SURPRISED.

CHAPTER XVII.

"I am the quest of that young lady." The next morning Mark hearing tap at the door got out of bed and opened it cautiously. As was natural under the circumstances, he saw danger in everything that occurred. He half expected to see through the slight opening he at first made the muzzle of a revolver pointing directly at him. He saw a very different sight. It was a large tumbler, with a straw in it, on a silve tray in the hands of a negro.

'Mrs. Fain's compliments, sah," and he handed Mark a mint julep. "Ah!" exclaimed Mark, with intense

"Present my compliments to your mistress, and tell her I perceive with pleasure that this noble Virginia cusom has found its way into Tennessee, as it has long ago into South Carolina.

"There are alleviating circumstance even in the life of a spy," said Mark, contemplating the beverage, "uncertain as that life is. Why will man not al-ways be a philosopher? Here I am in a beautifully furnished room; have been sleeping between the whitest linen, or this delicate attention on the part of my hostess, who, if she should know who I am, would bring a dozen bayonets t hedge me in, and I should be waving i the soft summer breeze at the end of a hemp cord in twelve hours. But she does not know who I am, and, considered philosophically, I am Mr. Rhett, of South Carolina, and in clover. Here's t

Private Mark Malone, poor devil!"

However, Mark desired to keep his head cool, considering the circumstances and contented himself with a few swal lows of the julep, and after completing his toilet joined the ladies at the break fast table. He praised Mrs. Fain's fried chicken and light biscuit and corr bread, and was about to give the coffee a few words of encomium when, tast ing it beforehand, he discovered the prevailing chicory. So he entered upon a tirade against the blockade, and ended by hoping that Abe Lincoln would at last be hanged higher than Haman, a reference that gave him a disagreeable sensation about the neck and caused Laura's bosom to heave tumultuously.

The comforts surrounding Mark, the kindness of his hostess, and above all the presence of a girl whose bosom seemed to contain such volcanic forces as would best harmonize with one whose chief object in life seemed to be felt under the circumstances. He had been campaigning for a year, during which period he had experienced no eyes fixed in a stare on some object at greater comfort than a McClellan saddle, and the women of the country through which he had passed had not received him with any marked evidence of pleasure. Is it to be wondered that he felt approximate content-if one can ent whose neck is in a halter-

in the Fain manor house? But Mark had something clse on his mind which he knew was of more importance than his own safety, though ts value, if he should possess it, would be dependent on that safety. He wanted some indication of where the enemy would strike. He was not so foolhardy as to think of going back to Chattanooga himself, but he resolved to send a mes-If he could find some one to go tnat day, the latest news could be brought him in the evening. ne would assume a disguise and be off in

After breakfast he took his pipe and went out to smoke in the yard. He sauntered around to the barn and found Daniel at work upon the horses. "Daniel," he said, "good morning."

Mornen, sah," said Daniel, eying him "Nice lot of stock you have here, Dan-

'Yes, sah; fine stock."

"And I see you take good care of them. That pony shines as if his coat had been

"Bat Missie Laurie pony, sah." "Ah! It's a fine animal. And is that

Mark was standing very near Daniel. the eye, knowingly "Daniel," said he, "are you all right on be cause of freedom?"

"Reckon I air, sah." cause, the cause which if it triumphs will make all darkies free, would you do it?"

"Reckon I would, sah." "Well, suppose a Union man were to "Yo' counterance air berry faliliar to

"Do I look like Mr. Slack?" "God bress the Lo'd! I wonder if yo air Mr. Slack?"

"Or the colored girl who came here the other night," Mark asked in a low, confidential tone.

"Never mind who I am, Daniel. I'm a Union man. Now I want you to go into Chattanooga and learn all you can of the latest army news. Don't trust your own eyes, but ask people what's going on. I want to know if troops are leaving Chattanooga, and if so, where they are going. Here are ten dollars. Buy some things for the old woman and It contained admiration, devotion. Fitz the children, and ask questions-of other people I mean, not me.

