

Copyright, 1808. by J. P. Lippincott Co.]

V1. SUDDEN CHANGES.

I rose from my bed the next morning completely disgruntled. Margaret's flight had placed me in a position so galling that I would almost rather have fled myself and been shot for desertion than report her breach of faith to the general. I looked out of the window while putting on my clothes, wishing -that I might see an enemy coming down on us to occupy his attention, that he might have no time to ask after my escaped prisoner, but saw only a number of newly made graves. When I had finished dressing I went to the messtent and found the general and the personal staff seated at breakfast.

To my satisfaction, the general ate in silence, making no reference to Margaret Beach. When breakfast was over he ordered Walter to ride to the commanding officers and direct them to get ready to march in two hours. I secured the general's permission to go with the command, a change of duty which especially delighted me.

Promptly at the appointed hour the men were drawn up on the road, mounted and ready to move. We made straight for the railroad, throwing out around a bend to our left. Dashing skirmishers to the front and flanks. On every avenue our scouts reported watchful bodies of confederate cavalry. In vain the general tried one road after another. All were guarded. All day we were advancing by different roads, invariably to be stopped by the sound of firing ahead. Foiled everywhere, the general determined to return to the plantation. The distance was considerable; we were greatly fatigued, and he gave an order for a brief rest before setting out.

We were halted on a hillside. Beneath us three roads met. a fourth leading over the hill in our rear. The men at his bit, or lowering it to give that were all back in the woods, the general a few rods in advance with a field glass. along a good road. I was lying on my stomach on the ground opposite Walter, who was in the same position, with a pack of cards than usually thick with bright points between us-I always carried cards in my saddle pouch. Walter had won a pot of fractional currency, and was raking it in, when I glanced aside at the general, intent on the lower country to the south.

"Great guns! look there."

On every road a column of confederates was coming to eat us up. There was little of the confederates to be seen for the dust, but here and there the sun shone on their accoutrements and arms, as they moved along the roads, looking for all the world like gigantic snakes. At that moment Wilton and Snaffle

rode up and reined in behind a clump of underbrush. "Rebels on every road, and a force

coming down the mountain from the rear." "I t-t-t-ell you, Wilton, the man's a

f-f-fool to get us into such a f-f-fix." "I consider him a genius."

They did not see the staff engaged at cards, or they would never have discussed the general so freely in our hearing.

"A g-genius! I've read every book on the science of war, and damme if can find anything he ever does in fingers through his hats, a habit with | away entirely. I had gone to sleep at him when pleased. Then we both rode

down to the bed of the creek. What followed seemed ages. The men, crammed into a narrow channel, the horses stepping on smooth waterworn rocks, were obliged to go slowly. Sarely we will be caught in this slaughter-pen, this death-trap, this dead man's trench; and if the enemy choose,

not a man will come out alive. We pushed on, listening for firing ahead. The only sound was the iron shoes of the horses beating on the rocks. It seemed that their tread would surely be heard. But the banks held the sounds. Soon the men ahead began to leave the creek and enter upon a dirt road. The way grew lighter, and I caught sight of our foremost files, trotting up the road. A few moments more and we would have an open field in which to fight for our lives, if we must. It seemed during these last moments that I must spur ahead of the slowly moving men, but there was no room, and I would never have dared to pass before the general, for shame, if not for breach of etiquette. At last the closing files before us were out of the creek, and we followed. I drew a long breath of relief and glanced at the general. He took off his hat and looked upward. I did not hear, but knew what he said:

"My God, I thank thee."

Never was there a clearer case of playing at corners in the game of war. We had gained the very road by which the confederates were marching to capture us, and as we entered it their last files were but a few hundred vards off to the right, we lost no time in putting distance between them and

The night was coming on, and the general, who took his place at the head of the column, and whose horse and whose impatience outstripped the rest of us, soon placed a hundred paces between himself and us, his figure forming a silhouette against a strip of twilight on the horizon. The brim of his hat flapped with the trot of his horse, and the skirts of his overcoat fluttered, while the animal was con-

tinually throwing up his head to catch sputter peculiar to a horse trotting Without changing his expression, ex-

The stars came out; the air was dry, and the spangled heavens seemed more said, placidly: of varying magnitude, from the flaming Sirius to the faintest glimmer of light. The general had a way of looking, as he rode, up at the heavens, often at a bright star in the zenith, Alpha Lyra, and I had noticed that when on one of his night forays and in a dangerous position he was sure to cast his eyes heavenward, as if invoking the aid of a presiding diety. To-night I

saw him throw back his head for his accustomed glance, and I knew that our position was critical. "General," said Wilton, who was vainly endeavoring to catch up with him, "my horse is nearly done for, and the same is true of every mount in the

command. We must halt for rest." "It can't be done, colonel. We must put more miles between us and the enemy.'

