Carlo, a half-spaniel, aged two, is the property of an Auburn newsdealer. His specialty is telling the time of day by the town clock.

I want you to run up street, Carlo, took at the town clock, and return here in just fifteen minutes," said his master, the other day, in the presence of several friends. Carlo trotted on up street, and at the expiration of just fifteen minutes returned. He was sent out again, with orders to return in half an hour. One of the men present followed him to observe his actions. The dog went up State street to a point where he could see the clock, and soon engaged in play with several other ca-nines. The watcher noticed that Carlo frequently glanced in the direction of the clock. Saddenly he stopped short, wagged his tail, and started on a run down the street. It lacked two minutes of the appointed time, and at the end of that two minutes the dog was back in the store.—New York Mail and

### Don't Wear Night Dresses.

A New Yorker who visited Canada some time ago made a trip through one of the Northwestern territories, and

spent a time as the guest of a rancher. "I fixed him up as well as I could" the rancher relates, "but he complained that he did not like sleeping with his clothe son. So, after the first night, I stretched a cowskin across the shack, and told him he might undress if he liked. He took off most of his garments and put on a long white night dress. In the morning my foreman came in while the gentleman was still sleeping. Observing the white might dress, he said, inawhisper; "Rathersudden-eh?"

"What?' I asked.

"The death of the old man." "'He's not dead-he's asleep,' I explained.

"Then what's he wearin' them b'led clothes for?' was the reply 'Never saw a chap laid out in b'iled clothes afore, 'cept he were dead.'

### Luck in licrse Shees.

"I have kept a horseshoe over my door for years," said a man whom good luck had never oppressed, "but luck has never come my way very much, and I had almost begun to lose faith in the horse shoe. But this morning a friend of mine came along and saw the horseshoe over my door.
"'Hello." he says. 'You've got your

horseshoe wrong end up.'

"'What?' I says.
"And he says I've got my horseshoe
wrong end up: I've got it hung with the point up and the ends down, and it ought to be hung with the point down and the ends up. Hung the oth-

er way, the luck runs off. "And he says this is old as the hills. He thought everybody knew that. But

I didn't: I never heard of it before. "But I've taken my horseshoe down and hung it with the ends up; and now I'm waiting."

### Lying.

It was said of Dr. Johnson that he always talked as though he were taking an oath. He detested the habit of lying or prevaricating in the slightest degree, and would not allow his servants to say he was not at home if he "A servant's strict regard for the truth," said he, "must be weakened by such a practice. If I accustom my servant to tell a lie for me, have I not reason to apprehend that he will tell them for himself?" A strict adherence to truth the doctor considered as a sacred obligation, and, in relating the smallest anecdote, he would not allow himself t.e minutest addition to embellish his

## An Opportunity to Catch Up.

If the next century added not a dollar to the world's material wealth, nor agle discovery to science, nor a mechanical appliance, it might be just as well or better for the sons of earth. It would give the spiritual an opportunity to catch up. If you have read the history of nations dead and gone, you know that their decline began when their prosperity was at its height; and when they felt most secure then it was their foundations crumbled .-Ebert Hubbard, in the Philistine.

## Mild Winter In Russia.

Not within living memory has there been known so abnormally snowless a winter in European Russia as the season just closing. Throughout the whole of these southern latitudes, says an Odessa correspondent, and for a stretch of nearly 2,000 miles northward, there sprinkling of snow, while the temperature alternates between a few degrees of frost and crisp spring weather.

## A Rank One.

Agent-This lamp uses only one-half the oil of any other. It is made of al-Individual-I don't see what that's

got to do with it.
"Aluminum is the lightest metal known."-Cincinnati Commercial-Trib-

# **DON'T** MISS THIS **OUR NEXT ISSUE**

Will contain the first installment of a New Serial Story

This fascinating romance is one of the best of the many excellent productions of this celebrated author's pen. Don't fall to get the opening

IT BEGINS NEXT WEEK



CHAPTER XIX .- (CONTINUED.)

Ralph sent for Judge Ireton, Imo-

cene's father, but the fatal news had

aiready reached him, and it had been

too much for the proud old man. His

fit. He never regained his conscious-

Imogene was confined to the room in

comfortable as might be for her use,

and Ralph went about the house a

gloomy, grief-stricken man. For sor-

row such as his, who could offer words

Governor Fulton prepared to return

home, and he insisted on taking Helen

with him. The Rock now was no place for

a giddy thing like her, he said. On the

day of her departure Helen met Guy

St. Cyril in one of the empty parlors.

