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TN all receipts for cooking I requiring a leavening agent the ROYAL BAKING POWDER, because it is an absolutely pure cream of tartar powder and of 33 per cent. greater leavening strength than other powders, will give the best results. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor and more wholesome.

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PRACTICAL WORK Two Women Who Have Made Successes o

Undertakings Conducted by Themselves. A great lot of cant is talked these days about opening new channels of employ-ment to women. Fifty years ago their possibilities in business careers were really hampered. But under the present order of things any woman with pluck and cleverness can hold her own beside

the best man in the country. For example, witness the liberal in-come earned by a lady in California

come earned by a lady in California through commercial gardening, while another makes quite as much money in New Jersey ranning a big steam laun-dry. Mrs. Theodosia B. Shepherd of Ven-tura, Cal., has been established only a tiny capital and a small piece of ground, her gardens now occupy an en-tire block adjoining one of the large ho-tels. Of course her success was very low at first. One does not arise from a "patch of garden truck" to great hot patch of garden truck" to great hotuses, structures for propagating plants, ides five acres of cultivated land outthe Newberry & McMullan and Campaw blocks, in which he displayed his ability ide the city limits, without plenty of hard work. In those early days she was as a superintendent. "I have seen Detroit grow from a vil an indefatigable laborer. Early and late she toiled, as men toil, surmounting dif-ficulties, suffering hours of deep discour-

lage to a city," he observed yesterday in conversation with the writer, "and I nent, yet sticking manfully to her don't think there are many towns in America to-day equal to it in point of beanty. I know almost everybody in the city, and an incident which recently Then every detail demanded her personal attention, with the irritating friction always attendant upon minutiæ happened in my life has interested all my friends. But industry shortened that term of probation, and now her business has in-

'It is now about eight years ago since creased in magnitude until, of course, it

creased in magnitude until, of course, it is carried on by the usual business ma-chinery. The New Jersey woman had, at the death of her husband, just \$5,000 to in-vest, and deciding that she knew more about washing clothes than anything else opened a laundry. Her fate was the common fate of all—an opportunity to work and economize and add to her talent, or drift, as so many do, toward

A NARROW ESCAPE.

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"No, my dear lady, thank you. You are an excellent hostess, but pray do not press me-nothing would induce us to have a fire in my bedroom." "But, general, it is so chilly"---usual half hour with the lawyers, a little night to Mary, and then Lugard and 1 took our departure amid a volley of 'pleasant dreams' and warnings 'not to "I would rather put up with the frosts of Siberia than with the associations which a fire in my bedroom would re forget the ring' from the crowd at the

rectory gate. "A few hundred yards along the high call," replied the general, cutting his hostess short. "But," he continued. road we turned into the park that sur rounded the Grange. My host was one "there is a story connected with my whim which may amuse your party here. and I will atone for my obstinate rudeof those men with whom it was second nature to walk arm in arm with an acquaintance of an hour's standing, and it was in this fashion that we strolled along ness by telling it tomorrow after dinner." General Garthwaite was a distin-guished soldier who had arrived at Down a well kept drive toward a great rambling house shining white in the moonshire Hall for the Christmas festivities. When it got about among the other guests light against a dark background of lofty that he was to relate an adventure on the following evening, much interest was regretting that he had not known me evoked, and it was to an attentive au- during my bachelor days and expressing dience that he began as follows:

the hope that as an old friend of my wife's family he should see more of me "Twenty years ago 1 made the long railway journey from London to York-in the future. There was no resisting his frank cordiality, and by the time we shire on an important errand, which conhad reached the house I had given and sisted, neither more nor less, of getting myself married to the eldest daughter of the rector of Huntingwold. I had been call on us in London on our return from engaged to Mary Maitland for nearly a the honeymoon. year, but as our meeting and courtship "'Come in here,' said Lugard, leading

had taken place while the Maitland fam- the way into a cozy smoking room on the ily were staying for a season in town, this was my first visit to the Yorkshire one "nightcap" and a cigar before we turn village. I may as well say at the outset in. "I threw myself into an armchair, and

