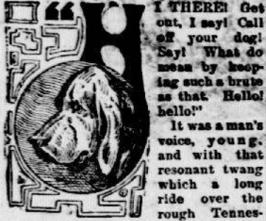


Kaintuck.

When He Found His Way Home After Being Sold.



There! Get out, I say! Call off your dog! Say! What do you mean by baying such a brute as that? Hello! Hello!

It was a man's voice, young, and with that resonant twang which a long ride over the rough Tennessee mountains and the motion of a dancing, curveting horse gave to it, as its owner threatened with his riding whip a great baying hound, whose blood-red mouth was watering for a bite.

"Call off your dog," he shouted again, as there came a moment's pause in the canine monologue, and immediately a woman appeared in the doorway of the cabin and said, without raising her voice and in the soft drawing tones of the South:

"Heah, Kaintuck, git it that! Quiet now. What's wantin', stranger?"

"I've lost my way," said the young rider, lifting his hat with the deference to women that was his birthright, not a mere surface accomplishment, when you tell me how far I am from a hotel?"

"There ain't any such yehabonts, mister. There ain't a clearin' till yeh strike th' tavern at th' Fork. Tain't no ways likely as there'll be any such in these parts."

"How far is it to the Fork?" asked the traveler.

"It might be five or six miles, mister. Seth, how far is it to the Fork?"

She looked at the two children, left without their playmate, and waved her hand.

"Git to bed. Ef he gets to flummekin' then, yo' git ter bed."

"The 'bed' was always sick in the same room. There was no good-night, no prayer, but the children were innocent and sleepy. The boy grumbled something about Kaintuck.

"He'll be long side yer when yo' wake. Did yo' ever wake an' he weren't over since yo' were born."

"No 'ant Kaintuck," said the little girl, and fell asleep with the dog's name on her lips.

"In the morning, the father lay on the floor in a drunken sleep. The children got up in a hurry. Kaintuck was nowhere to be seen. They awakened their mother with a querulous cry.

For a moment the woman looked dazed. In the early part of the night, when she had kept her awake, she had not once thought of the dog, but to see him was something in the nature of a calamity.

"What's Kaintuck?" she asked, and something in her voice sobered Seth, and he rose to his feet and stood unsteadily looking, not at her, but at the shifting sunlight on the floor.

"Ain't him got home yet?" he asked, uneasily.

"Seth!"—she pointed a long, lean, yellow forefinger at him—"Seth!" her voice rising to a shriek, "hev yo' sold Kaintuck?"

"Lord, no! wouldn't go to do no such a thing; don't talk foolishness," answered the man, shaking as if in a fit.

"Yo' hev. Liar an' thief! Hev yo' sold the best friend ever we had. He were brung up with th' chillun like yo' own flesh an' blood. Yo' sold him for his own money. He war none of yo's, fur I fetcht him from Kaintuck."

"I've lost my way," said the young rider, lifting his hat with the deference to women that was his birthright, not a mere surface accomplishment, when you tell me how far I am from a hotel?"

"There ain't any such yehabonts, mister. There ain't a clearin' till yeh strike th' tavern at th' Fork. Tain't no ways likely as there'll be any such in these parts."

"How far is it to the Fork?" asked the traveler.

"It might be five or six miles, mister. Seth, how far is it to the Fork?"

"Seth appeared in the shape of a long, ungainly, stoop-shouldered man, with unshaven face and long, straggly hair. Pale blue watery eyes and a weak chin gave the key-note to his character.

"What yer gwine ter?" he asked.

WHAT CURES?

Editorial Differentiation of Opinions on an Important Subject.

What is the force that cures disease; and which is the most convenient apparatus for applying it? How far is the regular physician useful in the treatment of disease, and how far are his pills and powders and tonics only the material representatives of his personal influence on our health?

The regular doctors cure; the homoeopathic doctors cure; the Hahnemannites cure; and so do the faith cures and the mind cures, and the so-called Christian scientists, and the four-dollar-and-a-half advertising itinerants, and the patent medicine men. They all cure, and they all miss, and the great difference—the great difference—in the result is that when the regular doctors lose a patient no one grumbles, and when the irregular doctors lose one the community stands on end and howls—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Nature cures, but nature can be aided, hindered or defeated in the curative process. And the Commercial contention is that it is the part of rational beings to seek the advice of men of good character who have studied the science of medicine, as far as modern science lights the way, how far they can aid nature and how they can best avoid obstructing her—Buffalo Commercial.

It is not our purpose to consider the evils that result from employing the unscrupulous, the ignorant, charlatans and quacks to prescribe for the maladies that afflict the human family. We simply declare that the physician who knows something is better than the physician who knows nothing, or very little indeed about the structure and the conditions of the human system. Of course "he does not know it all."—Rochester Morning Herald.

I have used Warner's Safe Cure, and but for its timely use would have been, I verily believe, in my grave from what the doctors termed Bright's Disease.—D. F. Shriner, senior Editor Scioto Gazette, Chillicothe, Ohio, in a letter dated June 30, 1890.

