

KAINTUCK.

When He Found His Way Home After Being Sold.



I THERE! Get out, I say! Call off your dog! Say! What do you mean by keeping 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. Both man and horse fought shy of the big brute which, with fierce, aggressive loyalty, prevented them from approaching nearer and made so much noise himself that the folks in the cabin could not hear the stranger's voice.

"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 in there! 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: "can you tell me how far I am from a hotel?"

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

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

"It might be five 'n' six miles, mister. Seth, how far be it to th' Fork?"

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

"What yer gwine ter?" he asked.

"Lookin' up some studies for pictures. There's that big dog of yours. Nice dog. He nearly ate me alive, but I'll forgive him. I'd like to paint him."

"Paint Kaintuck, stranger. That thar critter doan' need paintin'. I reckon hit ud rub off. How fur to th' Forks? As fur as meand, I reckon."

"That means an hour-five miles. Well, Hector" (to his horse), "we must be getting on. Much obliged. Oh, do you want to sell that dog? He's a fine hound and would make a splendid picture."

"Sell Kaintuck? You mought as well ask fur one of the chillun. He's been brung up along of 'em an' knows a sight more. I reckon he ain't put up for sale, mister."

"No offense meant," said the young man pleasantly; "the children are fond of him, I see. Part bloodhound, isn't he?"

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

"Git to bed. Ef he gets to flummekin' thar there dog'll kim home without him. Yo' git ter bed."

The "bed" was a straw tick 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—ever since yo' were born."

"Me 'n' 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 been awoke, she had not once thought of the dog, but to see him was something in the nature of a calamity. She jerked Seth's old coat from under his head, and he sat up and stared stupidly at her with red, bleary eyes.

"Whar'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, unasked.

"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 sich a thing; doan' talk foolishness," answered the man, shaking as if in a fit.

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

State, and he war giv to me. He's saved yo from revenos an' vigilans an' wuss. He war with mo' than a dozen carcasses like yo'. He's stole to keep us from starvin', an' yev gone an' sold him. Yo' hev the chillun? They're cryin' for Kaintuck."

"Him's follered the stranger. He'll kim back. Him's been a hoodooed off, sure, certain. He'll kim back, Sike."

But he didn't come back. Seth went the next day and bought his wife a red and blue calico with yellow stripes—walked five miles and back to the Forks, and she took the dress and burned it on the log fire before his eyes.

Three months passed away and Seth's wife lay at death's door. There did not seem to be so much of a disease as a total collapse of the system. Seth had changed, too. He had really braced up and was taking care of his wife and the children to the best of his ability. His heart was as heavy as lead. He hadn't much conscience; was lax of morals, perhaps; but since that mysterious going off of Kaintuck he had felt himself a modern Judas.

He wanted his dog, and he wanted the money bad. He had followed the stranger to dioker with him for the hound, but he knew Kaintuck, and he was sure he would find his way home inside of twenty-four hours. Now he knew he would never see him again. It was just the same as if one of the children had gone instead of a "dumb critter." His little scheme had miscarried woefully. Kaintuck was three hundred miles away.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Doughnuts.—Two cups of sugar, four cups of buttermilk, four tablespoonfuls of thick, sour cream, two teaspoonfuls of soda, and flour to roll.—Boston Budget.

—To clear the premises of bugs, mice, mites, roaches, cutters, ants and to prevent mice cutting wall paper, use roach powder. Dissolve in water and use freely, or sprinkle the pulverized copperas where most needed.

—There is no prettier material for a piano cover than a piece of antique brocade. In the case of the upright piano, now so universally used, a piano scarf or a wall hanging of embroidery is an ornamental addition.

—Clove Cake.—One cup butter, one of sugar, two and one-half of flour, two eggs, one-half cup of milk, one of raisins, one teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg one teaspoon of soda, one half cup of molasses.—Boston Globe.

—Meat Croquettes.—Mix one cupful each of chopped cold beef and bread crumbs, with enough sweet milk to moisten; season with salt and pepper. Let stand a few minutes then make into balls with the use of flour, and fry in sweet lard.—Housekeeper.

—Pineapple Custard.—One pineapple (very ripe), one quart custard. The day before this pudding is to be used, shred the pineapple finely and lay in sugar. Let stand until next day, when make a rich custard, pour over the fruit and let stand on ice until needed.—Detroit Free Press.