"As you like, general. The men are dropping out so fast that you will soon ride alone."

The general made no reply. I saw him look up again at the star, as one

midnight, surrounded by union soldiers; at four in the morning I turned in once more, on the bare ground

watched by confederate troopers. Iwas too tired to be long awake, and, though I had before me the prospect of a south ern prison, soon fell into a profound slumber.

> VII. AN IMPORTANT DOCUMENT.

When I awoke the sun stood high. A young confederate officer rode up to our bivouac, and, singling me out from among the prisoners-doubtless because I was the only officer presentordered the sergeant of the guard to send me to headquarters. A man with a cocked carbine conducted me to a house beside the road, where I was halted for a time, then led to a room inside. An officer in immaculate confederate gray was seated by a table, writing and smoking a cigarette. He was so swarthy that I fancied he must have African blood in his veins, while his

sombrero's conical shape and the upward turn of his mustache suggested Mephis. topheles. I noticed, as he wrote, a sealring on the little finger of the hand that held the pen. Presently he finished, folded the paper and gave it to an orderly, then looked up at me with as wicked a pair of eyes as I ever gazed

into. "Good-morning, sir," he said, in a soft voice which contrasted singularly with his threatening eyes. "I hope you are quite well this morning."

"Quite well, thank you." "I must apologize for the constraint put upon you. It is the fortune of war.' "A mere trifle to a soldier."

"Perhaps you will favor me with some information I desire.'

"Certainly, if not inconsistent with my honor." "I see you are on the staff." "How do you know that?"

"The wreath on your cap. I ought to know a United States uniform after a service of ten years in the United States army." "Indeed?"

"What is your commander doing in this region?" "That is for you to find out."

ept a wickeder gleam of his eyes, he drew a revolver, and, pointing it at me,

"Perhaps your breakfast this morning was not sufficiently peppered." I was familiar with this mode of extracting information, as I had seen the general use it often; nevertheless, those little serpent eyes appalled me,

but I succeeded in mastering my fear, and said, imitating his own cool tone: "Thank you, I would like the break- is not likely to be removed. fast first and the pepper afterwards. If

sent me, it must have gone astray." revolver, and evidently made up his person who so far forgets himself or mind to try another plan. "I'll order something for you to eat presently.

name of the general you serve?"

"Quite a different person, I assure vou.'

be treated splendidly; perhaps ex

"Gen. Heath makes his headquarters

classmates at West Point." "Indeed?" "And served at the same posts."

"At the Beach plantation?"

"I will, with pleasure."

"Tell him that I have carefully pre-

- in March, '61, accepting his offer to

What did this mean? I had had much

all concerned comport themselves with inimitable gravity, but as the night grows apace the rple is slightly re-

ing step.

quette.

laxed. At the royal concerts, which are attended by persons of superior social position to those invited to the balls, the

etiquette is also rigidly enforced, and never deviated from. Some of it presses very hardly even on royalty itself. For instance, royal personages are expected to remain seated throughout the concert, a proceeding they must find extremely irksome, as the gilt chairs used on these occasions are not only very small, but being placed with their backs to the orchestra prevent their occupants from seeing what is going on.

expected to be danced in a stately and

ceremonious manner, and certain it is

that in the earlier part of the evening

COURT ETIQUETTE.

at Royal Balls and

Concerts.

existed at court since the earliest days

of Its Absurdities as Exhibited

On this point, for some reason not easy to explain, etiquette is more considerate with the guests, who are allowed to walk about, whisper, and even look at the pictures or adjourn to the refreshment-room.

The barrier which on these occasions is introduced to separate the audience from the singers is regarded by the latter with the deepest aversion, as indicating the existence of a social barrier between them.

