

How He Put Her Under an Obligation.

(Original.)

Didn't I never tell you how I put Sairy? No! Well, I took a heap of pride in it at first, but after awhile some-how it didn't seem that I was as cute as I thought I was, and as the years have gone by sometimes I think I took a lot of unnecessary trouble.

Sairy was popular with everybody. The women liked her better in the men, and that's a fact. A good deal for a girl. She had a way of humoring people, never running up agin' their prejudices and all that sort of thing. She never looked sour. On the contrary, her face wore a perpetual smile. They said she was cute.

There was young men that was fine lookin' who was ambitious to get Sairy, but somehow she didn't seem to fancy none of 'em, and so I argued that if it wasn't fine enough for her what was the use of a rich, educated, well-to-do feller like me puttin' in a claim. We was all about like so far as worldly goods was concerned, none of us havin' anything to speak of. In fact, we was all at an age when we was lookin' out for good looks. That bein' the case, I hadn't no show at all, for I was the homeliest young man in the town.

But I got Sairy, all the same, and I'm a-goin' to tell you how I did it. I wasn't nobody's fool, you see. I was homey. The way I did it was by puttin' her under an obligation. One day I said to her, "Miss Baker—her name was Baker before I married her—'Miss Baker, why don't you get married?'"

"Mr. Tucker," she said, "there hasn't no one for me to marry."

"What's the matter with these fellows that's got you?" I asked.

"Oh, none of these young men ud marry me," she said. "We've growed up together. People that grow up together don't do much marryin'. They're too used to each other. The men all go off and marry girls from somewhere else. None of 'em here ud look at me."

Now, I knewed better than that. There was two on 'em dyin' for her. But I wasn't no such fool as to tell her. If I did, where'd I come in? So I didn't say nothin' but that I thought she'd ought to get married; that she'd better for her own sake. I was lean on when her father passed out. Then she said maybe I could find her a husband. This staggered me a little, considerin' I wanted her myself, but I said I'd try. Then she told me she'd like me to attend to the matter at once, seein' she was gittin' on, and if I succeeded she'd consider me the dearest friend she ever had in her life.

I saw the advantage of puttin' her under an obligation. But what good would it do me to put her under that kind of an obligation? It would be like tryin' to lift myself up in a basket. Nevertheless I did it, and I've always considered it a case of real selfishness. I found a widower about forty-five years old who wanted some one to take care of his seven motherless children. I told him about Sairy—how she'd like to get married and what a good stepmother she'd make. After awhile I succeeded in awakenin' an interest in his breast, and it ended in my taking him to see Sairy. She was as polite to him as a basket of chips, seemin' to take to him from the start. She cast a grateful glance at me, and I knowed she appreciated what I'd done for her.

I couldn't quite feel that I was actin' honest by her, for, as I was sayin', I knowed at least two fellers far better matches than the widower that wanted her, and I'd order her to go on 'em and tell him of the chance. But somehow I couldn't. I've never been able to tell just why I put up the widower instead. I leave it to them fellers in colleges who study psychology and that sort of thing.

Well, the widower called regular once a month on Sairy. He was watchin' her to see if she'd make a good wife for himself and a good mother to his children. Then widowers, havin' had a lot of experience, know just what's required. From observation and what people said, he soon learned that Sairy was one of a thousand and just the one he wanted.

One evening I went to see Sairy to find out how she was gittin' along with the widower. She told me she had a letter from him that day proposin' marriage. He said ovvin' to his family it must be a sort of business affair. Sairy was the gratefullest girl you ever saw in your life. She took hold of my boy hand with trembles, sayin' the back-bers was small and white, and soft—and looked up into my eyes with such an expression as I never see there before, and she said, she said:

"This is the beautifullest thing you've done for me I ever heard of. You've put me under an everlastin' obligation. Here was I with no one to marry me, and you come along and lift me out of the slough of despond. I'm so grateful that I want to do something real nice to show you how grateful I am. Now, I want you to tell me something. You want me to do most of anything. Speak right out and don't be afraid, no matter how unreasonable it seems."

"There's nothin' you can do for me," I said kind of melancholy-like.

"Nothin' I can do for you? Isn't there somethin' you want me to do for you?"

"Yes, there's somethin' I'd like you to do for me a heap, but that's out of the question."