—As a remedy for roaches, take three pounds of oatmeal, or meal of Indian corn, and mix it with a pound of white lead; moisten with treacle so as to form a good paste, and put a portion down at night in the infested building. Repeat for a few nights alternately, and in the morning remove the paste and corpses to a convenient place.—Scientific American.

—Cracker Pudding.—Two cupfuls of crackers broken into small pieces, two quarts of milk, two beaten eggs, one cupful of raisins, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of salt, three-quarters of a cupful of sugar. Butter the pudding-dish, pour in the mixture, set in shallow dish of water and bake until not milky, stirring two or three times during the first part of the baking. Eat with good hard sauce.—Good Housekeeper.

—Devonshire Juet.—Take one quart of milk, add to it two heaping tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, stir the milk until the sugar is all dissolved; then add one tablespoonful of rennet; set the dish in which this is prepared into boiling hot water, cover it with a towel and let it stand until the junket is made and cold; it should be made about eight hours before using; sprinkle the top with sugar and cinnamon, and serve with good cream.—Boston Herald.

—I send a receipt for good home-made brown bread. Mix together two cupfuls of flour and one cupful each of Indian meal, rye meal and molasses. Dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in two tablespoonfuls of boiling water and add it to one pint and a half of sour milk, then pour this into the pan with the flour, etc. Add a teaspoonful of salt and a beaten egg, and stir all well together. Steam in a tightly covered two-quart tin pan, then remove the cover and bake in the oven for half an hour.—N. Y. World.

—Aspic Jelly (for meats).—Put a one-ounce box of gelatine into a pint of hot soup-stock, or a pint of hot water if you have no stock; add the juice of two lemons, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, an onion stuck with two or three cloves, pepper and salt to taste, a bunch of soup herbs, and the white and shell of one egg. Let it come well to the boil, stirring briskly the whole time, and then run it through a jelly bag, or, if you wish, through a cloth, into a clean, hot, oiled tin. Fillets of cold fish, lobster, oysters, cold turkey, chicken, tongue, ham, stuffed and boned quails, and other game, cold slices of veal and cutlets, can all either be served in, or garnished with aspic jelly, which is also used to stiffen sauces of all kinds for warmed-over dishes, and as a garnish for meat and fish pies and many other little dishes.—Demorest's Monthly.

INDIAN FISHING.  
A Good and True Fish Story From the Land of the Choctaws.

Fish stories are good in season, and they are always in season. Up North they tell some good ones, all of which are not true, but here in one both good and true. The Choctaws and all of the Indian tribes of the southwest have a way of catching fish without waiting for bites. Their last great "catch" took place at Antlers, a small town in the Indian Territory.

The evening before the day set for the sport forty-five or fifty Indian men went to the river at its most shallow point and carried several great logs into the water, which were laid across the stream, making a strong and high dam, blocking the river from bank to bank.

A chant or room was then sung to insure good luck for the next day and the company broke up. Early in the forenoon of the day following the entire community proceeded to the river side. There were seventy or eighty people in all, including Indians and whites, men, women and children, most of whom traveled in wagons to the scene of action, it being some distance from the little town. The men all carried bows and arrows.

Arrived at the dam twenty-five or thirty of the men proceeded to cut up the bait. This is a strange hard substance called by the Indians "devil's shoestring" and which had to be cut into pieces with axes. This done the devil's shoestring was then thrown on the water, and the fish, hundreds of them which had accumulated during the night, came to the surface after it. It was not long until it was plain that the devil was in it sure enough. It was not long until shoals of fish came to the surface and floated listlessly about the water. They appeared to be entirely unconscious. The Indians explained that the "devil's" shoestring had made them drunk, and that it was time to begin the slaughter.

Shooting with bows and arrows began and for a time the arrows flew so thick that one was reminded of the scenes of pioneer warfare. As fast as the fish were shot and brought ashore they were carried to the camp, where the Indian women and white women who had been invited, cleaned and tried them. About one o'clock a grand fish dinner was spread.

WOMAN'S INTUITION.

Nearly Always Right in Her Judgment in Regard to Common Things.  
An old gentleman over seventy, came into the city from his farm, without his overcoat. The day turned chilly and he was obliged to forego his visit to the fair.

