### ERRANT THOUGHTS.

This is the gentle, star-light night:
And dreaming oft before, on nights as fair,
My hopes and thoughts have taken flight
And gone I know not where.

The hopes and thoughts were youthful dream
Of high ideas—of better things to be—
Their wings were like the sunset beams
When they took flight from me.

I would not call them back again—
I do not know the haven where they rest—
They may have soothed some bitter pain
Or brightened some sad breast.

For much there is not understood,
Our life is moulded by the little things,
Love gives to us a thought that's good
And God may give it wings.

—N. Y. Journal.

# SCARLET FORTUNE:

BY H. HERMAN.

CHAPTER VII—CONTINUED.

Young Cleve loaded her with kindly attentions and rang the bell for the maid, who escorted the girl to her room.

He had not breathed a syllable to Lucy concerning his feelings about that letter.

"I am sorry, Mr. Ashland," he said, "that I have not the slightest memory about your brother. I suppose you have heard of my misfortune, and that will be my explanation to you. But I would be obliged if you would leave this matter in my hands, so that I may make further inquiries on the subject.

"George Maclane, Dick Ashland's neighbor," he muttered to himself when the yeoman was gone. "And Dick had found gold and I was to help him get it. And George Macland has found gold, and Dick Ashland has never again been heard of, and I am here with four desperate wounds on my head."

He arose and walked up and down the room in a slow, measured tramp.

"And Lucy," he continued in tremulous self-communication, "has had a desperate quarrel with her father and her cousin, and will not go near them, and will have nothing to do with them. And Lucy is a good, true, honest girl—a kindly, noble girl—who would not leave her father without ample reason."

The tramp up and down the room became faster, and a dark shadow settled on the young man's brow.

"I can see it all," he continued. "Lucy knows something of this, and her father and cousin are in it, only she is too true to them even now, and will say nothing against them. If there's treachery in it, she'll never denounce them. And she's right of course. Right and good as she always is. She can't be expected to be a witness against her own father. If ever the word 'brute' was written in a man's face, it is in George Maclane's. Dick Ashland!" he muttered. "Dick Ashland!"

The muscles of his handsome face contracted as if in pain.

"God!" he exclaimed, "it is hard. Why can't I remember? Why can't I remember?"

Then, on a sudden, he checked himself, and a look of stern determination took the place of the anguish that had succeded it.

"I will remember," he cried. "I will remember."

He stopped in front of his table and rang the bell.

"Send at once a messenger to Sir William Cuthbertson, in Mount street," he said to the man who entered, "and tell him Lord Cleve will call on him at twelve o'clock to-day."

That being over, he set to work arranging his papers with an air of quiet commonplace which proved the intensity of his desire.

"I'll get at the bottom of this," he said determinedly to himself. "Sir William shall operate on me as soon as ever he will."

CHAPTER VIII.

"Boltons," South Kensington—generally known as "The Boltons"—was, in the year of grace eighteen sixty, one of the fashionable localities of London. The Maclanes, desirous of mixing with fashionable society in London, had chosen a house in "The Boltons" for their habitation.

London fashion and fashionables required a yearly renewal of the supply of lions to their social menagerie. Now, real big lions were scarce and often very shy; therefore London fashion and fashionables had sometimes to content themselves with a wretched, starving semblance of the noble beast, and, as long as a pretence was furnished by a lion's skin and mane, London fashion and fashionables were often compelled to ignore that an ass's body was covered by a yellow hide. It must be confessed that London fashion and fashionables overlooked the defects of their once caught lions with ready alacrity, and in the most amiable way threw dust in their own eyes by discovering all sorts of virtues to which their newly-caught beast could lay but little claim, and by accepting upon the merest hearsay as gospel truth, and by heralding to the world with trumpet blasts, every babbled statement that could possibly bring it credit.

In the case of the Maclanes, the efforts of London fashion and fashionables showed some portion of reason in their madness through the fact that both the Maclanes were marriageable and were wealthy. Now a lion in fashion is a desirable beast. A wealthy lion becomes a dream of loveliness. But a marriageable wealthy lion—ye gods and little fishes, where shall I find adjectives and adverbs sufficiently to portray the estimation in which he is held by Tyburnia, Belgravia, and Mayfair?

Many and various had been the assaults by maidens and matrons upon the single blessedness of George and David Maclane. High-born ladies vied with one another to draw the lions into their nets they were spreading for them. As we have seen, no less a person than the only daughter of the marquis of Gwendale consented to link her name to that of the young American, and all went swimmingly for poor Dick Ashland's assassins until they were frightened nearly out of their senses by their sudden meeting with Lord Cleve.

Even that dread had long ago vanished. They were cognizant of the fact that Herbert had lost all trace of memory, and, the first shock of meeting with their victim being past, they became quickly reassured, and, in the privacy of their own home, laughed at themselves for thus allowing themselves to be frightened by a harmless bogey.

