Get

Most for your money and save needless expenses now. It is true economy to build up your system and prevent sickness, by taking

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

The Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

PLANTS THAT SPREAD QUICK.

The Russian Thistle Has Done Great Injury to Crops.

The dandelion is not an old-world flower, not a native of America, save far to the north and on some of the highest of our western mountains, says St. Nicholas. But somehow it was brought here, perhaps from England in old colonial times. Now we see its golden heads and feathery balls at every grassy roadside, the "clocks" the boys and girls blow to tell the hour. A few years ago farmers in the northwest found a new weed, a vile, prickly weed, in their wheat fields. In a very short time this weed, the Russian thistle, has spread over wide acres of the best farm land in that part of the country and has done great injury to the crops. How do these plants spread so fast and so far? They are not carried about and planted. No one would be so foolish as to sow Russian thistles. The mother-plant must have ways of her own for sending her offspring abroad into the world. Plants propagate themselves in two ways—from seed or from buds. Sometimes these buds are borne on slender runners. A strawberry-plant, after it has blossomed, begins to send out such runners, with buds unfolding tufts of leaves along them. These tufts are at first connected with the parent plant, but later the runners between break away and each tuft becomes a new plant. Many grasses, like Bermuda grass and the troublesome quick or couch grass, have creeping stems, each joint sending out a bunch of roots below and a bud on the upper side. If you try to hoe up such grasses you only make matters worse, for each joint when cut off is ready to form an independent plant. Such grasses spread very fast and soon take possession of the land they get into.

To Stop an Ocean Greyhound.

To bring a great ship going at full speed to a standstill is not the work of a minute. To stop the Etruria, whose displacement is 9,680 tons, horse-power 14,321, and speed 20.18 knots an hour, two minutes and forty-seven seconds are required, and during the process of stopping the ship will forge ahead 2,464 feet, or nearly half a mile.

Winter Time Table.

No trains were taken off by the Great Northern Railway in making up its winter schedule; but changes were made in the leaving time of several of them, the most important being the Pacific Coast train which leaves at 1 p. m., two hours earlier than heretofore, giving closer connections with Eastern Lines than ever before and reaching Montana and Coast points in daylight.

John W. Breidenthal, chairman of the Kansas Democratic central committee is trying to win the U. S. senatorship away from Senator Peffer.

California.

If you will send your name and address we will send a representative to your home to explain all about the advantages of Phillips-Rock Island personally conducted Tourist Car Excursions to California. Address A. Phillips & Co., 91 Adams street, Chicago. John Sebastian, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

PATRIOTISM.—True American patriotism lies in fulfillment of American ideas rather than in calculating upon American interests. It is the sound, patriotic American spirit to hold duty higher than interest, to hold the citizen's obligations at least as sacred as his rights.—Rev. J. F. Brodie, Congregationalist, Salem, Mass.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

Private Access.

What a blessing no man can hinder our private access to God. Every man can build a chapel in his breast, himself the priest, his heart the sacrifice and the earth he treads on the altar.—Jeremy Taylor.

STOP IT NOW!

Stop It Quickly, Just the Same as Did Mr. Charles H. Hoffman, of 132 Ten Eyck Street, Jackson.

If you have a pain in your back, stop it! A lame back, stop it! An aching back stop it! Do you want to know how? He us tell you! In the first place, never try to rid yourself of pain without knowing the cause. If pain or ache exist there is reason for it. Find out this reason and get after it. Strike cause a still blow with the right weapon, and its allies, pain and ache, will flee like chaff before the wind. To get right down to it, back ache is indicative of kidney disorders, a spy placed there by nature; listen to his warnings and take up the weapon, strike before disease is reinforced with allies that can not be routed by hand of man, such as Bright's disease. Let us introduce to you this weapon! Let us prove its superiority to all others! Here is a blow it struck:

Mr. Charles H. Hoffman is a fireman on the M. C. R R., and resides at 132 Ten Eyck Street, Jackson, Mich. He says: "I have suffered for a long time from a kidney and bladder disorder which has at times rendered me incapable of work. I have been at the hospital for my complaint and discharged from there as cured, but the old complaint has invariably come back again. Some time ago I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills, and I began taking them, with most gratifying results. Urinary complaints which bothered me greatly are very much improved, and the pain I suffered in my back has entirely left me, my general condition is much improved. I would not like to be without Doan's Kidney Pills, I think others should know what a valuable remedy it is."

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, *Doan's*, and take no other.

We ought to think like great minds and speak like common people.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT. The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. At Druggists, 50c & $1. Advice & Pamphlet free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION. 25 CTS.

CHAPTER XII.