Naturally a singer like Adelina Patti, with an income of £20,000 a year, considers herself the equal of most of the guests who listen to her. But the bar is always fixed for a state concert, and

One awful breach of etiquette is to an invitation to a morning repast were ask a question of any royal personage who may condescend to address you. He regarded me curiously. "You are good pluck, anyway." He lowered his without being first addressed. The

herself as to keep his or her gloves on when spoken to is likely to receive a Perhaps you won't mind telling me the reprimand from the proper quarter later on, and similar treatment would be meted out to the ill-bred person who dared to quit the royal presence before being formally dismissed.

Curious though it may appear, there is one occasion when to cough becomes a matter of etiquette. Suppose, on the occasion of a state ball, the prince of Wales retires to his smoking-room for

a whiff. A royal servant on these occasions is expected to scratch the door, "What luck!" I said to myself. "I'll a member of the royal family to shake

Tes Poisoning.

Victims of tea poisoning are becoming alarmingly prevalent. Women demand the life and variety of Health, and instead of do-ing it naturally by building up their systems they resort to tea. They should take Hostet-ter's Stomach Bitters instead. By strength-Wis., also President of the Idaho Gold The distinguished persons who at-tended the recent state concert at Euckingham palace were required to observe a code of etiquette which has gists sell it.

In Old Missouri,

Some of the etiquette in force at Mrs. Goodwin-Here's a quarter, poor man. But tell me, pray, what ever brought you to this miserable state? Dusty Rhoades-Me autermobeel, ma'am. I was tourin' t'rough Iowa, an' I axerdent-ly stray'd across de line, see?-Chicago Even-ing News. royal balls and concerts is very curious. District, Idaho. At state balls the appearance of the

royal family is announced by the en-"My daughter's music," sighed the moth-er, "has been a great expense." "Indeed?" returned the guest. "Some neighbor sued you, I suppose?"—Boston trance of a number of gentlemen carrying long court sticks. The princess of ing News. Wales, when present, heads the party, Jason Crow, Oscarville, Ga., Says:

Jason Crow, Oscarville, Ga., Says: "I feel it my duty to write and let you know what your medicine, '5 Drops,' has done for me. I have had rheumatism about 18 years, but was able to be up most of the time, until a year ago last May, when I was taken down and not able to move about. About six weeks ago I saw your advertise-ment and wrote for a sample bottle. After taking a few doses, it did me so much good that I ordered some more for myself and iriends and in every case it has done won-der. and given perfect satisfaction. Dr. Woodliff, my family physician, who has had rheumatism 15 years, is taking '5 Drops,' and says it is the most efficient rheumatic med-icine he has ever used. May 31, 1889." The above refers to "5 Drops," a perfect cure for rheumatism, kidney and all kin-dred complaints. The proprietors. Swan-son Rheumatic Co., 164 Lake St., Chicago, offer to send a 25c. sample bottle for only 10c. during the next 30 days. Be sure to read their advertisement of last week. and, in accordance with precedents established hundreds of years ago, advances with a naive, faltering, hesitat-It was at one of the balls in the reign of James I. that the custom originated. That monarch was so pleased at what be called the blending of timidity with childlike confidence that characterized the demeanor of his son's young wife as she entered the ball-room that he decreed that this deportment should be constituted a part of the court eti-The etiquette at royal balls is rather severe. All quadrilles and lancers are

HELPS

Anticipated News,

Mr. Isaacs (in Chicago)—Ish der a dele-gram fer Mr. Isaacs sayin' dot his shtore has purned down in New York? Hotel Telegraph Operator—No! None! "Vell, vhen von gomes schoost sendt it right up to my room, blease!—Puck.

There is more Catarrh in this section of

the country than all other diseases put to-gether, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many supposed to be included. If a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by con-stantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testi-monials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., To-ledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

True to Nature.

She-What a good picture! He-No, it isn't. J was not well, and I looked like an idiot that morning. She (intently studying the photograph)-Well, it looks exactly like you, anyway.--

Every reader of this paper should give special heed to the offers which are appear-ing from week to week by the John M. Smyth Co., the mammoth mail order house of Chicago. In this issue will be found their advertisement of a thoroughly up-to-date, first-class sewing machine, at the astound-ingly low price of \$14.25. Coming as this of-fer and other offers do from a house with a commercial rating of over one million dol-lars, and of the highest character, they mark an opportunity that the shrewd buyer will lars, and of the nignest character, they make an opportunity that the shrewd buyer will not be slow to take advantage of. The John M. Smyth Co., 150 to 166 West Madison street, will send their mammoth catalogue, in which is listed at wholesale prices every-thing to eat, wear and use, on receipt of thing to eat, wear and use, on receipt of only 10 cents to partly pay postage or ex-pressage, and even this 10 cents is allowed on first purchase amounting to one dollar.