"Tell me what it is," she said, still holdin' on to my hand and givin' it a soft squeeze.

"Well, I'd rather have you marry me than the widower."

She flung down my arms. After all, I'm rather proud of the way I managed it.

F. A. MITCHELL.

Lord Plunket's Bad Cook.

In a chapter on verbal infelicities the author of "Collections and Recollections" relates an anecdote concerning Archbishop French, a man of singularly vague and dreamy habits, who resigned the see of Dublin on account of advancing years and settled in London.

He went some time after to pay a visit to his successor, Lord Plunket. Finding himself back again in his old palace, sitting at his old dinner table and gazing across it at his old wife, he lapsed in memory to the days when he was master of the house and gently remarked to Mrs. French:

"I am afraid, my love, that we must put this cook down among our failures."

What the feelings of Lord and Lady Plunket were on hearing this comment history does not relate.

WHAT IS A MUMMY?

A Chapter of Information About Some Egyptian Customs.

When a member of an Egyptian family died all the relatives put on mourning and abstained from baths, wine and delicacies of all kinds from the rank of the person deceased. Death in one respect put an end to all distinctions that had prevailed in life, and king and slave were subject to the same law.

The record of the life of the deceased had to be examined by a tribunal of forty-two judges before he could be given burial with his ancestors. If the deeds of his life proved that he was worthy of burial his body was carried across the sacred lake, of which each province had one, and was there permitted to rest.

If the judges found him unworthy, even though he belonged to the highest rank, he could not be buried with his ancestors. The body was returned to his relatives and was buried on the side of the lake opposite to the burial place of the just.

The belief of the Egyptians in a future state of existence gave rise to the practice of embalming the dead. They wished to carefully preserve the body, so that the soul upon its return to its former abode at the end of all things might find it ready for its reception. Bodies were embalmed in three different ways. The most expensive and magnificent method was used upon the bodies of kings and other persons of distinguished rank, the cost amounting to a talent of silver, or \$610.

A number of persons were employed in the process of embalming, and they were treated with great respect. They filled the cavities of the body with myrrh, cinnamon, spices and many kinds of sweet smelling drugs.

After a certain time had elapsed the body was swathed in lawn fillets, which were glued together with a kind of thin gum, and then crusted over with costly perfumes. By this mode of embalming the shape of the body, the lineaments of the face, the eyebrows and eyelashes were preserved in their natural perfection. Bodies thus embalmed are what we now call Egyptian mummies.

WEIRD GHOST STORIES.

A Persistent Dream That Brought a Murderer to Justice.

In a certain town in the province of Minsk, west Russia, a peasant suddenly disappeared. He was last seen alive leaving the church and going home to his sister, with whom he lived.

One day in a dream his sister saw her brother. He looked pale, his eyes were closed and his legs were broken. He told her that he had been murdered by her husband and his brothers. He mentioned the exact date and place of the deed and added that his body was put into a sack and thrown into the river. He wanted her to find his body and to have it buried in the family grave.

This dream was repeated several times, and at last the sister sought the advice of her aged father-in-law. He told her that it would be difficult to find the body, and if the culprits were brought to justice her children would be left orphans. So after consideration the sister gave the matter up.

But her brother's spirit would not rest and appeared in a dream in the above manner to a friend of his. Soon the news spread to the local authorities, who took the matter up. The river was searched, and the body was found in the exact spot indicated.

This discovery had such an effect on the murderers that they at once confessed. They gave all the details of the crime—how after service they took him to a mill where they all dined, and on leaving for home they attacked their victim. Finding that the sack was too small, they cut off his legs, tied a stone to his neck and threw him in the river. The above is certified to be perfectly accurate by the local authorities.

A Russian paper relates the following as having occurred in an officer's family at the time of the outbreak of cholera. The eldest son was in an office in a town nearly 200 miles from his home.

One morning the family was visited by an undertaker, who said he had received orders from a person, whom he described, to make a coffin for their eldest son. The father replied that the son was far away and that all the family were alive and well.

Directly afterward a message came that the eldest son had died of cholera at the same time that his exact similitude had been seen by the undertaker.

Fake Antiques.