Shortly after that they learned, not without trepidation, that Lucy was in London, residing with Lord Cleve. Lucy, they knew had kept her word, and had been as silent as the grave in which Dick Ashland's bones were resting. They debated with themselves whether or not they ought to go and see her, but finally decided it was best to leave well alone. If Lucy wished to hold communication with them she would have no difficulty in finding them.

One day after luncheon, they were sitting over their fifth or sixth bottle of champagne, when, David Maclane, who between the whiffs of a huge cigar, was reading "Albert Gate," suddenly put down his weed and dropped the paper on the table in front of him in a breathless perturbation.

"Waal," exclaimed George, "who's been made meat of now? Yew look that skeared, one might think the 'Rapahoes were after your top-knot."

David Maclane for all reply pushed the paper toward his uncle.

"I'll be doggone if I can make yew out!" cried the latter. "I guess yew've got to be such an elegant critter as yew cayn't speak no more, nohow. What's the sign now?"

"The sign's bad Injun, George," David replied wistfully. "It's derned tion bad Injun', an its 'faces blackened for war.' Read this an' I guess it'll give yew yewr stomachful, this day and to-morrer, an' a good while to come.

George Maclane cast a disdainful glance at his nephew. He took up the journal and his eyes fell immediately on the following paragraph:

"Our readers are probably aware that the young earl of Cleve, whose happy return to England we announced some time ago, has been suffering from complete loss of memory, the result of some ugly wound in the head. Lord Cleve has placed himself under the care of Sir William Cuthbertson in the hope that the great surgeon might be able to help him in recovering the valuable mental faculty of which he has been deprived. All London will be glad to learn that, about ten days ago, Sir William performed a most successful operation on his distinguished patient, and that the young earl's power of memory is returning fast. There is no doubt whatever that, before a month is over it will be completely restored, and as the young nobleman's career has been a most romantic one, though hitherto a closed book, even to himself, we may expect some interesting recitals of the thrilling incidents of his life in America—the most interesting one being naturally the account of the murderous conflict in which he received his terrible wounds."

George Maclane dropped the paper, as his nephew had done before him, and gave a long, low whistle.

"I guess yew're right, Dave," he said. "It's bad Injun—it's Injun on the war-path, an' powder runnin' derned short."

"What are yew goin' to do?" the younger man asked.

"Do!" exclaimed George. "What can we do?"

"If that young man remembers a hand stretch about Dick Ashland, an' himself, an' us, it will sarve us to a few yards o' rope apiece. It makes me shiver to think of it."

His face had gone ashen, and brought within discernible distance of man's justice, coward fear took possession of him. His teeth rattled and his limbs shook.

"If that young man remembers!" George hissed disdainfully. He hit the table with his clenched fist, making the glasses jump and the decanters rattle. His cruel little eyes glittered more ferociously than ever, and his teeth were set hard in relentless savagery. "Damnation!" he cried. "He mustn't remember—he shan't remember! I guess we're not logs. We've got heads, haven't we? We've got eyes, haven't we? We've got hands, haven't we? We've got money, haven't we? An' if we're to swing fur Dick Ashland, I reckon it won't matter much if we cut that young fellow's throat in the bargain to stop his jaw."

"That ain't so easy, George," David answered tremulously. "Yew cayn't get at a man so smack heear as out in the Rockies. It's just a trifle bigger job to stop his jaw in this hole than if we had him on the Sangre de Christo."

"D—n it," viciously exclaimed the elder ruffian, "we've just got to do it, and the sooner we make up our minds and set to work about it the better."

CHAPTER IX.

The Maclanes had no difficulty in discovering the place where Sir William Cuthbertson had performed his operation and where his distinguished patient was slowly recovering. It was a pretty little cottage standing in a tiny walled garden on a sparsely-frequented road between Shepperton and Halliford-on-Thames. A former owner had given it the fanciful name of "The Nest." The place was within easy reach of London, and although, at a comparatively short distance the river teemed with buoyant life and revelry, along the lane, shaded by huge elms and wild chestnuts, solitude was made musical only by the feathered songsters of the skies, and the sough of the leaves quivering with the summer breeze.

The nearest habitation, a small house, usually let furnished during the boating season, was about five and twenty yards away, and occupied at the time. Other residences, strewn here and there along the road, were hidden deep in park-like grounds, and gave rise to no disturbing noises.

The room in which Herbert was lying was situated on the ground floor of the little cottage. It was spacious, and plainly, but extremely comfortably, furnished. The walls were painted a bluish stone gray, and no pattern of any kind attracted attention. There were no pictures on the walls, and the doors and windows were hung with curtains of a softly, dull-colored material. The two big windows looked across a small, but beautifully kept, lawn on to a brick wall smothered with Virginia creeper. The sky-line was nearly hidden by giant elms in the full wealth of their leafy green. All was simply harmonious—no violences of taste or shade shocked the eye. It was homeliness and comfort made solid, and yet placed with such balmy rest as a mountain wilderness could scarcely surpass.

