ADVEBTISEMENTS.

Liver Complaint Is more surely and speedily cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, than by kny other remedy. **I was a great sufferer from liver troubles, and never found anything that gave me permanent relief until I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, about two years ago. A few bottles of this medicine produced a radical cure. —Wm. E. Baker, 155 W. Brookline st., Boston, Mass.

A Remarkable Cure.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has cured me of as had a case of Abseess of the Liver as any human being could be afflicted with and live. I was confined to the house for two years, and, for the last three facuths of that time, was unable to leave my bed. Four physichans treated me without giving relief, and, in fact, nothing helped me, until I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using a quarter of a bottle of this medicine I began to feel better, and every additional dose seemed to bring new health and strength. I used three bottles, and am now able to attend to my business. I walk to town—one mile distant—and return, without difficulty. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has accomplished all this for me.—W. S. Miner, Carson City, Mich.

Aver's Sarsaparilla. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

PROFSSIONAL CARDS.

JAS. E. BOYD.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Greensboro, N. C.
Will be at Groham on Monday of each were tattend to professional business. [Sep 16]

F. H. WHITAKER, JR. C. E. McLEAN. WHITAKER & McLEAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

GRAHAM, - - -

J. D. KERNODLE ATTORNEY AT LAW

Cractices in the State and Federal Cour will rainfully and promptly attend to all our reas interested to him



CHILD-BIRTH EASY!

The time has come when the terrible s gony of this critical period in woman's life can be avoided. A distinguished physician, who spent 44 years in this branch of practice left to child-hearing women this legacy. The Morands of women who, having used this remedy before confinement, the up and call his name blessed. We can prove all we chain by living witnesses, and snyone interested can call, or have their husbands do et, and see their original letters, which we cannot publish.

BADFIELD RESULATOR Co. Atlanta, Ga.

PARKER & KERNODLE, Agts.

WEEKLY DISPATCH

RICHMOND, VA.,

THE GREAT FAMILY WEEKLY.

The Weekly Dispatch is filled with news from all parts of the world. Our telegraphic service covers every country.
All great social, religious and political anovements at home or abroad are faithfully

NOTICE.

SUFFOLK

Collegiate Instituto.

CHARTERED 1872.

aratory, Practical or Flaishing in and the Fine Arts.

Three times a day my prayer to gaze my fill on Thoralis; And three times thrice I daily pray Not to offend that sacred May. But all the year my out must be, That I may please, and she love inc

O sleep, O sleep, fond fancy!
My head, alas! thou tirest
With false delight of that which thou des
Sleep, sleep, I say, fond fancy!
And leave my thoughts no lesting,
Thy master's head hath need of sleep and

Her hair's a net of golden wire,
Wherein my heart led by my wandering of
So fast entangled is, that in no wise
It can of will again feilre;
Dut rather will in that sweet bondage die
Than break one hair to gain its liberty.

QUATREFOIL.

Some two or three years ago any one passing through Fifty-ninth street, New York, about 9 o'clock on pleasant mornings might have seen two girls on horseback, attended by a staid, elderly groom, enter the Eighth avenue gate of Central Park, and presently disappear under the leafy archway which forms the entrance to the Bridle road.

These two girls were my comin Leafing

leafy archway which forms the entrance to the Bridle road.

These two girls were my cousin Leslie Effingham and myacif, Louise Marie Arbuthnot, usually known to all my intimates as Lou Arbuthnot. Leslie was a tall, slender girl with straight classic features, marble white complexion, and a perfect rope of hair, "yellow like ripe corn." On horseback, in her perfectly fitting habit, absolutely moided to her figure, she was one continued sinuous, graceful outline from head to foot. Moreover, she was very clever, studious, and well read, and had but one serious fault in my eyes, that of being morbidly, incurably sh, and especially with men. One would have thought every man was a wolf in sheep's clothing.