People are buying English antiques from taste or as investments, and as they do not part with them the supply is becoming shorter and shorter. A result is that the country is full of imitations. The "antiques" to be found in country shops are frequently bogus. We are flooded with copies of antique furniture and engravings. There are shop auctions in London of whole stocks of bogus engravings, silver boxes, Battersea enamels, miniatures and the like.—London Spectator.

Knew How It Would Be.

The simplicity of children is sometimes hard to fathom. In the following case, for instance, reported by an exchange was the boy's innocence real or affected? He had brought home his monthly school report, which was a poor showing.

"This is very unsatisfactory," said his father as he looked it over. "I am not at all pleased with it."

"I knew you wouldn't be," answered the little boy. "I told the teacher so, but she said she couldn't change it."

Two Kinds of Foolhardiness.

Some of the men who laugh when a woman gets off a car backward would pull the muzzle of a loaded gun toward them when crawling through a fence.—Washington Post.

CINDER IN THE EYE.

What You Must and Must Not Do When This Happens.

By cinder we mean any minute particle of whatever nature which lodges in the eye, where it causes much pain and distress.

In most cases when a foreign body gets into the eye it creates a little discomfort for a time, but is soon washed away by the tears without doing any harm. Sometimes, especially when the particle has sharp corners to it, as is often the case with the fine cinders from a locomotive which burns soft coal, the conjunctiva is cut and the body becomes firmly lodged in it, and all nature's simple efforts to remove it are ineffectual. Man then tries to come to nature's assistance and often makes bad very much worse.

The sufferer winks the eye, rubs it with his finger, perhaps inserts an eyestone and does whatever else he can think of to drive the particle deeper into the conjunctiva and excite inflammation. This inflammation causes swelling of the conjunctiva immediately surrounding the offending particle, with the result that the foreign body becomes firmly imbedded and can be removed only by the little needle or knife of the oculist, or else it loosens itself by exciting an ulceration of the cornea, and this ulceration, when healed, leaves behind it a minute white scar. Lucky is the man if this scar is at one side and not directly in front of the pupil.

One who gets a cinder in the eye must first of all exercise self-control. He must not rub the eye. He may take a glass of clean water, throw in a pinch of salt, then put the head down so that the eye is in the water and wink several times rapidly. If this does no good the particle can sometimes be dislodged by taking hold of the lashes and drawing the upper lid down over the lower and letting it slide back into place.

If the speck can be seen on looking into the mirror it may often be removed by the tip of a cone made by folding the handkerchief several times. Sometimes a friend can see the speck by looking into the eye with a magnifying glass and can remove it by gently touching it with the handkerchief cone.

This is all any one should attempt, and if these gentle efforts fail to dislodge the cinder no time should be lost in seeking the help of a physician, who may take it away before inflammation or ulceration comes to complicate the accident.—Youth's Companion.

Town Without Horses or Wheels.

The town of Funchal, in the Madeira islands, is a town with no horses and no wheeled vehicles. In traveling about one either drives in a sledge or is carried in a hammock. The streets and adjacent roads are paved with small and curiously smooth cobblestones, and from the first it was found that runners were better than wheels both for speed and comfort. For instance, when you come to a hill the oxen draw your sledge to the top and are then un hitched. Your driver then proceeds to toboggan your conveyance gently down the other side, while the team trots on behind. Horses are not available in Funchal, as the nature of the cobblestone roads would soon ruin their feet. This is why the ox, with his flexible hoof, is the draft animal of Funchal. For expeditions into the country the hammock is used. This is slung on a pole, carried on the shoulders of two men, and is perhaps the most comfortable conveyance in the world—no jar and no need to guide it.

A City on the Cliffs.

Precisely why the town of Bonifacio, in Corsica, is built to the sheer edge of the cliff which forms the sea frontage of that part of the island is a question always asked by the traveler who views Bonifacio for the first time, and he reiterates his question when he observes, upon visiting the environs of the place, that there is plenty of room for the town to have spread out in an inland direction. The early Corsicans apparently thought that farm land was worth more than city real estate and so crowded their dwellings to the dizzy edge of their 200 foot precipice. One's first impression is that these houses, with their walls on a vertical plane with the cliff, were purposely so situated that the body of a victim of a dark vendetta murder might be conveniently dropped out of the window into the sea beneath, with no one to see. Certainly there is a suggestion of romance and mystery in the aspect of the town. It forms, at any rate, one of the oddest sky lines in the world.