"Trus' me fur dat," said the old man,

and going to the stable he began to har-ness a horse to the family wagon. When Mark finished smoking he went into the house. He passed into the li-brary, where he found Laura. She had been up stairs, but she was in con-tinual dread. Mark asked her to sit on sofa facing one window while he sat facing another. "Then we position enfiladed," he said. "Then we'll have the

neant, but she did as he desired. They sat thus without suffering the watch to relax during three delightful hours—delightful notwithstanding the danger Mark was in. Laura wanted an advised of all the facts"—

Miss Fain's right to hold me to this "Well, read the pass he may give your and ask him to fix it so that it will include me as a servant. But you must use your judgment." They sat thus without suffering the account of his adventures in Chatta-

portion of the story that she started at

Then came an account of the trial; the march to the courtroom; the waiting for the counsel; the arrival of Captain

Cameron Fitz Hugh. had defended the spy, and Laura confessed that she was Fitz Hugh's be-

In the midst of the excitement attending all this Mrs. Fain entered carrying a silver tray, on which was a basket of

cake and a decanter and glasses. "A little luncheon may not be amiss Mr. Rhett," she said. "I don't know your South Carolina customs in such natters, but my daughter and I occaionally take a biscuit at this hour." Mark rose and faced about. His hand went to his heart and he bowed low.

"Madam," satd Mark, "can I ever foret this kindness?" "If you will discover the ore you seek

on our property I shall feel amply re-paid," said the lady sententiously. "Trust me, madam, I will have dilint search made."

"Are you a geologist?" 'None but a geologist would be huntng for ore in the government service."

Mark stood with the stem of a wine glass between his thumb and finger, appropriating to himself such impresse-ment as would naturally fill the breast of a South Carolina geologist hunting for iron with which to make cannons for the government.

"That is a fascinating study," re marked Mrs. Fain, who was a great reader and a very intelligent woman. Now Mark, though an educated man and born to a taste for the sciences, unfortunately knew less about the profession he had temporarily adopted than any other.

"There are some curious geological facts," Mrs. Fain went on, "which always interest me. I was reading vesterday that a famous geologist has said that centuries—I have forgotten how many —were consumed while Niagara falls were wearing their way from Lewiston temptation. The act remains." to the present site. How long was it, professor? I'm sure you have that title." L'It could not have been less than five hundred years, madam," said Mark, laying great stress on the figures as some-

"Five hundred? I thought it was something like twenty thousand!"

Mark perceived that he had made a gross blunder, but it would never do for him to acknowledge it.

"I am aware," he said, "that such is the opinion of a certain school of geologists with more assurance than brains. refer to those scoffers who are contin-

countenance. She belonged to the Bap-tist denomination, and believed thoroughly that the world was made in six days of twenty-four hours each.

"Professor," she said, withdrawing from the room at the same time, "I trust that you will remain in the neighborhood a long while, and I beg you to honor us by making this house your home in the meantime." Mark was standing with a half filled

glass of wine in his left hand, while his right was on his heart. Mrs. Fain made her exit through the door by which she had come, opening into the dining room. As the door closed Mark was bending to the floor, admirable representing a South to get himself hanged, conspired to make him feel a safety that he should not have

Carolina gentleman of the olden time, He heard something like a low cryhalf surprised, half terror-from Laura.

> eyes fixed in a stare on some object at the door opening into the hall. Another irn of his head and there st ure of Captain Cameron Fitz Hugh Twice before had Mark seen that fac nce when Fitz Hugh had approach the Fain house the morning Mark had

> left it for Chattanooga, and once when the young Confederate had defended young Confederate had defended him at the trial No sooner had Captain Fitz Hugh laid

very adroit."

Mark turned scarlet, and then ashy pale. For a moment it seemed that his legs would not support him. It required word. Then he told her that he should word. Then he told her that he should word. Then he told her that he should word. very adroit."

any reply whatever. "Since you are so good at extricating yourself from difficulties, you have a fine opportunity to show your skill now."

Fitz Hugh spoke with his hand on the handle of his pistol. "May I trouble you to throw up your hands professor?"

am unarmed." across his mind, and he wished Fitz Hugh would shoot him.

'On your word of honor?' "Why do you ask such a question? You know that I am an arch deceiver." "At any rate, you are a gentleman. ever mind throwing up your hands."

Mark. "This is fortunate. In our commark had been giving his pany you will be far safer than trying the barn, or any other place he might se-Never mind throwing up your hands." heart time to cease thumping, and had to make your way alone." gathered his wits.