To a friend who remonstrated with him for going away from home thus unprepared, he said: "I thought it was going to be warm; my wife told me to take my overcoat, but I wouldn't. Women have more sense than men anyway."

A frank admission.  
Women's good sense is said to come from intuition; may it not be that they are more close observers of little things. One thing is certain, they are apt to strike the nail on the head, in all the ordinary problems of life, more frequently than the lords of creation.

According to Dr. Alice Bennett, who recently read a paper on Bright's disease before the Pennsylvania State Medical Society, persons subject to bilious attacks and sick headaches, who have crawling sensations, like the flowing of water in the head, who are "tired all the time" and have unexplained attacks of sudden weakness, may well be suspected of dangerous tendencies in the direction of Bright's disease.

The veteran newspaper correspondent, Jo Howard, of the New York Press, in noting this statement, suggests that "Bright's disease" is a correct in her diagnosis, but why doesn't she give some idea of treatment? I know a man who has been "tired all the time" for ten years. Night before last he took two doses of calomel and yesterday he wished he hadn't.

A proper answer is found in the following letter of Mrs. Davis, wife of Rev. Wm. J. Davis, of Basil, O., June 21st, 1890:

"I do not hesitate to say that I owe my life to Warner's Safe Cure. I had a constant hemorrhage from my kidneys for more than five months. The physicians could do nothing for me. My husband spent hundreds of dollars and I was not relieved. I was under the care of the most eminent medical men in the State. The hemorrhage ceased before I had taken ten boxes of the Safe Cure. I can safely and do cheerfully recommend it to all who are sufferers of kidney troubles."

The wagon-spoke to the wheel and said it was tired and sore, and the wheel said it was tired and sore, but he was surrounded by a circle through which he could not break.—Boston Courier.

How's This?  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

W. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

W. C. HARRIS, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

"Your account has been standing a long time, Mr. Dukey." "Then give it a seat, my dear shears." "Very glad to, sir; shall we make it a receipt?"—Clothier and Furrier.

To RESTORE the stomach, liver and bowels, and promote digestion, take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills every night. Try them.

"Yes, all my houses are rented except the new one which is the best of all." "Last but not least, oh!"—Munsey's Weekly.

Check Colds and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey Balm for the Throat. It cures Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and all throat troubles in one minute.

A young lady of our acquaintance who is very fond of a minister's sermons is for returned ever.—Binghamton Leader.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

A Wonderful Paper.

When you were reading the large prospectus of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, published last week in our columns, did you stop to consider what a wealth of talent was engaged in producing this remarkable paper? Its success is phenomenal, and it is read in 450,000 families because it is the best of its kind. Now is the time to send your subscription. \$1.75 sent as once will secure you the rest of this year free, including all the Holiday Numbers. THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston.

Patrons of the New York Central Institution.  
Patrons of the New York Central have the exclusive advantage of arriving and departing at Grand Central Station, Fourth Avenue and Forty-second Street, the very center of the city, convenient to hotels and residences, largest and finest passenger station in America, and the only one in the City of New York.

A good rule in reading is not to let your voice fall too suddenly; it might get cracked.—Binghamton Republican.

Mind Reading.  
You can read a happy mind in a happy countenance without much penetration. This is the sort of countenance that the relieved bilious sufferer or dyspeptic relieves by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters wears. You will meet many such. The great stomachic and alterative also provides happiness for the malarians, the rheumatic, the weak, and those troubled with inaction of the kidneys and bladder.

GRACE.—"What air was that you were playing last night?" Laura.—"A millionaire, and I landed him."—N. Y. Herald.

Nearly every article sold is cheapened, in cost of production, at expense of quality. Dobbin's Electric Soap is exactly to-day what it was in 1895, absolutely pure, harmless and clean. Ask your grocer for it. Look out for imitations.

The poet is an idiot fellow, and that's probably why the public stanza verse is being out by him.—Binghamton Ledger.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one or two pills. Small price. Small dose. Small pills.

"This boat smells dreadfully of onions." "Yes, madam," said the captain, "she is a very leaky craft."—N. Y. Ledger.

