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MICHIGAN MATTERS.

TWO LAKE DISASTERS WITH A LOSS OF ELEVEN LIVES.

Niles Country Excited Over the Mysterious Murder of a Well-Known Young Man.

A Jackson Man Shot at Four Times When Trying to Visit His Wife.

Five Lives Lost in the Lake.

The steambarge Ohio, of Chicago, down bound, and the barge Ironton, of Cleveland, in tow of the tug Kershaw, up bound, collided at 1 a. m. six miles north of Presque Isle, Lake Huron, in the narrowest channel. The crew of the Ohio was rescued by the schooner Moonlight, also in tow of the Kershaw, all without injury. The crew of the Ironton clung to a ladder after the Ohio sank and was in the water hours before they were picked up. The crew of the Ironton took to the small boats, two of them being picked up by the Moonlight, the remaining two have not been heard from as yet, and it is now almost certain they have perished. A heavy storm was blowing at the time. The Kershaw waited in the neighborhood of the scene until dark, but found nothing of the missing men or the boats put in the water by them. The Ironton struck the Ohio abreast of the boiler-house, staving a hole 12 feet square. Both hulls are beyond recovery. The Ohio has had a checkered career, having been sunk three times before.

Prominent Michigan Educator Dead.

Once more the Olivet college flag is at half-mast. The death of Joseph Rockwood, principal of the normal department of Olivet college, passed away. He taught his well-known classes up to the day before when he was taken ill. He was soon confined to his bed and destined never again to rise from it. He was conscious almost to the end, and his death was most peaceful.

Prof. Rockwood was a man who unconsciously endeared himself to the hearts of all in his wide circle of acquaintances, and Olivet is mourning his loss, but mingles her tears with the sorrow of the whole state. Teaching was his life work and his love of study kept him abreast of the times in all methods of school education. He was also a minister of the gospel, and his upright life won for him hosts of friends.

Joseph Rockwood was born at Bath, N. H. in 1826 where he obtained a common school education, and then went to the academy at Cherlin College. He taught at various places for 12 years and for 14 years filled the office of principal of the Ypsilanti public schools. In 1871 he was made principal of the Michigan normal school and after laboring there for nine years accepted the call to Olivet college, to which institution he was born as a father, laboring there until his death. His record as comparing with what he could command elsewhere. He was a graduate of Dartmouth and University of Michigan and for three years superintendent of public instruction.

SCHOONER HOME FOUNDERED

Six of the Crew of Seven Drowned near Manistique.

In a heavy gale the schooner Home, 305 tons, owned at Detroit, foundered off Seul Choix point, 15 miles below Manistique, and went to pieces shortly after. All of her crew of seven, except one man, were drowned. The one survivor was Antoin Mimger, of Detroit. He drifted ashore, unconscious on a piece of wreckage, and was picked up and resuscitated by the lighthouse keeper.

The one survivor says: "Together with the schooners Alvina and Fulton we cleared from Manistique in tow of the P. H. Buell, tug-pigeon for Cleveland. Soon after coming in, coal shifted. The schooner's old timbers couldn't stand the strain and she soon began to leak. Torches were set as a signal the steamer and the other two schooners, but they gave no reply. We saw the Home was doomed so the tow line was cut and we got on more sail and tried to run for shore. In 15 minutes the Home went down. We all got into the yawl, but it capsized. All were washed overboard except me."

The Home's cargo was valued at $10,000 and insured for $9,500, and the schooner was partially insured.

Ex.-Gov. Felch Honored.

The Washtenaw County Bar Association at Ann Arbor tendered a banquet to ex-Governor Alpheus Felch on the ninetieth anniversary of his birthday with a reception. The affair was in the minds of many citizens of Michigan the old fort at Mackinac should not be abandoned. The affair dispatches from Washington announcing that the company of the Nineteenth infantry at Mackinac will shortly depart from Fort Brady has caused a good deal of agitation among certain residents of the island, who fight the old fort post, it should properly be termed with veneration, on account of its historical associations.

Confidence Game and Highway Robbery.