Laura remained silent, staring at them being hunted as a half starved creature to Mrs. Fain and Laura, which they left both as though she had lost her reason. being number as a name started to Mrs. Fain and Laura, which they had and suddenly turned and looked him in Had she a hundred things to say her Had she a hundred things to say her tongue could not have been made to dressed man traveling with a party of

Mark turned toward Fitz Hugh and looked him square in the face. He had conceived an idea; a forlorn hope, it is true, still a hope. Quick to discerp people's peculiarities, he had gotten an in
The offer was accepted, and prepara-Suppose you had a chance to favor conceived an idea; a forlorn hope, it is sight into Fitz Hugh's character when that officer had defended him at Chattanooga. He now resolved to take advan-

tage of that knowledge.
"Captain," he said, "notwithstanding the position in which you saw me a few days ago, notwithstanding the painful ants. Mark took the missives and went situation in which you see me now, you have on both occasions done me the turned from Chattanooga. honor to consider me a gentleman. I assume to a perception in this respect not less keen than yours. Indeed so sure am I of the delicacy, the refinement of your instincts, that I feel perfectly

"How so?" asked Fitz Hugh, surprised. "I am the guest of that young lady." Mark stood with his arm outstretched. caught the eye of Captain Fitz Hugh. Hugh gazed from one to the other with-

Mark added. "A gentleman cannot mis-

"You mean, sir," said Fitz Hugh, semed to feel easier than when Mark house and profit or cause my country to profit by what I find here without the ent of the inmates."

"I do." "Mrs. Fain is the acknowledged head oation enfiladed," he said.

Laura did not understand what that ceived. But I concede to Miss Fain the right to speak for her. I acknowledge

"Pardon me; she knows all you

The attention of both men be every sound, realizing the more per-fectly that Mark's neck was still in jeop-ardy. fixed upon Laura, for it was evident that she would be called upon to make a decision between her country and her lover on the one hand and the defense-less Union spy on the other. Shows standing near the sofa on which she ameron Fitz Hugh.
"Captain Cameron Fitz Hugh!"
Then it was all out that Laurate lover
It was a moment of intensest, feeling to en sitting, steadying herself by

It was a moment of intensest reging to all three. Laura knew the sterling worth, the high sense of honor and duty of her lover. She knew that if she held him to secrecy he would consider it evidence that she permitted by interest in the spy to overwhelm her sense of duty. And would he not attribute her protection to something more tender than ar ordinary interest? Fitz Hugh han an ordinary interest? Fitz Hugh

than an ordinary interest? Fitz Hugo realized her position; indeed there seemed to flash into both of them the feeling that her decision would be between two men—her lover and the Federal spy. With Mark it was a question of life or death.

1. Miss Fain—Laura," said Fitz Hugh, speaking sowly and impressively." I ask your permission to give up this impostor—pardon me, sir, for the plainness aura, too, rose and stood looking at her postor—pardon me, sir, for the plainness of my language; it is essential—as spy, who desires to carry information porth to the detriment of our country; who seeks the defeat of our cause—the can in which your brother is every day risk-ing his life; lastly—though this may be a matter of small importance—the cause for which I, your lover, would lay down my life as I would lay it down for you. t seems to me that it is a question be-

tween your duty and your inclination.
Does it seem so to you?"
"It does!" "Then tell me, may I send for a guard to take him?"
Laura's eyes shown like those of a tigress at bay. In a firm, clear vaice,

For a few moments there was the stillness of death. "She has decided in your favor, sir," said fitz Hugh, whose color left his cheek when Laura spoke the little word that decided his and Mark's fate. "You have nothing to fear from the." Then turning to Laura:

"I can understand the motive, "You may consider yourself released from all ties with one whose act you do not approve," said Laura. "Be it so," and he turned to go.

Mark sprang forward and seized him "My God, this shall not be! You be-lieve that this is do to more than an the honor of a gentleman and a soldier, that Miss Fain has manifested no other man hunted for his life."

"Your words do you credit, sir. Miss Fain, will you make my adjeus to your membered that they would soon pass the Mosaic account of creation, but I regard their position untenable."

There was a pleased look on Mrs. Fain's

There was a pleased look on Mrs. Fain's farewell to you."
He turned quickly and left the room.

CHAPTER XVIII.



eyes on Mark's face than he recognized departure was to leave the house at Mark's first impulse after Fttz Hugh's the spy he had defended at Chattanooga. once. He tried to say something to "Professor," he said coolly, "you are Laura to soothe her, to excuse his own

you to throw up your hands, professor?" who went out to receive it. It was for "It is not necessary" said Mark. "I Mrs. Fain. It had been sent through the lines from Nashville, where her hus-A picture of his certain fate flashed band was lying dangerously iil, and begged her to come to him.