In this respect, as in most others, I was a perfect contrast to Leslie, as I was short, plump, and rosy cheeked, with curly brown hair, and I have been told often that the dimples round my mouth and under my eyes are— But there! What is the use of repeating such things? At that time I had been advised to try riding for my health, and Leslie, who always went out every day, had invited mo to accompany her regularly. To this plan I had but one objection—the fact that I am, and always was, an arrant coward on horseback. My father, who is an Englishman, had me taught in the ne plus ultra riding school, and attempted to instill into me his belief on the subject of horses, which he often sunmed up in two formulas, viz.: 1, all horses can be ridden; 2, a horse which can be ridden by a man can be ridden by a woman.

Although by dint of instruction I learned to ride well enough on a quiet horse, and even to sit a plunge or two, I was afraid all the time, and if an animal is at all positive about having his own way he is sure to get it with me. To this day I prefer to ride a trotting horse, because when a trotting horse is trutting I am sure he is not running away.

No words can tell how I hated end formed my black nony fortis, and well These two girls were my consin Les

No words can tell how I hated end feared my black pony Sprite, and well did the little wretch know it and take advantage of his power. Perhaps three mornings out of four he would go along quietly enough, the fourth he would shy at every baby wagon, D. P. P. cart, drain cover, or bright pebble he could see, kick FOR SALE!

Stot within corporate limits of Craham

Printains 2 serus: 2 range contage on it;

well, mairy, barn, great selection fruit trees
and grape vines. And to

PARKED E FERNATORE round and rising placidly on his hind legs, would give me the option of getting off over his tail or surrendering at dis-

In vain did Leslie urge, scold, coax, and ridicule me; the result was always the same: her groom had to come up and

Lesie, who in the saddle knew no fear, could not realize my timislity. Her swn horse, a powerful bay thoroughbred, seemed to me a perfect terror, liable as he was at any moment to jump an unknown number of feet off the ground, lash out viciously while in the air, then landing a dozen feet farther on, canter away as quietly as before; but Leslie liked nothing better.

Notwithstanding my frequent terrors, these morning rides were very pleasant. Often we met and exchanged greetings with girls whom we knew, though we seldom joined any other party. Some riders we were nearly sure to meet, among them Milicent Tremaine on her protty but wicked little mustang, and about this time you were pretty apt to

ace those fast friends Rhita Travers and Edith Mayfield. It always amused me to see Les and Edith Mayfield scan each other's horses. Both were, in school parlance, crack riders, but Les had ridden all her life, while Miss Mayfield had only been riding a few years. Though Les was by far the handsomest woman and most graceful rider, Edith was hard to beat for dash, pluck and fearlessness. As her cousin, Graham Vano, used to say: "I never mind seeing Edith on a had horse as I would another woman. I always feel sure site will come out all right somehow or other. She has the knack of managing horses."

Miss Mayfield needed to have a knack, for I never saw any one ride habitually

ing an attack of hysters

his hind legs, planted his forefeet on the top stone, and stood, calmly but firmly refusing to more. I screamed to Leslie to come quick, while Sprite only whisked his little docked tail, cocked his ears, and actually wriggled with enjoyment of my

At my call Leslie turned her horse round to come to come to my assi but Rousban Bey, alarmed at the

round to come to come to my assistance, but Roushan Bey, alarmed at the curious spectacle, refused to come near me, rearing angrily at each attempt Leslie made to force him up.

At this moment I saw a horseman coming rapidly toward us, evidently intending to jump. At my shrick he checked his horse, just glanced at Leslie, but seeing that she needed no assistance, he dismounted, throw the reins on the neck of his horse and came toward me. I called to him to "run, please," but he was too good a horseman for that. Advancing quickly, he made a slight detour, swinging himself lightly over the wall and coming quietly up to me, slipped one arm through the pony's bridle and passing the other round my waist, lifted me from the saddle and placed me gently on the ground.