W. P. Hillen and Bert Hillock are locked up at Port Huron, charged with highway robbery. One of the Hillock locks on Lake Allen, Illinois, whom he knew had just received money from a mortgage, to take a walk down by the lake shore. While there, they suddenly accosted by a robber, who went through Glennie's clothes and took $63 and a gold watch, his companion, Hillock advised Glennie not to report the matter to the police, but he did so.

Dowagiac Workmen Downcast.

Never in the history of Dowagiac have the prospects of the laboring men looked so dubious as now. The Round Oak stove works have closed down indefinitely, and now none of the Dowagiac industries of any size are running. There are about 500 out employment, many of whom are nearly destitute, and a few families are literally starving. The Dowagiac shoe drill works will probably run their works within light force.

Republic Mine All Right.

At a recent meeting of the board of directors of the Republic mine, held in Cleveland, it was decided, to continue operations at the mine for the winter. The mine has a great deal of the finest ore on hand, which at the present time they are unable to dispose of at any profit.

Mary Smith, a Gipsy,

stole a lot of silverware from a Mason house and was fined $100.

Thomas and Daniel Hastings, mere boys, charged with breaking into a freight car, sawed out of Kalamazoo jail and were caught at Vicksburg.

Mrs. Fred Hughes, of Belding, committed suicide by taking some of her father, Jacob Ladon, three miles north of Ionia. She was slightly demented.

Patty and Ruth Wallace, aged 14 and 16 years, disappeared from their father's home at Vernon and were traced to Columbus, O., where they were found in a house of ill-repute.

Frank Norton, the labor agitator who is confined in jail at Bessemer awaiting his trial in November, has been practically deserted by his alleged friends. No one goes to see him now and he is lonesome. The others in that vicinity have no use for labor agitators now.

A Youthful Wholesale Burglar.

For some time past burglars have been at work in the small towns in Ionia county, and have finally been arrested. Bert Chapman, of Lowell, on suspicion. When searched he was found with a silver watch, jewelry and a dirk. Sheriff Montgomery went to Lowell and searched the house of A. R. Wheeler, the boy's father-in-law, and found a Winchester rifle and shotgun and a trunk containing jewelry, rings, and other articles stolen from the store of Hoack & Cotter, Pewamo; four revolvers, nine razors, together with guns stolen from Brandon & Crawford's hardware store at Saranac; a lot of burglar tools, a pocketbook containing a number of rare coins, a lady's handbag, seven 1,000-mile books stolen from the D., L. & N. ticket office at Lowell and other articles. Chapman is about 20 years old, was reared in Ionia, is of respectable parentage, but owing to family troubles has been allowed to run wild.

Homes and Farms Digits.

Washington: A census bulletin has been issued, giving the ownership and mortgage of homes and farms in Michigan. It shows that 83.99 per cent of the farms are owned, and of these 50.65 per cent are mortgaged. The average incumbrance. The debt on farms amount to $64,414,986, which is 32.38 per cent of their value, slightly less than the 33.3 per cent. Of the homes 58.16 per cent are owned, and 67.75 per cent of these are owned free of incumbrance.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

Albion's new soap factory will begin operations at once.

Georgie Hull, aged 9, was run over and killed by a sand wagon at Davison.

Grace Hill, near Adrian, was kicked in the forehead by a colt and dangerously injured.

John Pitsch's barns burned near Byron Center, including 800 bushels of wheat; loss, $2,000.

The Buss Iron works, of Benton Harbor, shut down for two weeks because of a coal shortage.

Thieves stole 25 breech-loading rifles from the store of Henry Baxter post, G. A. R., at Jonesville.

A large number of north Michigan soldiers and sailors attended the annual reunion of 32nd regiment.

The state encampment of the National Guard at Island Lake this year cost Michigan taxpayers $42,934.70.

Spikes and stones were hurled through the car windows at St. Louis. No one seriously hurt.

The West Michigan Lumber Co. has closed its operations at Diamond Lake after nearly a quarter of a century's business.

Ernest Dubois, of Olivet, while operating a cornsitter, fell under the knives and had a leg badly cut that it had to be amputated.

Belding will have another industry soon. It will be a factory for the manufacture of a cook register which has just been patented by a Grand Rapids man.

Frank E. Hughes, a baker of Adrian, committed suicide by taking strychnine. He was the son of well known Lenawee people. Unhappy married life the cause.