After its perusal Mrs. Fain determined to set out the next day, taking with her her daughter and the maid Alice. Daniel

would drive them. "You shall go with us," said Laura to Mark. "This is fortunate. In our com-

It occurred to Mark that since he was

The offer was accepted, and preparain command at Chattanooga (to send with the letter she had received from her husband for his perusal) asking for a pass for herself, her daughter and two serv-

"Well Daniel?"
"I be'n dar." "What did you learn?" "I hearn ebery one talken bout sajers

goen to 'de norf, and dey sayd day was oen to Knoxville. Dey was marchen in barchen all de same way. Inollered 'n dey brung up at de depot, 'n I sor one train after anudder go out full o' sojers inside and hangen on to de platfo'm and he said, "that I am here at this moment, "How many trains did you see go out?"

'Bout forty hundred." "Daniel," said Mark, smiling at the "I need not explain further, captain," you'll have to go right back to Chattarate try to ring me in if you can. Do

"Reckon I do. sah." "Can you read?

"A leetle. Missie Laura learned me." your judgment."

untry I am quite sure she will give as long as he had when he saw him drive into the yard. He at once went out to the barn to meet him.

"Any luck?" he asked anxiously. "I got de pass for misses and de res', but I didn't get what yo' wanted. I got a paper hyar. Mebbe it'll do."

Mark took the paper. It was for Thomas Green and wife from Chat-

anooga to the Union lines. "How did you get this," asked Mark,

"I hab to wait while folks was getten passes. De officer so out to de udder room fur a moment." Dis was layen on de desk 'n I tuk hit up and brung hit dway," "Well," said Mark, "it's not exactly what I want, but ingenuity will have to I would like to make some correspond-

In the morning when all was ready two horse carriege, the other Laura's and I air poor white trash. phaeton, drawn by her pony. Mrs. Fain entered the former with Alice, Daniel ing in the driver's seat. Laura and

Mark got into the phaeton.

Mark took the lead, designing to make for Battle Creek. The distance was not twenty miles, and he knew that they could make it in a few hours. It was a oold game he was playing, but the proximity of the halter was wearing on him, and he desired to get rid of suspense. Besides his presence, connected with his critical situation, was wearing on Laura. He therefore felt an exhilrating pleasure when they drove out of the gate and trotted along the pike westward. Hope cheered him.

All went well during the first ten or twelve miles, when Mark received a piece of information which seriously interfered with his plan. Meeting a courier riding toward Chattanooga, who looked as if he might be the bearer of some important news, Mark hailed him and asked if he had anything from the front

"The Yankees air getten no'th right

smart," the man replied. "Reckon th' air left Battle Creek." Mark argued that if this were true there would be confusion on that route. and it would be better to take another They were not far from the road leading from the Chattanooga pike north to Anderson, on which the Slacks lived. Mark concluded to take this road as far as Anderson, and then strike west with a view to reaching McMinnville on the other side of the mountains. Mrs. Fain left all to Professor Rhett, in whom she had perfect confidence, and on coming

The change of route was unfortunate, ordinary womanly interest in Mic. Fain inasmuch as it would add another day forme. It is not so, as swear to you, on to the journey. The departure from the to the journey. The departure from the Fain residence had been delayed by the that Miss Fain has manifested no other feeling than one of commiseration for a ville was a considerable distance over the mountains, and Mark knew they ours light on the morrow to pursue their journey. His disappointment at the delay was compensated for by the thought that he would likely learn something of Souri and Jakey, of whom

he had heard nothing since he left them in the Chattenooga jail. Mark told Laura of his plan. She was distressed at the delay. Something eemed to tell her that it would bring trouble. But Mark's reasoning was un answerable, and there seemed nothing else to do. If they must spend a night anywhere it would better be among those upon whom Mark could rely.

At last they drove up at the Slacks' gate. Mark handed the reins to Laura and jumped from the phaeton impatiently. Not seeing any one in the front or the house he proceeded to the rear. The first person he met was Jakey. He took | "He must be nearly done." the boy up and hugged him.

