BAREFOOTED AFTER THE COWS.

"The boys" had come back to the farm, Which all throug's one's life bears a charm; And though we were all sturdy men, e thought to live over again The days when we hallooed and booted, And ran down the pusture barefooted; We stole out of childhood a day And filled it up brimful of play

The pond and the swift skimming swallow The wood where the owl used to halico-Who-oo! who-oo! The barn full of may Where many a day We tumbled down over the mows; The grass in the meadow was growing, The cows in the meadow were lowing Mo-oo! mo-oo! Ah, life has no joy

Like that of a boy Running barefooted after the cows

We ate of the apples that fell From the harvest tree over the well; For never in life could we meet With apples that seemed half so sweet: Like that which the spring ever wasted: For God made the vintage to flow From the winepress of pubbles below

The squirrel so proud of his tail. The chipmunk who travels by rail, The blackbird, the robin, the joy-Each gave us a greeting that day. The pastimes of boyhood we courted In places where once we had sported. And when the old dinner horn tiew We felt the old hunger anew

"Twas more like enacting a dream! We waded and fished in the stream Which somehow looked shallow and small. Nor did the old trees seem as tall: Each idol of boyhood seemed shattered. And even the kingfisher clattered. No power can bring back the joys Of childhood to overgrown boys

Not the same was the pond nor the swallow. The wood where the owl used to halloo, Who oo who oo The barn full of bay Seemed smaller that day We tumbled down over the mows New grass in the meadow was growing Strange cows in the meadow were lowing Mo-oo! mo-oo! We felt not the joys, We were not the boys

An Improved Waterproof Garment.

Who ran barefooted after the cows

-Fred Emerson Brooks in New York Herala

An improved waterproof garment has been patented in England which it is claimed possesses thorough ventilation. The top portion of the back of the garment below the collar, or neck band, is formed by letting in a piece of fabric which is not treated with India rubber. but is simply acidized or otherwise treated for the purpose of rendering the same shower proof, when not intended to be covered by a collar or cape; or it may be, in some cases, such as when it is is intended to be covered by a collar or cape, a simple woven or openwork fabric not treated with acid.

The form of the inserted piece may be somewhat triangular, crescent shaped or otherwise, as found most convenient, the object being to dovetail into the garment between the shoulders a fabric which will permit of the egress of perspiration from the wearer's body without the necessity of an ugly or awkward appearance. An- of battle highly developed in him, as was other portion of the improvement is to line the back of the garment with a piece of lace or fabric of an openwork nature, having woven or manufactured thereon the name of the manufacturer of the garment or other name. -Clothier and Furnisher.

A Boomerang.

Representative Hansbrough, of North Dakota, and a party of friends were informally discussing members of congress, when someone asked, "What do you think of Amos Commings?" think," said one of the correspondents, who had just met Hansbrough for the first time, "that Amos is a mighty good newspaper man, but he has degenerated. Any newspaper man who concents to occupy the seat of a member of congress has got pretty far down." Hansbrough said nothing until somebody laughed and asked, "What is your business when you are at home. Hansbrough?" "I'm a newspaper man," he replied, and his new acquaintance suddenly remembered that he had business elsewhere. - Cor. Chicago Her-

Novel Meat Chopper.

A new meat chopper for domestic use is distinguished by the fact that the meat is cut by an action like that of a pair of seissors and is not torn apart: neither is it ground into a greasy pulp. The forcing serew feeds the meat up to a knife with eight radial blades, revolving between a fixed two bladed knife and a cutting plate of novel construction. The plate has a number of grooves converging toward a central aperture, the ribs between the grooves having sharp cutting edges. The work is well and rapidly done. A medium sized machine will produce four pounds of filled sausages per minute.-New York Commercial Advertiser.

He Obeyed.

"Mr. McClintock," shouted his better half, "I want you to take your feet off the parlor table."

"Mrs. McClintock," he said, in a fixed, determined voice, "I allow only one person to talk to me in that way." "And who may that be?" she demanded, threateningly.