that there had been no hitch in the preiminaries. It was a marriage entirely he began to busy himself with the spirit of mutual affection; my prospects were promising, and both the Maitland and an old cak cabinet that stood on the right Garthwaite families gave a hearty approval to the arrangement. My mother few seconds that the door of the cabinet and two sisters were already at Hunting- was open I noticed on the bottom shelf

wold rectory for the wedding, and my one of those iron bowls or braziers used brother Harold traveled down with me by traveling tinkers for heating their for the purpose of acting as 'best man.' tools and by gypsies for cooking their "We arrived at the rectory in the fast dinners. I had heard that Lugard was closing dusk of late afternoon to be wel a great sportsman-indeed the guns and comed by a merry party assembled for the ceremony of the morrow. When the

first greetings were over, I turned and the brazier was for use on his camping saw that the flyman was bringing my out expeditions. This train of ideas was luggage into the hall-a goodly number put out of my head by Lugard offering of packages, seeing that we were going me a cigar, and for the time the iron to the Mediterranean for our honeymoon bowl so carefully preserved in the oak 'Stay a moment,' said Mrs. Maitland, | cabinet passed from my mind.

noticing the man at the same time. 'Let him bring in the bulk of the things by and smoking, and then Lugard rose to all means but you had better separate what you will want for the night and to led the way up a broad staircase to the fumes escaped through the outlet, and l morrow morning. Etiquette forces me first floor, passed down a long corridor. to make a stranger of you tonight, and and finally opened a door at the extreme so Lugard of the Grange has very kindly | end of the house.

sleep under some other roof the night be | let me enter. 'A great many celebrated fore the wedding and had made my people have used this chamber since pointed out a portmanteau which con-tained my immediate requirements, and has given so much pleasure to the Lugard the flyman received instructions to take of the day as the man who is going to

moved by a natural curiosity to know opposite sides of the room. There was a

bore traces of having been only recently

Dexter Lugard sat next my eldest sister long raisway journey and the please and while in no way neglecting his charge, contrived to keep the whole ta-ble amused. Afterward there was the solution of the evening had combine to tire me, and I fell asleep 10 minute after my head touched the pillow. "I must have been slumbering pea

music in the drawing room, a quiet good fully for some hours when I felt myself gradually awakening-not from any sudden start, but from a growing sense of strange oppression which seemed to afbreathing. As my senses refect my turned to me the choking sensation at my chest and throat increased, and finally I found myself wide awake wondering what was the matter. Every minute it became harder to breathe; the air of the room seemed stifling. I flung the bedelothes from me in the hope of relief. and in doing so saw something so unac-

countable-so apparently impossiblethat my reeling senses were stricken with amazement. "There was a fire in the grate! Glowing steadily in the cavernous recess of the ancient fireplace a great red ball of fire burned without flicker and without flame, but lurid with the unwavering light that comes from fuel fused to an

intense heat. Even without the terrible feeling of oppression at my chest there would have been something weird and uncanny about this mysterious fire introduced into my room at the dead of night-into a room with locked door and hermetically sealed windows-but what could this ghastly struggle for breath portend? Was I the victim of an accient or of some devilish plot? I tried to rise, but the deadly fumes pouring into the room from the fireplace overmastered me. I fell back exhausted on the pillow, gasping for air and powerless to cry for help that should remove the subtle influ-ence which was filling my lungs with poison and my heart with fear that my time had come. "A dull stupor was beginning to steal over my brain, and the power of thought

was fast leaving me when a rasping, clutching, scraping sound on the roof overhead caught my attention. Before nearly two centuries ago. -Cor. Indian my half benumbed senses could analyze apolis Journal the sound, it grew into a clattering rush

followed by a crash as the skylight splintered into fragments and a heavy body came whirling through it to fall with a dull thud on the floor and there lie motionless. In a second the weight from my lungs was lifted, the keen night air rushed in through the broken sky light with reviving freshness, the deadly by the fastest senders and most expert

np and deathly still a few yards from ada.

the bed? The glow in the grate burned "I had foreseen that I should have to Grange!" said my host, standing aside to on, but it did not give sufficient light to

the life of a successful rival. What that design was was made only too clear by the charcoal brazier and iron chain let down the broad chimney specially selected for the purpose, by the wet blanket that was found stuffed into the top of the chimney, and by the felt sealed win-

