FHE LAST OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

To My Sinter in Heaven The last, my darting? Yes, I am the last Of all our household; in the happy past I find alone the close companionship Puy which I long. My ionely footsteps allo along the difficult, the untried way. And there is gobody who darres to say? "He careful, dear! I would not take that read," Or: "Lat me help you bear our heavy load."

The last, my darling ! Yes, I am the last Of all my own. Love's sky is overcast, And through the coming storm no voice I h That calls : "He brave to breast the blast,

dean." Well-done itself is miged with bitterness Because there's none to call it 'ver succes," And though my friends are sorry I'm slone, My grief is all my own, is all my own.

The last, my during? Tes, I am the last Of all the family on earth thou hast. But pesterday thou wert so close to me Abd now thy pictured face is all I see. Thy chertshed books, thy flowers, thy r

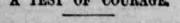
shrine, I can not bear, my dear, to call them miss! These rooms, these plotures, those sweet th

that grow, Ones ours, now mins. How can I have it so?

The last, my darling! Why am I the last? Thy loving hand I held so firm, so fast, The morn I lost thes. Can it, dear, be right, That I must sit with empty hands to night? Heaven is so full. There are so many there To love each other. Why could not my praye That we might go together, answered be, Or see be left to live my life with me?

The last, my dariing! Yes, I am the last, But O! the future scon shall touch the past, And, sometime, when or how I do not know, The one that's left unto her own shall go, My dariings I we shall have no much to say Of what has happened since you went sway In Heaves and carth. O! union, blessed, sweet When all our family together meet! __Julia & May, in Good Housekeeping.

A TEST OF COURAGE.



What We Found in the Chancel of the Church.



for their great good fortune in finding a descried house in which to shelter they selves they might all have perished. As it was, they were glad enough to avail themselves of this rather desolate place, and as they found wood enough to keep a fire they determined to sit up all night and amuse themselves with telling stories. The great fire roared up the rough chimney, the wind shrieked and moaned about the house

and Hugh was the first to volunteer his little story. "This fire puts me in mind of is." he

said, as the three young men, his companions, their faces all aglow, sat enjoying the genial warmth. "I was invited to a church festive/ about ten miles from home. The clergyman settled over the church was my father's brother, a jolly, good-natured man, of whom we were all very fond. It seems a good many visitors were expected, and the poople were taxed to give them accommodations for the night. My uncle's house was more than full, sever of his wife's relatives having taken advantage of the chance to

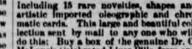
come on, and among them were several young people. "I hope you won't object to sharing

But of which such as the standard of the standard standar

<text>

"73, I think. I purchased a small package of early Scotch plaid curied kale with a beauti-ful picture on the outside. It was as good a picture of Scotch kale as I ever maw. I could imagine how one work lighthout the time the proper way of the which hung two or three ghostly-look-ing, white surplices, a stove, a small cabinet organ, and the large desk at which the minister wrote his sermons every Saturday. I remember noting for the first time a small statuents that stood on the back of the desk, and thinking that I had never seen it there before. The door of the study opened directly on the chancel, but as we wres passing through, a puff of wind blew the candie out. Thoroughly excited by this time, and not a little frightened, we gropped our way back to the den, elinging to each other. After knocking down chairs, stumbling against the stove, and giving ourselves sereral alight bruises, we cane at length to the stove, and giving ourselves sereral alight bruises, we cane at length to the stove, and giving ourselves sereral alight bruises, we cane at length to the pince interior was one grand filumination.
we grouped our way back to the den, elinging to each other. After knocking the stove, and giving ourselves sereral alight bruises, we cane at length to the stove, and giving ourselves sereral alight bruises, we cane at length to the two dollars per week and "found," and he was in debit to me and everybody interior was one grand filumination.
we grouped our way back to the den, elinging to each other. After knocking to our he disc at length to the stove, and giving ourselves sereral alight bruises, we cane at length to the stove, and giving iourselves sereral alight bruises, we cane at length to the stove, and giving iourselves sereral alight bruises, we cane at length to the two dollars per week and "found," and he was in debit to me and everybody it the ploomy outlook when a young interior was one grand filumination.
we so the blow we ad a so apart is poort way outlook when a young income and other the second at we ad a so approve and the interest half and the second the the second at we ad a so approve and the trans the plotter of the second the second at the second the second at the plotter of the second the ser needle-work. A girl who has been propgiven up all hope. needle-work. A girl who has been prop-At first the plants seemed to waver and erly brought up, and is compelled to do At lifes the paints seened to water and besitate over whether they had better be wild parsnips or Linus beans. Then I corecuded of her clothes than one who is at no that they had decided to be foliage plants or pains to mend rents. For this reason if the considerable more trouble to over-

"The Alicock's Forois Flatt is you sent me came just in the nick of time. We have all had the 'grippe,' and, of course, we all had to have a plaster ove the lungs. I verily believe they kept me from having inflammation of the jungs, or something else, when I had the grippe," and pethape eard in his



