

just a little more to the star-

pain onto the judgment day unless it re-poses in consecrated ground. We men do not believe in all this nonsense when

ourn candles at all the pardons in the

peighboring towns for the repose of her father's sonl

father's sonl. "However, in spite of everything, time is a famous merchant of forgetful-ness, and Nona after a few years ap-

peared to me to become somewhat rec-onciled. Besides, her grief had not pre-

vented her from growing handsomer and taking a pride in herself, and it is not because I loved her like a father, but,

upon my honor, she was the freshest and prettiest young girl in the parish.

We lived so happily together. We were not rich, to be sure, but we lived, and we enjoyed ourselves all the same. I

we enjoyed ourselves all the same. I had my pension and my medal, and then we used to go together to hunt for lobsters in the rocks. The trade is a paying one, and there is only one danger, that of being overtaken by the tide. Ah, unfortunately that was how she met her death, poor little one!

"One day when my rheumatism con-fined me to the house she went fishing alone. It was just such a day as today, the sky clear, the wind high. When the

rock searchers gathered together with full baskets, they perceived that Nona failed to respond to their calls. There was no possible doubt. Great God, she

had been delayed and surrounded by the

with the others, searched for the body. "And we found poor Nona," con

voice.

to do likewise."

tinued the old sailor in a trembling

with seaweed, where, knowing that she was going to die, the poor little one had prepared herself for death. Yes, mon-

sienr, she had tied her skirts below the

knees with her fichu, through modesty,

and with her old idea uppermost had attached herself to the seaweed by her hair, her beautiful black hair, certain

that she would thus be found and in-

terred in consecrated ground. And I can say, I, who know what bravery is, that there is perhaps not a man brave enough

The old man was silent. By the last

"We found her on a rock covered

THE QUEEN.

knows, the rogue on the tree, at over mountain and les spring is coming, coming, ter than eye can see,

Last week he was stark with cold, Went heavy, songless and old. Why, hark to the tune he is humm "Tis a song for the days of gold.

And her voice that calleth the swallows Home, and the gold wren follows, Searer is coming and nearor, Thriting the hills and hollows.

And he knows, the rogue on the tree, This the queen from over the sea. Her voice is sweeter and dearer Than any blackbird's can be, —New York Tribune.

NONA.

Some years ago I passed several weeks at a fishing village on the coast of Brit-tany. What a hole it was! But how picturesque! A miserable anchorage, for ten boats at the most, a single stony street, which I can compare to nothing better than a mountain torrent. On top of the hill a church, a veritable gothio toy, which stood in the middle of a cemetery from which a magnificent view of the ocean was obtained. Finding myself in the vein for work, I lingered in this out of the way corner until the end of the month of September, which by a rare chance in rainy Finistere, was that year exceptionally mild

But one cannot always compose verses and write, and a walk was my hygiene and my distraction. My most frequent promenade was along the beach, having on my right the bleak and rocky cliffs and on my left the uncovered stretches and on my left the uncovered stretches of sand—an immense desert of sand left bare by the oatgoing tide. Two or three times I had exchanged civilities with some castom house officer going his rounds, his gun slang over his shoulder. I was so regular and peaceful a prome-nader that the sea swallows were no longer afraid of me and hopped in front of me, leaving the print of their star shaped feet in the wet sand. I walked shaped feet in the wet sand. I walked six or eight kilometers a day and re-turned home with my pockets filled with

turned home with my pockets filled with those dainty shells which are found by barying the hand deep down in the damp pebbles. This was my favorite excursion. However, on the days when a strong breeze was blowing and the tide was very high I abandoned the seashore, and climbing the village street I strolled along the sandy moor, or clim I settled the rememorance came to me of the poor child's balief that to go to heaven ahe must be interred in consecrated ground. Therefore as soon as the tide went down I went to the shore, and, along the sandy moor, or else I settled myself with a book on a bench in a corner of the cometery, which was sheltered by the church tower from the west

It was a lovely spot, conducive to sad-ness and revery. The church tower stood out against the antumn sky, over which dark clouds were scurrying. Crows, whose nests were in the steeple, flew out with their hoarse cawing, and the shadow of their large wings glided over the scattered tombstones, almost dden in the grass.

