## LITTLE MISS SOMEBODY.

Little Miss Somebody wears a big hat, 'Neath it the cutest of noses, Chin sweetly dimpled, and cheeks, O, so fat. Blooming like June's rarest rosus. Little Miss Somebody's tresses of gold

Down to her plump, little waist we behold Inder the hat, softly shaded. Little Miss Somebody's biggest blue eyes

Look at you straight when you're speaking ometimes, when big-little troubles arise, Dewdrops of tears they are leaking.

Little Miss Somebody's brown, little hands Gather the sweetest of flowers; Oft all entranced, like a picture, she stands, Hearing bird-friends in the bowers. Little Miss Somebody's spry, little feet

Trip like a fairy's or nearly;
Faster they scamper for some one to meet—
Some one she loves very dearly.

Little Miss Somebody's pert little pout Makes her more lovely than ever; Her silvery laugh, and her blithe, merr

Are music to dream of forever. Little Miss Somebody shows in the light

Beauty and blushes begulling: Fair as an angel she is in the night When in her crib she is smiling. Little Miss Somebody's busy all day Doing one thing or another;

Dolly asleep and there's no one to pla,.
Then she is helping her mother. Little Miss Somebody's coquettish air: When she is noticed are charming;

Little Miss Somebody now is so small That we're not a bit afraid of her— When she grows bigger she'll make one and al

## JOHN'S SUGGESTION.

Is Simply Perfect.



the only thing | good!" you knew how nothing. to get your

dollars won't last very long."

home. John says it is a lovely place, and—"

the subject to your brother?" inter- thing for her, but she is so proud I

of such a thing for a moment. It isn't a matter in which he would be at all ter over," answered John Humphreys; way from the road, and that no one interested. But Beechwood is only a and then he turned the conversation to was about the grounds, otherwise the I have heard him say it is a perfect paradise for old people -a big, oldashioned house, almost hidden by vines, and surrounded by old oaks and beech trees. Why! there's John now; come to take Rosa out driving, I suppose. If you really wish to speak to him about this project. Janet, or ask suggester him any questions, I'll-"

"Oh, no, no! Not for the world!" special favor."

"Certainly, I promise," answered Mrs. Wayne, with alacrity; and before

Mrs. Wayne felt sure that at last he had fallen a victim to the tender pas-

able sister-in-law.

Miss Reeves and nodded affectionately at his sister.

'Miss Rosa ready?" he asked.

"I'll tell her you have come;" and Mrs. Wayne put down her work-a piece of blue satin she was embroider-

Mr. Humphreys walked to the window and stood there, staring out into the garden. It was easy to find subjects of converse with Rosa Burthnot. who was all life and spirit, but with this shy, elderly spinster he found himself tongue-tied.

'You're better to-day, I hope, Miss "Oh, I am quite well now," she re-

Reeves," he said at last. loined, without looking at him, and apparently intent on the covering of a little primer belonging to Mrs. Wayne's only child. "I cannot call myself an ent way for some one else." invalid any longer, and I shall go very

you should go at all. Considering what "O, Mr. Humphreys, that was noth-

ing-nothing at all!" "'Nothing,' to rescue an only skild

"I mean that I have been amply repaid," said Janet, very much embar-rassed. "Think of how devotedly your when she came in sight of the home; sister nursed me all the time I was laid but just as she reached the gate and up with that dreadful rheumatic fever, was about to push it open, she heard and how I have stayed on here, day the sound of horses' feet and the swift after day, since I got well."

plunge into the icy water after little held the reins over the backs of the Ruey. It would have been ungrateful, indeed, in Lida, not to have done all in Humphreys, whose handsome estate her power in return. Where do you was situated only a mile from the home. propose to go-"

But the question was never finished, sound of gay laughter in the hall, and Lida and Rosa came in. the latter drawing on a pair of long undressed kid gloves of the latest shade of tan. She was a stylish looking girl, and John Humphreys' eyes rested on her admir ingly as she advanced to meet him and threw over his arm, with easy familiarity, her light shawl. And Janet, who also admired her, wondered how any man could help falling in love with a gay, fearless young creature; and, taking an opportunity when they were all talking, slipped unnotice from the room.