THEY SOOTHE - NEVER IBRITATE. "Had it not been for the false step which precipitated Lugard through the Some people have a prejudice against skylight I should have 'died in my sleep' without a trace of foul play, for the false story of the somnambulist footman was and blister. That is true of many, but not evidently concocted to cause me to lock of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. They never irritate the skin, but always have a the door, and so prevent suspicion of my

the door, and so prevent suspicion of my room having been entered. "Mary and I were married at the ap-pointed time, but the wedding was a quiet one, marked by more awestruck faces than by smiles, and though my shoes that was all But round the walls were nerves are still unshaken I have never settees and lounges raised on permanent got over the events of that night suffistaging; there was a large glass skylight ntly to stand a fire in my bedroom. -Million

A Locomotive Jumps Over a Tree Trunk. The sleet which fell on Wednesday

night loaded the trees along the line of the Georgia Southern and Florida so heavily that some of them fell, and one dropped across the track. About 3 o'clock in the morning a passenger train came along. The storm was so severe that the engineer could not see ahead, and his ngine went over the tree with a bound. The baggage car was broken into splin ters, and the coaches behind were scat-

tered through the woods in various di-rections. The engine ran on for 100 feet after jumping the tree and then struck out in the forest, finally landing against a giant pine. One coach went off on the other side

of the track and plowed through the mud for a few rods. The sleeper was the only car which did not leave the

rails. Among the passengers in the Pullman was Dan Rountree. He says that he woke up, but thought the jolt was nothing more than the usual bump which the Central gives in coupling at Macon. - Atlanta Constitution

It Has Ticked Off Nearly Two Centuries. Mrs. Catharine Oyler of Kokomo re cently came into possession of an old ashioned wooden clock of ancestral times that has been passing from gener ation to generation for nearly 200 years Has been in existence for over tweive years, and has earned an enviable reputation in Portland and vicinity. It is located in the Abingtor in quarters especially designed for it, and is equipped with an extensive library and the fin-est Grand Planos. Send for circular. It was bequeathed to Mrs. Oyler by her father, John Woodring of Preble county. O., who died a short time ago, aged 93. The clock is of English manufacture, of the style known as the "wall sweeper, DR. C. F. GEIGER OURCE Catarrh, Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, Consumption in the first and second stages, Bronchitis, all difficult Chronic Diseases and all Private Diseases of both sexes Medicine by mail or express. Third and Mor-rison, Portland, Or. made by Reed & Ward in the year 1711. The case is of English black walnut, and all parts of the running gear are con structed of wood It is 7 feet tall and weighs 115 pounds. It has been ticking away for 182 years without a stop an has never been repaired. The wooden wheels show little or no wear, and it is apparently good for another century or ore, ticking away as merrily, truth

TRY GERMEA for breakfast. fully and tunefully as it did in England

The Philadelphia Ledger notes the fact th six streets in Washington are named Jackse while there is not one named after Corbett,

Telegraphers to Contest. The New York telegraphers will have contest on March 11, which is expected to prove the most satisfactory and deci-Hood's Sarsa-parilla sive tournament of the kind which has ever taken place on this continent. The decisive test will probably develop the extreme capacity of an absolutely "clean" conductor on wire manipulated

"But what of that heap lying huddled receivers in the United States and Can-THE LAND OF PROMISE

THE LAND OF PROMISE Is the mighty West, the land that "tickled with a hoe laughs a harvest;" the El Dorado of the miner; the goal of the agricultural emigrant. While it teems with all the elements of realth and prosperity, some of the fairest and most fruitful portions of it bear a harvest of malaria reaged in its fullness by these unprotected by a medicinal safegnard. No one seeking or dwell-ing in a malarial locality is safe from the scourge without Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Emigrants, bear this in mind. Commercial travelers solourning in malarious regions should carry a botle of the Bitters in the traditional gripack. Against the effects of exposure, men-hal or bodily overwork, damp and unwholesome food or water, it is an infailfible defense. Com-supation, the imatim. billounces, dyspesia, nerrousness and loss of strength are all reme-died by this genial restorative. distinguish objects by. It was the work of a moment to strike a match and read the whole story at a glance-a story which scarcely needed corroboration by the after discoveries brought to light. Dexter Lugard lay there with his neck broken, having literally overreached himself in the execution of a fell design upon

dows.