In the evening more than at any oth-er time, the last rays of the setting sun bathing the sea as though with blood, the ragged branches of the skeleton of

THE GHOST LAID.

The Browers were not at all a supersti tious family. Had they been they would have moved to the city and taken a flat when the father failed, instead of going to that ramshackle old house at Comeck. I was a lovely old house, without doubt. ton that he is one of the shrewdest and

Well, Mr. Brower fixed the house up so that it would do to live in for awhile at any rate, until better times should come, and they had furniture enough to make them comfortable. Grandfather Brower declared that he didn't care for even a bed board. There were four men in the crew —the skipper, two sailors and my poor Pierre. But the sea only gave up three of the drowned men and retained my comrade. Nona became an orphan. It when he had his wheel chair, and, in fact, any one of the family would have been ontent to sleep in it. This wonderful chair was a patent one.

This wonderful chair was a patent one, and when grandfather was not using it, or the twins were not pushing each other around in it as a "choochoo car" or a steamboat, its four legs were allowed to stand upon the floor, the wheel legs being raised under the scat so that they would not be in the way. This was all that was wonderful about grandfather's chair, ex-cept that it was covered with fine, soft leather, and not one of the springs was broken. It stood in the corner of the si-ting room nearest the bay window, when not in use, and was quite an ornament. As you may have inferred from what I have said, the Browers had very little money, and in consequence they had to comrade. Nona became an orphan. It goes without saying that I did my best to replace her father. But the child, even after the first sorrow passed away, did not seem to console herself. And do you know why, monsieur?. Because of an idea all the women around here have. They believe that a soul must remain in rain mote the information doe unloss it to

we know what happens when there is a death on board ship. But Nona could not be forced to believe other than the women had tanght her and continued to money, and in consequence they had to condense themselves, as it wore, to fit the part of the house which was furnished. The sitting room was a large, square room and three bedrooms, and the nursery opened into it. Mr. and Mrs. Brower had one room, Tony and Ben another, grandfather the third and Emily slept in the nursery with the trains

with the twins. Everything went on very smoothly in the Brower household until one night Em-ly commenced to hear noise. They were queer noises that seemed to dome from the sitting room, and she couldn't just ac-count for them in the sleepy state of her senses at the time, but she wasn't afraid-oh, no. So she did not mention the fact to the family that she had been kept awake mearly all night by strange sounds. But the noises were really there, for To-ny and Ben announced cone merning that the house must be hauuted, as they had heard such peculiar whizzing sounds dur-

the house must be haunted, as they had heard such peculiar whizing sounds dur-ing the night. It wasn't long before the whole family became aware that something that wasn't visible in the daylight occu-of Zulia. For 12 years he lived in the

that wasn't visible in the daylight occu-pled the sitting room at night. "If it's a person," said Ben, "I'll fix him." And that night he tod cords in many different positions about a foot above the floor, hoping to trip up the intruder. But if he expected to hear a loud thump from the falling of a heavy body which had been tripped by the cords he was dis-appointed. All the sound that was heard was the same old whir-whir-whizzing that they all knew by heart now. "Spirits," hinted Tony darkly the next day when they found that the cords had not been touched. French, German, Italian, Spanish and modern Greek fluently, and his rich ex-perience in different parts of the globe has well fitted him for intricate diplo-

rising tide! She had been drowned! Taking tide: She had been drowned: Ah, what a night I passed, monsienr! At my age, yes, a hard hearted man like me, I sobbed like a woman. And the remembrance came to me of the not been touched.

And Emily, who was of a very senti-mental turn of mind, wove a sad romance about a beautiful girl who had lived there about a beautiful girl who had lived there many years ago, when the house was new. The beautiful girl (according to Emily's tale) had been woosd and won by a dash-ing soldier, who had to leave his promised bride and take up his duty on the battlo-field. The girl had promised not to mourn in his absence and set herself to work to make her wedding garments. So she sat at her wheel and whiled away the weary hours be scinning and wearing and thinkhours by spinning and weaving and think-ing of her soldier lover. For a long time ing of her soldier lover. For a long time she kept this up, singing bilthely at first and sitting at the window, where she could eath the first glimpse of his return. Day after day her singing grew weaker, as her lover failed to come, and before her wed-ding garments were finished her singing had been hushed, her work dropped, and the hed ded. The arbitrary and rehizing

congres

hands.