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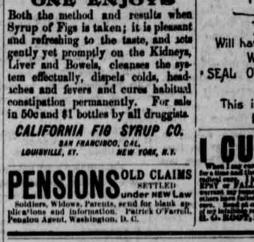
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SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA " Plug Gut. This is the secret of its Immense sale.

your room with two other boys,'my uncle said. 'They are good fellows, and quite near your own age." "Of course I thought the more the

study.

through.'

merrier, as boys usually do. My room, or 'the den,' as it was called, was some little way from the house, and adjoin-ing the pastor's study. It had originally belonged to the old rectory, before the more costly building, in which the pres-

ent rector lived, was built. "Assuring my uncle that I did not mind it in the least, rather liked it than not, I went over to inspect the quarters that had been assigned to us. I found the room large and low ceiled. Several old-fashioned pictures hung upon the walls, among them that of a former elergyman, in old-fashioned cassock and bands. The place had been newly papered, and the furniture, what little



there was, though much the worse fo wear, was good enough for occasional

"The crowning glory of the room, however, was the wide, deep chimney, very much like this one, jutting out from the wall. Great logs of hickory day. After seeing that the fire was were burning with a cheery sound in the immense fireplace of the grand. tern, and in a few minutes we started yellow flames giving an air of comfort off again, throwing, 1 won't deny, and picturesqueness to the apartment." "Regular story style, isn's it, Ned?"

said one of the boys.

"Of course it is; you wouldn't have me tell it any other way, would you?" laughed Hugh. "Well, after staying a short time with the folks at the rectory, we three lads went over to the den, I in the meantime having made the acquaintance of my two companions.

"The weather had turned had, a regular snow-storm, as it came on to-night, and we were glad to get under shelten As the gas was cut off from the church. for the reason that new pipes were being laid, we were furnished with candles, but the cheery light of the fire was all that we really needed, so we put our candlesticks on the shelf. "It was only half-past ten, and we de-

cided it was too early to go to bed, so seated round the fire, as we are to-night, we proceeded to make ourselves as comfortable as possible. The storm began to rage and all the windows rattled. We

could hear the hail strike against the moving forward stealthily and with

adventures, and I thought him very strong and brave. He volunteered to will a story. "When I was sixteen,' he com-menced, 'I was visiting a friend whoes bone was said to be haunted." "This was a delightful beginning, but fit was as far as we every for. He whitewashed walls. We were patiently waiting in the pause which he probably made as long as possible, in order to whot our

The glaring lights showed ments -- Louisville Western Recorder. books everywhere, an open closet, in which hung two or three ghostly-look--Women are not vain. They are in-

ing. white surplices, a stove, a small terested so much in their own appear-cabinet organ, and the large desk at ance only because they understand that

piling light wood on the fire, and the tions or advertising. We were discuss-interior was one grand illumination ing the gloomy outlook when a young

man with a hawk eye and a thin nose Never was sight more welcome. "'Ah, ha' knocked out, were you?" came bustling in. That he was down on pered Jack Halo. 'I thought your his luck could easily be told at a glance, courage would coze out at your finger but that he was discouraged was not so As for me I'm off to the resto- clear.

ry.' He was already pulling his over-coat on. 'I don't care if they put me little printing," he promptly announdin the barn to sleep,' he resumed, as ed.

he took down his cap from a peg. 'I'm not going to stay in this racket to-night. You'd better come, too, you fel-lows. If it isn't ghosts, it may be burg-lows. If it isn't ghosts, it may be burg-

"Gray, shall we go back again?" 1 asked, roused by Jack's mocking voice. " Certainly,' said Gray, 'and, by the way, there is a lantern hanging up over there-a dark lantern, too.' He point-

"Well, you've hit the wrong town You couldn't raise a quarter here in a ed to the door of a closet opposite the fire-place. 'That's just the thing.' be went on, taking it down. 'Yes, of week's talking. I've worked like a jackcourse we'll go back. It won't do to ass for a year to establish this paper. give up now. I'm going to see the thing and she busts this week."

sat down, "let's go pards." " 'All right, I'm off,' said Jack, and

away he went, leaving us to ourselves. The room looked very inviting now, for the blazing sticks made it as light as ers and I'll do the selling and we'll

at the editor's house. It was a mixture of water, molasses, ginger and whisky, ... and cost about four cents a bottle.

When all was ready the fakir went out on the street, I circulated the dodgers, and the editor gave him a page adver-

"I PULLED THE CUSTAIN ASIDE." could hear the hall strike against the moving forward stealthily and with solp, but he did all the selling alone. Children cried for it, and old chaps who had forgotten that they ever had a liver brack down on the imposing stone for our education. "The ghostly disturbance, if it was that forgotten that they ever had a liver brack Hale was the oldest of our as we gained the chancel. Gray threw down on the imposing stone for our education and her wery kindly handed me my hack makers and her wery kindly handed me my

but that he was discouraged was not so clear. "I want two or three day's credit for a little printing," he promptly annound-ed. "You can't have it," growled the edi-tor. The young man was turning away, seeming not at all discouraged, when the editor asked: "Who are you?" "A fakir." "What's that?" "Who are you?" "A fakir." "What's that?" "You couldn't raise a quarter hero in a sat down, "let's go pards." "My friend," says the strangor, as has stat down, "let's go pards." "You print me some labels and dodg-ers and Fli do the selling and dodg-what's wat was up."