Bear Hunting.

Bear hunting, with the assistance of guides supplied with a well trained pack of hounds, may be satisfactory if merely the killing of them is desired, but it certainly is no sport and deserves not even to be ranked with trapping beavers, as in the latter case the hunter must possess at least some knowledge of the quarry's habits and habits. Unlike a fox, a bear, when once found by the hounds, stands no chance whatever of escaping, and there would be just as much sport in shooting the animals in a park or pen as to kill a run to bay bear. And, while this truth applies to mountain lions also, there is not even the excuse of the animal's destructiveness, which is applicable as far as the latter is concerned.—Field and Stream.

The Poodle.

Why is a poodle, so called? Some one says: "Probably the natural answer would recall the old lady who said that no credit could be given to Adam for naming the pig, since anybody would have known what to call it. 'Poodle' seems so obvious a name for this dog. And, in fact, this is not far from the truth about the origin of the word. It is quite recent in English, not being found before 1804, apparently. It is the German 'pudel,' which comes from the Low German, 'puddel,' to waddle, and the dog must have been so called, as Skat says, either because he waddles after his master or because he looks fat and clumsy on account of his thick hair."

The First Bull.

Charon, the boatman of the Styx, was thought by many to be of Irish blood, for invariably as he was casting off from the latter shore he would call out to his cargo of souls: "Now, then, look alive!"

This was doubtless as near an approach to an Irish bull as the then state of civilization permitted.—Puck.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Will cure any case of Kidney or Bladder Disease not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more.

A Monster Flower.

Can you imagine a blossom as large as a carriage wheel? On the island of Mindanao, one of the Philippine group, was found by some explorers such a flower. Far up on the mountain of Parag, 2,000 feet above the sea level, some explorers were wandering when they came across great buds larger than a cabbage head. Greatly astonished, they searched farther and presently discovered a full grown blossom, five petaled and three feet in diameter. It was carried in low lying, luxuriant vines. The natives call it bolo. It was found impossible to preserve it fresh, so they photographed it and kept several petals to press and by improvised scales found that a single flower weighed twenty-two pounds. It was afterward found to be a species of rafflesia, first found in Sumatra and named after Sir Stamford Raffles. The new flower was called Rafflesia shadenburgia, in honor of its discoverer, Dr. Shadenburg.

G. B. Burbans Testifies After Four Years.

G. B. Burbans, of Carlisle Center, N. Y., writes: "About 4 years ago I wrote stating that I had been cured of a severe kidney trouble by taking less than two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure. I entirely stopped the brick dust sediment, and pain and symptoms of kidney disease disappeared. I am glad to say that I have never had a return of any of those symptoms during the four years that have elapsed and I am evidently cured to stay cured, and heartily recommend Foley's Kidney Cure to any one suffering from kidney or bladder trouble. For sale by all Druggists."

The Wrong Girl.

A professional rat catcher in a town of northern Pennsylvania being recently called to another place intrusted a number of ferrets to the care of a neighbor.

Upon his return he found, to his disgust, that owing to the carelessness of the neighbor several ferrets had escaped from custody. The rat catcher thereupon proceeded to bring a claim against the caretaker. The magistrate before whom the suit for damages was brought dismissed the case.

"No doubt," said he to the caretaker, "you were wrong to leave the doors of the cages open; but, on the other hand," added he, turning to the rat catcher, "you were wrong too. Why didn't you clip the wings of the ferrets?"—Harper's Magazine.

Detaching Crime in Ethiopia.

The Ethiopian method of detecting crime is quick and effective and has the great advantage of always catching some one. A priest is called, and by his exhortation, prayers, sorceries and drugs a youth is sent to sleep with the command to dream. The person he dreams of is the criminal. No further proof is sought or needed. The sanction of the church is quite enough. If by chance the boy fails to dream, he is promptly put to sleep again by the same process until he does, so that he usually manages the affair in a short time.—Pall Mall Gazette.

An Ingenious Burglar.

An ingenious burglar in Berlin found a new and original way of adding to the ordinary profits of his profession. After each burglary he sent a full account of it to the daily newspapers and received payment for the report in the usual way. By and by the editors became suspicious, and the police were communicated with. They soon discovered how the amateur reporter obtained his information and speedily placed him out of further temptation.