had been hushed, her work dropped, and she had died. The whirring and whizing noise, Emily declared, was the ghost of the beautiful maid working her wheel to have her wedding garments finished by the time the dailying lover turned up. Mr. and Mrs. Brower didn't try to solve the problem in any such way as this. They said that even in the best built houses queer noises were often heard, and they must expect it in that old house. Grandfather was very much interested in the noise, and he told Emily he thought her solution was cativating and he in-

CONSUMPTION CURED VENEZUELA'S GREAT STATESMAN. Senor Andrade, Lawyer and Diplomat, Hi Country's Only Foreign Minister.

SENOR ANDRADE

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great absorber of little nations took pos-

AN ABSOLUTE REMEDY FOR ALL Like Ah Sin, Senor Andrade, Veno snela's minister to the United States, is PULMONARY COMPLAINTS. childlike and bland, but the impressiis rapidly gaining ground in V

> T. A. Slocum offers to Send Two Botties Free of His Remedy to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles -An Elizir of Life.

*Consumption and All Lung Troubles -An Elizir of Life. Nothing could be fairer, more philan-thropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slooum, M. C., of ISP Pearl street, New York. Perfectly conf-dent that he has an absolute remedy for the cure of consumption and all pulmon-per to send two bottles free to any reder who is suffering from lung trouble or con-sumption, also loss of flesh and all cond-tions of wasting. He invites those desir-ous of obtaining this remedy to send their express and postoffles address, and to re-ceive in return the two bottles free, which will arrest the approach of death. Al-ready this remedy, by its timely use, has period obtaining this remedy as he does, and be-much the support of the base loss of the server up, and death was looked area an early visite. The works his infallible remedy where it with the shadow of the grave has been of dissolution, bringing joy to homes over which the shadow of the grave has been of the remedy -offered. The heap-ress of the remedy -offered freely -apart from the infallible of the sense of the rely of the infallible offered freely -apart from the head more so is the perfect on the remedy -offered freely -apart from the holds out life to those already before, who holds out life to those already to death is infallible to those already to the the shado of the the street who for the sense of the remedy and more so is the perfect of the remedy -offered freely -apart from the new street is the sense of the remedy and the rely and the infallible of the sense the sense the the shadow of the grave has been in and the sense of the remedy and the rely -apart from the remedy -offered freely -apart from the remedy -offered freely -apart from the remedy -offered freely -apart from the remedy and hear to the sense of the remedy the the sense of the remedy and the rest the sen

ablest diplomats at the capital. He is the only minister his government main-tains at the capital of another country, importance to Venezuela. Venezuela's diplomatic relations with England have been broken off since 1887, when that

becoming emachance, and says to used." It is invitation is certainly worthy of the consideration of the afflicted, who for rears, have been taking nauseous nearruns without effect; who have ostracised them-selves from home and friends to live in more salubrious climes, where the atmos-phere is more congenial to weakened lungs, and who have fought against death with di the weapons and strength in their hands. There will be no mistake in send-ing for these free bottles-the mistake will be in passing the invitation by.

Dainty Tollet Accessories

Turnover collars and cuffs of sheerest white swiss, tucked with insertions of and house and as president of the state of Zulia. For 12 years he lived in the white swiss, there with insertons of yellow valenciennes lace, and narrow frills of the same lace are much worn with dark costumes. The effect is pretty and dressy. Swiss can be bought by the y: d, all ready to be converted into these of the second state. The same combine United States of Colombia and studied law. He then visited the various republics of North and South America and the different countries of Europe, studyus dish accessories. The same combina-tion of sheer material and yellow lace ing the people and institutions until he knew them well. He speaks English, can be bought by the yard, wide enough so make the full vests which are a fea-

ture of this season's styles. Double box plaited ruches of wide, satin striped grenadine ribbons threaten to supersede feather boas for warm sea-son's wear at least. These ruches can be matic work. He is courteous, gentle and a model listener and makes friends wherever he goes. He first attracted atson's wear at least. These ruches can be made at home, or can be purchased by the yard, an advantage, since those sold in the stores are frequently too short. The grenadine ribbons keep their semi-stiffness, are as becoming as the feather tention in this country as a member of the Venezuelan and marine commissions and as a delegate to the pan-American As minister he has made no effort to boa, afford a light protection for the neck in case of draft and do not get that drag-gled and utterly dejected look common excite popular sympathy with his cause and his courtesy, tact, discretion, erudi-tion and diplomatic skill have made a to feathers exposed to dampness. Yokes made of Dresden ribbons, cut most favorable impression at the state

in star shape, the points outlined with frills of beurre colored lace, with Eng-lish eyelet holes and a deep net top, are new and pretty.—Philadelphia Times.