The next moment Master Sprite found The next moment Master Sprite found himself on his four feet with a man firmly seated on his back. Not liking the change, the pony made a sudden attempt to kick the new rider off; that failing, tried to get rid of him by turning short round and plunging sideways, a plan which proved equally unsuccessful, Sprite was a pony of much sagacity, and always, if he could, avoided any personal discomfort. He therefore appeared to discomfort. He therefore appeared to submit, and even jumped the wall at the signal, though the vicious kicks he gave on landing were calculated to unsent any one, unless like a Centaur he had been indissolubly joined to bla had one, unless like a Centaur he had been indissolubly joined to his horse. I think Sprite deeply regretted that piece of treachery. The lesson he received it did me good to see, and when at length he was allowed a pause to recover breath and spirits, a meeker, sadder, more in-jured looking pony it would have been hard to find.

I had long since recognized my cham-pion as Mr. Walter Devereux, a classmate of my elder brother Clarence, though I had not seen him since class day, whon he beguiled me out of five dances.. I thanked him warmly, and Leslie quietly, for his assistance, though I was still thoroughly scared at the ride home that lay before me.

As Mr. Devereux talked he kept Sprite moving up and down, and seemed to be adjusting the saddle. Suddenly he lifted it off the pony, and before I realized what was going on he had his own saddle on Sprite and was buckling mine on his

"What are you going to do?" I asked,

hastily.
"With your permission, Miss Arbuthnot, I am going to put you on my mare and ride your pony back mynelf," was the answer. "Pet Marjorie is a perfectly trained and steady animal and just now you are not in a condition to contend with that willful little pony of

Leslie looked very much as if she would have liked to object, but did not well know how to do so. Nothing could be urged against Mr. Dovereux except her general aversion to men, and the was, besides, I think, a good deal morti-fied at having failed to get Roushan Bay

Mr. Devereux was therefore permitted to join us on our homoward ride. Sprite was a marvel of propriety, though an occasional shy or swerve made me glad I was not on his back.

Somehow after that it came about that Mr. Devereux often accompanied us on our rides. I was more timid than ever, Sprite some much needed lessons in sub-mission to his lot, begging me meantime to keep Pet Marjorio exercised, as he wanted his sister to ride her later on. Once or twice Clarence went with us, but he and Leslio nover got on well to-gether. Les did not like chaff, and had no small talk; indeed, I am afraid she was often horsel by the incessant banter that Mr. Devereux and I kept up; but then she could always abstract herself,

Walter Devereux was over head and ears in love with me, while I—well, I did not want to define to myself what I thought about him. For the first time in my life till less did I want to be forced to any decision, for life was so bright and happy just then I dreaded any change. Though we met often elsewhere, the rides were best of all—trees, birds, and squirrels tell

One morning, after a brisk canter up the west side of the reservoir, we pulled up at the north end, and turned out on the East drive, meeting face to face a horseman who was trotting leisurely down the drive. "Walter!" "Marion!" broke from the stranger and Mr. Devereux simultaneously, as the two men clasped hands. Then, turning to us, Walter Devereux asked permission to introduce his brother Marion.

an infirmity which had been gradually disappearing under the influence of Walter Devereux's sunny, cordial manners and bright boyish ways. Nevertheless she did her best, and after a few words had passed we all continued up the East drive, Leslie leading with Walter. This arrangement did not altogether please me. Though Marion Devereux made himself very agreeable, his big gray korse, Vindex, was too frisky to suit me as a neighbor. As we were turning around the north end of the park, Pet Marjorie did something or others that caused me to give a slight screenward drop my whip. This brought Walter

walking their horses slowly forward and chatting like old friends; and next morn-ing, when Walter and Marion appeared together, there were no black looks or freezing glances from Leslie—quite the reverse. Once get a shy girl started, and what a pace she will go! In less than a fortnight Les and Marion had neither

fortnight Les and Marion had neither tyes, ears, nor tongue for anyone but themselves. Shakespeare says something about making a pair of stairs to love (at least Mary Anderson says it, if Shakes-peare didn't), but what these two made was a toboggan slide. If I had acted so One day late in June we all met at the riding school for the last time before separating for the summer. This ride we meant should be a long one, but the day meant should be a long one, but the day was very unpromising. It had rained the whole night through, the reads were very muddy, and the sky anything but clear. Nevertheless, after much discussion, and sitting around the parlors, and going to the door to look at the weather, "out" was the word, and the horses, which had been eaddled and turned round since 9 o'clock, were ordered down.