AN Austin shoe-maker is writing a book. There will probably be a great many footnotes.—Texas Siftings.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one or two pills. Small price. Small dose. Small pills.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one or two pills. Small price. Small dose. Small pills.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one or two pills. Small price. Small dose. Small pills.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one or two pills. Small price. Small dose. Small pills.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one or two pills. Small price. Small dose. Small pills.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one or two pills. Small price. Small dose. Small pills.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one or two pills. Small price. Small dose. Small pills.



There seems to be little going on in musical circles of late, but there is much talk, among musical people, of the marvelous cure of Miss B., the high contralto singer, who has long suffered from a severe throat or bronchial affection, superinduced by Catarrh in the Head, and who has been perfectly cured by the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, coupled with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For all bronchial, throat and lung affections, and lingering coughs, it is an unequalled remedy. When complicated with Chronic Nasal Catarrh, its use should be coupled with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of all druggists.

A Planter's Experience.  
"My plantation is in a malarial district, where fever and ague prevailed. I employ 150 hands; frequently half of them were sick. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of

Tutt's Pills  
The result was marvellous. My men became strong and hearty, and I have had no further trouble. With these pills, I could not get any more sick. I am a planter in the State of Louisiana. E. H. AL. Bayou Sara, La.

Sold Everywhere.  
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

PATENTS! GAVEATS, TRADEMARKS, INVENTIONS, L. A. BELLS & DESIGNERS. CRALLE & CO., MANHATTAN, N. Y.

DISPENSARY.  
Positive cure. Sample packet free by mail. W. L. DAVIS, 111 West 11th St., N. Y. City.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Cincinnati Business College, 4th and Vine.

Eye Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE. ELY BROTHERS, 26 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

PISO'S CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE CONSUMPTION

"When slovens get tidy they polish the bottoms of the pans." When SERVANTS are given SAPOLIO they are never tired of cleaning up.

Two servants in two neighboring houses dwelt, But differently their daily labor felt; Jaded and weary of her life was one, Always at work, and yet 'twas never done. The other walked out nightly with her beau, But then she cleaned house with SAPOLIO.

Christmas Presents FREE

Our Special Premium Catalogue Sent Free to any address, gives three ways of securing the finest goods in the market for Christmas Presents.

1st.—These goods can be had, WITHOUT COST, by earning them in sending us two or more new subscribers.

2d.—They can be had for part work and a small difference in cash.

CAUTION W. L. Douglas Shoes are guaranteed, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.

\$5.00 \$4.00 \$3.50 \$2.50 \$2.25 \$2.00 FOR LADIES \$2.00 FOR BOYS \$1.75 FOR MISSES

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

VASELINE FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a box.

EPSS'S COCOA BREAKFAST.

BORE WELLS!

FASHION JOURNALS.

ASTHMA CURED.

YES! \$100 WILL RIGGS' FOOD FOR SALE.

OPIMUM AND WHISKEY HABITS DENISION JOHN W. MORRIS.

ENGINES ALL KINDS.

ASTHMA CURED.

ANK-E 1816

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

1st.—These goods can be had, WITHOUT COST, by earning them in sending us two or more new subscribers.

2d.—They can be had for part work and a small difference in cash.

3d.—They can be bought for the lowest prices possible, if you do not care to earn them as Premiums.

1st.—These goods can be had, WITHOUT COST, by earning them in sending us two or more new subscribers.

2d.—They can be had for part work and a small difference in cash.

3d.—They can be bought for the lowest prices possible, if you do not care to earn them as Premiums.

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

1st.—These goods can be had, WITHOUT COST, by earning them in sending us two or more new subscribers.

2d.—They can be had for part work and a small difference in cash.

3d.—They can be bought for the lowest prices possible, if you do not care to earn them as Premiums.

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

1st.—These goods can be had, WITHOUT COST, by earning them in sending us two or more new subscribers.

2d.—They can be had for part work and a small difference in cash.

3d.—They can be bought for the lowest prices possible, if you do not care to earn them as Premiums.

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

1st.—These goods can be had, WITHOUT COST, by earning them in sending us two or more new subscribers.

2d.—They can be had for part work and a small difference in cash.

3d.—They can be bought for the lowest prices possible, if you do not care to earn them as Premiums.

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

1st.—These goods can be had, WITHOUT COST, by earning them in sending us two or more new subscribers.