Not a soul entered his room but the softly-spoken, grave-visaged grey-headed attendant, who moved with a noiseless solicitude, and anticipated his every want, his every wish. The hours seemed eternal, but his determination strengthened him and made his temporary loneliness less bitter. All around him solemn silence reigned. His attendant moved stealthily like a cat, and no disturbing footfall reached his ear from anywhere. It was only at the rarest intervals that the grating of wheels on the soft clayey road outside became audible, or that a passer-by, more noisy than usual, intruded upon his privacy by the faint sounds of the snatch of a song.

Lucy had succeeded in obtaining Sir William Cuthbertson's permission to live in the cottage with Herbert, upon the express condition that her presence should not be betrayed by sound or sign, that she should remain in the wing of the house opposite to that where young Cleve was stretched on his bed of pain. It can easily be guessed how gladly she consented to these conditions; she would have consented to any terms to be allowed to remain near the man she loved so well.

If there was one person in this world who sincerely hoped and prayed for Herbert's cure, that person was Lucy Maclane; and yet no person in the world—her father and cousin included, could have more dreaded the fatal day when Herbert would be cured; when remembrance, fierce and relentless, would assert its sway, and ruthlessly dash away the curtain which she had woven at such a cost and under such severe trials. Her mind was stretched on the perpetual rack of the most terrible doubt, with but the faintest glimmer of hope piercing the darkness that threatened.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### Fire in a Russian Village.

In a Russian village there is not even such an organization as we possess in this country in the small volunteer companies. In their stead is a log stable with thatched roof containing an old-fashioned hand pump and three casks mounted on wheels. These are kept filled with water and each is drawn by a single horse. The horses are the property of the commune and they are kept tethered outside the cabin, ready for duty at a moment's notice. A place is also set apart in the hut for the muzhik who serves as watchman, an office that is held, turn by turn, by the inhabitants of the township. The location selected for this cabin is as near as possible to the residence of the pristav, or the district captain of police, and upon an alarm of fire he drives to the scene in his telega at the head of the procession of carts and peasants.

### The Nervous System.

As the muscular power that extends or flexes a finger is at a distance from the part moved, so the excitement to tears is from an irritation in a distant nervous center and is removed when the nervous center is either soothed or exhausted. The relief comes not from the mere escape of tears, which is only a symptom, but from the cessation of the storm in the nervous chain. If the storm be calmed by soothing measures—as when we sooth a child that is weeping from fear, annoyance or injury—we quiet the nervous centers upon which the effect ceases. In children the soothing method succeeds, and sometimes it succeeds in adults, although in adults the cessation of tears is more commonly due to actual exhaustion following a period of nervous activity.

### A Youthful Financier.

He was a small boy, whose head was about on a level with the grocery counter. He swung a tin pail in one hand and tightly clasped four pennies in the other.

"Pleathe, thir, how much ith a pint of milk?"

"Four cents."

"Then pleathe give me three thent' worth and a peppermint stick. My mother thaid I could have the change, if there wath any, for candy, and she muth have known there wouldn't be any. It wathn't fair."

And the young financier walked gayly off with a large striped stick of candy and a very little milk splashing in the bottom of the pail.—Wisconsin.

### The Indian Hunting Ground.

Not all the Indians are yet deprived of their natural means of livelihood, the hunt. Many of the tribes inhabiting reservations in the far Northwestern states live almost entirely on the spoils and profits of hunting and fishing. The coast Indians employ themselves busily during the salmon-running season, in supplying fish to the canneries, and piece out their livelihood at other seasons by the proceeds of furs and flesh obtained by hunting and trapping. In the interior of Oregon and Washington big game is yet plentiful enough for the hunting season to afford to the Indians a pretty good source of support for most of the year.

### Not to His Taste.

British husbands, when their dinner parties turn out failures, are apt to grumble at their wives for the cook's misdemeanors, but they abstain from the practical style of rebuking practiced by the celestials. Recently the Chinese professor at a university gave a national banquet to fellow professors and was much put out because the cookery was not to his taste. After a time he got up, bowed solemnly, and said, "Go lickee wife," and departed, returning presently, smiling as blandly as usual, after having administered judicious chastisement to his better half.

### Great Expectations.

Six or seven bootblacks were shooting craps on the sidewalk in front of a business house the other evening when the manager of the establishment came along.

"Boys," he said, "this will never do. You'll have to move away from here."

"Please don't break up de game jist now, mister," pleaded the business-like urchin with the muffler about his neck. "Dere's only one kid wot ain't broke!"

### Hard Times.

"Madam, I—I must apologize. My—my seven children, and—it's hard times, you know—and—"

"Poor fellow! Here's a trifle for you. And now tell me how old are the poor little dears."