A sea salmon weighing 42 pounds was caught at Marquette recently. These fish have never been known before, but come further inland than Niagara Falls.

Benjamin Preston fell into one of the bins at the Thompson salt block at St. Clair, and was suffocated before assisting other injuries from which death resulted.

Diphtheria is prevalent in and around Fowlerville, about seven miles from St. Joseph. Two deaths resulted in one day and there are several severe cases. The schools are closed.

W. R. Smith's saloon and dwelling at Manistee were damaged by fire, caused by the explosion of a gasoline stove. The loss is $1,000. The fines narrowly escaped in their night apparel.

Capitalists have started a mint farm near Wayland. A plant has been put in. The year's labor prove that much of the waste land is available for mint growing and that 60 acres will be planted next spring.

A new department is about to be added to the work in the School for the Blind at Lansing. It is to be a cooking school, and the little girls will be taught all the ins and outs of getting an ordinary meal.

Farmers about Eaton Rapids held a picnic at which there was a large crowd. Gov. Rich delivered an address on "Michigan Farming." Prof. Prof. Orie Huit made a balloon ascension and parachute drop.

Frank Webb, aged 18, of Pontiac, went squirrel hunting in the woods and it lodged in the tree and he climbed up to get it. When 30 feet from the ground he fell, injuring his spine and he may not recover.

H. M. Bilson was found dead in bed at Grand Rapids. It is supposed that death resulted from morphine which he administered. He lost his job as a switchman during the recent strike and has been unable to secure employment.

L. A. Jackson, city treasurer of Goldwater, and cashier of the Goldwater National bank has resigned both positions. Mr. Jackson has been appointed to fill both vacancies. Mr. Jackson has gone to New York City.

Conrad Gettman, of Grand Rapids, was placed on the charge of stealing his own horse. The animal was in a boarding stable, and Gettman owed several bills for board. One dark night he took the horse away. The jury acquitted him.

There was a circus in Traverse City at which several citizens nearly dropped from $1 to $175 each. In the old-time shell game and other schemes. An old soldier named Erastus Howard was hit for $110. A prosperous farmer, H. F. Campbell, dropped $800 in the confidence game.

There were 500 candidates for the trip across the hot sands and to the gathering of the nobles of the Arabic order of the Mystic Shrine at the oasis of Lansing. Caravans from the cities of Detroit, Grand Rapids, Saginaw, Kalamazoo, Port Huron and other fertile spots were present.

Edward Burnett, who was murdered by a tramp robber in a box car on the Pennsylvania railroad near Van Wert, O., was a well-known barber of Grand Rapids. He had run a shop there for fifteen years, but was compelled to the business depression decided to close up and try his luck in Florida this winter.

Sheldon & Welsh, owners of the Sheldon Auditorium, Houghton, have accepted a proposition from Campbell, McKenney & Co., of Cleveland, and the latter firm will take the mine on a very low royalty and assume operations as soon as the water can be pumped out. The mine employs from 150 to 200 hands when running.

A year ago the wages of the various workers in the furniture factories at Grand Rapids were reduced with the understanding that they would be raised again as soon as business picked up. The time has come, but they have indulged in of late about the bright prospects of the furniture trade and the employers are restless because the expected raise does not come.

The night shift of trammers of the Tamarack mine at Calumet struck out of sympathy. This makes about 200 men in all. The miners had to stop work because the men in their section have no use for labor agitators now.

New broom handle factory at Fife Lake.

The Eleventh Michigan cavalry held a reunion at Greenville.

Saginaw and Bay City are anticipating an interurban electric railroad.

Over 50 agricultural college students will study dairying this winter.

The Ionia battalion soldiers and sailors held an enthusiastic meeting.

An unknown was killed while intoxicated at Sturgis, by a G. R. & I. train.

The latest estimate of the loss of timber by fire in Ontonagon county is $50,000,000 feet.

John Soderstrom, while piling lumber at East Tawas was knocked into the water and drowned.

A whole family named Marvin; father, mother and child, died of diphtheria, near Copemish.

A big mass meeting was held at Saginaw to see if something could not be done to relieve the suffering of the poor in the town. A committee was appointed to push the work.

While tramps were ejected from a passenger train at Jackson. One shot at Conductor Smith, of Detroit. A battle ensued, and five tramps were gathered in. Smith escaped.