- - ----

All the world loves a lover, even onlless board of education. That stolid body in Atlanta has reinstated Miss Laura Morgan, one of the principals of the Girls' High school in that city, whose position was forfeited by marry-ing her sick lover to nurse him. In addition the bride has been granted one month's leave of alsence, with full pay, to enjoy her honeymoon. All honor and praise to the gallant board !--Exchange

FORECASTERS.

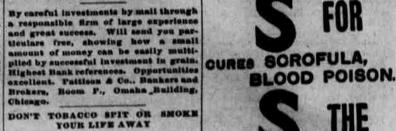
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DROPSY

N-KO'S PILE REMED

THE AFILMOTOR CO, does half lise world's windisill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1, 0 what it was, it has many branch bouses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furtish a better article for less moore has better article for less moore has been and there is a moore has deared, store, davrantes after deared, store, davrantes after

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A Mild Physic. One Pill for A more pain of the best is and day with These pile supply what the side is require. They care Readach pate and cher the Complexion better One Pill for a De

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The



an old apple tree silhouetted against the crimson sky and the deep intense still-ness of the wild home of the dead flood-ed my soul with melaacholy.

It was on such an evening as I have just described that, wandering among the tombs, many of which bore under the sailor's name this mournful legend, "Died at sea," I read on a new cross the following words, which astoniabed and puzzled me: "Here reposes Nona Le Magnet. Died at sea Oct. 26, 1878, at the age of 19."

Died at seal A young girl! Women hardly ever go out in the fishing boats.

How did this happen? "Well, monsieur," said a gruff voice behind me suddenly, "you are looking at poor Nona's tomb?"

at poor Nona's tomb?" I turned around and recognized an old sailor, with a wooden leg, whose good graces I had acquired by the aid of a few glasses of brandy, which I had giv-an him in the taproom at the inn. "Yes," I replied. "But I thought that you fishermen never permitted women to go ont with you. I have even been to go ont with you. I have even

been told that they bring you misfor-

"And that is the truth," responded the good man. "Besides, Nona never went into a boat. Would you like to know how the poor little one died? Well, I will tell you.

'First of all, I must tell you that Pierre, her father, was a topman, like myself, and an old comrade. At Bour-get, when Admiral La Ronciere raised his golden helmet on the point of his saber, and we flung ourselves, hatchet in hand, on the embattled houses, we ball in my thigh. That among evening it the ambulance at the fort Pierre held my hand to give me courage while the The list might be made longer, but the ambulance at the tort parts are the tort of the to miral brought me my medal. But those rascally Prassians got the best of us, and we were sent home. I, with my millan's Magazine. wooden leg, was practically helpless. But Pierre, who was uninjured, hired on board a fishing smack. Very soon afterward his wife died from an interlittle Nona, who was going on 10 years

of age. "Naturally while the widower was at sea it was I, his comrade, I, the old bachelor, who cared for the little one. She was a good and pretty child, mon-sienr; courageous and sweet tempered. We very often went to the rocks at low tide to gather turtles, shrimps, prawn, and sometimes we were fortunate enough to find a lobster. Ah, but we were good

"This went on for about two years. srown and shot up like a thistle in the sund. But one day the Amelia, Le Magnet's hoat, was overtaken in a storm and wrecked. The skipper did not hand in his sail soon enough, and the boat struck on that reef you can see over grown and shot up like a thistle in the Nona had made her first communion,

tonched by this simple girl's courage, who, even in the agonies of death, had retained the modesty of her sex and the piety of her race, and before me in the distant immensity, in the solitudes of the heavens and the sea, gleamed out

con lights and the stars. Oh, brave men of the sea! Oh, noble Brittany !--From the French of Francois Coppee For Romance.