"You, my dear," he replied softly. as he removed his feet.—London Tit-

Why He Slid Out.

Blenkinsop (closing the agnostic diseussion)-Well, I confess I can't endure a sermon. I went to church last Sunday and in less than thirty minutes I

got up and left. Blotterwick-I didn't know they took up the collection so soon as that. - West

A party of San Francisco capitalists have been looking about Astoria with a view to the establishment of a large tin manufactory at that point, to supply the salmon canneries in that vicinity. do not ask any bonus, but will make contracts with the cannerymen,

No More Peacock Feathers.

Until within a few years only a small number of even the wealthiest persons, especially in America, felt that they could afford to include peacocks among their pets. The feathers were costly, and every woman prided herself upon the possession of a few in her bonnet. If she were for-tunate enough to have a fan made of these feathers she felt proud indeed. Gradually, as the hunters secured larger quantities, wealthy people began to use them for decorative purposes. Elegant screens, some with the feathers spread thinly on a cloth surface, and others, which were more costly, with the feathers closely sewed together; fans with silver handles, sofa cushions and chair seats were made of the brilliant plumage. The feathers were even used in the decoration of walls, and for friezes and dadoes.

But suddenly, and apparently without cause, the demand ceased. The feathers that had previously been the joy of the owner, were looked upon with distaste and pronounced out of fashion. They were ruthlessly torn from the hats they had adorned, from walls and screens, and

thrown into the rubbish heaps. Whence came this sudden and unexplained dislike? The reporter was told that an ancient superstition to the effect that peacocks and peacocks' feathers were sure to bring bad luck to their owner had been revived and had brought about the downfall of the fashion. He made inquiries at the stores where peacock feathers were formerly supplied, and found that the demand for them had ceased entirely. At Tiffany's it was said that they had not sold a fan or screen of peacock feathers for several years. Customers never ask for them. The reporter was informed at other houses that feathers that formerly sold at high prices can now be obtained for twenty-five, fifty and seventyfive cents a bunch. A number of importers said that they were used very little .-New York Sun.

The Instinct of Leadership. While, to make a great captain, all the mental and physical qualities must exist in the greatest possible strength, varieties of these in combination, to a greater or less degree, have been possessed by generals of less or greater repute in the world's history, and the number and intensity of these qualifications in the combination give the general his relative place in the list of great soldiers. Some generals are only brilliant upon the battlefield, and some even only in particular phases of a battle, though they may possess certain qualities of a great leader to an extent which amounts, in its way, to an exhibition of genius as great as any great captain has ever shown.

The particular quality which made Napoleon seize the colors and incite his troops to follow him at the bridge of Arcola is well worthy of attention as being, at times, a most important factor in a battle. Alexander and Henry of Navarre, were leaders whose personal power on the battle field may be said to have directly influenced many of their victories. Many of Napoleon's lieutenants had this instinct of leadership; Lannes and Massena to an eminent degree. Washington showed it in the power of his personal presence to change a retreat into an attack, and Scott made a brilliant display of it at the battle of Lundy's Lane. The civil war shows but little of this divine gift. Gen. C. F. Smith may be said to have had the genius conspicuously shown at the battle of Fort Doneison. It is not always given to genius to succeed in these efforts. Napoleon failed at the battle of Arcola, though it is possible that the desperate fighting around his person on the causeway kept the enemy closely employed until another force had taken the town in rear, and that, therefore, his act secured his great victory .- Gen. "Baldy" Smith in North American Review.

Calls for Domestic Animals.