"LADY FELICIE, Lady Felicie! are you here?"

A shuddering sob, a moaning cry, was his answer. He stooped down, lifted up the board flooring, and then taking her in his arms, as he would have carried a helpless babe, descended the narrow ladder leading into the subterranean chamber, which his forethought had provided. He laid her down on a narrow, but comfortable bed, and hurried back to close the door and replace the flooring. That secured, he lighted a candle standing ready on the rude table, poured out a glass of wine, and approached her.

"Try this first, and then tell me if you are injured, dearest child."

She looked up pitifully into his face.

"Oh, Emile, Emile, my mother is dead!"

His face writhed in overmastering anguish.

"I know it, my child; God help us! I was powerless to prevent. I discovered that a body of men had left Frejus in that direction, and hurried after them. If I had only known this was to be the wedding night, I should have been prepared. As it was, when I came, it was too late. We fought them desperately, and drove them off for a time—but I believe it was a useless victory. I thought you were slain too, my child; I was sure I saw your white face lying by the count's; but when I returned to the dreadful scene, I found no trace of you, only your torn veil. I feared that they had carried you off; but a wild hope also led me to seek you here. Heaven be praised that you are spared!"

"Oh, my mother, my mother!" moaned Felicie.

"Be comforted, my dear child, as I was—there was no sign of violence, not a single marring blow, the fright must have killed her. She is secure now from all these terrors which we are left to face."

"She has complained of her heart; yes, I thank Heaven, their vile touch did not send that pure soul to heaven," murmured Lady Felicie, weeping piteously "oh, I am all alone, now."

"My child, you must be calm; I will try to be father and mother both—the love I bore the sainted dead, is doubly yours. Other perils are still about us. I shall need your courage to help me."

She wiped away her tears, and laid her hand trustingly in his.

"I will do my best, mon pere Emile."

He turned away to hide the tears which came swelling into his eyes at these touching words, and said huskily:

"I must go back to the chateau before that ruffian band return with augmented strength. We will secure all valuables possible, that they may believe we were there only for the sake of plunder. And you will need clothing; can you tell me where to find it?"

She gave him brief directions, and added anxiously:

"But if they return, and overpower you—what will become of me?"

"There is no danger. They must go to Frejus, first; my men still hold the chateau. We are all masked, so they cannot recognize us; in an hour's time we shall be safely dispersed. I shall bring what is needed for you, for one cannot tell how long they may keep us here. The bodies are decently interred in the garden, by this time. Have no fear of violence, and try to spare yourself more anguish than is possible. You will be calm and patient while I leave you?"

"I will try. Will the light show?"

"Oh, no; the ventilation comes through the trunk of another hollow tree. We need be cautious about smoke; but light, not in the least—you would be dreary enough in the dark."

"Thank you; do not delay. Go now."

He left her to a two hours' solitude, but it was not so trying to bear as she had feared. The extreme anguish and excitement of the terrible scene through which she had passed had left her brain numb and torpid. Sitting down by the couch, with her head leaning against the pillow, she dozed away the time, and started to her feet in the vague alarm of sudden awakening from sleep, when Emile again descended from the upper room. A young man with a very pale face and evidently weak and suffering—who was dressed in a plain citizen's suit, accompanied him. Emile at once explained:

"A friend of mine, mademoiselle, who has got into difficulty with the mob, and he must be concealed, likewise."

She bowed, and looked compassionately at the pale-featured youth.

"I hope I will not intrude upon the lady," observed the stranger in very weak accents; "if I were not so bewildered and helpless, I would try to find other shelter."

"Nay," answered Lady Felicie, earnestly; "I have stood too sorely in need of a friend myself, to be chary of my sympathy for others."

"He ought to lie down at once; he has received a very severe blow upon his head. I am thankful there are two compartments to my den."

And as he spoke, Emile removed a board at one end of the small room, and showed another small chamber. He did not hint for whom he had prepared it, to wound afresh the daughter's grief.

"My men are bringing the needed spoils from the chateau; I must go and bring them in, for I bade them leave all at the edge of the wood, not daring to trust even those brave fellows with the secret of this retreat. Can you, mademoiselle, bathe this poor sufferer's head, while I am gone?"

And bending over her, he whispered:

"Do not betray your name and rank. He believes you to be a lowly born relative of mine; do not undeceive him."

Felicie obeyed him promptly. It was indeed a blessed relief from torturing thought to be doing anything. As the weary head sank feebly upon the pillow with a moan of anguish, she dipped the cloth into the ewer of water, standing near, and began bathing it tenderly. She shuddered as she parted the silky, brown hair, and saw the frightful contusion, where some terrible blow had fallen.