The hall window commanded a good view of the broad carriage drive, and Janet, safely hidden from observation by the heavy curtains, watched John Humphreys as he helped Rosa into his light buggy and gathering the reins in his hand sprang in beside her with some merry remark which the pale watcher at the window could not hear. "She has everything, everything!" murmured the poor, lonely little woman; "and I—I have nothing. Oh, why should things be portioned out so unequally in this world! And yet how foolish to repine. At my age I ought

to have more sense and courage." But as she thought of her utter loneliness, and that in a day or two she must go forth among strangers, to become an inmate of a charitable institution, she put her head down on the broad window-seat, and cried until she was exhausted. She did not dream for a moment that the handsome couple in the carriage were even then talking of

"Janet Reeves is the best, most unselfish woman I ever knew," said Rosa Burthnot, as the buggy rolled out from a bit like going the gravel drive into the shaded counto an alms- try road. "I have actually fallen in house, you love with the poor, lonely, little thing, And and I don't see how anyone could help really, it seems it. She is so thoroughly sweet and

John Humphreys pulled his mustache under the cir- thoughtfully, his eyes on the sleek cumstances. If backs of his chestnut horses, but said

"She is evidently troubled about the living in any future," continued Rosa, "and it is a way, and were shame that she is so utterly alone in able to do it, of the world. She ought to have married course things long ago; but of course she never got would be differ- a chance, penned up in this little counent; but as it is, you haven't any try village, taking care of her old choice. And your hundred and fifty father. She was telling me yesterday about her home and what a pretty, old-"No," and Janet Reeves sighed, a fashioned garden she had, and she very sad look on her gentle face; and but for your kindness in keeping me cried so pitifully that I couldn't help crying, too. And when her father here the past six weeks, a great deal of died his income stopped, and the sale of all the personal effects brought "Well, we needn't talk of that," said only two hundred dollars! She seemed

Mrs. Wayne, briskly. "Let's go back to think she ought to be very grateful to the subject of this Old Ladies' to Lida for having given her a home for so long, and made nothing of having risked her life to save Ruey from "You-vou surely haven't mentioned drowning. I wish I could do someoffered her anything. Can't you sug-

Two days after this, when Rosa came down to lunch at the ringing of the bell at half past one, she found only Mrs. Wayne and Ruey at the table. "Where is Miss Janet?" she asked.

"She has gone," answered Mrs. "She left at ten o'clock. I suggested to her that she ought to say good-by to you, but she is such a timid creature she wouldn't disturb you at your letter writing. She said it would be a matter of no moment to you that she was leaving, and I could make her going. Such absurd pride!"

"Why, has she left the village?" "Yes, she has taken my advice and gone to the Old Ladies' ho

"Lida! you don't mean it!" "Yes, 1 do. It was the best step she could take under all the circumstances would be useless for her to attempt it. At the home she will have a good room, and plenty to eat, at least. It is almshouse, for it is well endowed; and she must pay one hundred dollars to

"But oh! Lida! how friendless the poor little thing must feel; how entirely alone in the world! My heart aches for her."

"But what else could she do. Rosa?

I think it very fortunate there is an Old Ladies' home for her to go to." "It is cutting her life short at forty, Lida. She isn't an old lady, and she won't feel that she is in her true place. She will fret herself to death there. and die of a broken heart. But she shan't stay there very long if I can help it. Just as soon as I am married will take her away."

"You speak as if your marriage were probability." 'So it is. I have been making up ny mind for several days to speak to

ou about it." "Rosa! I am delighted!" and Mrs. Wayne rose hastily to press a kiss on good profits to the planters. Large the girl's blooming cheek. "But it quantities of anise seed are sold in that for years I have wanted him to desystin.—Chicago News.

marry. "I don't exactly understand you, Lida. Mr. Humphreys has nothing to years, his consent was asked—but as a paper. mere matter of form."

Mrs. Wavne stared at her friend a noment in bewilderment. "You are engaged to Roland Rasp-

ton!" she exclaimed at last. "Yes, and we are to be married just as soon as he returns from Europe. "I think you ought to have told me before, Rosa; and I confess I am bitterly disappointed. I was so anxious to

have you for a sister-in-law." "My dear Lida, what utter nonsense! Why! your brother is twentyfive years older than I. We are not suited to each other at all." "Nevertheless, I am disappointed;

and I am sure he cares a great deal for vou." "Only as a friend; but if I am not mistaken he cares in an entirely differ-

"What do you mean?" and Mrs. Wayne looked startled. "Wait and see;" and with a merry laugh Ross ran from the room in answer to a call from Mrs. Wayne's little

daughter in the garden. Meanwhile Janet, a little Russianutter dejection on her face, was making her way from the Ridgefield station at the date: 1679." Coin Dealer-"Ah. to the Old Ladies' home, a distance of but you see that means the year 1679 two miles by the country road. She before Christ." (Fact.) - Brooklyn had left her trunk to be sent for later, | Eagle.

fter day, since I got well."