She went up to him and held out her

"Mr. St. Cyril," she said, "I am going

He took her hand in his, and looked

"Do you think I have been very

"Yes, I do. You have treated me

shamefully, when I have loved you so!"

"I don't much care-if you do?"

She bowed her head a little, her soft

curls swept his hand. He flung his arm

"Helen, one thing tell me. Do you

"You shall not go until you do tell

me! And here is your honored father

The governor looked on in a puzzled

"What? how? What is the meaning

"You don't see it, do you, papa?

"I really don't think I do," said the

"I love your daughter, sir," said St.

"Box his ears, papa. He is an im-

"Helen, you must tell me! Do you

"Yes and no both. I love you till you

"It strikes me your arms will ache

He strained her closer, and put down

"Papa, run out quick!" cried the in-

corrigible girl. "This fellow is pucker-

ing up his mouth to kiss me! And I

wouldn't have you see him for the

The governor put their hands together.

kindly, "and I give her to you; but I

to manage. You'll lead an awful life

warn you in the beginning, she's hard

"I'll take the responsibility, and

"And now you'll come home with us

reckon myself the most fortunate," re-

won't you, and see sister Letitia?'

said Helen. "I want her to look you

over and see if you'll do. She's a great

never found one to suit her. You'll

The last words were spoken so low

that no one heard them save St. Cyril.

but with them she could have coaxed

"Yes," said the governor, "you must

must look upon you now as one of the

So when Governor Fulton and his

daughter departed, they took away

with them the St. Cyrils, and a quiet

that was absolutely horrible settled

Lynde Graham was the only visitor,

and he did not come very often, for he

feared that his presence might make it

harder for Ralph Trenholme to bear

But he and Agnes met very often out

on the cliffs that overhung the sea, and

at there through the long sweet sum-

ner twilights, hand in hand, forgetful

of everything save the perfect peace

Lynde had been two months out of

rison before he said anything to Agnes

f what lay so near his heart. They

vere sitting one evening on the beach,

iatching the tide creep up the glitter-

ng sand. He turned suddenly toward

Agnes, dear," he said, "you have

sunderstood me during all these

and content in their own hearts.

his terrible affliction.

down over the household at the Rock.

come, won't you, dear Guy?"

him to the ends of the earth.

judge of men. So much so that she's

"She loves you, my boy," he said,

"Then I will never let you go!"

"Well, what if I do love you?"

"Let me go! I won't tell you!"

naughty with you, Mr. St. Cyril?" she

into her face a little reproachfully.

to start for home today. Let us shake

hands and part good friends."

"Do you wish me to?"

"Guy, I shall be sorry."

to witness your assertion."

of this! I don't understand."

"And if I do not?"

around her.

ove me?"

perplexity.

said Helen, saucily.

pertinent puppy."

his face to hers.

plied St. Cyril.

family."

world!"

ove me? Yesor no?"

et me go, and then I don't."

n about a week from now.

"Helen, answer me!"

somebody will explain."

asked, demurely.

of comfort?

ness, but on the third day after the at-

tack, he died in blissful insensibility.

Her blushing silence answered him.

"I have not spoken, because I hardly thought it right for us to be selfishly happy while poor Ralph is miserable so very near us. But it is best to understand each other fully, Agnes. Once I loved Imogene; but as I told you, that love died long ago, and another has taken its place. Not the wild, headstrong passion I felt for her, but the calm, pure, all-enduring affection that will last through all time. Once you periled your life, and, what is even dearer to a woman than her life-your feeble constitution had been unable to reputation—for me. Why did you do withstand the shock of his daughter's it? Shall I-dare I-put upon that acguilt, and he was stricken down in a tion the sweetest interpretation I can

> "What would that be?" she asked timidly.

"It would be that you did it because the third story, which was made as you loved me."

"I did love you. O Lynde! I suffered so much because of it! And I never dared to think you would care for me." "My darling! I trust in God the suffering is o'er past. The joy is begun."