A new delay! Roushan Bey had rubbed the buckle of his halter into his eye during the night, and could not be ridden.

Leslie, always prompt, at once sent for an old steeplechaser belonging to her uncle Mr. Chiswick, which was kept at a stable just across the street. He had

stable just across the street. He had never been ridden by a lady, but this was rather an attraction to Leslie; though, after one look at the white gleam in his eye, I would have ordered a coffin and a shroud sooner than mounted Quasimodo, shroud sooner than mounted Quasimodo, as the beast was called.

In no wise daunted by the fact that the horse kicked at her the moment he saw the skirt, adroitly evading the kick, Les signed to the groom to put his hand Les signed to the groom to put his hand over Quasimodo's near-eye, stole quietly close up to the horse's shoulder, and barely touching the hand Marion Devereux offered, sprang lightly into the saddle. Drawing the reins gently through her fingers, she ordered the groom to back the horse out into the street without letting go his head. On the way to the letting go his head. On the way to the park Quasimodo behaved well enough, but the moment he teit the dirt road beneath his feet he lashed with a violence that made me turn faint, made a couple of awful back jumps, and went up the West drive in a succession of mad plunges, snatching angrily at the bridle and taking overy bit of rein. I saw Leslie's light figure braced well back, yielding just enough at each plunge to ease the jar of landing. I heard her clear voice ring out, "Steady, boy! steady, sir!" and Marion Devereux's "Well done! well ridden!" when Walter, laying a hand gently on my rein, checked Pet Marjone's forward

"Your cousin is all right," he said. "Do not follow her too closely; it would only upset Pet Marjorio and spoil Miss Leslie's pleasure by anxiety for you."

Leslie's pleasure by anxiety for you."

In fact, some twenty minutes later, when we came up with the other two, Quasimodo and Vindex were quietly walking side by side, rubbing noses, and doubtless discussing the quantity of oats and quality of hay as carneatly as their riders were arguing the often mooted question as to whether Omar Khayyam were Omar Khayyam, or if Omar Khayyam were not Omer Khay-

Omar Khayyam were not Omer Khayyam, then who Omar Khayyam could be.
No further pranks on the part of the quadrupeds marred our long and delight-ful ride, until, as we were returning, some one proposed that we should take the hurdle four abreast. This was most successfully accomplished, and after jumping we halted under the bridge just below to let Marion Deveroux dismount

and take a stone out of his herse's foot. He was bending down, thus engaged, when Walter cried out, "Take care, Miss owing to innate total depravity. It is Effingham!" But in a second, before owing to environment, circumstance, Leslie could gather up her reins or use heredity. The love of cleanliness and the her whip, Quasimodo calmly lay down on toleration of dirt are alike an inertia. her whip, Quasimodo calmiy lay down en his left side, thereby allowing Les time to twist herself from under before he rolled over and over in the wettest place he tenant's affection for dirt is also a matter could find, smashing the saddle to bits, of habit. Let a next woman who has and covering himself with mud from seen better days be compelled by poverty

head to foot. shining yellow hair was plastered with without a fire in her own store; I black rand; hat, habit and boots were one mass of sticky wet clay, but her good humor was unruffled, and she joined cartily in the shouts of laughter which

grected her as she rose.