"Air th' corn ripe?" Souri came out of the house, her big eyes glistening and her expressive facc radiant with pleasure and excitement. She had heard nothing of Mark since he died last summer.' left her in prison. Mark seized her by

both hands. "You uns air safe. I knowed it." she said, almost in a whisper. She could hardly speak for joy. "For the present, Souri, thanks to

for him to collect himself to make take the risk of capture and depart income him that he was with a party who was unaware of his true character, which they must not betray, and desired permission to stay in the house over night. Then he led them around to the gate. Daniel had meanwhile caught up, and the two vehicles were halted in the road. "We will spend the night with these

good people," said Mark. "They are quite willing, and will make us as comfortable as possible. The party alighted and the horses were driven to the barn. Mrs. Fain and her daughter were given the room in which Mark had changed his clothes when ho went through to the south, and Mark was

brought with them in a basket. southern ladies than in any other char-acter. At any rate he took this view of She smoothed Jakey's tumbled hair out self, and for the first time since Mark had known him answered directly. Souri stood eying Laura from the cor ners of her black eyes with a mingled expression of admiration and antagonism. Laura spoke to her kindly, but

got only monosyllables in reply. Mark passed the evening with the Slack family listening to a recital of Souri's and Jakey's experience after he had left them in the jail at Chattanooga, and he gave them an account of his own

After all were asleep that night Mark took Farmer Slack out into the yard, where they could converse unheard, and developed a plan he had conceived for Souri and Jakey. "It is due to your son and daughter."

indeed that Lam alive. I belong to wealthy family and am wealthy myself. It only requires means to make a splen-did woman of the girl and a fine man of "Daniel," said Mark, smiling at the figures, "you're smart as a whip. But you'll have to go right back to Chattanooga, and take this note to the commanding officer with this letter from with you a letter to my father in Ohio, take my position; only a gentleman can manding officer with this letter from with you a letter to my father in Ohio, understand it." "You mean, sir," said Fitz Hugh, is a request for a pass for the party to the Union lines. Keep your wits about the Union lines. Keep your wits about you, and if he is an easy going sort of a send them north, present the letter, and man, you might try to get him to put in three servants instead of two. At any you. Souri may not consent at once, but doubtless she will in time. Now I must have pen and paper."

"You uns is a good un, stranger. Y' "You uns is a good un, stranger. Y treat us f'ar. Hadn't you better send the train."—Texas Siftings. letter when y' git no'th?" "No. I must write it tonight. I am by no means safe: my neck is still in a

The man led the way to his bedroom, ried you seem to have lost all your am account of his adventures in Chattanooga and he gave it. When she came
to Souri's part in his escape Laura was
visibly affected: indeed so intensely

"Pardon me; she knows all you
Mark waited anxiously for his return.
Indeed so impatient was he that he
thought the negro had been cone twice

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"Pardon me; she knows all you
Mark waited anxiously for his return.
Indeed so impatient was he that he
thought the negro had been cone twice

"Pardon me; she knows all you

"Daniel drove again to Chattanooga.

"Mark waited anxiously for his return.
Indeed so impatient was he that he
thought the negro had been cone twice."

two friends, his preservers among the poor white trash" of Tennessee.

The night was passed with snatches of ep by all the party. In the morning, after the pork and corn bread meal of the country, the travelers again got the carriages. While they were standing before the gate prior to departure Mark saw Souri out by the wellise. He went there to bid her good-

some way in which I could show you the gratitude I feel toward you. When I think of my fate, had you not appeared in the nick of time to save me by your wit and daring and sacrifice, I feel that

help me through. You're a trump, Daniel." ing sacrifice for you."

"Laws, I didn't do nothen. Besides -she leaned over the well and looked for the departure two vehicles were brought around to the door, the one, a is too differ. You uns is a gentleman,

There was an inexpressible melan-

choly in her tone. "Souri," Mark went on, "I have made an arrangement with your father to make a lady of you. I can't make such a sacrifice for you as you have made for me; that is impossible; but I can do this if you will act with me and consent to the plan. I shall be off in a moment and before I go I want you to promis me that you will consent. I am still in danger, and you must grant me this a perhaps a last favor." The girl burst into tears.

"I don't keer what I do." "Do you promise? "Yas, I promise."

With a pressure of the hand he turned away, and stalking to the gate got into the carriage beside Laura. Daniel and Mrs. Fain had started. Mark followed, and had gone but a short distance when he heard Jakey calling to him. He pulled in the pony and waited for the boy to come up. Jakey was holding something out to him, which, as he drew nearer, Mark recognized as the red silk handkerchief.