Fire started in the rear of Penor's saloon at South Lake Linden and in the early morning although there was no wind, five frame buildings were totally destroyed. Loss $10,000.

A charivari party ended rather disastrously at Nashville. Bert Cooper fired off an old gun. His hand was blown off as well as 12 feet of adding the newly-married couple's dominoe.

Diphtheria, which prevailed at Elkton last year, has broken out again. The first case was diagnosed as malarial fever, then several more children were down, and before the true state of affairs was known three families were infected. Ten families are now quarantined. The schools are closed and all public meetings have been discontinued.

Eberhardt Bregenzer, prominent Mecosta county farmer, was delivering wood to Mount Pleasant, for the use of the Congregational church of Big Rapids, sitting on his load, he drove into the barn, but failed to get between the door frame and his load, and literally ground to death. He was unconscious when he reached him, and died in a few minutes.

The citizens of Cassopolis have given up looking for the missing Dr. Conklin. Dr. Conklin left Cassopolis for a place after Sheriff William Conlon withdrew the reward. It is known that Dr. Conklin was a heavy loser by reason of the wholesale burning of his barn. There is something queer about the affair and developments which may be revealed in time. Mrs. Conklin will shortly move to Toledo.

The annual fish product of Michigan is estimated by Statistical Agent Moore to be $1,100,000. The catch for 1893 was 30 per cent less than in 1892, and it is feared that 1894 will be worse yet. Unless steps are taken to prevent the fouling of water with sawdust and the mismanagement of fishways, Mr. Moore thinks it will only be a question of time when the fresh water fisheries will be practically stripped of fish. Nine thousand citizens of Michigan get their living by fishing.

Bay City is becoming suspicious as to the purity of her water supply. Twenty-five years ago when the first pipe was extended to Saginaw bay, the water was fully five feet higher than at present, and for a mile or more into the water was obtained. Since then storms have filled the channel, and the water has been forced back until it is scarcely three feet in the canal. The settling basin is filled with a growth of weeds, and algae and mud and the woodwork has partly rotted away.

HILL FOR GOVERNOR.

New York Democrats Chose David B. Hill as Their Standard Bearer.

The Democratic state convention of New York was held at Syracuse with Senator David B. Hill as chairman. The convention was unanimous, without a precedent in that it chose as the leading candidate the man who had been repudiated by the party authority to acquiesce because the convention would vote for no other man.

The proceedings were such as are common to conventions until the roll call on the nomination of a candidate for governor was reached. Tammany county named John Boyd Thatcher, Allegheny county was second, and Erie called for Hill in a burst of enthusiastic silence since said: "The united delegation from Allegany county desire to present the name of David B. Hill first and only choice, David B. Hill." Then occurred one of the wildest scenes that could be imagined. The delegates jumped upon the chairs, spectators crowded into the aisles, hats were thrown in the air, canes and umbrellas waived wildly and men yelled themselves hoarse in their cheer after cheer that went on for a full hour, resulting in twain. Senator Hill grew pale with emotion, but in an almost faint voice he begged and in a hoarse whisper he asked for silence. Not until the tide pounded vigorously with the gavel and cried for order.

Then from sheer exhaustion the vast audience ceased its applause enough to allow Senator Hill's voice to be heard, and in a husky voice he said: "I am grateful to the Democracy of the Empire state for their courtesy and kindness. I am grateful to you, but I must say to you that I cannot be your candidate again for governor." Then the cries of "No, no," and "You're the only man," from the delegates, and the applause was renewed. Hill in his intervals Senator Hill managed to insist that the roll of delegates should be called. The call proceeded, being continually interrupted as before, until New York was reached. Then the Albany delegation withdrew Thatcher's name, and amidst a greater storm Bourke Cockran leaped upon a table, and shouting Hill's name, said: "I will be in favor of nominating Hill by acclamation will say aye." There is a mighty shout, and to the same summons for those "opposed—no" there was not a voice heard. Then Senator Hill he said: "Sir, the people summon you to lead them, in order to make the work complete the roll was continued when possible, and when finished Hill was announced every vote for Senator Hill.

