But not to listen only;
With heavenly real and love,
The angels sing the molodies
Of the great choirs above;
And biouting with the children,
Their Easter authems rise,
Until the rapturous harmonies
Roll out beyond the skies.

So heaven and earth were blended In those sweet jubilees.
The unheard voices throbbing Through the eternities.
Yet with the children singing—When he far, far above The listening congregation There flow a fair white down.

Down on the air it floated,

O Christ, thou loving Saviour,
Thine emblem was the bird!
As round and round it circled,
By the grand choral stirred,
Each heart swelled high with worship,
With by and sweet surprise,
And Paradise to Earth drew near,
And Earth to Paradise.

lary A. Denison in Youth's Companion.

THE CRYSTAL

Many years ago I was boarding in well known house at the lower end of Broadway, kept by a jolly, light eyed. hight haired, fat German lady, the widow of a "professor," Mme. Steinberg. As for myself, I was a quiet, old fashcam deemed peculiar to the Germans was apparently in a sound sleep. Her mother called to her, touched her, and grasped the instinct of that grandly expressive language as an infant learning its mother tongue. There was German blood somewhere in the long pedigree.

Pointing the crystal at her Stolberg

the subtle sensibilities of her mind.

am ignorant of it. He spoke English influence: fluently and idomatically correct, but "You see, madame, she would follow so. His German was perfection, his him lock it after him. Prench Parisian, his Italian and Spanish

Naturally enough, with our assimilathrough the kind intervention of Mme. the next corner.

Steinberg, Paul Stoiberg and I became Returning to Mrs. Cameron I found soon acquainted and then intimate.

as purely accidental as anything within Meanwhile the police had been informed the meaning of the word."

matic or self sufficient spirit, but simply as stating the result of his study and ex-

however, was certainly the finest I ever nent women in Rome, and before it "Mr. Middles, let us not act hastily. saw, containing specimens of quartz, twice each week the most celebrated oraspar and other minerals, and even the diamond in various forms. They were education and advancement of women. piquet player this side of New York." arranged in his cabinet under glass, and Among its members are the Countess numbered several hundred. Besides Gigliucci, for whom Rossini wrote his play better than you.'
these, he had in another case a collection "Stabat Mater;" the Countess Lovatelli, "You do not!" of magnets, comprising about fifty, and the most distinguished literary woman also of all sizes. Such a curious con- in Rome and the only woman member catenation of tastes surprised me, and I of the German Institute of Archaeology remarked upon it, asking why he had (at the celebration of the society this

friend," said he, "for I at least, think with sparkling beads); Signora Mancini, that where two powers, apparently different in form and character, produce Hearth" into Italian and written many the same results, if exercised in the same romances, and Louisa Sarardo, who is manner, there must be consanguinity devoted to historical researches. - Lon-

"The magnet attracts," said I, "and the crystal, excited by friction, will do the same, but so will a glass bottle or a

He smiled, and going to his crystal cabinet selected from it one of the larger ones; then he said, as he returned to my side, "Sit easily in your chair while I believe it's him."—Puck. show you something else the crystal will do, and mark your sensations." I took an easy position, resting my hands on the arms of the chair, and waited.

Seating himself directly in front of me, raised the crystal with both hands and at about a distance of six inches from my person, drew it slowly, perpendicularly before me, from my head to my feet. As he did so I noticed a sensation as of a light breeze blowing upon me. The operation was repeated, and this time I felt a pleasant drowsiness creep over me, the cool wind still blew upon me, and I seemed to see nothing but the crystal, which assumed a larger appearance and became luminous at the angles. A third pass, and it occurred to me that I would mention this luminous appearance, which was increasing: but on try ing to do so I found I could not speak or move, and with a dim fancy that I was rade to fall asleep under such circum-

stances I became insensible. When I became conscious the window was open, and the cool October wind blowing upon me; my forehead was wet, and my chair had been wheeled in front of the window. Stolberg sat by me, and I observed that he looked paler than nanal and anxious.