"Souri sent it ter y'." "Tell her that I'll never part with it."
"'N I got the squirrel gun," said the

boy.
"All right, Jakey. Keep it to remember me by." Mark grasped the boy's hand and then drove on. Laura Fain leaned back on the cushions in silence.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Love Badly Candicapped Maude-George, I don't think I ought o marry you, for I don't believe you

George (ardently)-Why, my darling am passionately, desperately, madly n love with you. I worship the very— Maude - You talk well enough, leorge, but those letters you wrote me you were away were so cold and distant they froze my heart. One would think you were writing to your washer woman about her bill

George (slowly)-Maude, I-was-engaged—to—a—girl—once — before, and when she sued me for breach of promise all my letters to her were-readin-open-court -N. Y. Weekly.

Sate to Remain. The fact is not stated, but this little ecurrence, reported by the New York Sun, must have taken place in the good old times when ministers were more loquent, or congregations more patient, than is the case at present.

A stranger entered the meeting-house in the middle of the service, and took a seat in the back pew. Presently he

whispered to the man at his side, evidently one of the old members: 'How long has he been preaching?" "Thirty or forty years, I think," answered the elderly man. "I don't know

"I'll stay, then," said the stranger

A lady aftired in garments of mourn ing searched for rooms and board in he west end of the city the other day. "Have you any children?" 'No," answered the applicant, with a "I had a little boy once, but he

"How fortunate!" exclaimed the land lady, "for we never take children."-N. Miss Clamwhopper, who wears false tresses, but imagines nobody knows it, alls on her friend, Miss Snobberly.

Miss S.-Has Dobinsky finished your Miss C .- I'll have to give him another sitting, so he can get the right color of Miss S .- If that's all, why don't you end it to him by a servant?-Texas

Gillispon-I trust I'll fare better this Christmas than I did the last. De Palette-Why?

Gillispon-I had an old boot presented De Palette-Why didn't you ask for the mate? Gillispon-Because the first one had a foot in it .- Judge.

Dida't Know Anything About It.

Stranger-I believe you are connecte with the Twenty-third national bank? Gentleman-Yes, sir. Stranger-Will you be kind enough to tell me something about the financial standing of the institution? Gentleman-Well, really, I'm afraid I can't. I'm simply a director, you know.



More Belts Made and Sold and She-Are you going to Amy Burr's ning-out ball? More Sufferers Cured than by She-Yes: her debut.

He-Why, she's been going around for She-I know it, but this is her first He-Then why not call it the "open ing of a chestnut burr?" -Judge.

Railroad conductors are a very sarastic set of men. A traveler asked one "Will I have time to get something to eat at the next station? "Yes, you will have time enough if

Plenty of Time.

No Further Incentive Opulent Father-in-law-What ails George-Well, you see, sir, I reached The Last Division

Teacher-If your mother should wish to give each one an equal amount of meat, and there should be eight in the family, how many pieces would she cut?

Class-Eight. Teacher-Correct. Now each piece would be one-eighth of the whole, remember that. Class-Yes'm. Teacher-Suppose each piece were

cut again, what would result? art Boy-Sixteenths Teacher-Correct. And if cut again? Boy-Thirty-seconds. Teacher-Correct. Now suppose we

should cut each of the thirty-two pieces I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., again, what would result? Little Girl-Hash.-Good News. 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. A Reporter in Luck.

City Editor (hurriedly) — Anything new about that suicide in the St. Fash-Reporter-Not much. The man was a stranger, about my size. Shot him-

self with a 32-caliber revolver. Had on a dress suit at the time. The body has been taken to the morgue. City Editor-'Bout your size. That's lucky. I want you to report a big socie ty wedding in an hour. Rush around to the morgue and ask the keeper to lend you that dress suit.—N. Y. Weekly.

ion hotel?

The Cat Out of the Bug. A little colored boy went to a butch-er's stall in Austin and said to the

"I say, boss, gib me a little chunk of meat for our dog."
"All right, black face and shiny eye, said the butcher, good naturedly. "Yes, boss, but don't gib me such tuff piece as yer did las' time. My dad dy mos' broke his jaw tryin' ter chew hit."-Texas Siftings.