In controling the movements of domestic animals by the voice, besides words of ordinary import, man uses a variety of peculiar terms, calls and inarticulate sounds-not to include whistling-which vary in different localities. In driving yoked cattle and harnessed horses, teamsters cry "get up," "click, click" (tongue against teeth), "gee," "haw," "whoa," "whoosh," "back," etc., in English "haw," "whoa," speaking countries; "arre," "arri," "juh," "gio," etc., in European countries. In the United States "gee" directs the animals away from the driver, hence to the right; but in England the same term has the opposite effect, because the driver walks on the right hand side of his team. In Virginia, mule drivers gee the animals with the cry "hevyee-ee-a." In Norfolk, England, "whooshwo;" in France, "hue" and "huhaut;" in Germany, "hott" and "hotte;" in some parts of Russia "haita"-serve the same purpose. To direct animals to the left, another series of terms is used. In calling cattle in the field, the following cries are used in the localities given: "boss, boss," "sake, sake" (Connecticut); "coo, coo" (Virginia); "sook, sook," also "sookey" (Maryland); "sookow" (Alabama); "tion, tion" (Russia); and for calling horses, "kope, kope" (Maryland and Alabama); for calling sheep, nanny" (Maryland); for calling hogs, "chee-oo-oo" (Virginia). - Science.

Cliff Dwellings of Morocco. It was not until last year that the Moors would permit any examination of the cliff dwellings which have long been known to exist some days' journey south-west of the city of Morocco. This strange city of the cave dwellers is almost exactly like some of those in New Mexico and other territories which archæologists have explored. The dwellings were dug out of the solid rock and many of them are over 200 feet above the bottom of the valley. The face of the cliff is in places perpendicular, and it is believed that the troglodytes could have reached their dwellings only with the aid of rope ladders. Some of the dwellings contain three rooms, the largest of which is about 17x7 feet, and the walls of the larger rooms are generally pierced by windows. Nothing is known as to who these cave dwellers were. - New York Sun.

Electric Signals for Army Scouts.

Briefly, the scheme is this. The scouts or signal officers carry in their knapsacks six small incandescent lights of the different primary colors. These are connected by a very fine wire with a small battery in the knapsack. Attached to the small globes that inclose the lights is a very small oval electric motor, operated by an independent battery. When one scout wishes to communicate with another he sends one globe high into the air and then turns on the electric fluid that illuminates it. By the use of the differ-ent colored globes and by combinations a conversation of any length can be carried on at night at long distances. The invention will be patented in Europe, and an effort will be made to introduce it into the difference European armies, as well as into this country.—Philadelphia Press.

DEATH FROM FREEZING.

A TRAVELER DESCRIBES HIS EX-PERIENCE IN THIS LINE.

From Martigny to the Hospice of the Great St. Bernard-First Indication of Something Wrong-Strange and Delicious Sepsations.

On the particular occasion referred to, I started from Martigny at 6 a. m. and innight. Time being of consequence, I thought it prudent, so as to get to the summit of the pass before dark, not to stop for a meal to be cooked at Orsieres or Liddes, but pressed forward to the last place before the snow tramp commenced, the Captine de Proz. There I met with a young nobleman and his guide. After an interchange of inquiries, and an offer on my part of some chocolate and biscuits to other travelers, as the cantine was hard up that day in eatables, we set out together, and had crossed the Plan de Marengo without any presentiment of what was going to happen. The first indication of something wrong was the peculiar appearance which my surroundings seemed to assume. Everything looked bazy to my vision-even the snow and the rocks lying about looked as if enveloped in a fog, although the afternoon was beautifully clear. Then I felt that I must sit down and enjoy it; but the guide's flask of kirschwasser set me going again. Very soon, however, the former feeling returned; but the same treatment temporarily recovered me. At last I took to stumbling along, fell down several times, and at length could not help myself. My companions urged me in vain to arouse to one more effort, but it was useless.

The guide's experience was now of the utmost service. Divining the exact state of the case, and what might happen, he took a very sensible course. Leaving the marquis to see to me, he hurried forward to meet the two monks who always came down from the hospice at a particular hour each day, so as to obtain their efficient help. On their arrival, the marquis either went on, on his own account, or was requested to go forward with the news. Anyhow, I was informed the next day that his report was, that "M. le had perished in the snows." In the meantime the two monks and guide took me in hand, and, shaking me up, made my hands clasp a beit around the guide's waist, and each of the monks took an The former acted as a substitute arm for horse power and the two latter as wheels. As for myself I was fast becoming a dead weight. Between the cantine and the hospice there is a space of seven and a half miles of very rough walking, uphill, of course, and with a depth of several feet of snow where the cantonniers had not cleared a path. I suspect that my deliverers had a very difficult task. over at least five miles, to keep me from getting into that sleep from which there