# CHAPTER XX.



MOGENE TREN-HOLME'S condition did not improve. On the contrary, her violent fits grew more frequent as time passed. Ralph had the best medical advice that could be procured, but without giving her

any benefit. She became so dangerous that he did not trust any of the servants to take her food, but attended her constantly him-"Indeed. Well, I wasn't aware I had self. And singularly enough, with him been so wicked! Will you ever forgive she was always gentle and pliable. She never yielded to one of her paroxysms in his presence. It was pitiful to see his coming, and her great eyes lose their restless brilliancy and grow soft and almost tender. She talked to him confidingly, as a little child might; always of things long past, incidents connected with her childhood. She told him plaintive stories of the brooks she had played beside, the bird's nests she had found and the nice books she had read. She used to beg for flowers, and he brought them to her in lavish profusion, and she would twine the red roses and the white lilies in her black hair, and fasten knots of them upon her bosom. All memory of the dark two years just past seemed to have fled from her; she never alluded to any past save that which crowned the years of her governor, slowly. "I'll be obliged if childhood. But if a stranger ventured into her presence, then all was changed It was frightful to see her. Her eyes Cyril, manfully; "but I cannot win a became like livid coals, her fair face like confession from her. Still, I take purpled, her pale lips were drawn away the liberty of thinking I am not indif- from the sharp, white teeth, and she took on all the form of an infuriate

> It was the first of September-a wild night of storm and wet. Ralph had retired early, but there was no sleep for him. He had fallen into a kind of waking dream, when he was aroused by what seemed to him like the stealthy closing of a door. He started up and listened, but all was still, save the roar of the waves on the beach and the thunder of the wind in the chimneys. He must have been deceived, he said to himself. He was absolutely getting weak and nervous. He lay back and composed himself to sleep. But in vain. He thought of Imogene. Perhaps he had forgotten to secure her door properly when he took up her supper. He sprang out of bed, threw on a dressinggown, and hurried up to the third story. He tried the door. It was fast. He listened at the keyhole. All within was quiet. He hastened back to his chamber and flung himself down on the bed. He was falling into a state of semi-forgetfulness, when he heard Quito howl dolorously. Since the confinement of Imogene the dog had been suffered to go at large, as he showed no disposition to be quarrelsome. There was something in that midnight wail that grated ominously on the nerves of Mr. Trenholme. He was not a superstitious man, but it always startled

him to hear a dog howl at night. He rose again, and dressed himself in haste. And, led by some uncontrollable impulse, he stepped into the passage, walking up the corridor until he go with us, and your sister, also. I came opposite the door of the haunted chamber. There he stopped. He could not well do otherwise. A bright glare of light shot through the keyhole, and he heard a strange, rushing sound within. He tried the handle. It turned, but the door was secured on the inside. With one blow of his foot he sent it shattered from the hinges; and stood

transfixed by the sight he beheld. Before the great mirror, dressed in the bridal robe of the dead Marina, her black hair covered with the bloodstained veil, and wreathed with the faded orange flowers, stood Imogene, Her dress left her neck and arms bare. and they literally blazed with jewels; the diamonds that for years had been the pride of the Trenholmes. Her cheeks were crimson with strange excitement, her eyes blazed like stars. All around her she had piled everything of a combustible nature that the room contained, and she was surrounded by smoke and flame. Even as he looked, her light dress was a mass of fire. He sprang forward, but she waved him

"Keep off, all of you!" she cried. "I am to be married! Don't murder me on my bridal day! See! the flames are my wedding garments, and my jewels are coals of living fire!"

He rushed toward her, tearing away the blazing obstacles that intervened between them, but even as he laid his hand upon her, she fell forward into the surging sea of fire, and then the smoke and flame closed over everything.

Ralph's loud cry of horror brought the servants to the spot, and the flames were stayed; but when they lifted Imogene up, she was past all aid. In this world she would never suffer more.

They buried her in the old graveyard by the sea, and with her they buried her great crime. It was never after mentioned in the family.

(The end.)

## A NATURAL LIFE BELT.

Air Injected Under the Skin Will Float

Dr. Schneider-Preiswerk, in Basle, has discovered a novel means of saving life in marine accidents, which if generally used will probably lessen greatly the number of lives lost by such accidents, says the Philadelphia His invention has been pronounced