The other nominations were: Lieutenant-governor, Daniel N. Lockwood, Buffalo; judge of the court of appeals, Alton B. Brooklyn.

The usual resolutions were adopted. The more to adjourn was carried, when Hill said: "The convention is now adjourned." The convention then is running itself wants to adjourn—I declare it adjourned."

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Joseph Knauf, a trammer, aged 31, was struck by a falling rock at Calumet. He died a half hour later.

St. Mary's college, a handsome brick and stone structure at Oakland, Cal., was damaged by fire to the extent of $100,000. The building was completely ruined.

The elegant seven-story Pythian temple erected at Grand Rapids at a cost of $150,000 was dedicated with appropriate exercises. Supreme Chancellor Phillip T. Colgrove delivered the address.

Dispatches received from Batavia, Java, say that Mataram, capital of the island of Lombok, has been almost destroyed by the bombardment of the Dutch fleet. The besieged Balinese are beginning to suffer from famine and are expected to capitulate shortly.

Henry Stevens, of Linwood, has a number of horns growing on his face. The largest is 4½ inches in length. The horns are all of a bony substance.

THE SOCIAL ULCERS.

DR. TALMAGE DENOUNCES THE WICKED DANCES.

They Are, He Says, the Product of Idle and Social Rote, and "Destruction Follow in Their Wake—A Most Remarkable Sermon.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 30, 1894.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is still absent on his round-the-world tour, has selected as the subject of to-day's sermon, through the press: "The Quick Feet," the text chosen being Matthew 14:6: "When Herod's birthday was kept, the daughter of Herodias danced before them, and pleased Herod."

It is the anniversary of Herod's birthday. The palace is lighted. The highways leading thereto are all ablaze with the pomp of invited guests. Lords, captains, merchant princes, the highest and the best land are coming to mingle in the festivities. The table is spread with all the luxuries that royal purveyors can gather. The wine, which is already unbinted and perfumed, come in and all at the table. Music! The feasts evoke roars of laughter. Riddles are propounded. Herodias is delighted. Thais are drunk. The brain is befogged. The wit rolls on into profane and blasphemy. They are not satisfied yet. Turn on more music! Send out more wine. Music! Sound all the trumpets. Clear the floor for a dance. Bring in Salome, the beautiful and accomplished princess. The band opens, and in bounds the dancer. The lords are enchanted. Stand back and make room for the brilliant gyrations. These men never saw such dexterity of motion. Their souls whirl in the reel and bound with the bounding feet. Herod forgets crown and throne and everything but the fascinations of Salome. All the magnificence of his realm is as nothing compared with the splendor that dances before him. Lipton before the body sways from side to side, corresponding with the motions of the enchantress. His soul is thrilled with the exhilarations of the hour. He bewitched with the taking postures and attitudes more and more amazing. After a while he sits in enchanted silence looking at the dazzling, leaping, bounding beauty, and as the dance closes and the tinkling cymbals cease to clap and the thunders of applause that shook the palace begin to abate, the enchanted monarch swears to the princely performer: "Whatsoever thou shalt ask of me I will give unto the half of my kingdom." Now, there was in the prison at that time a minister of the gospel by the name of John the Baptist, and he had been preaching a great deal against society. Unless steps are taken to prevent the fooling of water with sawdust and the mismanagement of fishways, Mr. Moore thinks it will only be a question of time when the fresh water fisheries will be practically stripped of fish. Nine thousand citizens of Michigan get their living by fishing.

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There is something in the sound of lively music to evoke the movement of the hand and foot, whether we will or unconfirmed. Passing down the street we unconsciously keep step to the sound of the brass band, while the Christian in church with his foot beats time while his soul rises upon some great harmony. While this is so in civilized lands, the rest of the world has for ages had dances, their green corn dances, their war dances. In ancient times the exercise was so utterly and completely depraved that the church was ashamed of it. The old Christian fathers expressed themselves most vehemently against it. St. Chrysostom says: "The feet were not given for dancing. But to walk modestly, not to leap impudently like camels." One of the dogmas of the ancient church reads: A dance is the devil's possession, and he that entereth into a dance entereth into his possession. As many parts as a man makes in dancing, so many paces does he make toward hell." One of the old dogmas declared this: "The woman, that sinneth in the dances is the princess of the devil, and those that answer her songs are the devil's servants." Just enough to glance by and keep us in safety to their harbors. Some of you are in the storm of temptation and you are in the midst of dancing toward fearful collisions unless you change your course. Hard a-larboard! Put the helm down. "Why will ye die, oh, house of Israel?"