"The fever was the result of your saw, to her consternation, that he who

feet by Miss Janet's side. "Miss Janet! Is it possible! Why, what are you doing here?"



"MISS JANET! IS IT POSSIBLE!"

eyes fell before the earnest, penetrating gaze of her questioner.

some correspondence with the matron, and—and," desperately, "I have applied for admission.

"You!" For a moment John Humphreys stared at her aghast. "You can't be in earnest. You are joking." Janet shook her head sadly, though she tried to smile. "It is true.

"That does not make any difference am obliged to go here for a time, at least. That rheumatic fever left me very weak, and I am not able just now to make any effort toward my own "But surely you have some friend -

he began. "No, there is no one at all," she said, the tears standing thickly in her

"Don't speak so positively. Do you count me as no one? I am your friend, Janet, and I will never let you enter his gate if I can help it."

His voice was low and determined, and there was a ring of passion in it that made Janet tremble from head to o her like that.

Don't tell me that you won't let me save you from this. I have known for a month past that you were all the world to me. Janet, darling, look up She looked up, their eyes met, and

the next instant she was in his arms.

Ah! she had never known until now how sweet it was to be loved and to rupted Janet, a red flush springing to would be sure to hurt her feelings if I love again, but she was none the less happy because of that. "I don't know. I'll think the mat- Old Ladies' home were situated a long

> day that a little dusty spinster is seen weeping on the shoulder of a big, andsome and very devoted lover. However, Janet's tears were soon dried, for they were tears of relief and an affliction which she has inherited joy; and five minutes later she was sit- from her mother, Queen Louise, of Den

> age, she was speedily made Mrs. John Humphreys. her position as mistress of Beechwood, Prince Alexander of Prussia, the queen she concluded to make the best of it, of Sweden, and in particular King Leo-

and held out the olive branch forth- pold of Belgium's brother, the count of with. ing disappointed her, and there was a is exceedingly tall, almost a giant, is decided coolness between them on that extremely fond of a witty story, especiaccount, which was not lessened when ally when it possesses the flavor which Rosa told how she had urged John to suggest something for Janet's relief. "And as a suggester, he is simply

To which Mrs. Wayne made no reply.-Florence B. Hallowell, in Demorest's Magazine.

Queen Bona of Poland imported various and had them acclimatized in Podolia. From that part of Poland their cultiva tion spread throughout the region now farming of the medicinal plants was soon abandoned in Russia. At present there are forty-eight species growing wild in that region. They have lost their curative virtues, but their Italian origin is still preserved in the names by which they are known in the Russian tongue. A few years ago some farmers in the government of Kharkov again began to cultivate them. Their efforts proved so remunerative that many other farmers followed their example. Now the cultivation is carried on in four districts of that government and yields

She Meant It, Too. "This is the woman's age," remarked do with my marriage, except that, as Mr. Bisbee to his wife, as he read an guardian for Roland Raspton for ten advanced paragraph in the evening

> gested his wife. "And why, my dear?"

her age commented on," was the consistent answer. - Detroit Free Press. An Oversight.

Customer-Look here! I brought in thirteen collars the other day and you returned only seven. This is an out-Laundryman (proudly drawing him self up)-You evidently forget, sir,

Wanted It in Writing. "Scaddsby is a suspicious fellow, said Brief the lawyer. "I did some work for him a little while ago, and when he asked for the bill I told him it was all right-I wouldn't charge him anything. He thanked me cordially, but said he'd like to have a receipt."

-The Date Had Been Fixed .- Coin Dealer-"Now, here's a rare old coin, owned the city." Customer-"But loo

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

ves, oue tablespoonful of cinnamor ne grated nutmeg; add one-half poun each of raisins and currents, if desired Bake, and eat with any sauce preferred.