"He does not look like a peasant, so delicately featured, with such a refined look!" mused she. "I have never seen a finer face. It reminds me of some princely youth I have admired in pictures. Is it, indeed, to be proved through this reign of terror, to misguided France that her noblemen must be those of nature's dubbing only? Where will it end? and what will become of me, wretched child that I am, to have survived all that I hold dear?"

The last words were unconsciously spoken aloud.

"Nay, dearest one," responded the voice of Emile, as he entered with his arms full. "If this world were all, you might have cause for despair; but when you remember that an angel mother waits for your approach to another and brighter world, surely you can pluck a rose even from the ashes of desolation; you are young, this world may yet afford you the sweetest and purest happiness. Be comforted, my child—be calm and courageous."

"I will, my noble, generous friend," answered Felicie, with the first feeble smile.

CHAPTER XIII.

AFTER depositing his load, Emile turned to look at the suffering youth. His eyes were closed, and a wan circle of deathly pallor was around the parted lips, through which the breath came fitfully and hoarsely.

"I feared it," murmured Emile, anxiously; "he will have a tedious illness, at the very lightest. It is very unfortunate, as I hoped to get away before the general rising. But he deserves our tenderest care; he is a noble youth. I met him first one of those wild nights in Paris. The maddened crowd, surging back from the palace of the king, were maltreating a poor old priest, who had ventured to rebuke them. The young man, single-armed, without a weapon of any kind, sprang to the rescue of the poor wretch. I shall never forget the picture, as he stood in the middle of the street, the red torch-light flaring over his erect figure, placed before the priest as a shield, with his indignant, flashing eyes, his heroic, defiant bearing. My heart went out to him at once. For a moment, too, he held the crowd back—but, mon Dieu! there were some demented creatures who could have slaughtered an innocent babe in its mother's arms without a scruple. With a yell they leaped upon him. Then it was my turn to step forward. I had some power then, and they yielded. So from that time, I have watched the gallant fellow, and never once has he disappointed my high expectations. What say you, Lady Felicie, shall we let him die now?"

"No, no," cried the girl, eagerly; "it shall be my task to nurse him back to health."

Emile smiled quietly.

If it was much satisfaction to know she would have an interesting employment to keep her mind from brooding over her misfortunes, and to beguile the weary time—he was wise enough not to mention it.

"But why do I waste the precious time?" exclaimed he, suddenly. "I must have everything safe below ground, ere that disappointed villain can return. He has met his deserts, for all the diamonds he hoped to secure have fallen into my possession. I need not assure you they will be saved for you."

"Why cannot I take the things at the door? It will save you much time, and the invalid is sound asleep."

"Perhaps it will be wise; the time is flying rapidly. Come then, and throw down the ladder, as fast as I bring the goods."

She clambered after him to the upper round, and stood in the secret doorway watching him leaping away. He returned laden heavily. Lady Felicie gathered the lightest of the goods in her arms, and ran down with them, returning speedily for the others. They worked steadily for nearly an hour. Then Emile came dashing back to the tree with a small trunk.

"The last, thank Heaven! and it is only just in time. They have returned with reinforcements; I hear a terrific din around the chateau."

"I hope none of your friends are there?"

"Oh, no; I charged them to disperse as rapidly as possible; there is little mischief they can do—except—"

"What? except what!" cried Felicie, frightened at the uneasy look on his face; "they will not desecrate the graves, surely?"

"They are fiendish enough for anything, but there is little to be gained by such a course. They have fired the chateau, Lady Felicie. Will you take a look at it, ere it falls, and not be distressed beyond my comforting?"

She caught her breath convulsively and stood a moment in shivering silence, then held out her hand to him. He had closed the door of the tree, and now took her hand tenderly, and led her forward to the edge of the wood.

The stars had paled in sudden affright at the bright glare which rose up from the turbulent scene below.

The chateau was like one huge mansion carven in glowing carbuncle. Never had its symmetry and beauty struck Lady Felicie so forcibly as now when every arched window, and quaint gable, and doomed porch was framed in a burning line of dazzling flame.

It was so grand and beautiful a sight, she forgot her personal interest in its fate, and with hushed breathing and entranced eye, she watched the huge sea of fire waver to and fro, as if playing with its victim; now sweeping a broad dash of red, seething flame across the lofty front, now rising up in one vast spiral column of dense smoke to the very sky.

All at once it wavered—the whole great building seemed to give one direful shudder at its fate, and gather itself up proudly to meet it. One brief instant Lady Felicie saw Languedoc chateau before her eyes, every line distinct, every arch perfect—the next it toppled, crumbled, disappeared.