A COMPLETE RECOVERY.

D. E. Coughanour writes from Quariz-burgh. Idaho, of the complete recovery of Mrs. Coughanour from rheumatism. She had been troubled for years, and had suf-fered great pain, often not being able to walk. Happy over his wife's relief, he tells about it as hollows: QUARTZBURGH, IDAHO.] August 20, 1894. N. J. Stone & Co.

August 20, 1894.) N. J. Stone & Co. (Calderwood's Rheumatism Cure): Gentlemen: My wife took three bottles of your Cure, which almost cured her. I sent for three more for her. She took one of these, and then was perfectly well. The remaining two bottles she gave to a woman who could not walk, and they cured her. My wife had suffered for four years with rheumatism-sometimes so badly that she could not walk. Yours, D. E. COUGHANOUR. The price of the medicine is \$5 per pack-age of three bottles. For further particu-lars apply to N. J. STOST & Co., Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal.

VERY FISHY.

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DO

They tell some very funny tales About old Portland's flood;

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Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with 'ess expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleas-ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly About old Portland's flood; How everything was swept away From where it once had stood; How fish of monatrons size were caught Beneath the electric lights, And how the ocean vessels sailed Clear up to Portland Heights. The actual scenes of the flood are pictured in the beautiful sovenir given free to purchaser of the Northrop & Sturgis Company's strong ye dainty Flavoring Extracts.

ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly ant to the taste, the refreshing and troly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ntive; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weak-

nevery objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is man-

ufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Se Enameline Stove Polish ; no dust no smell Sleepless Nights Portland 3 Make you weak and weary, unfit for work, indisposed to exertion. They show that your nerve strength is gone and that your nervous system needs building up. The



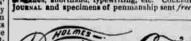
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"We spent half an hour in chatting knew that I was saved.

"'Welcome to the guestroom of the Queen Elizabeth slept here 800 years

it on to the Grange, which was about a wed my old friend, Mary Maitland, to morrow. "The room was in every respect

worthy to be the guest chamber of a historic mansion. It was of great size. with four lofty windows, two each on

fireplace, consisting of a large open grate guarded by fantastic griffins of wrought brass, which, though devoid of fire now, owned to capabilities for accommodating a full size yule log if necessary. But on closer inspection there seemed to be something peculiar about the room so far as its character him to you Lugard is part and parcel as a great chamber was concerned. It

and somewhat scantily furnished as a talent, or drift, as so many do, toward failure. Slowly but surely thrift conquered dif-ficulties. She first secured a well pay-ing partonage among private families and an increased in volume. The ag-ing partonage among private families and an increased in volume. The ag-ing partonage among private families and an increased in volume. The ag-ony was simply awful. I was laid up,

HE TELLS A REMARKABLE STORY OF HIS LIFE. Came to Detroit About Forty Years Ago -Levi Elsey's Experience Worthy Serious Attention

A DETROIT BUILDER.

From the Detroit Evening News.]

offered to give you a bed.'

packing arrangements accordingly. 1 quarter of a mile from the rectory.

"Mr. Lugard is to dine here this even take you back with him.' 'And who is Mr. Lugard?' I asked,

something more of the hospitably in-" 'Haven't you ever heard of Lugard?

replied my prospective father-in-law. Why, he's the best known man in these parts-squire, magistrate, master of foxounds and feudal chieftain generally. It's a wonder Mary has never mentioned

" 'Mary is rather shy on the subject, I

Detroit, having moved here about forty years ago. He has erected hundreds of houses in different parts of the city, and points with pride to such buildings as

ing,' Mr. Maitland explained, 'and will

-ficulties. She first secured a well pay ing patronage among private families in her town. Then, finding how limited such local work must of necessity be, she determined to try for bigger profits. Her initial move was to visit some of the New York hotel managers and by facts and figures prove that she could do bet-ter laundering for them in New Jersey than they could have done at home. Some gave her a trial, and for these she washes today. Soon, however, a more important job than any she had dreamed of came her way. This was nothing less of came her way. This was nothing less guish.

than a contract to do the washing for the Pullman Car company wherever it could be reached from her point. From that time on her fortune was