"Thank ye, mum! Well, Bill he's 82, 'n Mary's 27 and married. The other five's dead, mum. 'N Bill 'n Mary says I'm too lazy to live, mum; they're very ungrateful. Thank ye, again, mum."

### Circumstances Alter Cases.

Miss Daisy Uppercrust, to maid—Molly, I heard somebody kiss you in the dark hall last night.

Maid—Well, you get kissed, too, don't you?

"Yes; but I am kissed by the young man to whom I am engaged to be married. There is no harm in that."

"I'm glad to know it. He is the same young man you heard kissing me in the hall last night."—Texas Siftings.

### A Premonition of Greatness.

Pater, to son, who had been left to take an orange while his father left the room—Why didn't you take the largest orange, Johnny?

Fils—Because I could tell by feeling them all that the largest one had no juice in it.

### Why He Dined at the Club.

"Hullo, old man! How's it you're dining at the club? Thought your wife told me she had the Browns and Smiths to dinner this evening."

"No; that was yesterday. This evening she has the odds and ends."—Punch.

# OUR WIT AND HUMOR

## SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF FUNNY MEN.

**The Deacon and the Darktown Ghost—Praise, Expressed by a Woman—Asking too Much—Current Satire and Sharp Points.**

### A Needless Luxury.

Father—The idea of marrying that young fellow! He couldn't scrape enough money together to buy a square meal.

Daughter—But what difference need that make? We haven't either of us had a bit of appetite for months.

### A Great Joke.

Deacon Randolph (telling story)—Suddinly de ghost made er grab at me, an' I hauled off, an'—

Parson Johnson (interrupting)—An' hit nothin', ob course!

Deacon Randolph (laughing heatily)—No! Dat's de joke! I woke up, found I been dreamin' an' had fetched my ole woman a back-handed crack in de mouf dat knock all her teef out! Yah! Yah! Yah!—Truth.

### A Considerate Boy.

Mother—Back already? Well, I'm glad it's over. Did the tooth hurt much when it was pulled?

Small Son—I—I didn't have it out.

"What? Didn't you go to the dentist's?"

"Yes'm, but there was two people ahead of me."

"Why didn't you wait?"

"I—I was 'fraid they'd feel 'shamed if I stayed and heard them holler."—Good News.

### Marrying at Leisure.

Daughter—Mr. Nicechapp has asked for my hand, and I have accepted.

Papa—What nonsense! You are not old enough to marry.

Daughter—That's the beauty of it. I will have plenty of time to look around while I'm engaged.

### Asking Too Much.

Mrs. Johnson (indignantly)—Now, you Joe Jefferson Johnson, you come right down dis minute!—Puck.

### Hard on the Health.

Uncle Josh—Why are these cars called grip cars?

Nephew—Because every now and then the cable breaks, and the passengers get the grip waiting for the car to start up again.

### A Conscientious Professor.

Judge—Have you hypnotized the prisoner?

Professor—I have.

"Well, what are you waiting for?"

"I am waiting for you to decide whether I shall make him confess that he did it, or make him confess that he didn't."

### Dick's Bad Break.

Little Dick (to little Dot)—Miss Antique is kinder pretty, isn't she?

Miss Antique—Did you intend that for my ears, you little flatterer?

Little Dick (astonished)—Did you hear? I thought all old ladies was deaf.

### Hard on Dolls.

Mother—Mercy on us! Your pretty walking dolls are broken all to pieces. How did it happen?

Little Eshel—Boo-hoo! John—Johnny made zem play football.—Good News.

### How to Discourage Treating.

Gayboy—Have a drink with me?

Hardhead—Certainly. Here's to you.

Gayboy—Ah! That's good.

Hardhead—First-rate. Order another round if you like. I belong to the Anti-Treating league, and have promised not to treat, but there is nothing in the rules about accepting treats. Order right along, old boy. You pay, and I'll drink.

### A Woman's Praise.

"How does my hat look?"

"Beautiful! It makes you look twenty-five years younger!"—Judge.

### His Excuse.

Old Bullion—Don't you think, sir, that you are rather impudent to ask me for the hand of my daughter?

Mr. Nocash—Y-e-s, sir, and I wouldn't have done it if she hadn't positively refused to ask you herself.

### Why He Was Late.

Teacher—Why are you late to school?

Boy—The streets are so slippery I couldn't walk.

Teacher—I didn't find them so.

Boy—N-o, maybe not. You see, I greased my soles so I could slide.

### Could Pick Her Friends.

Little Ethel—I wish I could get 'quainted with Susie Sweet, but I can't. She's awful exclusive.

Mother—Exclusive? Why, I never even heard of the family.

Little Ethel—Didn't you? Her mother keeps a candy stand.