She turned with a wild sob.

Emile took her hand again, and without a word led her away toward the wood.

Between it and them rose up a dark figure.

"Halt!" thundered a hoarse voice, "and let me know who it is watching the burning of the accursed nest of aristocrats with grief."

Emile set his teeth hard upon his lip, and caught his companion up in his arms.

She uttered no single cry of alarm. Already had she been taught the courage of desperation.

He ran swiftly as was possible with such a burden, in the direction of the chateau, and gained the shelter of a thicket of trees; then as his pursuer dashed by them, he wheeled suddenly and made desperate efforts to reach the wood again.

He succeeded, and that was all; as the door of the hollow tree closed behind them, the fierce spy came stumbling along in the path.

Emile sat down his trembling companion, and put his ear to the side of the tree trunk.

A volley of oaths escaped the baffled wretch.

"They have cheated me again. I swear it must be some of the royalists, or they would not have fled so desperately. I'll go back to Captain Pierre, and we'll search the whole ground over; there sha'n't be a head left on one of their necks, if I can help it."

And muttering other inaudible anathemas, he went away again.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IN THE RESTAURANT.

He Didn't Get Much Pleasure Out of a Meal to Music.

"Did you ever," queried the man with the red cravat of the New York Journal man, "dine in one of those restaurants where they give you a meal and a band concert for a quarter?"

"I never did," replied the man with the asbestos shirt, "but I have dined in restaurants where I did not get either a square meal or a band concert for a dollar."

"Well," resumed the man with the necktie, laden with disgust, "this experience I had was new.

"I went into a restaurant about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. There was no other victim in the place. A waiter who wore an apron that put me in mind of a table-cloth after a hard day's work at a chowder party dextrously attempted to knock out my eye with a napkin. The band was just tuning up. I fancied the leader was gazing at me with an expression of interest. Anyhow, I ordered soup, and all the time I was putting it away the band played 'Swim Out, O'Grady.'

"I tackled a piece of chicken, and the band switched to 'When You and I Were Young.' I started in to carve a piece of the alleged roast beef and the band played 'He's an Elephant on His Hands.' After I got through with an assault on the roast beef I took a bite out of a pickle. I thought I would fool him the next attempt, and made a sudden jab at a piece of pie. It never phased him. He came right back at me with 'The Sidewalks of New York,' and I had to admit as I unbent my teeth that he knew the crust. I gulped down a drink of water, and the leader detected some evidence of my unfamiliarity with the beverage, for the band played 'Arrah, Go On, You're Only Foolin'.' I started to leave before there was a chance of losing my mind. As I did so the band with a note of exultation in the tones of all the instruments, spieled 'Just Tell Them That You Saw Me.' You are the first man I have told."

The man with the asbestos shirt was lost in thought for two minutes. Then he said:

"Charles, I believe you're smoking a cheap place."

Perplexed About Change.

Coming down in a Twelfth street car, an old lady tendered the conductor a three-cent piece, under the impression that it was a dime, and received a nickel in change. The conductor, however, discovered his error immediately after, and, going back to the old lady, explained the circumstance. After convincing her with much argument that she had only given him three cents, the conductor returned the coin and the old lady handed him the nickel. "Let me have your fare, please," demanded the conductor. The old lady looked aghast. "Why, I just gave you five cents," she retorted, now firmly convinced that she was being buncoed. "Yes, I know," replied the conductor, who was also getting slightly twisted, "but that was the nickel I gave you in change for your three-cent piece." "Well, I paid you, didn't I?" remonstrated the old lady. "But that was the money I gave you." "Well, you've got it now, haven't you?" The conductor lacked the eloquence to explain the situation, and at Market street they were still haggling about it.—Philadelphia Record.

Floating Metals.

If a small rod of iron—a straight piece of wire, for instance—be greased, it can be made to float on water. The grease apparently prevents the breaking of the surface of the water and the iron lies cradled in a slight depression or trough. Recently Dr. A. M. Mayer, experimenting with rods and rings of iron, tin, copper, brass, platinum, aluminum, German silver, etc., found that all metals, even the densest, will float on water when their surfaces are chemically clean. A perfectly clean piece of copper or platinum wire, for instance, forms a trough for itself on the surface of water just as if it were greased. The same is true of a small rod of glass. Doctor Mayer believes the floating is due to a film of air condensed on the surface of the glass or metal, because if the rod be heated to redness, and as soon as it cools, be placed on water, it will sink, but if it be exposed to the air for a short time it will float.

Little but Strong.