THE NAMES OF CITIES.

The word Minneapolis is a compound of an Indian word meaning curling water and a Greek word meaning city.

Pittsburg was originally called Fort Du Quesne, then became Fort Pitt, in honor of the great British premier.

Chicago was named from the Chicagou river, which in turn took its name from an Indian word meaning place of the wild leek or polecat plant.

St. Louis was named from Louis IX., of France. The name was originally given to his depot and landing station by Pierre Laclede Liguest.

Detroit took its name from the river, which was called by the French Du Troit, the strait between Lake St. Clair and Erie, which, when translated meant in his hand.

Albany is named from the second title of the duke of York, afterward James II. The title is Scottish, from the Celtic word Albyn, a native name for Scotland.

New York was named from the first title of the duke of York, afterward James II., who took the city from the Dutch in 1664. The Dutch called it New Amsterdam.

Boston was originally named Trimont, or Trimountain, from being built on three hills—Beacon, Kopp and Fort hills. In 1630 the court of Massachusetts ordered the name changed to Boston.

Cincinnati was originally called Losantiville. The present name was given by General St. Clair as a reminder of the Cincinnati society, an association of the officers of the revolutionary war.

General Francis Nash of the revolutionary army gave a name to Nashville, Tenn. It was first called Nashborough, which was objected to on account of being hard to spell. Nashville was accepted, but Nashville finally accepted in 1784.

Baton Rouge, La., was named from the fact that for many years after the city was established a gigantic cypress, the bark of which was red, grew on the site. The name means red-stick, and was bestowed by the French settlers.

IN FOLLY'S WAKE.

Customer—How do you use this insect powder? New Clerk—On the insects, ma'am.

Wigg—What's Blobson doing now? Gillette—He isn't doing anything. He's got a government position.

Ed—About this coming prize fight," said the reporter. "Well," asked the pugilist. "Is it to be fought with bare mouths or telephones?"

Charlie—Mamma, mayn't I go out into the street to play? The boys say there's a comet to be seen. Mamma—Well, yes, but don't go too near.

Bellly Bilby: "Still in the patent fire extinguisher business?" Sipes: The fact is, Sipes, the building we were doing business in burned down. We lose everything.

Father solemnly: This thrashing is going to hurt me more than you, Napoleon. Napoleon, sympathetically: Well, don't be too rough on yourself, father, that's all I ask.

Pat, just over—Be hivins! who'd give a guinea fer sich pigs as thim? Mike—Whisht, man! They think no more av a guinea here than a sixpence in Oireland; shtill, it's dom dear pigs.

Binaway—And young Blower, the fellow who was always boasting that he could get us something to arouse the country, is ever heard of him? Stadehome—Manufacturing alarm clocks the last we heard.

"I tell you," said Mrs. Hunkles, as she let the door slam behind her, "I'm her lap. "our senator is gittin' ter be bigger an' bigger in national affairs." "What makes you think so?" "These here postmasters an' revenue officers air makin' him uglier an' uglier."

"The ladies are all going to work and earn all they can to help pay off the church debt," Mrs. Fuddle. "How are you going to get yours?" "I'll get Rob to pay me a quarter every time his meals don't please him." "Well, for my part I'm sure I'm not one of the others doing anything.

A WONDERFUL BABY.

A Phenomenon That Surpasses the Powers of Medical Science.

A real infant phenomenon keeps all the medical men and pedagogues out of the good old town of Brunswick, in Missouri, in a state of wonder and delight. The little son of a local butcher, a baby just 2 years old, can read with perfect ease anything written or printed in the English characters. A few weeks ago three Brunswick doctors had the baby introduced to them at the house of one of the learned gentlemen. They placed the little one did when brought into the consulting room was to stand on his toes at the table, reading one of the medical works were lying about. All that could be ascertained as to the why and wherefore of this uncanny accom plishment is that, when the baby was 18 months old, and his grandmother took him out, he always immediately caught sight of the inscriptions over shops, and asked about them, and as a child can ask, until he had fathomed the meaning of the letters. It was the same at home; books and newspapers had greater fascination than lollipops and toys, and whatever the parents playfully told him he remembered, with the result that at the age of 2 years he reads with perfect ease. Apart from his' accomplishment in reading the boy's development is quite normal.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others seid enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best knowledge to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will accept any substitute if offered.