From that time on her fortune was him he stated that he had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and made. The capacity of her steam laundry was enlarged, she was able to emthat they cured him. I knew him very well, having built his house out Woodward ploy an increased force, and of course, with every extension of her business avenue, and I thought I would follow his suggestion. I must confess I did so with could afford to offer more and more pop-

lar prices. This lady, who a few years ago started gan to take the Pink Pills I felt mysel a modest trade in washing, is now a prosperous woman of considerable for-tune. She has been enabled to take the dignified position of a man at the head of a flourishing establishment and has sua flourishing establishment and has superintendents to look after details. Her

perintendents to look after details. Here son she has sent to college; her daughters have completed their education in Eu-rope, and when any one prates in her presence of the limited careers open to the siz the promptly suggests a scrub-limit heard. – Woman's Recorder. I did so I noticed a change in my con-dition. A short time since I renewed

A Dying Man's Scheme

George Francis Cobson, a spiritualist my habit of taking them with the same of Muskegon, Mich., has perfected a scheme, he thinks, by which he hopes at death to make a province of the scheme and the sch death to be able to prove positively to those still in the material state that his a most wonderful medicine and if they spirit exists. He went to Pittsburg a do as well in other cases as they did in short time ago and obtained a large glass mine they are the best in the world. I cylinder, so constructed that it can be ealed airtight quickly. In this cylinder condensed form, all the elements neces-sary to give new life and richness to the he has suspended with fine copper wire two pieces of metal so light that they blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases brought in contact with each other by the slightest motion of air with in the cylinder. Wires pass through the cylinder, one being connected with a battery and the other with a telegraphic instrument. He has made arrangements for his other by the slightest motion of air witl

The has made arrangements for his friends just before the spirit leaves his body to seal him in the cylinder so that his spirit may be kept from departing and at the same time is enabled by a se-ries of systematic disturbances of the air within the cylinder to communicate with within the cylinder to communicate with his friends through the telegraphic in strument. He is dying with consump ion, and the public probably will not have long to wait for the test of his ex ent. If it should prove successful. periment. If it should prove successful, his friends are pledged after three days to unseal the cylinder and allow the guitarists until a sudden fancy struck it pirit to depart and then seal up and bury mains .- Pittsburg Dispatch.

Here Is a Farm With a History.

Colonel Merit M. Missimer of the Falls of French Creek hotel has bought of Jenry W. Watson of Bucks county the Urner farm in Warwick township, Chester county, 122 acres, for \$5.000. On this farm the old Seventh Day Baptist burial ind is located, an acre or more, the ralls of which inclosure the colonel will iped, but it was torn down or removed long ago-none there for probably 70 years or more

Over two years ago the French Creek el on the premises. Subsequently it changed hands and became the property of Mr. Watson. Colonel Missimer will of Mr. Watson. Colonel Missimer will sell a portion of his purchase in building lots, having 1,000 already laid out.-

angard hoped to stand in the which are certain to fit Leonard Garthwaite so nicely tomorrow.'

Lugard. He is a perfect paragon of ex-

" 'I understand that he was a little too

cellence and all that is charming, but-

him in the bud.

but-you understand.'

himself elsewhere.

"Mary, who was stauding by, blushed pervously at this sally, and then the sub-showed signs of fixtures having been reject dropped amid a clatter of general moved, while a pile of lumber pushed conversation. But later, when I found into a corner looked uncommonly like a myself alone with my fiancee, I asked billiard table taken to pieces. her playfully what Fred had meant by "'Surely,' I exclaimed, 'this has been

his oracular utterance. used as a billiard room. I trust you have " 'Oh.' she replied frankly, 'it's an old not dismantled it for me.' story now and certainly not worth re-"Was it the flicker of the candle h

telling, but Fred's impertinent remark carried, or was I right in supposing that may have had a spice of truth in it. Mr. a shade of anxiety passed over Lugard's Lugard paid me a certain amount of atbeaming countenance for a moment? tention a year or two ago, till I nipped Whatever it was, it was gone before I could decide. " 'You don't like him, then? I asked.