A young lady who is well known in society circles is now being given the "grand laugh" on account of a remark she made some time ago. She was present at a small gathering of friends and after the discussion of several topics the conversation turned upon the size of the average person's hand. After a time some one said: "Don't you think Mr. A. has a very small hand?" Mr. A. is a gentleman who has been paying considerable attention to the young lady under consideration. Without stopping to think, the young lady replied: "Yes, but he can squeeze so hard; why, he squeezed my hand until —" But here she realized what she was saying and stopped, crimson with confusion, to be overwhelmed in a gale of laughter which threatened to take the roof off the house.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Squirrel's Capacious Mouth.

A Dummerston (Vt.) man wished to ascertain how many kernels of corn a chipmunk could carry in its mouth. Thirty kernels were placed on a board. A squirrel carried them all away at one time. Forty-five kernels were then placed in position, and chippy got away with all of them at that trial. Seventy kernels were put on the board for a third trial. The little striped animal was beaten this time, but succeeded in carrying fifty-eight of the kernels in his mouth.—Boston Herald.

AT HAVANA'S GATES

WEYLER'S ARMY BETWEEN TWO CUBAN ARMIES.

Insurgents Under Gomez Drive Spaniards From a Town but Four Miles From Havana—The Latter City Almost Panic Stricken—Other Cuban News.

Key West, Fla: The guns of the vanguard of the Cuban army of Gen. Maximo Gomez are thundering at the gates of Havana, while Capt.-Gen. Weyler is supposed to be in pursuit of Antonio Maceo in Pinar del Rio. Advices received from Havana by steamer Olivette state that the vanguard of the army of Gomez camped near Guanabucao, which is just across the bay from Havana. About noon the next day the insurgents began to bombard Guanabucao. The roar of the guns was easily heard in Havana and threw the loyalists of the latter in a panic. Many houses were fired by the shells from the insurgent cannon, and the smoke and flames were visible to the people of Havana. When the Olivette sailed the bombardment was still in progress, but it has since been learned that 80 houses had been wrecked and 23 Spanish soldiers killed. Guanabacoa has about 15,000 inhabitants, and is about four miles from Havana. There are some 2,000 troops there and the citizens felt as secure as does Maceo in his hills. The night after this attack another body of insurgent cavalry charged through Guanabacao, but attempted no violence. They have also recently raided Del Rosario, Santa Maria, El Cano, Arroyo and Naranpo, all within a radius of 12 miles of Havana.

Residents of Havana feared that this was but preliminary to an assault upon that city also, but it is not at all likely that Gomez has any intentions upon Havana at the present time. It was his purpose to make a diversion in favor of Maceo. Gen. Gomez with the main body of his army is now in Matanzas province and is proceeding westward as rapidly as possible. It is said that Gomez has 20,000 men well equipped and plenty of artillery. The attack on Guanabacao was made by 300 soldiers of the van of the army of Gomez, which consists of cavalry and has four cannon.

It is stated in Havana that Weyler's second campaign against Maceo has proved as complete a failure as the first. When Weyler left Artemisa he had 15,000 infantry, 2,000 cavalry and 12 pieces of artillery. With this force he marched around the southern side of the hills, pretending to be seeking an opening to attack Maceo, who holds a strong position on the crest of the hills. Maceo has concentrated all his forces, and is eager for Weyler to attack, but Weyler, remembering his defeat in the Rubi hills, does not propose to attack the insurgents. It is known in Havana that the captain general has no intention of risking an engagement. It is stated that he will soon return to Havana and announce that he found no rebels in Pinar del Rio, and that the province is in a state of peace.

Weyler has established headquarters at Los Palacious, and from that point he is sending out columns to sweep the country with fire and sword. The trails of these columns are marked by flames and blood. The order has been secretly issued by Weyler to put all Cuban pacificos to the sword, and it is being obeyed. Since the captain general began his second campaign not a Cuban in arms has been killed, but over 200 pacificos have been put to death. No quarter is given. Those who are captured are shot on the spot, and those who surrender are treated likewise. Gen. Melguizo discovered a Cuban hospital where there were 75 sick men. He butchered every one in cold blood and then reported that he had won a "victory." In addition Melguizo also had eight women killed who were acting as nurses.

Cuban Matters in Brief.

The news of the death of Maj.-Gen. Serafin Sanchez, inspector-general of the Cuban army, has been confirmed. He was at the head of 1,200 insurgents awaiting the landing of a filibuster party from Jamaica when they were attacked by 3,000 Spanish troops. During a desperate battle which followed Sanchez fell, being wounded in three places. The fight lasted five hours until dark when the insurgents retire. The Spaniards suffered a loss of 170 killed and 99 wounded. The Cuban loss was 43 killed and 26 wounded.