### LYNCH LAW IN OLDEN DAYS.

**Originated by a Soldier of Virginia for Protective Purposes.**

Lynch law had its origin in Virginia, according to a gentleman who has been investigating the early history of that state. It was not mob law, as it is now understood. It was orderly, methodical and fair in its processes, and was strongly opposed to violence or mob rule. Its distinctive feature, according to the New York Herald, was simply that its decrees and findings were executed sternly and swiftly upon the spot of their delivery.

Charles Lynch, whose name is associated with the summary proceedings now known as acts of "lynch law," was a revolutionary soldier, and after the war ended took up his residence in Pennsylvania county.

The region in which he lived became at one period of the revolution infested by bands of Tories and outlaws, whose depredations upon the defenseless people extended from the lower parts of North Carolina and Virginia to the passes of the Blue Ridge and headwaters of the James and other mountain streams. Deserters from both armies added strength and a semblance of organization to their operations. Wherever they appeared the terror stricken inhabitants were plundered, harassed and mercilessly subjected to every variety of insult and outrage. A remedy was needed for this insufferable state of things, a remedy that should at once strike such terror to those miscreants as would relieve a community already suffering from the effects of hostile invasion. Colonel Lynch was the man to take the lead in such an emergency. He succeeded in organizing a body of patriotic citizens, men of known character and standing. Having laid his plans for them, and securing their approval, he at once proceeded to put them into execution. At the head of his followers he promptly got upon the track of the unsuspecting enemy, captured many and caused the others to leave the country. When any of these outlaws fell into his hands they were not taken at once to a tree and hanged or tied to a stake and shot, as is now done under the perverted system of the present day. This was not according to the code of Colonel Lynch and his followers. So far from such a lawless procedure a jury was selected from Lynch's men, over which he presided as judge; the captives were tried separately, the accused allowed to make his own defense, and to show cause, if he could, why he should not be punished. If found guilty the punishment was inflicted on the spot. The general impression was that in all cases of Lynch law the penalty was death. This is a mistake. A writer who knew Colonel Lynch well was assured by him that he never willingly condemned a criminal to capital punishment; that prisoners were frequently let off with a severe flogging and then liberated on condition that they would leave the country.

### THE SALAMANDER.

**The Curious Lizard That Is Supposed to Be Proof Against Fire.**

"Nobody knows how the superstition respecting the supposed fire-proof quality of the salamander had its rise," said Dr. Stejneger, the reptilian expert of the Smithsonian institution to a Washington Star man. "However, I can give what I think is a pretty shrewd guess at it. To explain I shall have to tell you a story.

"Once upon a time I was camping out with a party hunting and fishing. We had lighted a big fire, using for fuel several old logs. While we were seated around watching the progress of some cookery in which we were engaged a young lady at my side gave a little scream and pointed to the flames. I looked and there was a small lizard crawling right out from among the glowing embers. It walked away, unhurt apparently, through the grass and made its escape.

"Now, that salamander had occupied a hole in one of the logs used for fuel. Several species of its kind live in old tree trunks. Doubtless this one found that it was getting uncomfortably hot and crawled out. Being moist and slimy its body was protected from injury by fire long enough to enable it to escape through the embers. But the sight of the animal deliberately making its appearance from the midst of the fire was certainly very surprising. Any ignorant person might easily have been led to imagine that the creature must be fire-proof. It seemed to me quite probable that the superstition took its rise from just such occurrences.

"There are so many species of salamanders that a description of them all would fill a book. They are to be found all over the world except in very cold regions. In a popular sense the name 'salamander' is applied to all batrachians with tails. That is rather a loose definition. A tadpole is a batrachian with a tail, but it is not a salamander. The great majority of salamanders are small, such as newts, found in springs. The biggest species in this country is the so-called 'mud eel' or 'siren.' It has only two feet, just behind the head, and it has external gills when fully developed, which is an exception to the rule among salamanders.

"The biggest salamander in the world is found in Japan. It attains a length of two feet, and is related to the 'hellbender.' Most salamanders live on insects, but the very large kinds eat pretty nearly everything as a rule."

Ethel—Why didn't Henrietta have anything to do with that noted young writer when he came? She said she was going to.

Maude—Yes, but during their first talk he said he had never met a pretty woman who had any brains. So Henrietta dropped him, considering it a personal insult.

Ethel, amiably—Why, which does she think she has?—Philadelphia Times.

### They All Serve Austria.

The polyglot character of the Austrian army was abundantly shown the other day when the ancient custom of solemnly swearing in the recruits in the presence of the troops was revived, after having been discontinued since 1868. In Vienna alone the formula of oath to the colors had to be administered and read out in nine languages, to-wit: German, Hungarian, Croatian, Bohemian, Polish, Ruthenian, Roumanian, Servian and Turkish, while the religious part of the ceremony was conducted by Roman Catholic, Greek Catholic and Greek orthodox priests, Protestant pastors, Jewish rabbis and Mahometan ulema.

### Wanted to See Bella Jump.

Bobby, who has been sitting patiently half an hour—Mr. Boomer, I wish you would pop the question to Bella.