Dickens' Characters

Not even Dickens, I think, found room for a butcher amid his Babylon of trades. A bailiff he has and eight sheriff's officers, half a dozen beadles and half as many more brokers. The sheriff's officer is, of course, a familian nough figure from the days of our literary drama.

An ingenious American has compiled a list of Dickens' characters, classified by callings, and it reads like nothing so much as a trades directory. There are architects, auctioneers, bankers, barbers, oarding house keepers, blacksmiths, carpenters, carriers, chandlers, chem ists, clerks (a perfect army of them), coachmen, coal merchants, constables,

corn chandlers, costumers, detectives doctors, domestic servants, dry salters, engineers, engine drivers, farmers, fishengineers, engine drivers, farmers, fah-ermen, gamekeepers, grocers, green gro-cers, habardashers, hopgrowers, jailers and turnkeys, laborers, lamplighters, lawyers, law stationers, locksmiths,

manufacturers, merchants, medical sta dents, money lenders, notaries, hostlers, pawnbrokers, parish clerks, plasterers, porters, postmasters, potboys, report-ers, robemakers, saddlers, sailors, sexin hand, on the encauted mere and I, sons, shipwrights, stewards, stokers, stonemasons, sngar bakers, tailors, teacharms when those cursed Prassians put a ball in my thigh. That same evening in chants, undertakers, watermen, weavchants, undertakers, watermen, weav

on board a fishing smack. Very soon afterward his wife died from an inter-mittent fever, leaving him the care of operations of our mints, on account of the difficulty experienced there in sepa rating it from gold bullion. Practically, as is well known, this metal is utilized to some extent for making instruments of delicacy which require to possess the property of not corroding, and is obtained from iridosmine, a natural alloy of iridium, osmium, rhodium, platinum and ruthenium, an extraordinarily white mixture of rare metals, much of it beng found in washing for gold in the beach sands of Oregon, and it resists the action of all single acids. In its use for

her solution was captivating, and he in-tended to leave the lamp burning in the sitting room and see for himself the ghast-ly malden at her spinning wheel. That night he left a light in the sitting

room in order that he might keep and the next morning announced that he

and the next morning announced that he had solved the mystery. "If you will all stay awake tonight, you will probably see the ghost, too," said grandfather mysteriously, and conse-quently the children each took a nap in the afternoon and drank a cupful of strong coffee in the evening—the latter without their mother's knowledge, I am sorry to

their mother is knowledge, I all sorry to say-to keep them awake. The waiting was very tedious, and it must have been about 13 o'clock-the time all well regulated ghosts make their ap-pearance-when grandfather whispend: "Sh! There she is now!" And in a minate six pairs of eyes were directed through

the door into the sitting room. "Where?" whispered Emily. "I don't see ber.

Then grandfather pointed to the corner near the window where his patent chair stood, and there was—what do you sup-With a whiz-z-z and a whir-r-r, the wheels of the patent chair were rapidly re-volving one after the other as a little mouse

ran around them in the manner of a squtr-rel exercising on the wheel in his cage. The mouse was having the best kind of a time, first on one wheel and then on an-

"There's your lovelorn maiden spin-ning, Emily," said grandfather, "and there are your spirits, Ben. The mouse certainly has good tasts to prefer my chair," he added, "and I'm sure I hope he derive over the set of the s derives great benefit from um!"-Providence Journal. aft from his gymnas

A Wound De Laurease Money.

An amusing story is told about one of the candidates for the vacant lanreateship. On the death of the Dake of Clarence he sent to a morning pape some verses lamenting the event. contribution being accepted, a check was forwarded for £25. This the poet returned, with the remark that he "could not accept payment on account of a nation's tears." When the Dake of York was married, he sent to the same

journal an epithalamium. This duly appeared, but was not acknowledged by a remittance, an omission that gave the poet pain. Being reminded that be had ent back the earlier check, he invisted that the cases were different. "While I could not," he said, "consent to make money out of a nation's tears, there is no reason why I should not be paid for adding to a nation's smiles."-Westminster Gazette.

The quarter of an hour before din is the worst snitors can choose.-Zimmerman.

Man are never so easily deceived a while they are endeavoring to deceive others.-Rochefoucauld.