-N. Y. World -Potato Rissoles: Mix with mashed potatoes, salt, pepper and butter to taste, together with a well-beaten egg (if the eggs are small you had better use two). Make up the mixture into small rolls, cover with egg and bread crumbs, and fry in boiling lard to a rolden brown. Drain well on clean rown paper before serving. — Detroit

-Fried Tomatoes: Cut ripe or green tomatoes in two or three pieces, mix a handful of Indian meal with some pepper and salt, dip the tomatoes into it and fry in butter, with care not to scorch. Lay the slices upon a hot dish, make a gravy of a cup of milk, two teaspoonfuls corn starch, little butter and salt and pour over them. - Boston

-Pretty and inexpensive paper racks can be made by taking bamboo canes er any light wood for frames, and covering it with Chinese matting on which any pretty design may be painted. In painting on matting bold effect should rather be sought than extreme carefulness of detail. Screens made of matting tacked on suitable frames are likewise very pretty, and by one who handles a pain brush readily, very easily made.—Christian at Work.

-Lemon Ice: The favorite is made by taking the juice of six lemons and the grated peel of three, and the juice and rind of one large sweet orange. Steep all together one hour, and then strain and add one pint of water and one pint of sugar; stir well until the sugar is all dissolved, and thea freeze. you open your freezer three times luring the operation, and stir up the contents well, it will improve the result. -Good Housekeeping.

-A good tooth powder can be made by mixing six ounces of Peruvian bark with half an ounce of sal ammoniac. Shake it well before using. Take a spoonful and hold it near the teeth; then with a finger dipped into it rub the gums and teeth, rinsing thoroughly with warm water afterward. This tincture cures toothache, preserves the teeth and gums and makes them adhere to each other.

-Spoon Biscuit: Put to the volks of four eggs a quarter of a pound of fine sugar and the grated peel of one lemon, mix them together for ten minutes then whip the whites to a firm froth and put half of it to the yolks, mix it well, then add the remainder; stir all very gently and lay it with a spoon on sheets of paper, let each biscuit be the thickness and length of a finger and quite a distance apart. strew them with fine white sugar, lay the papers on baking tins and when the sugar dissolves put them into a moderate oven; let the door remain open five minutes, then close for about quarter of an hour; when cold, take the biscuit from the paper with 'cnife blade. - Boston Herald.

POOR JOE'S JIGGERS. One of the Sad Consequences of Becom

a : heep-Herder. "What's the matter with your friend?" asked a reporter of a young man with a broad white hat, corduroy trousers, and woolen shirt, who was trying to induce his companion, similarly clad, to

"He's got the sheep jiggers." "The sheep jiggers! What's that?" lemanded the questioner.

have to count our sheep twice a day, mornin' and night. Joe, here-Sheep-Herder Joe he's called up in the Pine creek country - he's been tendin' a bunch of nigh onto six thousand sheep, and it has purty near druv him clean daft a-countin' of 'em so much. He scarcely gets time for anything else. Very often a sheep herder gits off his cabasar on this account, and that's why we call it the sheep jiggers.

"Jist ye watch him a minute. Ye see he's got ten little pebbles in his right hand. Now he'll count from one up to one hundred and then he'll pass one of them jiggers into his left hand. When ne gets all the jigg ers into his left hand that will make one thousand, and he'll cut a notch in the rim of his hat or his boot heel.

"Didn't ye never notice the notches cut in the rim of a sheep bukaroo's hat? That's what it means. "When Joe gits one thousand counted ne counts another thous and and passes the jiggers back into his right hand, and keeps on that way back and forth

if we let him."

Here the unfortunate young man took off his hat, cut a neat notch in the brim with his jack-knife, put it back on his head and resumed counting. "Poor Joe!" said his companion. "We broughten him down here thinkin' the

life and bustle of the city might help him, but it's no use. He jist stands like ye see him all day long and counts people for sheep, just the same as if he was on the Madalaine Plains. "What's that? Did I ever have the jiggers? Well, yes, onct. I was out in the foothills of the Siskiyou range workin' for Dan Wheeler, and I had so nuch trouble with coyot es and under-

brush that I used to count my bunch of sheep three times a day, I didn't have no time for an ything else, and it mighty near took me off my base. "I could see sheep a-jum pin' over the bars night and day, and could hear their eternal blat ringiu' in my head like Boulanger's March' on a hand organ. coulin't do nothin' but count, count count, and when I got through I couldn't tell how much it came to. Everything looked like sheep, and the hills looked

like big sheep. "The tin cups and the frying pan looked like sheep. My Dutch oven looked like a fat sheep, and the knives and forks looked like lean sheep. "The clouds and the stars looked like sheep, and the moon stood over me at night like a big bell-wether and made me count him one billion times until my head fairly cracked.