The sensations of that journey during occasional gleams of consciousness will never be erased from my mind. Is there such an essence of ecstatic delight as elixir mortis? If there is, it must have been something like it, or the very thing itself, which I enjoyed that day. No words can possibly express the surpassing desire which I felt to sit down and enjoy my felicity-and sleep. But my inexorable friends knew that sleep meant death; and though my repeated appeals of "Doucement, doucement," were plaintive enough, they were met by redoubled efforts to force me onward, even when my own legs would not move any longer. The collapse was complete. During the susmomentary glimpses of consciousness. remember seeing two somethings, black, one on each side, but very indistinct. These, of course, were the friendly monks. The one overwhelming idea that filled my mind then was how to get to that sleep, that blissful euthanasia which poets have sung about, but which my companions were doing their best to rob me of, just when I had got it within my

Another lucid interval occurred just as we approached the door of the hospice, for I saw two or three of the dogs; and then I was lost again, till I found myself in the large room, surrounded by several of the canons. One administered some extract of orange flowers, and that was followed by some warm broth. Then another tugged off my boots, socks, etc., and between them, somehow or other, they got me into bed. (This particular room would not have been mine if I had gone as an ordinary traveler usually does. I am under the impression that it was looked upon as the best bedroom, being the one used by Napoleon Bonaparte when he stopped at the hospice en route to the Italian campaign.) In the night I woke, breathing very quickly and very hard. The room itself had the appearance of being one mass of cotton wool. Congestion of the lungs had got hold of me now, and I felt very ill indeed. But, however, the next morning I did what the monks had ineffectually tried to impress upon me the night before, and I made an effort. My first duty to others was to see the excellent guide and make him a due acknowledgment; and as the noble and heroic monks, who live only for others, would not hear of anything but thanks, I had recourse to the tronc of the church. To the three men I am, humanly speaking, indebted for my life. A grateful heart need never be ashamed of its precious burden.-Chambers' Journal.

Experience in Congress. To go through congress is like going through a university course. Within the halls of the Capitol there are freshmen, sophomores, juniors and seniors in the school of statecraft, and it often takes some several terms past the senior one before they become statesmen and adepts in diplomacy. Then they become valuable counselors to the executive and judiciary departments.

With the fund of legislative perspicacity gained by long training, as the scholar learns his Greek roots, they become valuable servants, shining lights and representatives of American institutions, fit to stand forth before the world in their advocacy of the theory of American republicanism. - Birmingham Age.

A Breakfast in Costa Rica.

It is rather amusing to notice that in all hotels in this country the first question propounded by the waiter, as he places your chair at the breakfast table, is, in what manner will you have your eggs prepared! That a person can eat his breakfast without eggs seems to be a monstrous impossibility. Not having had the pleasure of breaking bread or the shell of his matutinal egg in the house of any native, the traveler cannot truthfully state whether this is an actual necessity or not .- C. R. Crespi in San Francisco Chronicle.

The Author of Lorna Doone.

R. D. Blackmore lives in great retirement at his pretty villa residence, "Shortwood," close to Teddington station, which latter place, by the way, is an innovation not at all to the taste of the veteran novelist, who built his home before the station existed, and now regrets its proximity. Mr. Blackmore's hobby is his garden. In front there is a trimly kept lawn, surrounded by flourishing beds where rhododendrons, picotees, roses of every hue and old fashion- every part of America, sent an extended tended to traverse the thirty miles to the ed country flowers vie with each other article to this paper a few days since, hospice of the Great St. Bernard before in abundance. Behind is the fruitful which was duly published, detailing his berries, currants, stone fruits, pears and what seemed to be certain death. It apples are to be found in such plenty would be impossible to enumerate the apples are to be found in such plenty that much of it is sold in the fruit mar-

It has always been Mr. Blackmore's custom to work a few hours daily in his subject was deemed necessary. garden, and this seems to be his favorite hair and whiskers; his face is strongly lined, and the blue eyes and bushy eyebrows are very characteristic. He reminds one somewhat of "Uncle Corny" in his latest work, "Kit Kitty," the hero tional ones. I was brought so low by of which, strangely enough, is a market neglecting the first and most simple gardener living at one of the river vilsymptoms. I did not think I was sick. lages a little higher up than Teddington. It is true I had frequent headaches; felt -Toronto Mail.