Needless to say, Walter and Marion both sprang at once to her assistance, but beyond wringing out her hair and wiping off the worst of the soft mud, little could be done. Such incidents as this never troubled Leslie; but when the saddle was found to be a hopeless wreck, the ques-tion was how to get home. Leslie refused point blank to go up the foot path and get on an Eighth avenue car, saying she would walk to the entrance of the Quasimodo back to his stable. Marion Devereux at once proposed to put Leslie on Vindex (she could ride quite well side-

To my surprise Leslio did not reject this plan, nor when Walter suggested that he and I should ride forward and send a carriage and wraps to meet her at the gate did Leslie raise any objec-

As it turned out, that carriage mus have waited a long time. Perhaps Les-lis and Marion took the "long path" that our Autocrat tells of—the path that it takes a lifetime to follow to the end. Certain it is that hours passed before Leslie reached home, and it was not long before the columns of The Gotham Chit Chat published as a social happening the cogagement of Miss Leslie Effingham to Mr. Marion Devereux.

Mr. Marion Devereux.

When, where and how Walter and I arrived at a life understanding must over remain between ourselves. Suffice it to say that this conclusion was not reached until Walter had acknowledged that the asking me to exercise Pet Marjorio was a mere device; that ever since class day he had wished to racet me again, and that he had only deferred speaking so long from the fear of losing the happiness of seeing me every day.

long from the fear of losing the happiness of seeing me every day.

Leslie's ring was a supphire set in a gold four leaved clover, and mine a solitaire set in the same way. We had a double wedding, which many still remember, but by those in the secret it was always called "The quatreful wedding."

—Allspice in Harpey's Razar,

HOLLAND FOOT-WEAR.

Wooden Shoe and Its Staying Pow-

ers-A Chantauqua Settlement. The Dutch wear heavy wooden shoes, which render their gait laborious and ungazeful. A number of Dutch belies of the lower class drag these heavy wooden shoes along with them. The children seem to be able to manage their wooden have been to be able to manage their wooden. shoes much easier than grown people. When a dozen or more little urchins indulge in a romp in the street they set up a clatter which can be heard for blocks. The mother who wishes to find her naughty child, who has left its task for in the search for the juvenile delinquent. She quietly sticks one of her ears out of the window, and when she hears a loud clatter which suggests the tearing down of houses in the naghborhood she rushes toward the sound, guided by her ears.
When, at length, breaking forth threatonings and slaughter, she leads home her
shricking offspring, the cries of the latter
are drowned by the music of his companions' footfalls.

The great advantage of the wooden shoe is its staying powers. Every one does not require a new pair of wooden shoes in his or her lifetime. When the honest citizen is informed by the blooming daughter that she would like to have a new pair of wooden shoes he frowns and says, "My child, what is the matter with that pretty pair which your grand-mother received as her wedding gift? They are still neat, although not gaudy. You must remember that times are hard and that family expenses must be kept down." The common people seem to understand how to live cheaply. Many of the laboring men earn but two shillings a day, and yet manage to support families, and lay up enough money to give a decent burial to those members of their families who find themselves un-

able to keep up the task of trying to live.

In the town of Clymer, Chautauqua county, N. Y., is a large settlement of Hollanders, the older members of which brought from their fatherland the simple manners and industrious habits which have always been characteristic of that nave always been characteristic of that race. Nearly without exception they are engaged in general farming and dairying, and to supplement their farm labors they have introduced an industry which is carried on in no other place in the Union. That is the making of the wooden shoes or clogs which are so common in Holland and some other foreign countries. Durand some other foreign countries. Dur-ing the coldest days and the long winter ing the coldest days and the long winter evenings these Hollanders ply their knives and "shaves" almost without cessation. The business is really a monopoly, and of late it has proved very profitable, the demand for the clumsy shoes for decorative purposes not only enhancing their value, which the shrewd Dutchmen were quick to see last increasing the supplies called. to see, but increasing the number called for very materially. The woods used are basswood and cucumber. Each shoe is bored and cut from a single block. They become so well seasoned that a pair made in the best manner is almost indestruc-The bulk of these shoes is handled by a dealer in Corry, Pa., and a large number are sent to the Philadelphia marhet. It also requires a great many to supply the wants of the colony itself, as the shoca are generally worn by both sexes. There is something so odd about wooden shors that they are regarded as great curiosities, and are often found in museum collections. Regular wooden shoes modelled after the old Dutch pat-