"What is the matter?" said I. "Nothing," he replied. "I do not care to wait until you should come naturally out of your coma, so I used physical means to awaken you. What do you think of the power of the crystal now?" I replied that I had never heard of it before and described my sensations to bim; but he did not pay much attention. and his mind seemed distraught.

"But how is it about the magnet?" said I, "you have not yet proved to me any identity between these two forces." One experiment of this sort is enough for an evening," he replied; "on another occasion I will convince you that the magnet possesses precisely the same power; but tell me—you have a pupil whom I should much like to meet—Miss

I was surprised that he should have heard of her, and said so.

"You mentioned her name when you were under the influence of the crystal,"

"So, then," said I, "this power is allied to that of animal magnetism?" "It produced a kindred result by a different means But this Miss Cameron, as I judge from your remarks, must be a

peculiar character—what I should call sublimated!" "You are right, though I had no idea of talking in my sleep, or telling tales out of school; but really I would like ised to make an arrangement to that end when I gave her my lesson on the fol-

My description of my friend, and my assurance of his scholarly attainments, roused sufficient curiosity in my pupil to render her eager to see him. So an appointment was made, with the consent of her mother, for the following day,

of her mother, for the following day, and, punctual to the hour, we entered Mrs. Cameron's drawing room.

The ladies appeared immediately after, and, presenting my friend, what was my surprise to see Miss Cameron suddenly panse, trembling violently, while her face became vividly pale. I stepped forward to support her, but Stolberg had already taken her hand and, as he gracefully expressed his gratification at meet. fully expressed his gratification at meet-ing her, she became instantly calm, and, scating herself, in a moment she was pleasantly engaged in conversation.

Somehow or other we drifted into the subject of mesmerism, and I mentioned the affair of the crystal. Ella was in-terested, and begged that Mr. Stolberg would give her an opportunity of witnessing its effects. He agreed willingly, and a future occasion was promised when the experiment should be made on the young lady herself.

A few days later, on reaching our boarding house, I was informed by Mme. Steinberg that Mr. Stolberg had packed all his property, with orders to send it on board a packet, which was to sail on the following day for Hamburg. A note to me, left by himself, informed me that he had received letters which required his immediate departure, but that he would not deprive Miss Cameron of her seance, and would meet me at her mother's house in the evening at the hour

which had been named. At that time and place I found him, apparently making himself quite at home; and presently opening a small box which he had brought with him he oued teacher of languages, and the drew from it the same crystal with

drew from it the same crystal with place suited me. Among my pupils was the daughter of a rich widow lady, living in Washington squre, which was the height of fashionable aspiration in those days. My department was instruction in the German language, and in Ella Cameron I found a pupil so completely and naturally imbased with the mystician deemed peculiar to the Germans and the orientals that I found about the crientals that I found about the contents of the

drew silently backward toward the door, Ella Cameron had inherited sufficient of the natural Scotch intellectual force figure rose, or rather glided after him, to give her balance without blunting out of the door, into the hall, down the he subtle sensibilities of her mind.

Stairs, and as he opened the front door
One day there came to our house a Stolberg called to Mrs. Cameron, who foreign gentleman to board. No one stood with me at the head of the stairs knew his nationality, and to this day I watching the results of this wonderful

with such an accent as he might have me anywhere," and, as though to prove learned by being educated abroad; yet it, she passed out of the door, which he was not an Englishman, for he said Stelberg shut, and, to my horror. I heard

I flew down the two flights of stairs amarvel. As for his age, he might have into the basement, my brain turning been thirty or he might have been fifty. mad, it seemed to me, and reached the sidewalk by the lower door just in time ting tastes, education and pursuits, and to see a carriage turning at full speed

her in a swoon, out of which, as she "Great men," he would say, "are but awakened to sensibility, she passed into the embodiment of an abstraction, and convulsions and at midnight was a corpse. messages sent in all directions, but of These and similar enunciations be Stolberg or his unhappy victim I have would give utterance to, not in any dog-never heard since.—Buffalo News. "Hogg:

Italy has a great organization of il- arm, hat in hand. collection of crystals. His collection, of the day, composed of the most emiselected two such diverse objects for col- tall, slight and refined lady sat down among her gray haired colleagues, a not? "Not so diverse as you think, my dear radiant vision in white silk embroidered

> "Somebody has picked my pocket," cried the Fat Woman. "Whom do you suspect?" asked

Midget. "That Speaking Armless Wonder over

She Found Her Lover Dead.