The decline of literature.—The printed blank that accompanies rejected manuscript.—St. Joseph News.

Weak Men and Weak Women. Men and women both suffer from weakness and from nervousness, and, however, suffer more than men. Men don't have those bearing down pains, the base of a weak woman's back. Both, however, have their dizzy spells, both become thin, lose their appetite, lack of energy, that feeling of weariness and constant fatigue. Both become languid, listless and life is either hardly seems worth living. Their kidneys are weak and seem wasting away. Their livers are weak and seem wasting away. Their bowels are irregular. Oh! foolish, foolish men and women! why will you not seek the way to health and strength. Others are not so much of a disease as you are. They are in the full enjoyment of happy, joyous life, simply because they put remedial aids and began a new life. They believe in a medicine known as Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla. Ask your neighbors who have used it what they think about it. Ask your druggist for a bottle, and don't take any other.

Labor checks are always fashionable for lawyers' suits.—Boston Commercial.

Cataract Can't Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can not reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients in curing cataract. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CROSS, Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 50c.

A MAN asks a woman's love before he marries her; after marriage he demands her gratitude.—Athenian Globe.

"How to Make Money" and "How to Succeed in Life" are absorbing themes to every man in this connection the reader's attention is called to an advertisement in this paper of The Burrows Brothers and Company, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients in curing cataract. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CROSS, Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 50c.

ATTENTION.—What is your opinion of my new book? "The Punctuation is first-class."—German Paper.

To impress plainly with it is not necessary to paint it to the eye by comic wood cuts or sensational pictures of any kind. Ordinary type is better, if it secures your confidence. To illustrate: If you are the victim of Malaria, and wish to be free from its malarious, one bottle of Shallenberger's Anodyne will liberally relieve you. It may pay you to believe this and get the medicine without delay. DR. A. T. SHALLENBERGER, Rochester, Pa., will send it by mail for one dollar.

It seems as though the literary worker ought to have a pension or an ink on some kind.—Binghamton Letter.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which the ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it a highly recommended. It is pleasant to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet efficient in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Forty years that accumulate in the blood and rot the machinery of the system are eradicated and expelled by using Sarsaparilla. It is a blood purifier, and it purifies the stomach or bowels. It acts in a gentle manner on these delicate organs, and restores health in every case.

Left Destructive!

Not of worldly goods, but of all earthly comfort, is the poor wretch tormented by malaria. The fall consequence is, however, a form of its thong in advance of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, its only sure preventive and remedy. Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism, nervousness, and kidney complaints are also among the bodily ailments which this beneficent medicine overcomes with certainty and so systematically.

We may differ in this world, but when we go to the cemetery, we are all on a dead level.—Indianapolis Journal.

HAVE no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

A MAN always feels a great deal richer when the doctor has called, and his disease by a high-sounding and unfamiliar Latin name.—Exchange.

A Poverty-stricken Millionaire! This seems a paradox, but it is explained by one of New York's richest men. "I don't count my wealth in dollars," he said. "What are all my possessions to me, since I am a victim of consumption? My doctor tells me that I have but a few months to live, for the disease is incurable. I am poorer than that beggar yonder." "But," interrupted the friend to whom he spoke, "consumption can be cured. If taken in time, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will eradicate every vestige of the disease from your system." "I'll try it," said the millionaire, and he did; and to-day there is not a healthier, happier man to be found anywhere.

The "Discovery" strikes at the seat of the disease. Consumption is a disease of the blood—is nothing more or less than lung-scurf—and it must and does yield to this wonderful remedy. "Golden Medical Discovery" is not only an acknowledged remedy for that terrible fatal malady, when taken in time and given a fair trial, but also for all forms of Scrophulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases, as White Swellings, Fevers, Hip-joint Disease, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas and kindred ailments.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

But do not use the dangerous alkaline and mercurial preparations which destroy your nervous system and ruin the digestive power of the stomach. The vegetable kingdom gives us the best and safest remedial agents. Dr. Shallenberger's Prickly Ash Bitters is the result of his life in the discovery of this reliable and safe remedy, and all its ingredients are vegetable. He gave it the name of Prickly Ash Bitters!

A name every one can remember, and in the present day nothing has been discovered that is so beneficial for the BLOOD, for the LIVER, for the KIDNEYS and for the STOMACH. This remedy is now so well and favorably known by all who have used it that arguments as to its merits are needless, and if others who require a corrective to the system would but give it a trial the health of this country would be vastly improved. Remember the name—PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Ask your druggist for it. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda

It is endorsed and prescribed by leading physicians because both the Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites are the most powerful agents in the cure of Consumption. It is as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion Emulsion. It is a wonderful Fish Product. It is the most powerful agent in the cure of Consumption, Scrophulous, Chronic Coughs and Colds. Ask for Scott's Emulsion and take no other.

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