"It was sheep, sheep, everywhere, and no relief: O, it was awful!" and the young man, with closed eyes, pressed his hands to his throbbing brow and groaned, as he recalled that dreadful experience. "How did I cure it? Went into town

and got bilin' drunk." When the reporter left, poor Joe was standing in the same place, counting
the people as they passed, and changing
the "jiggers" from one hand to another.

—Farmers' Advance. Absence of Mind.

Some people find it hard, in using the telephone, to realize that they are not face to face with the person they are addressing. A prominent merchant in the canital city of a state sat at his desk one hot day in July. In order to secure some degree of comfort he had taken off his

A clerk came into the room. "His excellency, the governor, wishes to speak with you through the telephone," said the clerk.
"The governor! Dear me!" said the

coat and his collar and necktie.

He rose, hastily put on his collar, his necktie and his cost, gave his hair a stroke, and went to the telephone to answer the governor's call.—Youth's

IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

Was 2,852. —An expert electrician insists that an electric train, making 125 miles an hour, would require 7,000 feet in which

to come to a standstill. -In the new Anglo-American telephone cable the four cores are wound around each other in a spiral or strand o obviate the effects of induction. -As a pendant to the opening of telephonic communication between Paris

and London preparations are being made for creating similar facilities of intercourse between Berlin and Vienna. -The national powder mill at St. Medard-en-Jaile in France has recently been lighted by incandescent lamps and is believed to be the first mill of its tive cure—not only for class on the continent to use electric

-It is quite likely that the executive board of Rochester, N. Y., will decide to operate all of the lift bridges over the Erie canal in that city by electric power. It is estimated that the necessary machinery can be installed for

-Great interest is being mani-fested by the citizens of Washington in the successful trial of the Edco electric car, which is moved by a storage bat-tery called the "accumulator." The car moves steadily over the track and at very rapid speed when desired. It will be a success.—Inventive Age.

-At the last meeting of the Physical Society in England an electric lamp was exhibited which lighted itself when darkness came on and extinguished itself when daylight or another strong light was brought into the field. The lamp is worked by a selenium cell on the principle that the strength of the current varies with the intensity of light falling on the selenium. -Two years and over must elapse be

fore the world's fair will be thrown open to the public, says the Western Electrician, and yet hundreds of applications and inquiries for space have al ready been received by the electrical department. This fact is significant a giving an idea of the magnitude of the coming display, which is sure to sur-pass any exhibition of the kind ever

WHICH IS THE FAVORITE? The C., M. & St. P Ry, Takes the Fersin

Declares the Vestibu ed Limited is "Out of Sight."

I was in the office of the Advisory Board of the Northwestern Traffic Committee in Chicago, the other day. A prominent official, well known in the Twin Cities for his ability and geniality, was looking over the pool sheet for June which a clerk had just made out.

pool sheet for June which a clerk had just made out.

"There's quite a traffic between Chicago and the Twin Cities," the official remarked as he produced a "Jay Gould Favorita," a high grade railroad cigar of the period, "and it's a constant source of wonder to me how the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road maintains its lead in passenger traffic, considering the immense competition. Just look at this pool sheet," he continued. I read. "The binneapolis St. Paul Chicago lines carried 13,400 through passengers in June. The advisory board after a thorough examination of the reports fix the following percentages:

lowing percentages: 

I asked to what he attributed the fact that the "St. Paul" got more than one quarter of the through travel between Chicago and the two big Minnesota towns.

"There is only one reason after all," he replied "The public prefer the C., M. & St. P. R'y because its management inspires confidence; because its trains are the most luxurious; because one may always rely confidence; because its trains are all uxurious; because one may always rely on getting to a given destination on time. This is not the history of a day, or a week, This is not the history of a day, or a week, or a month, but it is the regular thing. As you know, I got my training on a competing road, but I must acknowledge the corn: The C., M. & St. P. is first in the estimation of the people Did you ever try their vestibuled limited train between Chicago and St. Paul! If not do so and you will understand the reason for that 27 per cent.