terns are kept for sale in many novelty stores in cities. - Boots and Shoes. Tenants' Toleration of Dirt. The tenant's teleration of dirt is not The Englishman's affection for his "tub" seen better days be compelled by poverty to live in a tenement—where she must go down three flights of stairs for every paff without a fire in her own stove; let her discover at the end of a hard day's work that her floor and her children need corubbing: the first week she will go down stairs for the water and build up the fire, though it be August and she must sit and sleep in the room so heated. The second week she will mean to go, but will be too tired. The third week, it will not occur to her to go. Her children, brought up in the later atmosphere, will not know that there ever was such a thing as a clean floor or clean hands.-Aleck Malmaison in The Epoch.

Marriage of Austrian Army Officers The latest Austrian army regulations provide that of the officers of the general staff and of certain branches of the com-missariat one-half may marry; of the other army officers three-fourths must remain bachclors. Any lieutenant or captain, in order to receive permission to marry at all, must prove himself possessed of an income, other than his salary, of 1,000 florins, and a staff officer of 800 florins. To these figures must be added 50 per cent. in the case of officers under 30 years of age,-New York Post,

Melbourne's "Religious Census."

In Melbourne a "religious census" has recently been uncile, showing that on a given Sunday there was an attendance in the various churches, with a capacity of 107,020, in the morning, of 52,024, and in the evening 50,183. Of these, 11,041 in the morning and 11,909 in the evening were Church of England attendants, these being the largest of any one religious body. Next in order respectively are Wesleyans, Pres.-yterians, Romanists.—
New York Commercial Advertiser. New York Commercial Advertiser.

In New Jersey there are some 5,200 acres under cranberry culture. The leading cranberry states are Massachusetta, near Cape Cod. New Jersey, Wisconsin and Connecticut. The entire cropconsin and Connecticut. The entire crop in the United States last year from cuci-vated plants was about 600,000 bushels.

Allspice in Harpey's Bazar,

Country folks have a weather indicator in the spider. Although the meaning clouds may be threatening, if he spreads his web out to the breeze it shows that the prespects for a fair day are good.—
Hazamened.

From the Tyrol, from Switzerlar from Germany or from Brittany, co-well ascertained accounts of the popu-belief in certain wild spirits of the woo shapes the imagination can suggest, and are characterized by their delight in every possible form of malevolence. They kid-nap and devour children, bewitch the eattle and lead men to lose their way in the forest. They can assume any size, from the diminutive to the most gigantic; nor is any form of bird or beast an imnor is any torm of bird or beast an impossible personation of them. The Skongman, the forest spirit of Sweden, is like a man, but tall as the highest tree; he decoys men into the wood, and when they have hopelessly lost their way, and begin to weep for fear, leaves them with mocking laughter. The conception is well nigh identical with that found among the natives of the forests of Bra-zil, showing with what uniformity simi-lar conditions produce similar effects upon the human mind. But the Russian spirits Ljesch (from a Polish word for wood) are even more significant; for not only are the usual diabolical attributaries assigned to them, such as the leading of men astray or the sending to them of men astray or the sending to them of sickness, but also the conventional dis-bolical features. Their bodies are after the human pattern, but they have the cars and horns of goats, their feet are cloven and their fingers end in claws. The Russian wood spirit is, in fact, the devil of mediaval imagination and nothing class a fact which strongly supports ing else, a fact which strongly supports the inference that it is from the wood and from the wing rustling over the tree tops that the idea of the supernatural agency of devils first took possession of the imagination of mankind.