ORIGIN OF TRADES UNIONS.

Journeyman Bakers Struck in New York as Early as 1741.

The exact date of the origin of trades unions in America is unknown. It is believed, says the report of the Massachusetts bureau of statistics of labor, that there were no labor unions in the colonies, although a strike of journeymen bakers is said to have occurred in New York in 1741. Whatever of associated effort there was among workmen at this early period was of a temporary nature, having a single purpose in view, and when this was accomplished whatever compact existed was then dissolved. It was then the custom to call a "general meeting" whenever a matter of trade importance presented itself. Such calls were generally signed by one or two men of recognized influence in the trade, and the meetings were, as a rule, held in private homes. They were organized by the election of officers, a statement was made of the purpose in calling the trade together, and after a discussion resolutions were adopted embodying the views of those present on the question presented. When the meeting had decided what the attitude of the trade was to be all those present, if willing to do so, signed an agreement to stand by one another during the difficulty. Many if not all of the strikes in colonial times were undertaken with no more of an organization than this.

MISSOURI'S HIDDEN LAKE.

Remarkable Body of Water in the Heart of the Ozarks.

In Oregon county, Mo., and Fulton county, Ark., are grouped Grand Gulf, Mammoth spring and Spring river. Grand Gulf is the crowning wonder of the group. The shallow streams, about one-fourth of a mile distant from each other, flowing in the same direction over an elevated plateau, suddenly drop into canyons 500 feet deep. These two canyons form a junction half a mile below, where they strike a mountain lying directly across their path. This mountain has been tunneled by the action of the water, and the natural bridge thus formed is no less a curiosity and almost equal in size to the famous Natural bridge of Virginia.

After passing through this mountain the united stream strikes another mountain and tunnels it for several hundred feet and then spreads out into an immense underground lake, the area of which has never been ascertained. Many parties have entered the tunnel and picnics have been held by torchlight on the margin of the lake, but still it remains a mystery. No light can exist long over the bosom of the lake, and nothing can be heard save the faraway rumble of the waters as they rush on.

This underground lake is a reservoir which supplies Mammoth spring, the largest spring in the world, with its 60,000 cubic feet of water a minute. The most surprising feature in connection with this extraordinary natural curiosity is the fact that when these great canyons are filled with water even to the arch of the natural bridge, hundreds of feet deep, the volume of water in Mammoth spring is not increased. Mammoth spring covers eighteen acres of ground 200 feet deep with crystal water.—South-west.

Two Kinds of Foolhardiness.

Some of the men who laugh when a woman gets off a car backward would pull the muzzle of a loaded gun toward them when crawling through a fence.—Washington Post.

Cures Backache Corrects Irrregularities Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabete

Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabete

BALADIN

THE only imported Percheron horse in Mason or Jackson counties.

PEDIGREE

Foaled April 25, 1899. Bred by M. LaSausse, owner of St. Louis, department of Orne, got by Hamard 37,107 he by Afrantus 36,701, he by Ober 10,458 (53,891), he by Va-Su-Tu 4,165 (3,821), he by Monarch (3,889), he by Athos belonging to M. Caget, he by Monarch belonging to M. Caget. Dam—Poule (15,729) by Chalmers, belonging to M. Dupont. Second Dam—La Petite (8,338) by Selim (749) he by Portier, belonging to M. Monement. Third Dam—Mignonne, belonging to M. Belhomme, by Duke De Chartres 162 (721) he by Coco II (714), he by Vieux Chas (710), he by Coco (712), he by Monarch (715), he by Jean Le Blanc (738).

In witness whereof we have hereunto affixed the seal of the Association. Dated at Chicago, Ill., this 24th day of December, 1902.

C. O. KELLY, R. K. President.

Baladin will be eight years old on the 25th day of April, 1907. He is a jet black in color, 17 hands high and weighs 1750. He is heavy boned, very compact, strongly built, and a fine action. He has proven a sure foot getter. A. G. Landfried, of Ripley, W. Va., has a filly colt when fourteen months old that weighed 140 pounds smooth, Melrose, of Anconora, W. Va., has a horse colt that weighed at nineteen months old over 1,200.