A few days ago Mr. John C. Gore, a highly respectable and prominent citizen of a nun. of Gainesboro, being informed of his approaching dissolution, at his request a nessenger was sent after his affianced bride, Miss Etta Dyens, who resides with her father and mother seven miles beyond Gainesboro. The bravery and devotion of this young lady is a matter of admiration and universal commendation Vincent." where the facts are known. She crossed in a cance, after dark and rode on horseback to Gainesboro, much of the way through woods surrounding the waters, at one place swimming her horse across a channel of backwater.

had already claimed his own, and this noble and devoted young woman was To no woman unburied can an offer given up to the most poignant grief, be either long surprising or disagreevery short time. At the funeral in the softened eyes that the widow said: presence of a crowded house, in accordance with his dying request, his Masonic you love me, Ernst?" pin was presented to the young lady by the acting master of the lodge in ap-glance. propriate language with the benedictions of the Masonic fraternity. There were no dry eyes in the vast assembly. - Cooks Precisely, Mrs. Vincent. You are ville (Tenn.) Press.

Good for Miss Caroline Hastings! the best player on the Pacific coast. If
At a recent meeting of the school board you will marry me. I will play; if not. Miss Caroline Hastings offered an order that in all documents, records, etc., of the school board giving the names of teachers, their baptismal names shall be given without abbreviation or diminutive. In support of her order Miss Hastings said

it was a shame to use such names as Nellie, Susie, Carrie, Hattie used Mamie in the official records of the board. Teachers should assume the dignity

which the places that they are called upon to fill demand. They should at least give a name that is in accordance with the calling they have chosen. If they were so unfortunate as to have been baptized Susie, Nellie, etc., Miss Hast your mother, Ernst Middles." ings hoped the next generation would be

more fortunate. When Miss Hastings was a girl herself her family and intimate friends called cenary." her Carrie. At one time she was about to have some cards printed with the name "Carrie," but a wise brother saved ber. The order was passed.-Boston

The warning not to turn off heat too

e with thine unveiled worlds, O truth of night, ne with thy calm. Adown the shallow day,
Whose spiendors hid the vaster world away,
wandered on this little plot of light,
drawmer among dreamers. Veiled or bright,
Whether the gold shower coofed me or the

gray. I strove and fretted at life's feverish play and dreamed until the dream seemed infir But now the gutoway of the all unbars: shrill.

The glants of this jetty world, disband:
On the great threshold of the night I stand
Once more a soul self cognizant and still,
mong the wheeling multitude of stars.

Archibald Lampman in Scribner's.

WHICH TOOK HIM?

Mrs. Vincent, widowed and wealthy, looked haughty and fierce. It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and he sun took the liberty to intrud through the window into the library, furnished in purple leather and walled with books, which had had a pretty com-

Mrs. Vincent sat and glared. Her dark, prominent and wrathfully astonished eyes had for their target a young man, in whose bearing appeared a singular mixture of deference and de-

He, on his part, saw before him a lady under fifty, but not far. The lips were yet full and red, and her figure, though aple, still retained agreeable lines. If r hair was white, the black eyebrows held their color and emphasized the air of command to which the Roman conar of the nose most contributed.

"Love is a luxury, and luxury is not well, I never!" she cried, slapping for the poor. No; I do not kee your mother. I love you." wn a pack of cards on the table. The man smiled slightly.