They were inspecting the Texas. "The place we have just left," explained her es-cort as they went below, "is called the gun deck." "I see," she exclaimed, brightly. "And I suppose that place down ther where they re raking the fires is called the poker deck."—Philadelphia Record.

It requires no experience to dye with PUT-NAM FADELESS DYES. Simply boiling your goods in the dye is all that's necessary. Sold by all druggists.

Struck It Big.

patrons of the John A. Salzer Seed Co.

How It Sounded.

Traveler.

Like Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute. Henry A. Salzer, Manager of the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse,

Wis., also President of the Idaho Gold Coin Mining and Milling Co., is in luck. They have recently struck a wonderful and not be able to eat it.—Ledger Monthly.

824.00 Per Week Salar

We pay \$21 per week for a man with rig to in-troduce our goods in the country. Write for terms. Kansas Food Co. Dept. V, Kansas City, Mo

are owners of Gold Coin Stock. The The man who is sure it doesn't do any good to kick should never join a football mines are located in the Seven Devil team .- Elliott's Magazine.

> I have used Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.--Dr. G. W. Patterson, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

Somehow baldness is far more contagious than goodness.—Chicago Daily News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day The well-read man isn't always the pink of perfection.-Chicago Daily News. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Al druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c

> HERE are women everywhere who suffer almost constantly because they cannot bring themselves to tell all about their ills to a physician.

Such women can surely explain their symptoms and their suffering by letter to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for the con-

fidence reposed in her has never been violated. Over a million women have been helped by her advice and medicine. Mrs. Pinkham in attending to her vast correspondence is assisted by women only. If you are ill, don't delay. Her reply will cost you nothing and it will be a practical help as it was to MISS ELLA E.

BRENNER, East Rochester, Ohio, who says: "I shrunk from the ordeal of examination by our physician, yet I knew I must have treatment. My troubles were backache, nervous tired

feeling, painful menstruation and leucorrhœa. I am so grateful to you now that I am willing to have my name published to help other girls to take their troubles to you. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound used as you wrote me has made me entirely well and very happy. I shall bless you as long as I live."

Mrs. Pinkham receives thousands of such letters from grateful women.

MISS NELLIE RUSSELL, of 138 Grace St., Pittsburg, Pa., in a letter to Mrs. Pinkham says: "From childhood I suffered from kidney trouble and as I grew older my troubles increased hav-

A WOMAN

WOMEN

ing intense pain running from my waist to my womb and the menses were very painful. One day, seeing your advertisement in one of our papers, I wrote to you.

"When your reply came I began taking your Compound and followed your advice and am now in perfect health, and would advise any lady rich or poor to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I can praise above all other remedies. It is a wonderful help to women."



LIKE FINDING MONEY.

The use of the Endless Chain Starch Book in the purchase of "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just like finding money. Why, for only 5c you are enabled to get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Cen-tury Girl Calendar, embossed in gold. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free.





"Certainly. Gen. Alan Heath." "The devil!"

"Singular," he said, musingly, "what

meetings this war brings about. Young man, your general and I were

changed at once."

I made no reply.

his information.

lieve?'

coldly.

the index. He violates every principle laid down from Julius Caesar to Napoleon."

"I don't remember that either of them paid much attention to the authorities of their day. Wait a moment; he has caught on to something."

The general was looking intently at the dry bed of a creek on the right, running parallel with a road, along which a column of cavalry was coming at a canter. "Colonel."

The word rang out in the same sharp key as a rifle-ball that just then cut a twig above our heads.

"Yes, general." "Move your men back of that clump

of trees, down into the bed of yonder creek. Major, you follow. No bugles. Whisper the orders. Quick."

Two officers dashed backward into the thicket. "Halloo, there; where's the staff?"

It was the general calling. I grabbed the cards and the shinplas-

ters at the same time, and made a bound for my horse tethered to a sap-

"Here, general," I said, saluting. "Ride quick to Col. Rourke and Maj. Ping and tell them to follow the others into the bed of the creek.'