Senators and Flowers.

Senator Teller has one of the prettiest gardens in the northwest. And oh! what stories the roses could tell there! flower beds.

other gentlemen who want to whisper little suggestions in the senator's ear him around from bush to bush. They might not get all they want, but the the source of most of these ailments. senator has pleasure and relaxation from his garden work, and boasts the you said that more than one-half the prettiest kept lawn and flower beds in deaths which occur arise from Bright's

his neighborhood. and pride to spend her mornings weeding the beds, and when the senator and

"Money Goes."

The old saying that "money goes" was illustrated recently. A customer tendered a \$20 bill. The tradesman had He went to the tradesman as soon as he had given the valued coin, and the latter went out and hunted up the custo- spoke very earnestly;

the saloon keeper had used it in liquidating his brewery bill. The next day a neighbor went to the brewery and found that the cashier of that institution had just parted with the coveted piece of money to a dissatisfied employe. The coin recovered.—Chicago Times.

American Razors in Demand. The best razors no longer come from Sheffield, and even Englishmen are alive zors are of English and Scotch descent, terrible malady were. 'And now, gen-as very few Germans or Irishmen act as tlemen,' he said, 'as we have seen the be looked at by an ex-subject of Queen Victoria, but now American goods are generally preferred, and some eastern makes are very popular. The greatest run the last two years has been on a I have Bright's disease of the kidneys; made. But the fact is immaterial, for no purchaser ever finds fault with anything connected with one in any respect save price, and even that is not seriously objected to. - Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Brief Wedding. A certain Georgia editor, who is also ease can be cured," a real estate agent, a building and loan association director, an attorney at law, the village church, was recently asked to marry a couple. He was in a great what was it?" hurry, and the couple surprised him in an affirmative. "Man and wife," cried the editor. "One dollar. Bring me a load of wood for it-one-third pine, balance oak."-Atlanta Constitution.

Homing Pigeons in Russia.

The Russians established pigeon stations in various parts of their territory about sixteen years ago. They have eight stations in all. There are five officers, twelve trainers and twenty-four servants connected with the pigeon service. It is their duty to look after the carrier pigeons, and see that they are always in perfect health and condition, and ready for use at any moment. A bushel of grain is allowed to each bird. -New York Evening Sun.

A baggage smasher calls for a baggage lifting machine. He says the baggage smasher wears out almost as fast as the trunks he is thought to take such a fiendish delight in breaking. No mortal man can endure the strain of lifting hundreds be doubted. Dr. Henion's experience of huge, unwieldy trunks ady after day, shows that Bright's disease of the kidish delight in breaking. No mortal man year after year, and no mortal man ought to be expected to stand it.

EXCITEMENT IN ROCHESTER.

The Commotion Caused by the Statement of a Physician

ter, (N. Y.) Democrat and Chronicle was recently republished in this paper and was a subject of much comment. That the article caused even more commotion in Rochester, the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well known not only in Rochester, but in nearly orchard, his great pride, where straw- remarkable experience and rescue from personal inquiries which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the

With this end in view a representarecreation. Mr. Blackmore is now over tive of this paper called on Dr. Henion 70 years of ago, and a wislower. His two at his residence, when the following in-nieces reside with him. In figure he is terview occurred: "That article of rather short and thick set, with white yours, Doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements about the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain ?"

"Every one of them and many additared most of the time; could eat nothing one day and was ravenous the next; felt dull pains and my stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious.