A young man, with curly brown hair, cheerful blue eyes, uptwisted mustache and a firm chin-a fresh, alert, compact, ealthy young man, whose loose, elegant to achieve that careless grace which so charms women. An intelligent young an, with cynical confidence in his smile He stood unfrightened, just the sort of

Well, I never!" the lady exclaimed. The young man spoke resolutely: "No. Mrs. Vincent; I shall play piquet with you no more. Piquet is a good enough game, and I am not averse to it, for, play piquet with me?" in reason; but I object to piquet in the renoon, in the afternoon and in the

evening, six days in the week. I confess child." I'm tired of piquet."
"In that case, and because of your insolence," said Mrs. Vincent, with cold deliberation, "you may consider yourself waiting, discharged, Mr. Middles."

"Very well, ma'am." And he turned toward the door, "Mr. Middles!"

He halted, his hand on the portiere, and faced about. She placed her glasses on her modified

Roman nose, viewed him steadily and, am."-Arthur McEwen in Argonaut. toying with the cards, inquired:
"Would an increase of salary be any inducement, sir?"

He bowed and disappeared. Her hand sought the beil. Jeames, in livery, both imported from London, re-

Hoggins, Mr. Middles is in the hall. Say to him that I wish to see him." The secretary returned, overcoat on

Most cultivated and educated persons Instrious women, of which Queen Mar- Mrs, Vincent threw herself back in her I have met have possessed hobbies of guerite is the honorary president. It is chair and, clasping her plump, white some sort, and Stalberg's hobby was the one of the most remarkable associations hands above her head, said in the conciliatory tone of the negotiator:

"I know it, Mrs. Vincent. Indeed I

His frozen calmness cowed her. There was feeling in her words that "You loved my husband, did vo

"I did. He was a father to me. I ow my education to him, and-and"-"All that you are."

who has translated "The Cricket on the Which is not much, Mrs. Vincent.' "He was your benefactor and you loved him, yet you refuse so little a thing as to play piquet with your bene factor's widow

"I do. Gratitude has its limits." "Evidently. You will not humor an old woman's weakness and lighten the burden of her loneliness?" "I will not. Besides it is not a weak

ness, but a disease, this insanity for piquet. Moreover, you are not old. On the contrary, Mrs. Vincent, you are still a charming woman, and by withdraw-ing yourself from the world and giving yourself over to cards you wrong your self. Worse than that, you fail in duty to your daughter, who has the life

"That is nothing to you, sir!" "True."

Again he moved toward the door. Will nothing," asked the lady in alarm, "induce you to sit down to a game with me-just one?"

"Nothing that you would give, Mrs "Pooh! You know very well that I'll Cumberland river, which was very high, give anything you ask, I can't do without you. What is it you want?"

"Yourself." "Eh? You mean"-"That neither as secretary, protege,

channel of backwater.

When she and her guide arrived death again. As your husband I will." "God bless my soul!"

were to have been married in a able. It was with warmed cheeks and "Do I understand that-that you-Mr. Middles bowed, but averted his

> She sighed and murmured: "Ah, I am rich."

rich, you love to play piquet, and I am

"Under the circumstances, I do not see that more can rationally be said." "Cut the cards."

Eighteen, golden haired, slim, supple, adorable Adele Vincent flashed scornful eyes on the visage of Mr. Middles, who, undisturbed, sat at ease in the conservatory.

Mrs. Vincent played solitaire in the adjoining library, awaiting her affianced and piquet. "Why, mamma is old enough to be

"Your motive in making this monstrons engagement must be purely mer-

"Strictly." "And you feel no shame in making

the admission?"
"None." "Faught" "Thanks."

"For what?" "For so well expressing my feelings." you to see her and converse with her."

Stolberg expressed the pleasure it stoves in the spring needs to be spoken feet crossed, covered her face with her would give him to meet her, and I promofen. Many serious cases of illness have

was shall with sots.

"Don'try," said Mr. Middles.