"I'll go to Rourke, you to Ping," I shouted to Walter. We were off as fast as the ground would let us, leaving the general peering at the approaching columns. I got back first, and the general motioned me to keep to the rear. Wilton's regiment was filing down over stones and underbrush to enter the creek bed. We could see only a few files as they passed in, and the enemy could not see them at all. In a trice I had the general's idea. He was intending to screen the men behind the high banks of the creek, moving them out of the trap, while the confederates on the road running parallel with the creek were moving in an opposite direction to capture us.

Will the men all get in before the rebels come up? It is a desperate chance. If we have the luck to go through without their getting their eyes or ears on us, we may escape. If space which separated me from the they catch us there we will be slaughtered like cattle in a pen. There go ing the half-formed platoons before Snaffle's troopers, but there is a long break between Rourke's and Ping's.

.

4.

"What's the matter with Ping?" called the general. "Hurry him up." I dug in my spurs, but just then

Ping's head of column entered the creek. The general stepped back to where an orderly held his horse, mounted, and sat for a moment with an eye on the confederates pouring along the road, while we could occasionally catch a glimpse through the trees of our own fellows down in the waterway moving in the opposite direc- | tation at finding myself hors de combat tion. The confederates came on till they got to within 600 yards of where we were standing, then halted and formed line of battle, never doubting that they had us bagged. A man rode out with a white flag to demand surrender. I have been forgiven. As the combatnotised a smile flit over the general's ants kept receding, the noise grew

scenting danger will nervously finger the handle of a weapon. At last, sudvery soon." denly coming to a thick wood beside the road, he gave an order to turn into it, and, after gaining sufficient distance served the letter he wrote the mayor of from the road not to be readily seen from it, we went into bivouac. Venturn over the United States troops at dettes were posted, and the men orthe post under his command for a condered to preserve silence, in the hope sideration."

that our enemy, who was doubtless at our heels, might pass without observto stagger my faith in the general, and ing us. now it began to look as if where there

came galloping down, firing their re-

Hurried to the rear, we waited the result of the attack. The fight kept

shifting, and I fancied that the gen-

eral had gathered what men he could

and was cutting his way out. My irri-

at a moment of greatest necessity was

rise to pandemonium pitch, I would

words for which I sincerely hope I

wire springs.

Worn with a fatiguing day's camwas so much smoke there must be some paign, I rolled myself in my blanket, fire. However, I maintained my presand, with a dirt pile for a pillow, was ence of mind before his accuser. asleep almost before I had stretched "That would mean dishonor. Gen. my legs.

Heath is the soul of honor." How long I slept I never knew. It He smiled knowingly. "Would you seemed to me that I had but just lost like to see the letter?' myself when I was awakened by shots, "No." yells, every conceivable noise that "I wish you to see it; I wish, if you could be heard in a fight. I knew the

ever see Gen. Heath again, that you confederates were on us. Through the may be able to convince him that Cadet gloom I caught a glimpse of the gen-Berante, Lieut. Berante, of the -th eral already in the saddle riding among United States artillery, Maj. Berante, our men, inspiring them with his presof the confederate army, holds a royal ence and gathering them together in flush over his four aces." the best formation practicable under He got up and went out. In a few

surprise. Walter was with him. stickminutes he returned with a long leather ing to him like wax, though there was pocketbook fat with papers. Looking no opportunity to use a staff officer, through it, he selected one and held the while I was separated from them by superscription up for me to read. It some of our own men who were trywas the general's peculiar bold hand. ing to get into line. I pushed forward, "Do you know that writing?" but just then a troop of confederates "Never saw anything like it before.'

"What a splendid liar! On Gen. volvers as they came-they had no sa-Heath's staff and don't know his handbers-and before I could cover the writing!" He opened the letter and held it be-

general they rode through it, scatterfore my eyes. If it was not what Maj. Berante claimed-the acceptance of a them, making a wedge that divided me proposition to turn over a command for and a number of others from the rest gain-I could not read aright. Never of the command. Seeing a number of in my life have I had occasion to use us cut off from our comrades, they surso much effort in masking my feelings rounded us, and at the point of a hun-"Are you convinced?" asked Maj dred pistols our hands went up as if Berante. we had been as many images worked by

"No." He exposed his white pointed teeth in a derisive smile.

