

AGAIN CRITICISES GROVER.

Kentucky Editor Renews Attack on Ex-President.

St. Paul, July 7.—"I have more right to puncture a fraud," said Henry Watterson, who is on his way to the Pacific coast, referring to his recent attack on Grover Cleveland. "Mr. Cleveland found the Democratic party a moral unit," he continued, "and he wrecked it. In doing this he imposed upon the popular gullibility, coming back into power in 1893 by one of those miracles that sometimes happen in our politics—that is, the House of Representatives, which transferred the rule of the labor unions wholly from the Republicans to the Democrats. He no longer found himself again in the White House than he sent the tariff question to the rear and brought the money question to the front. We were substantially united on the tariff. We were thoroughly disorganized and disunited on the money question, so that by the time Mr. Cleveland reached the tariff, feeling himself in some way bound at least to seem to fulfill the pledges of the platform upon which he had been elected, there was prepared under his administration a tariff bill replete with protectionists and corresponding to nothing which had been promised in his name by the convention that nominated him. The result was hopeless confusion and ultimate disintegration.

"These are distinct accusations. They are either true or they are false. I think that Mr. Cleveland is engaged, and has friend engaged, in a movement to bring him back to political leadership. Whatever it may mean with them, it means with him the concrete things of public life; for he is pre-eminently a man who never drops the substance to grasp a floating shadow."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local application as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; also cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. Try.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A dispatch from London states that Lord Salisbury contemplates retiring from public life as soon as possible, but it is believed he will not sever his connection with the government until after the coronation of King Edward.

Governor Yates of Illinois has received a warrant for \$1,005,120.29, principal and interest due the state of Illinois from the United States government for advances made by the state in equipping troops during the civil war.

Mother Always Keeps It Handy.

"My mother suffered a long time from distressing pains and general ill health, due primarily to indigestion," says L. W. Spalding, Verona, Mo. "Two years ago I got her to try Kodol. She grew better at once and now at the age of seventy-six acts anything she wants, remarking that she fears no bad effects as she has her bottle of Kodol handy." Don't waste time doctoring symptoms. Go after the cause. If your stomach is sound your health will be good. Kodol rests the stomach and strengthens the body by digesting your food. It is nature's own tonic. Chas. Strang.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Richman of New York, charged with grand larceny in having stolen a \$25,000 necklace of diamonds and pearls and \$427 in money at Watertown, N. Y., waived examination, and have been held in \$5000 cash bond.

Many lives have been lost by an earthquake and volcanic wave at Salonica. Over a score of houses were destroyed and many vessels in the harbor were wrecked. The population of Salonica is stricken with panic and is a monetary dread of an even greater disaster.

Vacation Days.

Vacation time is here and the children are fairly living out of doors. There could be no healthier place for them. You need only to guard against the accidents incidental to most open air sports. No remedy equals DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for quickly stopping pain or removing danger of serious consequences. For cuts, scalds and wounds. "I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for sores, cuts and bruises," says E. B. Johnson of Swift, Texas. "It is the best remedy on the market." Sure cure for piles and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. Chas. Strang.

Mr. Broderick, English war secretary, informed Jasper Tully in the house of commons that he was not aware that a number of Irish-Americans were made prisoners of war, but that if such is the case their release will proceed on the same lines as other prisoners similarly situated.

It is worth noting that some of the lozenges are very fond of flowers, have been poisoned by being given innumerable blossoms. There is a belief that parrots should not be allowed water to drink, but only sopped food. We believe that this is a mistake which causes them great misery. They are not great water drinkers, and some species can go without it for a considerable time; but in their native state most of those that have been observed come regularly to the water holes to drink.

Male Brides.

It had rained all the long dreary day, and his golden curls were bedraggled and wet, and his nice collar hung limp down his slender shoulders when he came home at a quarter past 4 o'clock and threw his schoolbooks at the cat, which lay beside the hearth.

"Grandpa," he said softly as he came to where the old man was quietly sitting, smoking and thinking, "I thought all brides were of the female sex."

"They are, child; they are. Why do you make such an odd remark?"

"Because, grandpa, in looking over my geography lesson I came upon the Hebrides. Are they females, too, and if so why are they called 'he'?"

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"Nona looked out of the window at the house opposite. For days she had wondered who it could be that the doctor went to see."

"I should think he would be lonely," said Nona to herself. "I should think he would want some one to come and read to him." There was a long pause. "And he's a kind of cousin, too, besides being my neighbor. . . . I should think. . . . And grandmother takes her nap every afternoon at 4."

"Here's your cousin come to read to you, Mr. Phil." The old housekeeper pushed open the library door and stood aside for the young girl who had followed her up stairs.

"What?" came in a weary growl from the darkness. "Who's going to read to me?"

But the housekeeper had departed, and Nona was left standing in the middle of a very large, very closely curtained room, with a shadowy somebody who had turned his bandaged eyes upon her in a way that made her wonder why she had ever come and how she could get away without speaking. And as she stood there the voice repeated, "Who's that?"

Nona twisted her fingers together. "I heard my grandmother say that you hadn't any one to read to you and that it might last six months." She could get no further, but it was too late to retreat then.

At her first words the person sprawling in the big chair had risen abruptly, saying: "Pardon me, I didn't quite understand what that beast of a cook said." How polite he was compared with a moment before! "Your grandmother is quite right. I haven't any one to speak a Christian word to." Who was this girl anyhow? He wished that he dared pull up the bandage for a second. If her face matched her voice—well, anyhow, if she were as homely as sin she was an angel to come and read to him. "It's awfully good of you, Miss—"

"Stewart, Nona Stewart, just across the street," she hastened to tell him.

"It's mighty good of you, Miss Stewart. What shall I get you—I mean, won't you find a book? I stayed in town to study, and I haven't seen a book since I came here. This cursed luck—I beg your pardon—I mean my eyes went back on me just as I began to read for my degree."

"Oh, that's what I came to read, if you'll let me," added Nona, glad that blushing could not be heard by people who couldn't see them.

"Let you?" laughed the young man. "Indeed I will, though I'm afraid you'll find contracts dull work."

"Indeed, it won't be dull a bit," protested Nona, her sixteen-year-old heart swelling proudly as she settled herself near the window, where the light was cautiously let in. Wasn't she doing unto her neighbor as she would be done by?

"I shall like it, I am sure," she declared.

"And I love her for doing it," said the young man to himself at the end of a month as he sat and waited for 4 o'clock and Nona.

But 4 o'clock came, then 5 o'clock, and brought no one.

Nona did not come the next day or the next. Philip Strong grew crosser and crosser, and the doctor shook his head and declared that all the progress he had made in the last month would be lost if he did not stop fretting.

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