"I can'telp it. Oh, it is infamous!"

"Yes. Sill I congratulate myself."

"Congratalate yourself!"

"Enthusistically. I have neither the

brains nor energy to conquer a fortune, therefore I marry one,"
"You can descend to that?"
"I rejoice tafind that I can. I am not

the fool that I might be. Many men quarrel with mir luck. I discover that I am too wise for such folly. Compose yourself, my dear Adele. I'll be a father to you." "A father! I'm are but eight years older than I. Os, Ernst, consider. You have been a see tomamma and a brother

to me. We have rown from childhood together. Papa level you. Don't, I beg of you, don't make us all ridien-"My word is give, Adele. As a gen tleman, I must keepit."
"A gentleman, isleed! I thought

yon a man, with a man's courage, a man's honor. Oh! "Calm yourself."

"Calm yourself! Yot put me to hu-miliation and sell yourself and your talplete rest for the ten years that the late ents for-"The prizes that talest gives years of conflict to win. I get theprizes without

the conflict." "The brave young min who was to face the world and achievel" "I have outgrown the illusions of youth, Adele." "And you will marry a woman in

whose crazed sight your clief merit is yeur skill at piquet?"
"You have said it." "At least you have the deemcy not to pretend that you love mamma

"I have for years."

"You you never"
"Never told you. Why should P
Would you share poverty with me,
Adele? Would I, loving you, permit
you? You speak of my talents. I have tried to use them. They do not exit. "And you" ---

"Yes, with my whole heart and roul. oung man who should not be what he Love you! God! It is not in me to exwas secretary to a mature California press how much!"
street widow of spotless reputation and "I'm very glas" "I'm very glad to hear it," said

Vincent, wholly opening the library "One word, Ernst Middles. Would

ou as Adele's husband, and provided "You'd better marry him, Adele, my

"Oh, mamma! after what has "Come, Mr. Middles, the cards are

"But I'm neither your husband nor your son-in-law, Mrs. Vincent." So. Adele make up your mind; yes Evidently it must be one or the other of us. Now, Mr. Middles: piquet,

if you please. "Not until after the ceremony, mad-

Charity Appreciated. A benevolent old lady who lives in a fashionable London suburb started a soup kitchen on a small scale, with the object of alleviating the distress of which she had read so much. Only eight persons applied for relief. One, a crippled woman continued as a constant visitor. Four of the applicants did not like soup. Two others did not return with the jugs lent to them. The eighth was a small boy who was punctual in his attendance, and evidently, as she believed, appreciated the soup. There was something in his manner that aroused the sympathy of the old lady, so she inter-

He was a crossing street sweeper in a grand square close by. He confessed that his earnings amounted to sixteen shillings (four dollars) a week, while his mother could earn two shillings and sixpence a day by charing. The old lady, who was taken aback, asked, "And do you think you ought to come here for ings bank. "Unlike any other stamp sonp?" With that frankness which is so charming in the small boy, he replied: Well, no, I don't, and that's a fact, classes of customers are accommodated ma'am, but if you'll only give me a penny every time you walk over my cent and 50 cent stamps, and \$1, \$2, \$5 crossing you can eat your soup yourself." and \$10 cards. That is to say, when a

centuries, and likala, a specimen of this that they freque rily can deposit 25 cents palm, greatly grown on the Ceylon coast, can be preserved for upward of seven centuries. But a document on copper, according to the immense number which modern research has brought to light, and which have been lithographed in the "Indian Artiquary," can last even for twenty centuries without the least injury being made by time.

dispatch for you." Oh, thank you, sir; but-but"-

"I know; but this is to my husband, you business." see, and be's a very peculiar man. He got cheated out of \$200 once by a patent right were in the basement of the banking

He'll know this is from me."

And she showed him a telegram, to be the said contained all the saving bank delivered in a town this side of Albany, books issued by the bank from 1849 to "If you don't send me ten dollars to Har-

"Look a here?" he began, as he entered a grocery the other day. "What sort of bookkeeping do you do here?"