Cubans Win Another Battle.

It is learned at Tampa, Fla., from passengers from Havana that an engagement has been fought between a vanguard of Weyler's army and Maceo's men. Hundreds of wounded soldiers were sent in to Havana and it is believed Maceo gained a victory. Guerrilla bands of insurgents are hovering around Havana and almost daily fights occur between them and the Spanish troops. Two trains carrying Spanish supplies and ammunition have been totally destroyed with dynamite.

News has been received at Key West to the effect that the troops of the Spanish garrison at San Jose de Las Lajas, 20 miles southeast of Havana, abandoned their post and joined the insurgents. Many of the citizens accompanied the troops and carried ammunition with them.

CONGRESS AT IT AGAIN.

Uncle Sam's Law Makers Get to Work Once More.

The opening session of congress found 70 senators present when Vice-President Stevenson called for order and Chaplain Milburn offered prayer. There were numerous boquets of flowers on the desks of some of the members, the galleries were well filled with spectators. The only business of the day was the reading of the President's message, which was given close attention, and the Senate adjourned immediately after the reading was completed. HOUSE.—The same characteristics were apparent, and the 271 members of the House were all affected by the formal announcement of the death of ex-speaker Crisp, whose desk was draped in black, and the House adjourned, after the reading of the President's message, as a mark of respect to Mr. Crisp.

At a special election Roscommon county voted down a proposition to issue $8,000 bonds.

Robert Fitzsimmons and Thomas Sharkey entered the ring at San Francisco for a 10-round battle for a purse of $10,000. Honors were quite one-sided as Fitzsimmons had the best of it all through and in the eighth round Sharkey was laid out and was carried from the ring unconscious. The referee gave the fight to Sharkey, however, declaring that Fitz committed a foul by striking Sharkey in the groin with his knee when he was apparently falling from effects of a blow Fitz had given him on the chin. The decision caused great excitement among the 5,000 people who saw the fight.

RESOURCES OF ALABAMA.

Recited in the Inaugural Address of Governor Johnston.

Governor Joseph F. Johnston was inaugurated governor of Alabama Dec. 1. Before taking the oath of office he delivered a long address, sounding the keynote of his administration, which is to promote the development of Alabama's resources and improve the condition of her people. Speaking of the resources of the state he said:

"With an area of but little more than fifty thousand square miles, there is no territory of like size in the known world so prolific in the variety of its resources; were a wall erected around our state, cutting off all access, we could produce within our borders everything necessary for the comfort or convenience of man. Great veins of iron ore and seams of coal put at our command almost boundless resources in fuel, iron, and steel. Splendid forests of yellow pine here stand ready to build homes for millions of people. Building stone and marble, fire clay, kaolin and lime exist in great abundance; walnut, maple, oak, cherry, ash and other hard woods await the hand of man for manufacture or the adornment of our homes. In the production of pig iron we take rank as the fourth state in the union; in iron ore, third; in coal we stand fifth; in the production of cotton, fourth, and in its manufacture, fourth. In lumber we are near the head of the list. It would be unjust should I fail to include in our minerals copper, lead, graphite, marl and gold; indeed, the only mineral that we seem to be without and to want most is silver. Leaving forest and mine and coming to our fields we find that they produce generously cotton, corn, wheat, rye, oats, tobacco, rice and the grasses and here is the home of the pear, the peach, the grape and all small fruits. Vegetables are grown with great success, and this industry is steadily developing. Our splendid rivers, the Alabama, Coosa, Tallapoosa, Warrior, Cahaba, Bigbee and the Tennessee, are the liquid arteries of the commonwealth, fed by innumerable creeks; all fruitful in power to convert our raw products into articles of merchandise. Over 3,000 miles of railroads traverse our state from north to south, and east to west, furnishing quick transportation to market for our products. When we come to our climate we find that the Giver of all good things has not stayed His hand, and that He has blessed us with opportunity to labor twelve months in the year without detriment to health or comfort. Indeed, we can scarcely appreciate the blessings we enjoy in this respect when compared with less favored regions, for even now we are seemingly unconscious that roses are blooming in our gardens, and the fragrant air is sweet with their perfume. * * * With a profound gratitude to the God of our fathers, that our lots have been cast in this sunny land, let us beseech Him to send warmth and vitality and enduring growth into every field of endeavor, that will make us strong to accomplish the things that make a state loved at home and revered abroad."

The Largest Telescopic Lens.