very important by the French Acad-

emy of Sciences, which in one of their last meetings listened very attentively to a lecture by Dr. Lanveraux upon the new invention. The inventor does away with all artificial belts and other floating appliances; he proposes to inflate the cellular texture beneath the human skin on the breast, which, if filled with air, forms a natural pneumatic belt, by the aid of which one may not only float himself but even support another body. The idea is said to be perfectly practicable. It has been proved that a man weighing 160 pounds, whose specific weight is between 1.08 and 1.10, whose head may weigh seven pounds, needs only about 200 cubic inches of air within his body in order to float with the head out of the water. This amount of air is easily inserted into this hollow space beneath the skin with Dr. Schneider's aseptic syringes, which will in one injection inflate from twenty to thirty-five cubic inches of air. The introduction of the point, which is only two millimeters thick, will hardly be felt. Such a pump is not even necessary. It is much simpler to use a little apparatus, also patented by Dr. Schneider, which consists how her wan face would light up at of a hollow needle, a thin rubber hose eighteen inches long, into which this needle is inserted. A little aseptic cotton placed into the open end of the rubber hose is all that is necessary. The skin is simply raised, the hollow needle introduced into it, and then the other end of the rubber hose is taken into the mouth and the man's own breath blown into it. Two deep respirations, which are blown into each side of the breast, will be sufficient to float a man, however heavy.

Jonathan has been into the Maine woods eighteen seasons, and his occupation there has been gathering spruce gum. He builds a cabin in the fall when he is about to begin work in a new territory. It is generally a small one, but he takes great pains to make it one that can easily be kept warm. One year he passed five months without see-ing a human being, and at the end of that time he found that another man had been in camp less than two miles from his all winter. They did not see each other's tracks for the reason that the other fellow was trapping, and confined his journeyings to a valley where a large stream and its branches gave him a field for his operations. Two miles away Mr. Stone lived in his little camp on the edge of a big spruce growth, and in following this he went away from, instead of toward, his neighbor, the trapper. When they had finished their season's work and got acquainted coming out, they told each other of the lonesome evenings passed

it their respective camps. The Postal Staff and the Cats. The cats are invariably treated with great kindness by the postal staff. Kittens are born in all sorts of odd corners, even occasionally under a desk or table in the sorting office. One cal has successfully reared during the present year a family of six in the registered letter department, but this, of course, is exceptional. They are generally born in the kitchens, as there are plenty of old wornout coats about which makes a comfortable bed. As soon as they are old enough some one requiring a cat takes one home to the domestic hearth. There is often a keer struggle for their possession and a man will feed both mother and kitten on milk and watch them with anxious eye, only to find in the end that he is a day too late, some one having forestalled him and disappeared with the coveted pet.-Westminster Gazette.

## Tickets are Transferrable.

The Supreme court of Maryland has decided that the purchaser of a berth or a section of a sleeping car has the right to give another person the use thereof if he leaves the car before it reaches the end of the trip for which the berth was bought. 'A passenger secured a section, rode in it for part of the trip and then sold his section ticket to another passenger, he leaving the train. The second purchaser was refused the use of the section by the conductor of the car and was ejected. whereupon he brought suit with the above result.

Getting Even with Worcester. The story is told of Oliver Wendel Holmes that when one of his friends announced his intention of delivering a lecture in Worcester Holmes cheer fully responded: "I'm awfully glad to hear it. I always did hate those Wor-

# "MY WIFE'S LIFE."

# How I was the means of saving it.

When the lungs are lattacked and the symptoms of consumption appear, then begins the struggle between affection and that destroying disease which slays its thousands annually. It is a happy issue to the struggle when disease is conquered and health restored. Such an issue does not always end the struggle, but it did in the ease of Mr. K. Morris, Memphis, Tenn., who saw his wife wasting and weakening and physicians helpless, and then suggested the simple remedy that wrought the cure. He tells the story thus:

"Seven years ago, my wife had a severe"

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"Seven years ago, my wife had a severe attack of lung trouble which the physicians pronounced consumption. The cough was extremely distressing, especially at night, and was frequently attended with the spitting of blood. The doctors being unable to help her, I induced her to try Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and was surprised at the great relief it gave. Before using one whole bottle she was cured, so that now she is strong and quite healthy. That this medicine saved my wife's life I have not the least doubt. I always keep Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. Whenever any of my family have a cold or cough we use it, and are

### Business.

Bookkeeper-This man has always "One ust expect a great many hard paid cash, and now he wants to open knocks in this world," he remarked, an account. Shall I accommodate thoughtfully.

Manager-Certainly not. Bookkeeper-And this man has had

an account and now pays cash.

Manager—Never trust him again.— Brooklyn LYife.

# AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS. We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark.

I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of CHAS H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it is "the kind you have always bought," and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the Wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name ex-

cept The Centaur Company of which Chas H. Vietcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M. D.