"Double entry, bang up, sir," was charged me with a dollar for an Edam

"And you didn't have ter"

"Sure, are you?"

The Warning. You say that you love me, John, dear, And swear that your love is true, But oh, will you not prove faithless, As other men often do? Love often pales and withers

Comely, perhaps, I now am-But oh, there will come a day, dear, When time will place wrinkles ther

Over my brow the ringlets Now gleam in the silv'ry light, But the summer that follows the spring time May change them from black to white. I am not rich in gold, John.

I am not rich in gold, John,
And if I become your bride
We must struggle with thousands and the sands
Now fighting against the tide;
"Twill then be too late for repining,"
She sighed, as she raised her head,
But the chair of her John was vacant;
He had swiftly and noiselessly fied.
—Fred E. Palmer in Philadelphia Pres

STAMP SAVINGS BANKS

A SYSTEM OF SMALL SAVINGS THAT IS POPULAR IN DETROIT.

It Appeals Especially to Young Children, but Men and Women Are Also Among the Stamp Book Depositors-How the

Method Is Conducted-A Boon to Many.

"The 'saving stamps' have let us into an almost new and profitable field of business," says Edwin F. Mack, cashier of the Citizens' Savings bank. "It has increased our business more in eight months than we were able to do by other nethods in five years. The beauty of the arrangement is that it reaches a class of people who ordinarily have no business with any bank. When it is considered that we get this new business at the rate of less than one-half a cent on the dollar, and that this expense is more than covered by the actual operation of the

system, we are pretty well pleased. "The cost of the stamps is only one cent for fifty, the cost of the books is very small, and the expense of getting the stamps in the hands of depositors is also very slight. To offset this we have the use of the money from the time it is reeived for stamps until the stamps are turned into us as record of deposit. The persons buying the stamps let them acumulate for weeks and even months before having the amount entered on their regular bank books. We get interest on this money for that time with-out charge, and as this amounts to sev-eral thousand dollars the profit is quite

"Of course we are not philanthropists, but we take much satisfaction in knowing that the system is inducing a large number of people to save money who never did before. We have agents in many of the large factories, and the young employes after getting their pay buy a few stamps, while otherwise they would spend every dollar of their wages. They would not come down to the ban and open up an account with the small amount. But after they have a little start with the stamp process they very frequently come to the bank with a five dollar or ten dollar deposit. We have some depositors with hundreds to their credit who made fifteen and twenty cent starts. These are the ones that are liable to be the big customers of the uture, and we are very glad to have

gents, tell how the system works. For istance, a woman goes in with \$1 to laps twenty-five cents left, which she rests in stamps. She leaves her book with the grocer and he cares for the stamps. The children, if they have no backs of their own, are instructed to in ves part of the small change in stamps. Her husband, instead of spending his small change for eigars, lends a helping hand by placing a few stamps in wife's book

With the children the stamps are like the merit cards which you and I used to get at school. Each Sunday we got a little card and when we got a dozen of those we got a large card, and so many of those deserved a still larger and more brightly colored card. The delight of accumulating these cards you can well remember. It is the same with the children and these stamps. They bustle around until they get twenty stamps to fill a page and are much tickeled when they can make the first entry in their

city and agents in Saginaw, Port Huron and other cities. Of our thousands of depositors a large per cent, of them are children, but as many of them brought their parents with them we are well

BIOHER DENOMINATIONS.