The largest telescope lens in the world has just been completed in Boston for the new observatory erected for Chicago University at Lake Geneva, Wis. The focal distance of the lens is 61 feet, while the extreme diameter of the clear aperture is 41¾ inches. The flint diameter is 41 13-100 inches, while the crown is about three inches thick at the middle and 1¼ inches thick at the outer edges. The crown weighs 205 pounds and the flint weighs 310 pounds. The lens and its ring and cell together weigh about 1,000 pounds. The ring is of iron, and was made in Cleveland, O., where the tube is being made. The raw material for the large lens cost about $10,000, and as the work upon it has consumed a greater part of two and a half years, during which time several men have been at work upon the lens, at least in the early stages, and one man during the latter days of its growth, the entire cost is estimated to have been not less than $100,000. The lens will be carefully packed and will be shipped to Lake Geneva in a parlor car.

Gold in the Ocean.

Prof. Liversidge of the Sydney (Australia) university has made chemical experiments which, he says, show that there are over 100,000,000 tons of gold dissolved in the ocean water of the world, if the rate of one grain per ton, which be found on the Australian coast, holds everywhere.—New York Tribune.

Sufficient Unto the Day.

"What are your hopes for the future?" asked the solemn man.

"I have none just now," replied the youth. "To-morrow is my best girl's birthday, and I'm worrying about the present."

Winks—"Do you believe in hypnotism?" Binks—"Of course I do. Don't you see this necktie that the clerk induced my wife to buy the other day?"—Somerville Journal.

Miss Daisy Medders (coyly)—"Do you love me, Jason?" Jason Huckleberry—"Course I love you! Do you s'pose I'd have been actin' the fool over you all this time if I didn't?"—Truth.

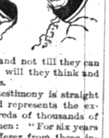
"I tell you," cried the author, "I'm going to rise in this world." The editor eyed him doubtfully for five seconds, and then asked: "Balloon, or elevator?"—Atlanta Constitution.

A WOMAN'S STORY.

It Should Be of Interest to Every Thinking Woman.

Women who reason well know that no male physician can understandingly treat the complaint known as "female diseases," for no man ever experienced them.

This, Lydia E. Pinkham taught them twenty years ago, when she discovered in her Vegetable Compound the only successful cure for all those ailments peculiar to the sex. Many women have a fatal faith in their physician, and not till they can suffer no longer, will they think and act for themselves.



The following testimony is straight to the point, and represents the experience of hundreds of thousands of now grateful women: "For six years I was a great sufferer from those internal weaknesses so prevalent among our sex. After having received treatment from four physicians of our city, and finding no relief whatever, I concluded to try Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has proved a boon to me. It can truly be called a 'Saviour of Women.'"—MRS. B. A. PERHAM, Waynesboro, Pa.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Two firemen were killed while fighting flames in the St. Monica Roman Catholic church at Chelsea, N. J.

California in Three Days.

The "Overland Limited," the famous transcontinental train via The Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, leaves Chicago at 6:00 p. m. every day in the year via the Chicago & North-Western R'y, and makes the trip to California in only three days. Double drawing-room Sleeping Cars, Buffet Smoking and Library Cars and free Reclining Chair Cars are features of the equipment of this perfect train. Tourist Sleeping Cars are also run through to California and Oregon daily, and personally conducted excursions leave Chicago every Thursday. Agents of connecting lines sell tickets via the Chicago & North-Western R'y. Illustrated pamphlets and full information will be furnished on application to W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

Fire destroyed the barn and crops of George Griffin, near South Haven. The estimated loss is $1,200.

Garden Spots of the South.

The Passenger Department of the Louisville & Nashville R. R. has just issued a hundred page book with the above title. It is descriptive of the resources and capabilities of the soil of the counties lying along this line in the states of Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Southern Mississippi and Western Florida. It also contains a county map of the above named states, and is well worthy of a perusal of any one interested in the South. A copy will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps, by C. P. Atmore, Gen. Pass. Agt., Louisville, Ky. Semi-monthly excursions South. Write for particulars.

The Hawaiian government has refused to grant further concessions to the Pacific Cable Co.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

Want of sympathy on the subject of foreign missions among the people of a minister's charge is only a reason for greater earnestness on his part in their behalf.

"I was troubled with that dreadful disease called dropsy; swollen from head to foot. Burdock Blood Bitters has completely cured me. It is a most wonderful medicine." Joseph Herick, Linwood, Ont.

If we exclude sympathy and wrap ourselves round in a cold chain armor of selfishness, we exclude ourselves from many of the greatest and purest joys of life.

Do you scratch and scratch, and wonder what's the matter? Doan's Ointment will instantly relieve and permanently cure any itchy disease of the skin, no matter of how long standing.