It is in no way inconsistent with this theory that besides devils of the forest there are those of the air or the water. The conception is one which would have met with no barrier to the extension of its dominions, and the devil of the tree or forest would from the first be closely associated with, if at all distin from, the spirit that moved in the trees and was powerful enough to overturn them. In this way the wild spirits of the woods would pass insensibly into those spirits of the air which our ancestors identified with the Wild Huntsman, and which English peasants still often hear when they listen to the passage of the Seven Whistlers.—Gentleman's Maga-

Souint Eves Are Going. "It may seem a singular statement to make," said an optician, "but it is true that there is no need of anybody suffering from strabismus, that is, being squint eyed. And it is also a fact that squint eyed people are comparatively rare nowa-days, as compared with the time when I was a boy. You can go a score of blocks now without meeting one, whereas I re-member that I could not go a street distance to school without encountering half a dozen crooked eyed children. The reason is that people have come to the conclusion that it can be cured, and they take the steps to be cured."

"Is there not some danger of losing their eyesight in the operation?" "Very little; not over one chance in a hundred in the hands of a proper oper-

"But are not the charges for such op-crations very high?" asked the reporter. "At the Polyclinic and some other institutions, these who are without means are treated for nothing, and even outside of the institutions a great deal more of gratuitous work is done than oculists get credit for."—New York Sun.

Garments Made Waterproof. For many years I have worn India rubfor I have learned that good Scotch tweed can be made entirely impervious to rain; and moreover, I have how to make it so, and the following is the recipe: In a bucket of water put half pound of sugar of lead and a half a pound of powdered alum; stir this at intervals until it becomes clear, pour it off into another bushet and put the garment therein, and let it be there for twentyfour hours and then hang it up to dry, without wringing it. Two of my party, a lady and gentleman, have worn gar-ments thus treated in the wildest storms of wind and rain, without getting wet. The rain hangs upon the cloth in globules. In short, they are really waterproof. The gentleman a fortnight ago walked nine niles in a storm of rain and wind, such as you seldom see in the south, and when he slipped off his overtoat his underwear was as dry as when he put it on .- English

In the Congo Basin.

Many of the Baluba are adopting the dress of the whites and are fashioning ils in learning the arts of civilization It is these people who decided a few years ago that drunkerness was a crime and a disgrace, and who at once adopted the most energetic prohibitory measures. The stimulant used by the bibulous members of the tribe was palm wine. The tribe attacked the evil at its roots by cutting down all the palm trees in the country, and the Baluka are today remarkable for their temperate habits,—New

Using Money Sensibly, The great majority of men live so nearly up to the full measure of their in-

nearly up to the full measure of their income that losses by reason of sickness or
other causes put them on the downward
track, which once begun is so difficult to
retrace. It is far easier when money is
plenty to learn new methods of expenditure than to reverse the process. The
art of using money sensibly is difficult.
Probably in the cases of the poorest the
larger share of their scanty earnings goes
for what does them more harm than
good.—Boston Budget.

Dakota among the states and terri-tories stands sixth in the number of bushels of wheat produced. Only eleven states mise more oats, sixteen have more schools, fourteen more newspapers and but twelve luxe more railes of railroad.— New York Commercial Advertiser,

The eight pin factories in New England produce 6,720,000,000 pins a year. In England the yearly production of pins to set at 4,605,000,000.

HOW NORMAN BREAD IS MADE

One summer's day we stopped to call at the stone farm house of Monsieur Duval. Ernestine, the eldest daughter, was housekeeper in her dead mother's place, and she it was who brought out the amber colored eider, the goat's cheese and the heavy, hard convey break. It is an execution of French persons housestillity to

rich heavy, hard country breat. It is an essential of French peggant hospitality to offer these things to allators.

The loaf she from the shelf was one of a half dozen others leaning against the black wall. These loaves resembled eart wheels, and had been baked in sixquart milk pans. Ecostine cut the load with a small saw made for the purpose. Nothing less than such a saw or a pirato's cutlass could sever that homely, but

wholesome pain rassis.