"The stamp swing system has proved to be a very good thing for us," said E. C. Bowman, casher of the Detroit savsystem of savings, our stamps are of diferent denominations and different For instance, we have 5 cent, 10 cent, 25 card is filled it has these respective val-nes. Our customers have learned this, Palmyra leaf is supposed to last five and those who make enough money so at a time do not bother with 5 cent stamps, which require to much 'licking' and 'pasting.' We were somewhat sur-prised ourselves to see the popularity of

the larger denominations. "Of course the working of the system is pretty well understood. We have 125 agents at present, and the stamps are placed in their bands. It requires several thousand stamps a day to supply their demands. The depositors place the stamps on a card, and when this card A portly woman, with a fat valise at her feet and a bundle at each elbow, was laboring away to indite a telegram in the waiting room of the Grand Central depot. She blotted two or three blanks, stuck out her mirable because it enables us to reach tongue as she started in on the date, and every class of people who may beinduced her mental distress was so evident that a to save money. It has largely increased gentleman who was waiting for the pen our business, not only by the depositors kindly observed:
"Perhaps it's a very poor pen, ma'am, and, if you will permit me, I will write the depositors are children, and, of dispatch for you." course, their accounts are small, but "It won't be the slightest trouble, very frequently their fathers come to

the banks where the children are doing While the reporter and Mr. Bowma man, and now he's suspicious of every-body, and has got to be talked to just so. There—that will cover the case, I guess. tion to several wooden cupboards which the present date. They were numbered from 1 up to 73,000. Then he showed riet's I'll burn the barn the day I get home!" No. 13, which was issued to a young man who was then employed on a railroad. The man is still a depositor in the bank and there has never been a time since when he did not have a small balance. He still has the same number, is still in the employ of the same company and ply.
"I guess not! In this bill you have this time.—Detroit News.

Worse Than Leprosy

"No, sir! I haven't tasted cheese of any Is catarry, and there some but one preparagon that does cure that disease, and that is the California Positive and Negative Electric Lamment. Sold by "Well, then, it must have been an extra for the girl. She must entertain her friends, you know."—Detroit Free Press.

The also ourse neuralgia, rheumatism, headache, sprams, burns and all pain. Try it and tell you negibbor where to get it.

> "The Jersey Lily." ANGLESEA COTTAGE, L. B., July 2.

ANGLESICA COTTAGE, L. B., July 2,
Gentlement: Altho' it is very unusual for
me to use any lotions or washes, still, in anwer to your request, I have tried Wisdom's
floiel Cream and Robertine. The former I
consider especially efficacions in cases of
roughness of the skin, and I have been using
it every day for the last forinight. I havfound the Robertine an excellent prepai
ation in cases of tan, sunburn, etc
caused by exposure to March winds and.
July sun.
Yours faithfully,
Lillie Langtry,
To Messys, Wisdom a Co.

Take it Before Breakfast

The great appetizer, tonic and liver regulator. In use for more than 50 years in England. Positive specific for liver complaint, Bad laste in the mouth on arising it the morning, dull pains in the head and back of the eyes tired feeling, dizziness, langour—symptoms of liver complaint. Remedy—Dr. Henley's English Dandellon Tonic. Relieves constipation, sharpens the appetite and tones up the entire system. Get the genuine from your druggist for \$1, and take according to directions.

One Among Many.

"Do you believe in fate?" he asked.

"I dunno," said the lawyer. "Why?"

"Well, I do. Æons before you and I were born somebody, somewhere, carved out our lives and fortunes."

"Pahaw!" exclaimed the lawyer.

"Don't you believe it."
"That's right. You hear what I'm
telling you. We're the creatures of destiny. At least I am. I don't know

"What makes you think so?"
"I've been looking back over my life, and through its warp and woof I can see the same thread running from the beginning to the present time. I can see it plainly. I know it."

"My mission in life is to always be the last man. There's always a long row of men before me every time. Sometimes it's longer and sometimes it's shorter, but I'm always the last of the lot."