The medical profession has been treating symptoms instead of diseases The senator's favorite relaxation all sum- for years, and it is high time it ceased. mer is to pay diligent attention to his The symptoms I have just mentioned or any unusual action or irritation of the Constituents, caucus managers and water channels indicate the approach of kidney disease more than a cough announces the coming of consumption. little suggestions in the senators ear we do not treat the cough, but try to find him every evening armed with a help the lungs. We should not waste hose sprinkler going around among the our time trying to relieve the headache, flowers, and as they talk they follow pains about the body or other symptoms, but go directly to the kidneys.

"This, then, is what you meant when disease, is it, Doctor?"

"Precisely. Thousands of diseases Senator Evarts has a nice garden, but he does not deserve any special mention reality are Bright's disease in some of for it. It is Mrs. Evarts' particular care its many forms. It is a Hydra-headed monster, and the slightest symptoms should strike terror to every one who herself sit down for their after dinner has them. I can look back and recall talk they get a great deal of pleasure hundreds of deaths which physicians from viewing the bright blossoms all declared at the time were caused by paaround the windows.—Washington Letralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints which I see now were caused by Bright's disease.

"And did all these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

'Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use it changed by a neighbor, who, being of the same remedy. I am getting my in a hurry, gave a pocket piece of \$10 in eyes thoroughly opened in this matter gold of the issue of 1861, which he prized and think I am helping others to see highly and did not want to part with. the facts and their possible danger also," Mr. Warner, who was visited at his establishment on N. St. Paul street, "It is true that Bright's disease had

bought some cigars at a neighboring store and had given the gold piece in payment.

He had increased wonderfully, and we find, by reliable statistics, that from '70 world is because men won't take women's advice. If you don't believe this at first, just go and ask the women—that's all. Look at the prominent men it has car-Upon going to the cigar store it was ried off, and is taking off every year, for found that the proprietor had trans- while many are dying apparently of ferred the coin to a saloon keeper near paralysis and apoplexy, they are really by, and at that place it was found that victims of kidney disorder, which causes heart disease, paralysis, apoplexy, etc. Nearly every week the papers record the this to the general use of my remedy." Do you think many people are afindividual was at last located and the flicted with it to-day who do not realize it, Mr. Warner?"

'A prominent professor in a New Orleans medical college was lecturing before his class on the subject of Bright's disease. He had various fluids under microscopic analysis, and was showing to the fact. The best customers for rathe students what the indications of this their own barbers. Formerly nothing unhealthy indications, I will show you without a genuine or fraudulent Shef- how it appears in a state of perfect field trade mark cut into the blade would | health,' and he submitted his own fluid to the usual test. As he watched the results his countenance suddenly changed -his color and command both left him, and in a trembling voice he said: 'Gentiemen, I have made a painful discovery; razor with a distinctly military name, and in less than a year he was dead. The and although I have sold a great many slightest indications of any kidney diffiof the kind I don't know where they are culty should be enough to strike terror to any one,"

You know of Dr. Henion's case?" "Yes, I have both read and heard of

'It is very wonderful, is it not?' "No more so than a great many others that have come to my notice as having been cured by the same means." You believe then that Bright's dis-

"I know it can. I know it from my own and the experience of thousands of clerk of the town council and pastor of prominent persons who were given up to die by both their physicians and friends." "You speak of your own experience;

"A fearful one. I had felt languid and the middle of a heavy editorial on the unfitted for business for years. But I tariff. "Time is money," said he, with-did not know what ailed me. When, out looking up from his work. "Do you however, I found it was kidney difficulty want her?" The man said yes. "And I thought there was little hope, and so do you want him?" The girl stammered did the doctors. I have since learned that one of the physicians of this city pointed me out to a gentleman on the street one day, saying: 'There goes man who will be dead within a year.' There goes a believe his words would have proved true if I had not fortunately used the remedy now known as Warner's Safe

> "Did you make a chemical analysis of the case of Mr. H. H. Warner some three years ago, Doctor? was asked Dr. S. A. Lattimore, one of the analysts of the State Board of Health."