A Peckage from the East. Fowle (originally from Boston)—Well I'll be everlastingly punched. Boylston (his partner)-News from Fowle-I should say so. I wrote

mother that we were going to attend a Piute wedding and she sent two plug hats and some lavender gloves, with an injunction to keep up our John-Hancock dignity or die.-Judge.

His Patience Was Tried. Gus-Heavings, Gawge! What's the

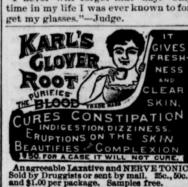
mattah? Gawge-Mattah! Why, I nevah came so near being offended in my life. The keeper of that cafe called me a liah, and kicked me out. I tell you what—ah—Gus, it wouldn't have taken much moah to have made me weal mad .-Brooklyn Life.

Happier Than a Queen. Mrs Hiffe—Haven't I told you, one for all, that I don't need anythin whatever? Why don't you go? Peddler (respectfully) — Madam, vould like to feast mine eyes on luckiest vomans in der vorldt. You vas better-off as der czarina!-Judge.

Not Quite Explained. Mrs. Blonde (wildly)-Where did this black hair come from?

Mr. Blonde-I was riding behind a black horse and he switched his tail-"This is fine hair." "Yes, it was a fine horse. - Demorest"

His Explanation. "Your marriage was the result of ove at first sight, wasn't it?" "Yes," replied the near-sighted friend. I never will forget that day. Only time in my life I was ever known to for get my glasses."—Judge.



KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,

BOX NO. 488, Portland, Me.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK

Consumption That dreaded and dreadful disease!

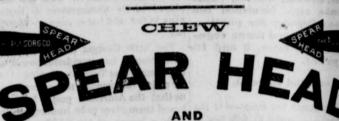
What shall stay its ravages? Thousands

say Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has cured us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading

to consumption? Make no delay but take Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofuls, and all Ansemio and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Cet only the genuine. Pre-pared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

REGISTER

CREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST



SAVE THE TACS. One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollar

\$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Civen Away in Return for SPEAR HEAD TAGS

1,155 STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES .. 5.775 FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC... 25 23,100 IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED 15,500 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH

1 5,500 LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, 355 261,030 PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO The above articles will be distributed, by counfies, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the TIN TAGN taken therefrom.

We will distribute 226 of these prizes in this county as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from this county we will give..... .. 1 GOLD WATCH to the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS.... 5 OPERA GLASS.... to the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, was will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK 100 TOOTH PICKS To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each I LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS

Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226. CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 2007, and 20 County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges of package prepaid,

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other
plug tobacco produced. It is the swe-test, the toughest, the richest. SPEAR HEAD;

absolutely, positively and distinctively different in flavor from any other plug tobacs.

A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular state and please to
people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a TIN TAG is one
of occurrence of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small in
quantity.

THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, Middle 188

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in an immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS SEFORE JANUARY 1. 1894. HAVE YOU TRIED DRUGS AND FAILED TO FIND A CURE?



The Crowning Triumph in Medico-Electrical Science It cures all diseases curable by Electricity. It is a complete battery, as used by the foremost physicians, made into a Belt, so as to be easily worn during work, or at rest. It give soothing, prolonged currents, which can be carried to any part of the body where there's pain, and will give instant relief, as Electricit permeates the entire system with a natural glowing heat, rejuvenating every weak organ or part of the body. WEAK MEN

Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt is no experiment, as we have restored object health and vigor, after all other reatments failed, as can be shown because throughout this State, who would gladly testify, and from many of the state of

The Greatest Boon on Earth is Health and Vigorous Strength. It brings wealth, happiness and fruitful marriage READ WHAT CENTLEMEN WRITE US-YOU MAY WRITE TO THEM-SEE BELOW.

Senden's Electric Belt with Improved Electric Suspensory is the greatest boon ever given to weak morning to meet all stages of weakness in young, middle-aged or old men, and will cure the worst cases in two or three months.

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 172 First Street, PORTLAND, OREGON.

all other Electric Belts combined.

M. E. HUGHER, Proprietor International Rotal, NERVOUS DEBILITY AND LOSS OF VICOR CUREO.

T. Randem, Dear Str.—I have been using goor Electric ball for swneral as debt litr, and to-day feel better than I have for fee years. I have gained or daily, and om strong in crary part. Yours gratefully, CHAS, LUETKA