"What do you mean?"
"Take dogs. When a dog is born somebody wants him—and gets him. Then somebody else wants him—and gets him. Then somebody else—and so of through the chain until it comes to me Of course I want him, and get him Now, you'd naturally suppose that some-body else would want him and get him, just as all the rest of us did. But no. I'm the last man. He's the same dog he was before, exactly as good and all that, and every time he changed hands his price got bigger. But I can't give him away. I'm the end of the chain. I'm the last man. Nobody wants him any

"Hard luck," said the lawyer sympa

"It's the same way with everything I buy real estate, for instance. Hun-dreds of men have wanted that identical piece of ground before me, and every one of them has got it. That's the trouble. Every one of them. I'm the last nan again. I'm the only man left in all the world who wanted that real esate. I'm the end of the chain. I'm the last man. It's tough, but I have to stand it. The fates had a grudge against comebody when they were measuring up my string, and they took it out on me. I know it."—Chicago Post.

Truck farming is distinct from maret gardening. It is carried on at a dis tance from toarket, water and rail trans ortation being necessary.
Upward of \$100,000,000 is invested in

this industry, the products reaching a value of \$76,507,155 on farms after payare employed in this industry 216,765 men, 9,254 women and 14,874 children, 8,971,206.70 worth of implements. The Norfolk district, embracing 45,375 acres. shipped products valued at \$7,692,859; south Atlantic district, 111,741 acres. products \$13,183,516; Mississippi valley. 36,180 acres, products \$4,979,783.

Nearly 75 per cent, of the truck pro-duced in the United States comes from a selt of country along the Atlantic coast lying east of a line drawn from Augusta, Me., to Macon, Ga.; from southern Georgia, Alabama and Florida; along the north and south lines of railroad in the Mississippi valley from the Gulf to Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City, and from the celery districts of Michigan More or less of the truck, however, is

produced in all the states. The followng figures show the total acreage of the leading vegetables grown upon truck farms of the United States: Asparagus, 37,979; beans (string or snap), 12,607; "We have ninety-five agents in this cabbage, 77,094; kale, 2,962; spinach 20,195; Irish potatoes, 28,046; beets, 2,420; celery, 15,381; encumbers, 4,721; watermeions, 114,381; other meions, 28,477; peas, 56,162; sweet potatoes, 28,621; tomatoes, 22,802; miscellaneous vegetable 82,601.-Washington Cor. Atlanta Con-

There is nothing more satisfactory than tiles, either from an æsthetic or utilitarian view. Every one is familiar owadays with tiles as facing to fireplaces and as hearths. The greatest of sction to tiling is its cost. It is not at all a difficult matter to set tiles. One of the first essentials is that they be perfectly matched in size. There is often considerable difference in the dimensions and thickness of those of the sam size and make. A facing of tiles the depth of an ordinary wainscot is very pretty and easily kept clean. When purchased by the quantity the average

price of a plain white tile six inches J. W. KIRKLAND. quare is only ten cents each. A decorated or shaded tile may be pur chased from twenty-five cents upward. A decorated tile alternating with a plain tile gives a very pretty effect. A medley of colors is not effective. Blue and white tiling is always pretty for a room facing. A piece of this work above the kitchen sink seems to brighten up a very dark and unattractive room. Nowhere is tiling prettier or more useful than in the bathroom, where it may form the facing of the walls and even the flooring American manufacturers are making very attractive tiles in relief and in lain shaded effects.-New York Trib-

A Bishop Wheeling a Barrow. A story is told of Canon Creighton during his residence in Worcester. One day, passing down a street in one of the poorer quarters of the town, he saw an old woman endeavoring to wheel a heavy barrow filled with coal up an alley. The wheel of the barrow would not, in spite of all her feeble efforts, be forced over the edge of the parapet between the opening and the street. Canon Creighton saw the situation, deposited his um brella in a doorway and took the old creature out of the shafts of the barrow. Then he addressed himself to the task, and in a moment more the load of fuel was trundling briskly down the alley in front of the future bishop.-Exchange.

Why They Could Not Begin. Amy (at the football grounds)—Why don't they begin to play? Dolley-The surgeons haven't arrived yet.-Judge.

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Runs high at the drug stores in this place over System Builder as everybody is using it for catarrh, of stomach, dyspepsia, constipation and impure blood, and to build up the system it certainly possesses wonderful merit when all speak so well of it,

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