Yes, sir. "What did this analysis show you?" ' A serious disease of the kidneys."
"Did you think Mr. Warner could re-

cover? "No, sir, I did not think it possible." "Do you know anything about the remedy which cured him?"

I have chemically analyzed it, and find it pure and harmless." The standing of Dr. Henion, Mr. War-

ner and Dr. Lattimore in the community is beyond question, and the stateneys is one of the most deceptive and dangerous of all diseases, that it is exceedingly common, but that it can be cured if taken in time.

Driven to Suicide by Love of His Dead Dog. Sidney Clay was a London builder's clerk living in Euston road. He was 36 years of age and had a wife and several An unusual article from the Roches- children. A sister-in-law lived with the family, and this lady had a pet dog, a toy terrier called Peep, which became a great favorite with all. Clay took the pet dog for a walk and lost it; presumably the creature was stolen, for it was extraordinarily small and marvelously intelligent. Clay made every effort to recover the pet, but failed. Thereupon he became despondent and moody, and four months later he suddenly fell dead in the family sitting room. At the postmortem examination it transpired that the man had taken a dose of cyanide of potassium with suicidal intent. It seems that clay had for a long time contemplated making away with himself, for a letter (which had been written three months) addressed to his wife was found upon his person.

"To the best and dearest of women, Marian, my wife," he wrote; "there are times in the life of a man when he is supremely happy. Such has been my lot with you until quite recently. Then comes a downfall such as has befallen me. Since I lost our dear, darling Peep -the life, light and joy of our hearts-I have been brokenhearted. I told you on one occasion I should never be able to brook her loss, and I feel I never can. With kindest love, your affectionate husband."-Chicago News.

He Became Humble. There is a pompous cashier in a certain

San Francisco bank who lost all his pride the other day. "You must be identified," he said to a

tall, hook nosed woman in green, red and blue, who brought in a check at a time his window was crowded. "Well, I-I-why-I-no, it can't be!

Yes, it is, too. Am't you Henry Smyth?" "That's my name, madam," he replied coldly.

"An' you don't know me, Hen? I'm changed some, an' so air you; but I jist knowed I'd seen ye. You've got that same old cast in your left eye, your nose crooks a little to the left, an' you're a Smyth alı over. An' you don't know me! Don't know Salindy Spratt that you uster coax to become Salindy Smyth. 'Member how ye uster haul me to school on your sled an' kiss me in the lane an' call me your little true love? 'Member how ye cut up 'cause I gave ye the mitten? Land, Hen. I could stand here all day talkin' over them old times! You kin i-dentify me now, can't you, Hen?"

"Hen" did so, but in a mood that almost produced apoplexy.-San Francisco Wasp.

An Easy One. Briggs-I don't see why Robinson lugs around that dress suit case every

Saturday. Griggs-Probably to make people think he has a dress suit.—Clothier and Furnisher.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dellars' Reward for any Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO. Props. Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Chene death of some prominent man from this scourge. Recently, however, the increase has been checked and I attribute

WEST & TRUAX,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O,
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O,
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting
directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of
the system. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by
all druggists. all druggists.

There is no solitude so miserable as that of the man alone in a noisy city, unless it be that of a man alone with a nelsy baby.

SUFFERED FIFTEEN YEARS.

Piles Cured in a Few Minutes.

Last month Mrs. Allen of Limestone came to Peoria to have Dr. Toel remove three hemorrhoidal tumors or piles from her. She had been suffering with them for fifteen years, and they had finally grown to the size of walnuts. By injection of cocaine the operation was made nearly painless. The tumors were re-moved by means of the galvano-caustic battery, thus avoiding all loss of blood, Mrs. Allen was able to return to Limestone the same day, and is now perfectly well.-National Democrat.

Dr. Toel is now located in Portland, The piles, with hundreds of other cancers and tumors successfully removed by him, can be seen in his office. Dr. Toel has studied four years at the Universities and large Hospitals of Germany, Switzerland and England, and is the only surgeon in the Northwest who operates by electricity without loss of blood.

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