Bella—Robert, you naughty boy, what possessed you to make so preposterous a remark?

Bobby, sulkily—Well, anyway, ma said if he did you'd jump at the chance, and I want to see you jump.—Texas Siftings.

### They Were Practical Scientists.

George—Now, for every falling star to-night I shall exact a kiss.

Ethel—But, George, it's so cloudy to-night we can't see them.

George—We don't need to. Astronomers calculate that 10,000,000 odd stars fall every night, and it would be a waste of valuable time for us to watch for them. (And they don't.)—Judge.

### A Source of Embarrassment.

Esmeralda Longcoffin—I've got such a lovely parrot.

Birdie McGinnis—Can he talk?

"I should say so. He says: 'Oh, what a fool!' all day long."

"Well, doesn't that embarrass you a little when there is company present?"—Texas Siftings.

"None better." Mr. Thomas Buckley, writing from the Iron Works, Elm street, Troy, N. Y., says: "Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is one of the finest cough syrups for colds. None better. I always use it."

The first offense may be an impulse; the second, never.

The greatest of liniments! Mrs. E. M. Devilbiss, Triadelphia, ... d., writes: "I use Salvation Oil for sore throat, rheumatism, etc., and find it is one of the best liniments out."

Generally the best breed is the one that is best cared for.

It is not impossible to meet with a plump refusal from a slender girl.

### 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 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRAUX, 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 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Sin is seldom shameless.

With all stock, the farmer that culls the closest receives the best results.

### 100 BUS. WHEAT FROM TWO ACRES.

This remarkable yield was reported by Frank Close, Minnesota, on two acres of Marvel Spring Wheat. Speaking of this wheat, this new sort takes the cake. It is the greatest cropping spring wheat in the world. Farmers who tried it the past season believe seventy-five to one hundred bushels can be grown from one acre, and are going to get this yield for 1894. At such yield wheat pays at 30c a bushel. Salzer is the largest grower of vegetable and farm seed in the world.

**216 BUS. 8 LBS. OATS FROM ONE BUS. SEED**

This remarkable, almost unheard-of, yield was reported by Frank Winter of Montana, who planted one bushel of Great Northern Oats, carefully tilled and irrigated same, and believes that in 1894 he can grow from one bus. of Great Northern Oats three hundred bushels. It's a wonderful oat.

**If You Will Cut This Out and Send It** with 7c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free their mammoth catalogue and a package of above spring wheat, or send 8c and get catalogue and package of above named oats. W

Hope is grease to the wheels of endeavor.

A buckwheat cake and a home run depend largely on the batter.

A woman's words are not always an advertisement of what is in a woman's heart.


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**

**ABSOLUTELY PURE**


You may be moral without being religious, but you cannot be religious without being moral.

There is a Swiss proverb which says that "it takes a good many shovelfuls of earth to cover the truth."

Three-tenths of the earnings of a Belgian convict are set aside for his benefit on release.

Prisoners, when arrested in Morocco, are required to pay the policeman for his trouble in taking them to jail.

Florida has no state prison. The convicts are leased and subleased to individuals in various parts of the state.

Paris has 2,334,000 population and 7,154 police. Total arrests in 1893, 96,842, of which 26,822 were for drunkenness.

The New York state prison at Albany has 1,263 inmates. The expenditures of the institution exceed the income over $100,000 a year.

Scurvy and scorbutic affections, pimples and blotches on the skin are caused by impure blood which Beecham's Pills cure.

Good seed in well prepared ground is the beginning of a good harvest.

**Coughs and Hoarseness.**—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by the use of *"Brown's Bronchial Troches."* Sold only in boxes.

Spring is the "jimmy" that opens the buds.

Manure poor land to make it good, and manure good land to keep it good.

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands can testify. Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many, if not most, of the remedies in general use afford but temporary benefit. A cure certainly can not be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes. Ely's Cream Balm, which is so highly commended, is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

In feeding to secure the best results, study the animal as well as the breed.

In feeding bran many make the mistake of not feeding other materials with it.

### 160 World's Fair Photos for $1.

These beautiful pictures are now ready for delivery in ten complete parts—16 pictures comprising each part—and the whole set can be secured by the payment of One Dollar, sent to GEO. H. HEAFFORD, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, Chicago, Ill., and the portfolios of pictures will be sent, free of expense, by mail to subscribers.

Remittances should be made by draft, money order or registered letter.

Smoking is permitted in the prisons of Belgium only as a reward for good behavior.

London has 5,656,000 population and 16,093 police. The total arrests in 1890 were 83,414.

### Abraham Lincoln's Stories.

An illustrated book, unmarred by advertising, containing stories and anecdotes told by Abraham Lincoln, many heretofore unpublished, will be sent free to every person sending his or her address to the Lincoln Tea Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Books are the "negative" pictures of thought; and the more sensitive the mind that receives their images, the more nicely the finest lines are reproduced.