Home, Sweet Home. "My brain is on fire!" tragically exclaimed Mrs. Bobkins, as she threw

herself down on the sofa. "Why don't you blow it out?" absentmindedly replied Bobkins, deeply absorbed in the evening paper. And then he dodged a flying hair brush.-New

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars reward

for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., 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 o carry out any obligations made by

to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.: Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

About the only thing they sell at a church fair is the public.

Merit Means Money Made. something of absolute merit in return, advertising will never prove successful. The kind of advertising that pays is advertising a good thing. As it has merit the people will use it again and again. Never has this been better illustrated than in the great success of Cascarets, candy cathartic, that we have been lately advertising in this paper. All druggists call Cascarets repeaters; that is, people who buy them like them, and buy them again and recommend them to their friends. Cascarets are guaranteed to cure constipation or money refunded, and are a delightful laxative and liver stimulant; the best medicine ever

We recommend all our readrs to try Early risers-breakfast rolls.

### Hard Knocks.

"Well, I should say so!" she returned, with great emphasis.

Then he recalled that only the day before he had seen her practicing with a pair of roller skates.—Chicago Post.

A Long Look Ahead. Politicians are now weighing the possibilities involved in the next presidential election. The papers are full of predictions as to the future, which are somewhat too self-confident. But

will renew health in the bilious, rheumatic or nervous. Cumso-Those deaf and dumb persons are engaged in energetic conver-

it is safe to say that a systematic

course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

Cawker-They are talking straight from the shoulder.—Judge.

Don't Tobacco Spi-and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak measurong. All druggists, 50c. or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chi-ago or New York.

Whisky has a peculiar way of getting a man down after he gets it down.

Read the Advertisements. You will enjoy this publication much

better if you will get into the habit of reading the advertisements; they will afford a most interesting study and will put you in the way of getting some excellent bargains. Our advertisers are reliable; they send what they advertise.

He-Do you really believe ignorance

is bliss?"
She—"I don't know. You seem to be happy."—New YYrk Mail and Ex-

Star Tobacco is the leading brand of the world, because it is the best.

Politeness yields large dividends, but it is an investment often overlooked.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fa-bucher, La., Aug. 26, 1895.

Some people who have more money than brains are not considered wealthy.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25a.
If C. C. C. fall to cure, druggists refund money.

His Etyroclogical Classification. Puck: Cumso-Is Gov. Pingree of Michigan . gold bug? Cawker-I always understood that he was a

Mrs. Winslow's Joothing Syrup children teething, softens the gums, reduces it tion, allays pain, cures wind celic. 25 cents a

The old maid is always a matchless

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic cure constipation forever, 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A product of the ground-sausage

# THE SECRET OF A GOOD DISPOSITION.

Mrs. Pinkham Says a Careful Regard for Bodily Health Makes Women Sweet and Attractive to All. The world is filled with sweet women who are held back from usefulness by

some trouble of the female organs. Fretfulness and nervousness rapidly destroy sweet dispositions. Sickly all-worn-out women cannot live happy



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and think it is the best medicine for women in the world. I was so weak and nervous that I thought I could not live from one day to the next. I had prolapsus uteri and leucorrhoea, and thought that

lives. Nearly every woman may be well and

happy if she will follow Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

I would die. I had dragging pains in my back, burning sensation down to my feet, and so many miserable feelings. People said that I looked like a dead woman. Doctors tried to cure me, but failed. I had given up when I heard of the Pinkham medicine. I got a bottle. I did not have much faith in it, but thought I would try it, and it made a new woman of me. I wish I could get-every lady in the land to try it, for it did for me what doctors could not do."

That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safeguard of woman's health is clearly proven by the thousands of letters constantly being received. Here

"DEAB MRS. PINKHAM:-Before writing to you I felt very bad, had terrible sick headaches, no appetite, gnawing pain in stomach, pain in my back and right side; was tired and nervous, and so weak I could scarcely stand. I was not able to do anything, had sharp pains all through my body. Before I had taken half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I found myself improving. I continued its use until I had taken four bottles, and felt so well-

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice. A Woman Best understands a Woman's Ills

Mrs. SALLIE CRAIG, Baker's Landing, Pa. is one from Mrs. W. P. VALENTINE, 566 Ferry Ave., Camder, N. J.:

that I did not need to take any more. I am like a new person."