—Railway and Hotel News.

-Railway and Hotel News. -The Fair Athenian-She was a Bos ton blue-stocking, and he was a sailor rescuing her from the waves. "Hold on tight!" he cried, between his breath. Co.'s Monthly.

Each week, a different 3 inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad., except One word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade mark. Read the ad. carefully and when you find the word, send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

the failures and successes, and can therefore judge: "I know of no medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, or Hoarseness that had done such effective work in my family as Boschee's German Syrup. Last winter a lady called Hoarseness at my store who was

NEW JERSEY has no nightingales, but she has the mosquito, and, as a night soloist, it is a hummer.—Philadelphia Times.

The Best Teacher, The surest lamp to guide our wayward feet, is experience. It points to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as the best medicine, the surest safeguard in cases of malarial dis-ease, whether in the form of chills and fever, bilious remittent, dumb ague or ague cake. The same guides indicate it as sov-ereign in constipation, rheumatism, "la grippe," liver complaint, kidney trouble

Sweet.—"I am a candy-date for your fa-vor," as the bonbon said to the boy.—Brook-

HARSH purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If yor try them

A sure is often saved by its anchor, but men are often lost by their rancor.—Texas Biftings. A FAIR lady becomes still fairer by using Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents. It takes an unusually good swimmer newadays to float a loan.—Boston Herald.

ARE as small as homoepathic pellets, and asy to take as sugar. Everybody likes n. Carter's Little Liver Pills, Try them. ALWAYS making assignments—the hotel clerk.—Mail and Express No Optum in Piso's Cure for Consumption

A SHINE on your shoes is worth two or

THE ALLAN MEDICINE CO., SHOULD THE





There's dange refunded. With a medicine that is

no matter what you've been led to believe. If there isn't, in your case, you'll get \$500 cash. It's a bona-fide offer that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh

Remedy. There's risk in it, to be sure, but they are willing to take the risk-you ought to be glad to take the medicine. SYRUP FIGS

Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and ac-ceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend i to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

gists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

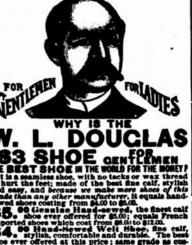
German

Wis. This is the opinion of a man "Say tightly!" she murmured, while who keeps a drug store, sells all how remedies sell, and what true the failures and successes, and can

for it. A few days after she called and paid for it, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief." •

Ask my agents for W. L. Deuglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask year denier to send for camingue, secure the agency, and get them for you.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. 42



s this price; one trial will convince the rant a shoe for comfort and service.

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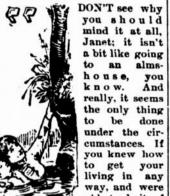
ng-and went out.

"Go! Go where?" "I-I scarcely know," hesitatingly. "But I cannot trespass any longer on your sister's hospitality. I have already stayed too long."

ometime they'll be to the lover she snared Really and truly alarming. nd helplessly love her.

—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

As a Suggester Rosa Thinks He DON'T see why her.



it would have been gone already."

"Goodness! No! I wouldn't think gest something?"

cried Janet, hurrielly, a look, almost of terror, in her brown eyes. "As you say, it would not interest him in the least. Lida, promise me you won't adieux for her. But I think she was speak to him about it. I ask it as a afraid you would ask where she was

Janet had time to speak again the door opened and John Humphreys came in. He was a tall, fine-looking man of about forty-five years of age, with keen blue eyes, a heavy, dark mustache and She has neither the ability nor the brown hair thickly strewn with gray. strength to earn her own living and it Life had been very pleasant to him, always; but love had played no part in it, and he had repeatedly assured his sister that he was too busy to find time a lovely place, and not at all like an for love-making or matrimony. But



fortune which had made Rosa Burthnot her guest, for Rosa was young, beautiful, rich and charming, and would make a fitting mistress for John's handsome home, as well as an admir-Mr. Humphreys shook hands with

"That is absurd! I don't see why leather bag in her hand, and a look of struck in Jerusalem, when the Jews

from drowning! I don't agree with and had declined the use of the sta-

tion hack, feeling that she could not afford to spend an unnecessary penny.

stylishly moving chestnuts was John It was too late for escape. She had been recognized; and in another mofor, to Janet's great relief, there was a ment the chestnuts were drawn up sharply, and their owner was on his

"Do you know anyone in here?"
"No," she faltered, "I—I have had

"But you are not an old lady."