See Colchester Spading Boots adv. in other column.

Melody is the molasses of music.

### Coe's Cough Balsam

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Only God can control the human heart.

### Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25cts., 50cts. & $1.00.

We may love twice, but never the same.

### "Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

There is no such thing as an imitation base ball diamond.

### South at Half Rates.

On March 8 and April 9, 1894, the Louisville & Nashville railroad will sell tickets for their regular trains to principal points in the south at one single fare for the round trip. These excursion rates take in the principal cities and towns in Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia, West Florida and Mississippi. Tickets will be good to return within twenty days, and will be on sale at St. Louis, Evansville, Louisville and Cincinnati on above dates. Through cars from these cities to principal points south. Ask your ticket agent, and if he can not furnish you tickets from your station, write to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky.

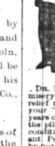
### FEMININITIES.

A fever thermometer is now made in chatelaine form for the use of trained nurses.

A young woman of San Diego, Cal., who is noted for her pretty feet, goes barefooted about the house, and tells her friends that the doctor has ordered her to do so for her health.

London has a practical instructor in beggary in the person of a professor who furnishes dogs taught to lead the blind, twin children of unhealthy appearance, and other accessories of the sort.

Miss Gertrude Mitchell of Liverpool, 18 years of age, has achieved the first place in all England and Wales in the examinations for the queen's scholarship. Her triumph was gained over 4,730 competitors.

*A LIST* of reasons why you should insist upon having Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and nothing else in their place:—

Because they're the *smallest*, and the *pleasantest* to take.

Because they're the *easiest* in their ways. No disturbance, no reaction afterward. Their effects *last*.

They absolutely and permanently *cure* Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation, Sick Headache, and Sour Stomach. The most common cause of Piles is constipation. By removing the cause a cure is effected.

*Montgomery, Orange Co., N. Y.*

DR. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—I suffered untold misery with bleeding piles. I could get no relief night or day, until I commenced using your "Pleasant Pellets," and now for two years or more, I have not been troubled with the piles; if my bowels get in a constipated condition, I take a dose of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and the trouble is all dispelled by next day.

*Mary Barnhart*

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES PROMPTLY
LAMENESS, * * SWELLINGS, BACK-ACHE, SORENESS.
SOOTHES, SUBDUES, CURES.

CALIFORNIA TOURS
For the Season of 1893-94.
Have been inaugurated via the
IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE
in connection with the Texas and Pacific and Southern Pacific Railways. The "California Special," Equipped with Elegant Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars and Improved Day Coaches, Leaves St. Louis daily at 9.30 p. m. for LOS ANGELES, SAN FRANCISCO and the MID-WINTER EXPOSITION. This is the "TRUE SOUTHERN ROUTE" traversing a country Clothed in Perpetual Sunshine, and Rich with the odor of Fruits and Flowers. Greatly reduced Rates are now in effect, and Tickets on sale at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada. In addition to the above service, A Pullman Tourist Sleeping Car leaves St. Louis daily on this train and runs through to Los Angeles. For descriptive circulars, maps, folders, etc., address H. C. TOWSEND, General Passenger Agent, ST. LOUIS, MO., or
JNO. E. ENNIS, Agent, 199 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products 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 it 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 not accept any substitute if offered.

S. S. S. — S.S.S.
Cures the Serpent's Sting.
Heals Running Sores.
Contagious Blood Poison
In all its stages completely eradicated by S.S.S. Obstinate sores and ulcers yield to its healing powers. It removes the poison and builds up the system.
A valuable Treatise on "The Disease and its Treatment," mailed Free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

CLIP. SAVE AND SEND TO US

A complete set of our 13 advertisements, of which this is No. 1. The set is worth $25, and we will allow you that amount for it in the following way: *If sent in all at one time by a regular subscriber to this paper immediately after the last one appears, together with the name and address of such subscriber and paper, and dates of papers from which they are clipped,* WE WILL ALLOW YOU $25 TOWARD THE PURCHASE OF ONE OF OUR NEW, LARGE SIZE, ALL STEEL FEED CUTTERS WORTH $40. Only one Feed Cutter to any one person.

This makes the cash payment only $15 for this Feed Cutter, which will be found as superior to any now in use as the Aermotor was to anything in existence when it first appeared, and will drive from the field all competitors and take and hold the trade in Feed Cutters as the Aermotor, the Aermotor Steel Fixed and Steel Tilting Tower have in Windmills and Towers.

The talent which the Aermotor Company has shown in revising, revolutionizing, getting and holding the windmill business of the world, can be turned to many fields in the agricultural implement line and it proposes to show what it can do by taking up a number of articles, making them of steel and putting them in their final shape at a single stroke as was done in the case of the Windmill and Steel Tower, and it proposes to furnish them at a greatly reduced price.