The highest problem of any art is to cause by appearance the illusion of a

DA that a descrip tion may be welof various shapes and colors, and

department, it is said. In the opinion of

Washington officials Venezuela's mo-

mentous mission could not be in better

COUNTRY HOUSE TABLE.

A Useful and Pretty Article That Can Be

Hade In Many Styles at Small Cost.

A charitable woman, who uses her

artistic talents for the benefit of others.

utilized her Lenten leisure this year in

-14 A

making for country

tables

which

houses, which she has placed

for sale at the woman's exchanges, and which are so



All white ones are also very effective trimmed with blue and white braid and tassels, also touched with blue, with blue nails, the latter being covered with fine Bolton cloth. The white linen braid and tassels may be made to match material by working in cotton of the

same color as the covering. The sketch represents a tall table for a palm pot. The low tea tables may be made after

the same design ; the legs may be either round or square. Old rose linen, white linen braid, white buttons of Bolton cloth and a design embroidered in white cotton on top are the materials used in

this table ENGINEERING BY A MOUSE.

The Skillful Plan by Which He Got Him self Out of a Deep Hole,

"While digging holes for telegraph poles at Byron, Me.," said a Western Union man, "I became interested in watching the ingenuity and persever-ance of a mouse. He fell into one of the holes, which was 41% feet deep and 20 inches across. The first day he ran around the bottom of the hole, trying to

find some means of escape, but could not climb out. The second day he settled down to business. He began steadily and systematically to dig a spiral groove round and round the inner surface of the hole with a uniformly asending grade. He worked night and day, and as he got farther from the bottom he dug little pockets where he could either lie or sit and rest. Interested witnesses threw in food.

"At the end of two weeks the mons struck a rock. This puzzled him. For nearly a day he tried to get under, around or over the obstruction, but without success. With unflinching patience he reversed his spiral and went on tunneling his way in the opposite direction. At the end of four weeks he reached the top and probably sped away to enjoy his well earned freedom. His escape was not seen. When his food was put in in the morning, he was near the surface, but at night the work was seen to be complete, and the little engineer, whose pluck and skill had saved his life, had left."-New York Sun.

AOO S'ETRODAL

"Knickerbockers?" she said. "Why

not? I have a perfect right." "And the left?" one asked her hesi-tatingly. But she preserved a dignified

Some people are so influenced by the electric currents of the atmosphere that They are they can foretell the coming of a thunder storm with perfect accuracy, and others storm with perfect accuracy, and others there are with nerves so sensitive that they are sure of having neuralgia from a low and frettul state of the nervous system. Now, why can't the latter be warned in time and know that an ounce of preven-is worth a pound of cure. To use St. Jacob's Oil promptly will ward off an at-tack, or if attacked, will promptly cure. Such people can do for themselves what others do from weather prophecies. Heed the signals and save the wreck and dis-sater.

"My darling!" murmured Leander, embras-ing her. "Don't exclaimed Hero. "You're al wet. Why didn't you come in a boat?"

FIRE! FIRE! THAT DREADFUR CRY

Hood's St

The Ba ef at once

A par

is applied into each nestril, and is Price, 50 cents at Druggists' or by ELY BROTHERS,

BIAS SURE CURE FOR PILES VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS Is fraught with import doubly dire to the un-happy man who beholds his dwelling or his warehouse feeding the devouring element un-insured. Happily most people who can, insure "verything but health. Nine-tenths of un-pa pable jeoparty. Incident indigestion, liver compisint, is grippe, inscition of the kidney and bladder and malaria are all counteracted by flactetter's Stomsch Bitters. You see "S. H. & A." on the label no matter what anybody tells you. If your dealer will not supply you, we will. Oh, "busy bee," exsited so. We'd work like you, we vow, If we could loaf six months or As you are loafing now. Send for samples, showing labels and ma-tarials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City. Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.-E CADY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894. TRY GREMEA for breakfast. Aches ing this acid. ENNYROY **1000** Sarsaparilla Seeds The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; six for \$5. Hoed's Pills act harmoniously with DIRECTIONS for unit ALL DU DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM. — Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrik. After a moment draw strong breath through the none. Use three t mes eday, after meals preferred, and before retiring. SUMPERED ST CATARRH Y'S OREAN BALM Opens and Samel Passages, Allays Pain and on, Heals the Sores, Protects the Datages the Series of





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