The sight of them moved him strange-

foot. No one had ever before spoken "You don't say anything, Janet.

It was well that the buildings of the Bulletin. es might have had food for gossip for a long time; for it is not every

ting in the carriage by her lover's side, mark, and from which, indeed, but few on her way to Ridgefield, where, in the royal families appear to be exempt. small parlor of the Methodist parson-Mrs. Wayne refused at first to be reconciled to the match; but when she saw how perfectly happy her brother was, and how graciously Janet filled of a cannon if fired close beside her, while

perfect!" she said

A Queen's Gift to Her People. In the middle of the sixteenth century kinds of medicinal plants from Italy known as southern Russia. But the

seems to me John might have given me foreign countries, yielding clear profits some inkling of it, knowing as he does of some fifty to eighty rubles per

> "Say woman's era, Mr. Bisbee," sug-"Because no woman likes to have

that thirteen is an unlucky number.-

dred years preceding. What is it to be the fate of the last European? Will be freeze?—St. Louis Republic.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—She—"I don't believe in long en-gagements, do you?" He—"No; people are apt to find out too many things about each other."—Boston News. -Heard at Brighton Beach -- Enthudast-"Don't you think Wagner is angelie?" Materialist-"Well, that's hard

to tell; he's dead, you know."-Brooklyn Eagle. "Did you take much exercise during

the winter?" "No." "I thought you were such a firm believer in physical culture." "So I am; I attended every ecture delivered upon the subject." -

An Ideal Wife. - Husband - "No blue stocking for me. An ignorant woman makes a far better wife." "Am I a good wife, John?" Husband-"Yes, you are an ideal one." — Yankee Blade. -One Less, Anyway. - "Henry," she whispered. "why don't you say some-thing?" "Because," he answered, be-

tween his teeth, "I have just swallowed mosquito, and don't want him to escape."-Columbus Press. -Citizen-"I hear you are running for office?" Candidate—"Yes, a month ago I placed myself in the hands of my friends." "How are you now?" "I would like to borrow fifteen cents to get a dairy lunch."—Baltimore American.
—In the Chicago Swim.—First brother

(in Chicago)—"Are you going to that five o'clock tea?" Second brother— "No." First brother-"Then let me wear your Prince Albert. I've got a flannel shirt."—St. Louis Amenities. -"Well," said father-in-law, after nother-in-law had returned from a visit to the young couple, "what sort of a fellow is John?" "I'm afraid he's not good for much," said mother-in-law. 'He reminds me very much of you."-Harner's Razar.

-Mr. Townly-"I got a letter from

our cousins to-day." Mrs. Townly-Inviting us to spend the summer, of course." Mr. Townly-"No; stating that they do not intend to run a charity hospital this season."—N. Y. Herald. —It Meant About the Same.—Jack— What discount will you allow me on engagement rings?" Maiden Lane Jeweler-"Are you in the trade?" Jack-"No; but I'm going to summer at New port."-Jeweler's Weekly.

-Doubtful.-Ethel-"I don't see why you call Miss White homely. I'm sure, I wish I were half as good looking as she is." Fred—"You are, Ethel, you know you are." And Ethel is wondering whether he mean; to compliment her.-N. E. Magazine. -Pretty Girl (to salesman)-"I wan to buy a hammock strong enough to hold up three," Salesman — "Sorry,

up two." Pretty Girl (unhesitatingly "Well, no matter, I'll take one.-Bos ton Herald. -A flying frog was recently caught Pennsylvania and now a flying rabbi has been captured in Missouri. If i were not for the fact that once in awhile flying banker is caught, there would e reason to fear that man had fallen behind the rest of the animals in the important particular of inventing a fly-

ing machine. - Detroit Free Press.

miss, but our hammocks will only hole

-Two Pictures. - Observant Son 'Papa, what a splendid car! Look at the silver service and the plush and vel vet and curtains. Who are the men in Papa-"That's the director's car, and the occupants are having a regular iamboree." O. S. - "And who's that seedy old fellow eating hard-boiled eggs and crackers in that emigrant car? Papa-"Oh! that's only one of the heavy stockholders on his way to see why he doesn't get any dividends."—Pittsburgh

SOME DEAF ARISTOCRATS.