Does the mean temperature or the average rainfall have anything to do with it! If staalways special sat sfaction in making whack up." "What have you got?" "A liver tonic." "No good." "Best thing in the world. How many people yon got here?" "Twelve hundred." "Twelve hundred." "Twelve hundred." "Twelve hundred." "Twelve hundred." "Twelve hundred." "Twelve hundred bottles of my South American Liver Invigorator at a dollar a bottle." After some further talk the editor agreed to the partnership. I went to the drug stores and found 100 bottles of a certain size. One thousand more were telegraphed for at Pittsburgh to come C. O. D. We got up a label, got out 500 dodgers, and the "invigorator" was made at the editor's house. It was a mixture "Down on Agriculture." over a new dress that had seemed to be

Down on Agriculture. " The basest fraud on earth is agri-culture. The deadliest ignis fatuus that A Glimpse of Walter Damrosch. Mr. Walter Damrosch undoubtedly ever glittered, to beguile and dazzle to stands near the head of American con-

betray is agriculture. We speak with ductors; if not in experience, et all events in musical culture. He is 28 and the editor gave him a page adver-tisement in what we thought would be the last issue. Can you guess what that chap did in seventeen days? He made, bottled and sold 2,500 bottles of that "Invigorator," working two other vil-lages besides our own. In the making and bottling he had three or four to help, but he did all the selling alone. Children cried for it, and old chaps who had forgotten that they ever had a liver the use and imaging tilings uncomely to had forgotten that they ever had a liver the eye and unsavery to the taste. She hardly American. There is a hint of has promised us strawberries and the young chickens have devoured them. European suavity in it that is not na-tive to a young and bustling country. We were in the sheep business and a This comes naturally enough. Mr.

McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plain-ly written, and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bross, Pittsburgh, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in ourity and effectiveness. A certain cur-for indigestion and sick headache. Ad dress, Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.



Z. T. Wright, General Agent,

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logue to

A change in navigation in New York harbor has demoralized real estate in Brooklyn heights. Notwithstanding the location commands a splendid pros-pect of New York bay and has the finest air a general effort is being made to dispose of houses there. The trouble is that steam whistling prevents sleep, and is destroying the nerves of all the nearby residents. The East river once was occupied by the largest shipping, but this has now gone over to the North river, and its place is filled by tugs and small steam craft, which ply at all hours of the day and night, and their whistles are continually piercing the ear.-Exchange.

The Whistling Nuisanc

-He was a good man-a man whose word nobody doubted-whose integrity word hobody doubted-whose integrity and veracity were as good as a bond. And a friend said to him, "I saw you speeding your horse the other day." "Yes." "He's a fine mover." "Yes." "Got lots of speed." "Yes." "As near as I could catch him that day he was unknows 2.40 cith." "Yes." I thick as making a 2:40 clip." "Yes, I think so." And that horse could not go a mile in five minutes, and the owner knew it, and the other man knew it, and he was simply baiting a hosk to tempt the good man to lie. And he caught him. -Free

Press Lively Spring Trade. Omaha Jonber-John, have you got that ear load of palm leaf faus ready for Blank & lilank, of Dakotavillet John-Yes, sir; last box just loaded. "All right; now attend to loading that car of snow shovels for Lank & Lank, of New York."--Omsha World.

One Dollar

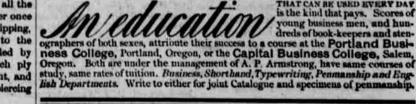
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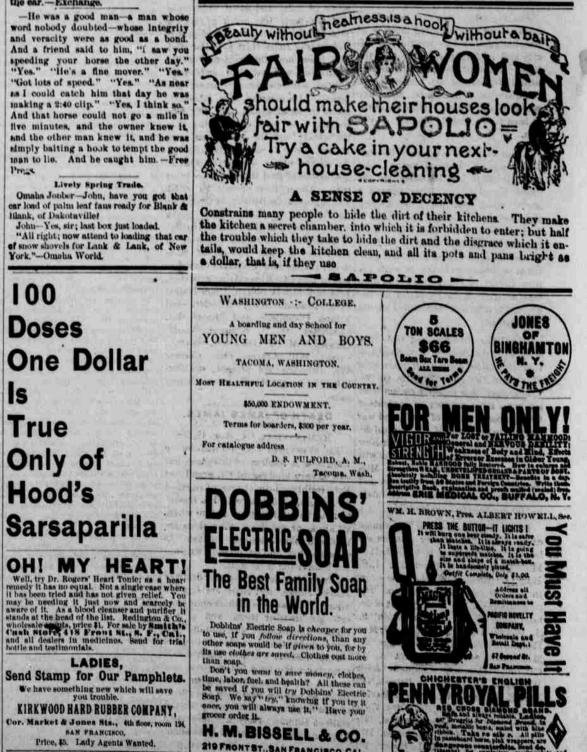
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