HER LITTLE FLOWER.

She Took to Her Clutching the Day She Landed.

She found the tiny, delicate plant when it first showed its trembling head above the travel-worn slabs of granite that paved the narrow alleyway in which she lived with her mother. She gave a cry of delight when she saw the delicate shoot peeping out from between the cold, gray stones, and the old French dancing-master, who saw the tenderness in the sweet face of her life that heretofore had been empty, She nourished it with water and lovingly guarded it from the onslaught of the sparrows, and at the too near approach of cart wheels that came crunching through the narrow street. And her violet eyes would grow dim with tears and tremble with suppressed wheels every time the ponderous wheels rolling too close to her treasure.

Under her loving watchful attention it steadily grew, says the Atlanta Constitution, and when the delicate leaves unfolded themselves and disclosed to her delighted eyes a blossom of exquisite beauty, her happiness was complete, and she danced and sang for very joy. She had never danced before, and she has never danced since.

One day she did not come at her usual hour to minister to the thirsty plant, for her mother had been perished but for a penalty showed that cause, to kiss the drooping head. The next day she did not come, and the next, and there was no one only help from the looking of a passing water cart. Far up in one of the upper rooms she lay on a little pallet bed, her golden hair damp with the rosy cheeks were now pale and white, and the soft blue eyes shone with a spiritual glow, her head tossed restlessly from side to side, and moans of pain crept from the drawn lips.

Occasional words broke from her, but of such an incoherent nature that none understood her, until a boy came softly into the room and knelt by her bedside and began talking in a low, clear voice, quietly.

"She wants her flower," he said, and she moaned again, and like a flash she sped from the room, to return in a few minutes with the tiny plant in his hand. As he held it aloft the lustrous eyes saw it, and two tiny wasted hands arose from the covers and clutched it, and stretched to receive her treasure. She lifted it to her lips and raised kisses on the dust covered blossom, and then seemed to forget its presence in a gleam of returning freshness.

She sank to a sob still clutching the blossom to her bosom, and awoke later with a look of peace and of contentment covering her features.

As the hours wore on she grew weaker and weaker, until, when the shades of night began to fall they found their way into the quiet room they fell asiant the cold, still form of a little girl at whose cheek nestled a faded and withered flower, mingling itself in the faint smile that lingered just around the perfect mouth.

NICONTINIZED NERVES.

The Tobacco Habit Quickly Broken and Nerve Force Restored—A Boon to Humanity.

A number of our great and most inveterate tobacco smokers and chewers have quit the use of the filthy weed. The Nashville Banner says it does the work is no-to-bac. The reform was started by Aaron Gorber, who has established a gigantic express, the bark of which was red, grew on the site. The name means red-stick, and was bestowed by the French settlers.

Mr. Gorber, who has been smoking for sixty years, tried the no-to-bac. He said: "Col. Samuel Stoutener, who would eat up tobacco 'like a cow eats grass,' told me about it. I thought I'd even Samuel, after all his years of slavery, lost the desire. J. C. Gobler, raising Jersey cattle, has no-to-bac and in every case they report, not only a cure of the tobacco habit, but a wonderful improvement in the general physical and mental condition, all of which goes to show that the use of tobacco is a curse to the race, and in more ways than one.—From the Press, Everett, Pa.

Suicidal Despair.

"Theah's Harwy!" said Cholly.

"Wheah?" asked Chappie.

"Up in the wash-house. He's just took a whole lot of cwushed ice."

"Cwushed ice! Gweat heavens! Ethel has cwushed him again!"

No tears are shed when the man lies who has lived only for himself.

No man is good who has come to the conclusion that he is good enough.

Truth always travels in the middle of the road, no matter whom it grates.

A counterfeit is always proclaiming it the top of its voice that there is a genuine.

Ingratitude always looks at his "neighbor" through the wrong end of the eyeglass.

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