This Feed Cutter for the present, will only be furnished on the above terms. THESE TERMS GIVE TO THIS SERIES OF 13 ADVERTISEMENTS A CASH VALUE OF $25. We shall offer other articles for which we will accept these advertisements or single copies of them, in part payment. One will be a Steel Hand Truck, in which we feel a special pride in showing our skill as revisers and improvers of staple articles. The cash requirement with this will be ridiculously small.

The third advertisement in this series will show a Steel Circular Saw and Frame, for farm and sawyers' use. It is a PERFECT POLE SAW WITH PERFECT SAFETY GUARDS, and runs with very much less power than ordinary buzz saws and has a better saw. THIS $40 SAW AND FRAME WILL BE GIVEN FOR $15 AND FIVE COPIES CLIPPED AS ABOVE OF ADVERTISEMENT No. 1.

In localities where we can we are going to make liberal offers to accept copies of these advertisements in part payment for Windmills. If you have any thought of using a windmill this year write us at once, stating what you think you will need, whether Pumping or Geared, and if possible we will make you a liberal offer.

The past year, though one of unparalleled financial disturbance and business depression was one of great prosperity to the Aermotor Co. The fact that the Aermotor Co. in the past six years has Lessened the Cost of Wind Power to the Consumer to One-Sixth of the former Price has redounded greatly to its benefit, and has brought to its factory an enormous volume of business. Even at the very low prices at which we sell Steel Windmills and Steel Towers, made in the most perfect manner, of the most perfect material, and GALVANIZED-AFTER-COMPLETION, THUS PERFECTLY PROTECTING EVERY PORTION OF THE METAL, it is possible to save a few cents on each outfit, and these few cents on the enormous number of outfits are wholly satisfactory to the Aermotor Co., which takes always derived more pleasure from the service it has rendered a great number of people and from the pride it takes in doing well whatever it puts its hands to, than from the money it makes from its enterprise.

This year, because it buys its material more cheaply and expects an enormous increase in its ever growing business, it offers its patrons a vast increase in the quantity and quality of material employed in the construction of its Steel Towers. The accompanying diagram, 2 1/2 x 2 1/2 x 2, shows the smallest angle that will be used by it in the corner posts of Towers, even for the 8-ft. wheel. For the 16-ft. we use 4 x 4. The use of this size of Angles for Towers, cold-rolled and very straight and perfect, are now being delivered at our works. Others who have a few tons, and therefore a year's supply, of 2 x 2 angle which they are using for 8-ft., 10-ft., and even for 12-ft. wheels, will read this paragraph with surprise and sorrow, since we have not previously given them any information concerning what we will use for '94.

The Aermotor Co. proposes to distribute $500 IN CASH IN PRIZES for the best essays written by the wife, son or daughter of a farmer or user of a windmill, answering the question, "WHY SHOULD I USE AN AERMOTOR?" For conditions of competition and number and amounts of prizes send for particulars to the Aermotor Co., Chicago, or to its branches, at San Francisco, Kansas City, Lincoln, Neb., Sioux City, Iowa, Minneapolis, Buffalo, or 55 Park Place, New York City. Aermotor Pumping and Geared, Steel, all Galvanized-After-Completion, delivered free on cars at Chicago and shipped to anyone, anywhere, at the following prices:

8-ft. $25. 12-ft. $60. 16-ft. $125.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

Married Ladies Send 10c for Royal Safeguard. No drugs; no fraud; every lady needs it. Ladies Emporium, St. Louis, Mo.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold FREE by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs

AGENTS MAKE $5 a Day Greatest Kitchen Utensil invented. Retails 35 cts. 2 to 6 sold in a house. Sample postpaid, five cents. FORSHEE & MAKIN, Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS Procured in U. S. and all foreign countries. Ten years' experience as examiner in U. S. Patent Office. Patent guaranteed or no fee. S. BRASHEARS, 615 7th St., Washington, D. C.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

378 ACRES fine land for sale, running water. 9-room, 2-story house, 2 barns, $30 per acre. 358 acres on pike, 6 room house, $20 per acre. 561 acres within one mile of R. R. 8-room house, $35 an acre; long time if desired. Two fine mills for sale. No winter, no blizzards, grass all the year, the land of fine horses; list free. Address W. H. BLAKELY, Bowling Green, Ky.

SOUTHERN Home Seekers GUIDE.

Send to the undersigned for a FREE COPY of the 1894 Edition of the above Book. It is full of desirable information concerning the South and describes The Agricultural and Horticultural Advantages of the country traversed by the Illinois Central and the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley Railroads in Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana. J. F. MERRY, A. G. P. A., Illinois Central R. R., Manchester, Ia.

"COLCHESTER" Spading Boot

For Farmers, Miners, R. R. Hands and others. The outer or tap sole extends the whole length of the sole down to the heel, protecting the shank in ditching, digging, &c. Best quality throughout.





When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.