"'I had hoped you would be too sleepy "'It would be treason to say no,' reto notice it.' he answered. turned Mary, 'Every one likes Dexter

"'Yes, this is my billiard room when there is no occasion for it to revert to its original use as a guest chamber. Of course there are plenty of other bedrooms in the house, but it is a tradition

charming to captivate your affections. of the Grange that the guest chamber is dearest, I answered. 'But, tell me, has always at the disposal of any one whom he quite got over his disappointment?" "Long ago,' replied Mary, 'Why, he was one of the first to congratulate me on my engagement to you, and he has the morning." given me the handsomest of all my wed-

"He turned to go, but paused on the ding presents-a pearl necklace worth no one knows how much. He is very anxious to make your acquaintance, and

he stipulated over a month ago that he was to have the honor of entertaining the bridegroom at the Grange." in his sleep, and, though it is not likely, "Mary's explanations were more than satisfactory and quite dispelled any idea that I had a disappointed rival in my it out the other day, and I couldn't find it out the other day, and 1 couldn't find

host. At any rate Mr. Lugard had had it in my heart to send the fellow away the good sense to take his disappointat a moment's notice. Good night once ment in good part and would doubtless more, and sound be your slumbers.' if he had not done so already, console

"We were all assembled in the rectory freely recommend them to any sufferer." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a drawing room before dinner when Mr Lugard was announced. He was a tall. haps, as witness his turning the billiard handsome man about 5 and 30, and he enroom inside out in order to preserve tered the room with the air of one who what he called the traditions of the feels that his welcome is assured. Mrs Grange, and his curious allusion to the Maitland rose smilingly to greet him, somnambulist footman, but his eccenand the younger members of the family tricity was all in the right direction, and crowded round him so effusively as to I looked forward to a better acquaintimpede his progress toward the spot ance with him quite engerly.

where I was standing. The moment he "Thus meditating I made my brief had passed the doorway I noticed that preparations for the night. Before gethis eyes roved round the company as if searching for some one, finally to settle windows for the purpose of opening it. on me, but never once did his glance lose seconding to my habit, but to my surthe hearty gayety, never once did his atprise I discovered that this was impossi-ble, as it was fastened up tightly by means of strips of felt which were glued tention appear to wander from the pleasant greetings of his friends. Dexter Lugard must have held the record for all around the grooves. On examinatie every window in the room proved

"At length Mrs. Maitland managed have been similarly treated, and then to extricate him and effected the introremembered the skylight in the roof. duction which numbered me among the Doubtless the drafts had caused th acquaintances of the squire of the squire to stop up the windows and the Grange. In all truth, he seemed to have room was ventilated through the glazed a heart large enough to embrace the whole world in friendship—even one I was foiled in my endeavors to procare fresh air. The skylight was not or who had distanced him for a prize the loss of which might well have rankled. tightly closed, but the cord used for But in Lugard's manner there was not opening it had been broken off short far so much as a trace of that chastened in- beyond my reach. There it daugled, terest which defeated rivals of the mild- high up noir the ceiling, a silent witness est natures cannot help feeling toward to the neglect of one of my host's serv

the successful swain. He beamed on me ants. as he beamed on everybody, congratulated me cheerily, looking me straight in the face the while, and said what studied in everyother respect, and I soon pleasure it gave him to put me up for consoled myself with the fact that the the night. In three minutes I was just chimney to such a fireplace must be as much drawn toward him as all the wide enough to let in any amount of fresh air. Bending my head clear of the rest were, and found myself wondering how it was that Mary had passed such massive mantelpiece, I looked up and New York the day after a snowstorm, a good fellow by to bestow herself on saw that at the end of the broad shaft there would be more suicides and less such a commonplace individual as Leonquite a large circle of starlit sky was visible, while a cold blast struck down-

"It is not necessary that I should de ward of sufficient volume to purify the scribe the dinner party at Huntingwold atmosphere of the room. Satisfied with der susceptibilities of these gentlemen to rectory on the eve of my wedding day. It passed off just as other dinners do on into bed.

similar occasions, with plenty of merri-ment, and perhaps here and there a touch of veiled sadness on the part of those who were to be separated on the was never a nervous person, and this nor for the spring and snow poets.-New morrow for the first time in their lives | was certainly not my experience. The | York Herald.

"MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA." sed Memorial to the Author of Tha

Immortal Song. Although every American is as familiat with the words and music of "Marching Through Geor

gin" as he is with Yankee Doodle," few people P know who wrote the famous song-The author's o was Henry

C. Work, and he was a resident of Hartford. The AN subject is of more than ordinary interest just nov because of the fact that New York HENRY C. WORK.

and Hartford friends of the balladist are its master may delight to honor. Now contemplating the crection of a monument i will say good night and leave you to his memory. The memorial is to be a You shall be called in plenty of time in the morning.' Work's songs. Henry Clay Work was born in Middle

threshold as an afterthought seemed to town, Conn., Oct. 1, 1832. As a boy he was taken to Illinois, but he afterward re-'By the way,' he said, wheeling turned to Hartford, where he was educat-

round, you had better turn the key in ed and where he learned the printers the lock. I have a footman who walks trade. Not long before the outbreak of the civil war, and while he was still setting type at the case, Work began his song writing. One of his temperance songs, "Father, Dear Father, Come Home." composed and published just before war and was sung and whistled and par-odied until it was familiar to the whole

"What a good natured, genial man the squire was, I thought, as I obeyed his Father Abraham wanted 100,000 more injunction and locked the door upon his now and then, Work pierced the dark war retreating figure-a trifle eccentric, per- clouds with a gleam of brightness and caused a rear of laughter to echo from Maine to California-although the times were hardly mirthful times-by publish-ing his humorous ballad, "They've Grafted Him Into the Army." The song exactly hit off the grim humor of the hour and was a great popular success. Among the other songs that Work wro

and that caught the popular car were "Lily Dale," "We Are Coming, Sister Mary," "Wake, Nicodemus" and "Grandfather's Clock." The best known song he ever wrote, however, was "Marching Through Georgia." It never became universally popular throughout all of the United States for obvious reasons, but through-out the north today the song is as much of a feature of patriotic occasions where mu-sic is required as "The Star Spangled Banner," "America" and "Yankee Doodle." Work composed both the words and the

music of his songs, and the royalties he received from the sale of the ballads made him a rich man. In 1868 Work went to Europe and on his return located at Vinc-land, N. J., where he lost a fortune, it is said, in attempting to raise fruit. Three years afterward he returned to song writing to replenish his depleted purse and furnished many songs to Chicago publish

In 1871 the plates of his ballads were destroyed during the great Chicago fire that swept away \$190,000,000 worth of property. Work died in Hartford June 8, 1884, and was buried in the Old North "However, it is not for a guest to Cemetery, where repose the remains of an-grumble at a trifle when his comfort is other famous song writer, Mrs. Sigourney.

No "Beautiful Snow" In the City.

If the would be poets who perpetrate sonnets about the beautiful snow would inst wander about the streets of lower poetry. Perhaps this would be all for the best.

What a shock it would be to the ten behold the dirty, disreputable Italian dis-ciples of Maud Muller beaping up the alleged "beautiful" in haycock shaped



Flesh

CONSUMPTION

health.



and kept the audience amused. He made smiling his appearance when the mandolin club was giving a selection, and kept hover-ing over the head of one of the lady to read the name of the piano. Then it waited until the vocalist appeared, when it tried in vain to attract her attention,

and finally it started to explore one of

The Soprano Stood Fire.

A bat got into Unity hall last evening

Collecting Grasses. James B. Olcott, grass agent at the Connecticut experiment station at South Manchester, that state, has been visiting Mobile recently for the purpose of col lecting sods of the native grasses. At repair. In this place of rest there were the experiment station these grasses are ments dating back to 1669, and the cultivated and their merits recorded. whole number buried is probably over This is but a small part of the work done 100. There was once a frame meeting at the station, but is of value as deciding house in which the Seventh Day people what are the grasses that do best in cer tain climates and soils .- Exchange.

Timely Advice to Many.

A writer in The Engineering Magazine Valley Railroad company, or some of its promoters, bought this Urner farm of Eli Urner, administrator, for \$53 per acre. It was intended to erect a large ard Garthwaite. examination. The advice is well given for there's nothing more exhausting to body and mind than a week or two of frantic, ill considered sightseeing. It's better not to see the fair and live than to see it and die.

