALLY,

CALFSKINS

We want a good MAN In your locality to pick

663 Main St. BUFFALO, N. Y.

For us. Onch furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address & B. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U

Within a week two children have los their lives through swallowing toy balloons, and in neither case was the sense of strangulation discovered till after death. In both instances the obstruction in the throat could have been removed in time had those