"I hear from London that the deaf-

ness of the princess of Wales has of late

increased to such an extent as to rende

conversation with her almost impos

sible." writes a correspondent. "It is

"The late empress of Brazil was almost stone deaf. So, too, is the diminutive ex-King Francis, consort of Queen Isabella of Spain. The duchess of Genoa, mother of Queen Marguerite of Italy, could scarcely hear the report Flanders, are almost equally hard of But she never forgave Rosa for hav- hearing. The count of Flanders, who you in this country most unkindly describe as "Gallic," and I have frequently experienced the greatest difficulty in

not laughing outright when witnessing

the frantic efforts of the fat and very

short prince of Wales standing on tip toe to communicate confidentially some particular good thing to the count. "Nor shall I ever be able to forget the practical joke played by Princes Pauline Metternich a few years ago at Vienna at a dinner which she gave. The two chief guests were a couple of surly old generals who were dining there for the first time, and who were unacquainted with one another. To each on entering she had whispered that the other was extremely hard o hearing, though very sensitive on the point of being deaf. At dinner they sat on either side of the princess, and being each convinced that the other was deaf commenced shouting at one another in such a manner as to absolutely drown the conversation of the remainder of the guests. Of course each of the two old fellows got angry at being shouted at by the other, and commen o mutter aside concerning the imbecility of yelling so loudly, convinced of course, that the party whom they concerned was unable to hear them. Fortunately neither of the two generals realized that our inextinguishable laughter was caused by themselves. Indeed, they were so angry with one another that they heeded but little else. They remained but a short time after we rose from the table, and kissing the princess' hand on their departure. spologized for having been led by the stupid deafness of his comrade to man-

ifest signs of irritation" - N. Y. The Coal of Great Britain. It appears that about 17,000,000 tons of coal per year is the amount yielded by the chief coal districts of Great Britain-Newcastle, South Wales and Clyde country-and, assuming this to represent the average consumption for many years to come, it is estimated that the British mines will be exhausted in less than six hundred to eight hundred years. It is further calcu that, drawing upon only one of her fields, the Westphalian, Germany will not exhaust that before the end of the twenty-seventh century, but that by the beginning of the year 3000 the big coal fields of Bavaria and the Aachen and the Silesian districts will also be entirely used up. What will Europe do for fuel then? Fall back on the timber supply, of course. But the timber will also be a thing of the past. At the rate the woodman is now denuding the face of Europe, the twenty-fifth century will find a fuel tree a rarity. The Black Forest, the chief timbering region of Europe, has suffered more in the last ten years than it did in the two hun-

—For coffee pudding, beat together one cupful of butter, one and a half cup-fuls of sugar, one cupful molasses, one egg, one cupful cold coffee, four cupfuls prepared floor, one tablespoonful of cloves one tablespoonful of

-The total mileage of electric rail-ways in the United States, March 1,

in a cough-more than ever when your blood is "bad." It makes things easy for Consumption. But

there's a cure for it in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. A posi-Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bron-chitis, Asthma and all lingering Coughs, but for Consumption itself in all its earlier stages. It's reasonable. All these diseases depend on tainted blood. Consumption is simply Lung-scrofula. And for simply Lung-scrofula. And for severy form of scrofula and blood Spoil your food taint, the "Discovery" is a certain remedy. It's so certain, that its makers guarantee it to benefit or cure, in every case, or the money

certain, this can be done. There's a cure for Catarrh, too.



ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when

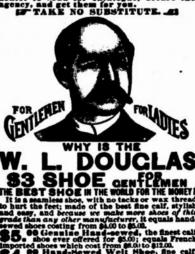
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading drug-

LCIJISVILLE, KY.

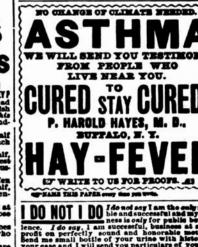
the salt sea played hide-and-seck with medicines, comes in direct contact her gullet just before they went down with the patients and their families, her guilet just before they went down with the patients and their lamines, for the third time.—Smith, Gray & and knows better than anyone else Co.'s Monthly.

Always Eaclos Street, how remedies sell and what true The Only One Ever Printed. Can You Find | merit they have. He hears of all

> Hoarseness, at my store, who was suffering from a very severe cold. She could hardly talk. and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge







PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use.
Cheapest, Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For