"Take him away," he said to the uard.

"Any orders about him?" "No; he'll go south with the others o-morrow.

As I was leaving, I asked: "Will you intense. Whenever the firing would kindly inform me, major, the cause of your interest in this matter of Gen emit a volley of responsive rasping Heath's?"

"Gen. Heath will tell you. Ask him if he remembers the casemate at Ford

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

the handle, but all other persons are the handle, but all other persons are enjoined to produce at intervals a gen-tle, admonitory cough, which is not al-to work for good luck.—Atchison Globe. tle, admonitory cough, which is not always audible.

at Morgantown's Cross-Roads, I be-Even royalty itself is not always acquainted with its own customs. When the queen accompanied Louis Philippe to Eton the visitors' book was pro-I was surprised at the accuracy of duced. The French king, as etiquette demanded he should, signed his name at "Making love to Margaret Beach?" the top of the page. But etiquette in-Inwardly I started; outwardly 1 maintained my composure. "He is treating her as an enemy," I said, tervened, and, as it does not allow her majesty to sign her name under any other, she had to turn over the all but

empty page and write her name on the "I have occasion to remember A'an top of the next one. Heath," he went on, with one of his The case with which the queen exwicked looks. "Would you mind taktricated herself from this contretemps ing a message to him? That is, if you so upset the customary self-possession ever see him again, which won't be of the duke of Wellington that he

signed his name in the book "Wegg-rington."—London Mail.

A Plucky Woman in the Exposition Animal show Quickly Quelis

There was a shortlived panic among he ladies in the audience at Hagenback's wild animal show on the National Export Exposition Midway one afternoon recently. Mile. Pianka was in the midst of her thrilling act with the four big lions, which she compels to perform all manner of tricks against their will. One of the beasts had become ugly and was snarling and leaping

about in the most alarming fashion. The ladies in the audience had become worked up to a very high pitch of nervous excitement, expecting at any moment to see the angry beast leap upon the nervy tamer and tear her to pieces. It may be imagined, therefore, how ex-

tremely excited many of the audience became to see another lion suddenly appear in the open space between the big cage and the tiers of seats. An attendant yelled at the beast, and a score or more of women arose from their seats. At that moment Mlle. Pianka fired her revolver to subdue the unruly beast with which she was battling inside the cage, and this, of course, added to the

turmoil. Several women opened their mouths to scream, but the next moment they were laughing. For quicker than it takes to tell it Mlle. Morelli, the leopard-tamer, who had been standing near the ticket office, ran in, and grabbing the beast by the tail, carried it triumphantly out of the way. It was merely one of the lion cubs which are occasion ly placed on exhibition in a little pen at he entrance, but it looked big and ferocious to the excited ladies in th audience.-Exposition Bulletin.

Suspicious Gout. Parson Johnson-I undahstand Deacon Jackson hab had a recurrence of

de gout in his left leg. Elder Berry-Yes, it always seems to strike in dat leg! I undahstand de doc tah picked out 18 shot from it .- Judge

Neither Bashful Nor Impudent. The man who knows the world wil never be bashful, and the man who knows himself will never be impudent -Chicago Daily News.



ring over seams and rough places without skipping stitches. A full set stachments, nicely nickel-plated and enclosed in a handsome plush-lined noned box, and a complete assortment of accessories and book of instruction D FREE with each machine. SHED FREE FURNISHED FREE with each machine. 60 DAYS TRIAL. Weship this machine C.O.D. subject to approval, on receipt of two 60 DAYS TRIAL. dollars. If, on examination you are convinced that we are saving you \$25 or \$30 on agent's price, pay the balance and freight charges then try the machine. If notsatisfied at any time within 60 days seed the machine. **\$14.25** back to us at our expense and we will refund the full purchase price......

Tin which is listed at lowest wholesale prices

ATALOGUE U CUR MONTHLY SPOCERY PRICE LIST FREE.D



Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells.

'LEADER" loaded with Smokeless powder and "NEW RIVAL" loaded with Black powder. Superior to all other brands for

UNIFORMITY, RELIABILITY AND

STRONG SHOOTING QUALITIES.

Winchester Shells are for sale by all dealers. Insist upon laving them when you buy and you will get the best.



DRAGGED LION BY ITS TAIL

a Panic.