Will make the season at Point Pleasant and at different points in Mason and Jackson counties.

G. M. WARTENBURG, Keeper, Point Pleasant, W. Va.

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FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

Planing Mill and Box Factory, located in thriving bustling city of Charleston, W. Va., well equipped with up-to-date machinery; mill has 10,000 feet surf on first floor and 4,000 feet on second floor. Shed room sufficient to hold 100,000 feet lumber, also good yard room, standard road track running inside mill. Abundant steam power; all machinery in first-class working order and can be seen running. Part cash, balance easy payments, good reasons for selling. Call on or address:

J. U. GRAHAM, 307 Summers St., Charleston, W. Va. apr 17

War Against Consumption.

All nations are endeavoring to check the ravages of consumption, the "white plague" that claims so many victims each year. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds perfectly and you are in no danger of consumption. Do not risk your health by taking some unknown preparation when Foley's Honey and Tar is safe and certain in results. The genuine is in a yellow package. For sale by all Druggists.

Graven on Her Memory.

She had been a widow a year or so, and she was dicker for a tombstone for the departed.

"Of course," said the tombstone man, "you want the date of his death on the shaft—the day of the month and the year."

"Well," sighed the widow, "I suppose other people may like to read them, but I don't need such reminders. They are indelibly engraved on my heart and memory."

"What was the date?" asked the tombstone man.

The widow hesitated; then she turned a riotous scarlet; then she said: "Gracious goodness! I can't remember whether it was Jan. 26 or 27. I'll go home and find out."

Nearly all old fashioned Cough Syrups are constipating, especially those that contain opiate. They don't get just right. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup contains no opiate. It drives the cold out of the system by gently moving the bowels. Contains Honey and Tar and tastes nearly as good as maple syrup. Children like it. Sold by all Druggists.

Veteran Choir Singer Dead.

Samuel Braebner, who died at Pittsford, England, recently, at 83, had sung 70 years in the parish church choir.

Thousands of people are daily suffering with kidney and bladder troubles—dangerous ailments that should be checked promptly. De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are the best remedy for backache, weak kidneys, inflammation of the bladder. Their action is prompt and sure. A week's treatment for 25c. Sold by all Druggists.

"I can't tell you," said the experienced suburbanite in reply to the question of his new neighbor, when the next train goes, but I can tell you what your chances of catching it are.

"What are they?" inquired the new neighbor eagerly.

"Well, if you run as hard as you can," said the experienced resident, "you have fifteen minutes to wait, and if you merely wait you'll find the train just pulling out."

A cleansing, cooling, soothing, healing household remedy is DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Sale.

For Burns, cuts, scalds, bruises, insect bites, and sore feet it is unequalled. Good for piles. Beware of imitations. Get DeWitt's. It is the best. Sold by all Druggists.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY

A few doses of this remedy will invariably cure an ordinary attack of diarrhea.

It can always be depended upon, even in the more severe attacks of cramp colic and cholera morbus. It is equally successful for summer diarrhea and cholera infantum in children, and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take. Every man of a family should keep this remedy in his home. Buy it now. PRICE, 25c. LARGE SIZE, 50c.

Light From Stars and Moon.

In Zealand, when the moon is at the full, objects are distinctly visible at as great a distance as seven miles; while even by starlight one can see to read print with ease.

When there is the slightest indication of indigestion, heart burn, flatulence of any kind, or stomach trouble take a little Kodol occasionally and you will be afforded prompt relief. Kodol is a compound of vegetable acids and contains the juices found in a healthy stomach. Kodol does what you eat, makes your food do you good. Sold by all Druggists.

Growth of World's Commerce.

It is estimated that the world's international commerce will aggregate this year fully \$25,000,000,000. In 1850 the commerce between all the nations amounted to only \$4,000,000,000. The increase in the half century has been, therefore, over 600 per cent.

Stimulation Without Irritation.

That is the watchword. That is what Chino Laxative Fruit Syrup does. Cleanses and stimulates the bowels without irritation in any form.

Dr. Hansen is fond of sailors. He says that there is a brotherhood of the sea which stamps sailors and singles them out from all other callings. He has found more thoughtful earnestness among sailors and a better spirit than among members of any other profession. Sailors, he believes, bear all their hardships and sufferings with calmness and fortitude.

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