He who possesses the one thing that is best worth dying for, possesses all things that are really worth living for.

The soothing, lung-healing virtues of the newly cut pine are all embodied in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, the sovereign remedy for coughs and colds, and lung troubles of all sorts.

To limit religious thought and effort to one's self will result in a feeble or morbid piety.

Hundreds of precious little ones owe their lives to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, the sovereign cure for croup and all other throat or lung diseases.

The world is full of people ready to do good but most of them are in no hurry to make a start.

I know that my life was saved by Piso's Cure for Consumption. John A. Miller, Au Sable, Michigan, April 21, 1895.

There is a good deal of nonsense in the world and a brisk demand for it.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A house is never in disorder to a man so long as his things are "handy."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

We feel the thing we ought to be beating beneath the thing we are.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

It isn't what a man owes, but what he pays that keeps him poor.

The Crop Outlook in South Dakota for 1897.

It requires but a small amount of rain-fall in South Dakota to mature the crop. During 1896 South Dakota had, up to September 30th, three and seven-tenths inches more of rain-fall than for any of the previous sixteen years. Since September 30th there has been added at least three or four inches to the excess, making a gain of nearly eight inches more than the average. Early in November there were heavy rains depositing over two inches, and since then there have been heavy snows, and about a foot of snow covered the ground on November 25th. Dakota farmers have abundance of hay and great supplies of oats, barley and corn. Wheat has advanced to about seventy cents a bushel in the local markets, and prospects for further advance are good. The ground will come out in the spring better soaked than ever before. The prospect for better prices next year is good. There are thousands of people in the East who could do no better than to go to South Dakota now and buy their seed and feed for next year, and move out in the spring. First-class farming land in South Dakota, along the lines of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, can now be bought at from $10 to $15 an acre. The creamery industry and stock-raising in South Dakota will greatly increase during 1897. For further information address W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, or H. F. Hunter, Immigration Agent for South Dakota, 295 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

The richest man should work if he can.

Santa Fe Route—California Limited.

Leaves Chicago 6 p. m. Wednesdays and Saturdays, reaching Los Angeles in 72 hours and San Diego in 76½ hours. Returns from California Mondays and Thursdays.

Equipment of superb vestibuled Pullman palace sleepers, buffet smoking car and dining car. Most luxurious service via any line.

Another express train carrying both palace and tourist sleepers, leaves Chicago 10:25 p. m. daily, for Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco.

Inquire of G. T. Nicholson, General Passenger Agent, Great Northern Building, Chicago.

Cheap Excursions to the West, North and Northwest.

On Dec. 15, 1896, the North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western Railway) will sell excursion tickets to a large number of points in the west, north and northwest. For full information apply to ticket agents of connecting lines, or address W. B. Kniskern, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, C. & N. W. R'y, Chicago, Ill.

Port Huron will have a 7 o'clock curfew bell for children.

Texas got a taste of the recent blizzard also and the first snow in two years fell at Houston.

"Mend it or End it,"

has been the rallying cry of reform, directed against abuses municipal or social.

For the man who lets himself be abused by a cough the cry should be modified to: Mend it, or it'll end you. You can mend any cough with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

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

OPIUM and **WHISKY** habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

BED-WETTING CURED OR NO PAY. Mrs. B. M. ROWAN, Milwaukee, Wis.

PATENTS 20 years' experience. Send sketch for advice. (Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pat. Office) Deane & Weaver, McGill Bldg., Wash. D.C.

OPIUM HABIT AND **DRUNKENNESS** Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

WE PAY SALARY to men and women to work for us, day or evening at their homes; nice, pleasant work; no canvassing. Experience not necessary. Enclose stamp for particulars. STANDARD CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.

NO CHARGE No conditions, no canvassing, nothing to do, absolutely free to all—a handsome Brooch Pin and Watch Pendant sent free to all subscribers to "TINY TALES," the new family magazine; colored cover. Tales, Poetry, Fashions, Household Matters, etc. 10c yearly. Address, "TINY TALES" Gift Department, Baltimore, Md.

The Acme Lamp Stove Will warm your room at a cost of 3 cents per day and not affect the light. Delivered on receipt of $1. ACME COMPANY 33 Wendell St. Boston, Mass.

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

Mind this: It makes no difference, **RHEUMATISM** Chronic, Acute, or Inflammatory of the Muscles, Joints, and Bones is cured by SAINT JACOBS OIL. TRY IT.

Important Notice!

The only genuine **"Baker's Chocolate,"** celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, is put up in **Blue Wrappers** and **Yellow Labels.** Be sure that the **Yellow Label** and our Trade-Mark are on every package.

TRADE-MARK.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.