These loaves, we knew, were baked only once a month. Dread day in a Norman peasant family is like washing day on an American farm, in the respect that it comes at regular periods. We judged that bread day in this cottage was approaching from the fact that only six loaves remained of the original thirty, or

thereabouts.

After our little lunch, Ernestine took us through the orchard to a picturesque stone building, where the brerg was made. This building had once been part of an ancient abbey, and amid its ivy covered ruins we could still trace fine sculpture and bits of armorial designs, but inside there was no trace of art or architecture. It was really a Norman here house. We can several pairs of sabots hen house. We saw several pairs of subota or wooden shoes hanging from the wall and looking as if they had been white-

In one corner of the place was a large space inclosed with boards. This was empty, but, like the sabots, it suggested

whitewash or mortar making.

Ernestine told us that this was the family dough trough. Here, once a month, came her father and the hired man to "set" the yeast rising. Flour and water were stirred together with the and water were stirred together with the huge wooden spades like anow shovels, which hung with the sabots upon the wall. When the mass, thoroughly beaten together, had risen and assumed a dark leathery consistency, then came the tug of war. The two men put the sabots on outside their ordinary shoes, jumped in upon the dough and commenced the kneading. The way they did it was to jump and prance and flourish like opera dancers: to stamp and ish like opera dancers; to stamp and kick like horses, to exercise themselves till the perspiration streamed off them and they had no strength left!

After this process the dough was put into the pans, and then baked in the huge oven at the rear of the abbatial ouse!--Cor. Epoch.

It is all too common to misunderstand the true nature of a medicine, as any one must confess, remembering the story of the nurse who awoke her patient in order

to administer a sleeping potion.

When shower baths became an active fashion, a certain physician one day met a neighbor, and inquired, "Well, Jackson, how did your wife manage her new shower bath?"

"Oh, she had real good luck. Mrs, Smith told her how she managed with hern. She made an eiled si'k hood, with a big cape to it, that came down over her

"She was a fool for her pains," said the doctor, impatiently. "That's not the

"So my wife thought."
"And your wife did nothing of the kind, I hope."

umbrelly."-Youth's Companion.

Always Carry Small Change "Keep yourself well provided with small coin." Every guide book pub-lished gives this advice to tourists visiting foreign countries, in substance if not in the very words. To many it is about the best hint one can get from a guide book and worth heeding not only abroad, but at home. Abroad considerable sums are squandered in tips and in other ways, because travelers are ignorant of the fact that in nine cases out of ten two or three coppers are quite as weighty as a silver piece. Many persons continue to throw oney away even after they awake to this fact, by neglecting to keep a supply of small coin on hand. They meet the necessity for bestowing upon a servant, a porter or a coccliman a gratuity, and are forced to part-with a silver piece.—New

Although paper glass windows may seem to be a contradiction in terms, says dress of the whites and are fashiouing their buildings on the model of those at plished fact. A window pane is made their buildings on the model of those at plished fact. A window pane is made of white paper, manufactured from cot-possess qualities that render them edept too or lisen, and modified by chemical nction. Afterward the paper is dipped in a preparation of camphor and alcohol, which makes it like parchment. From this point it can be moded and cut into remarkably tough sheets entirely transthe whole of the aniline colors, the result being a transparent sheet, showing far more vivid hues than the best glass ex-

hibits -- Boston Budget.

face that contains a crack not wider than a pin point and inviable to the naked eye by a person standing on the floor. When the smallest kind of a crack is discovered in the plastering it must be cut out to the width of an inch or more, that it may be duly "jointed" and an absolutely even surface 'presented.—Architect in Globa-

Healthy Without Exercise, President Cleveland is one of the men who can keep healthy and abstain from taking exercise. It is said that he never rides torseback and seldom walks. The only out of door sport he cares for is fishing, which is the most sedeutary.—

According to a German paper, the wenter of lucifer matches was a po-