STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Feather Boa-A Safe Guess-A Gracetul Reply-High Times In-

deed-Etc., Etc. To keep the maidens warm And ward off the raging storm, And ward off the raging storm,
See the chickens, chickens, chickens
Stripped of e'en their small pin feathers.
How the dickens, dickens, dickens
Can they hve through all the weathers
When it thickens, thickens, thickens
And the breezes 'gin to blow
And the ground is white with snow?
But these many little mickles
Of sullingeous grounds Of gallinaceous growth, Doth the woman, nothing loath.

Hang about her though it tickles. Though in undulations squirming 'round her jaw, jaw, jaw. With tufts and taillets worming in her maw,

maw, maw, She goes fleetly on her way, And the universal regnum of the boa, boa,

Of the tickling, prickling fad, the feather

-Philadelphia Press.

A GRACEFUL REPLY. Cora-"Why are you going to marry

that big, ugly captain?" Dora-"It's against the law, you know, to resist an officer."-Philadelphia Press

A SAFE GUESS.

He-"How old are you, Miss Dolly? She (sweetly)-"How old would you

He (carefully)-"I don't know, but I'm sure you're younger than any one would think."-Life.

THE JUST PENALTY.

"If time were money," said one are st to another, "that picture of yours would be a great investment." "Do you think so?"

"Yes; you spent about three hours on told his weird, pathetic tale of woe. it and you ought to have about ten years

MAKE HASTE SLOWLY.

Wife-"I say, Gustave, our customers are beginning to grumble; we shall have to reduce the price of our bread."

Husband-'Patience! We have only just begun to reduce the weight; you can't do too many things at once."-La Croix.

HOW HE REGULATED HIS INTEREST.

"Old man Grubround takes great interest in financial matters, doesn't he?" asked McSwilligen.

"Yes, all the way up to fitteen cents. according to the hardupness of the borrower," replied Squildig .- Pittsburg Chronicle.

HIGH TIME INDEED. Mrs. Morris-"So you have lost your

Mrs. Benedict-"Yes; when she broke Charlie's pet coffee cup and gave him a new one with 'Love the giver' on it. I thought it was time to let her go."-Chicago News.

FAMILY DIPLOMACY.

She-"If you could only ask papa and mama. I'm sure everything could be arranged satisfactorily.

He-"When is the best time, dear-

She-"Well, the Junta generally feels the best just after dinner."

A PHYSIOGOMIST.

"Oh!" exclaimed Miss Bondclipper, "what a clever man Mr. Gilhooly is! He is really quite a physiognomist. I was telling him last evening that I had become quite proficient in painting, and he said: 'I am sure of it, madame; your face shows it."

Chorus-"Indeed."- Texas Siftings.

IN THE FAR WEST.

Interpld Widow-"Speaking of conundrums, Mr. Slocum, here's a good one: Why is the letter D like a wedding ring." Procrastinating Bachelor-"Ob, I'm

no good at conundrums." I. W .- "You give it up? Why, because we can't be wed without! See?"

A LUCID INTERVAL.

pressed differently)-Doctor-"How is the nationt this morning?"

a good deal in his mind. Early this morning I heard him say: 'What an old woman that doctor's !'-and I think that was about the last really rational remark he made."-London Punch.

IT ALWAYS APPEARS.

served the city editor, "you have made an unpardonable omission." "I-I thought I got all the facts,"

faltered the new reporter. "No," rejoined the city editor, kindly but firmly, "you did not. You failed to say that 'the doomed man slept soundly the night previous to his execution. "- Chicago Tribune.

SUFFERING FOR THEIR SENTIMENTS. Mr. B .- "My dear, how does it happen that those two han some women are left

all along in that corner?" Mrs. B .- "Well, they are strong Women's Rights women, and said they did not care about meeting any men."

Mr. B .- "But, my dear, did you believe them?" Mrs. B .- "Of course not, but I thought I'd punish them awhile."-Life.

WENT HUNTING.

Kirby Stone-"Hello! Where have you been so long?"

De D. Broke-'Out West." "What doing?"

"Hunting."

"No. I invested some money in Dugout City bonds, and I've been hunting for Dugout City."

"Find it?" "No." - Puck.

ONE TRUTHFUL W Do you love me, Jenny?"

"I do. "Have you ever loved before?"

"I have." "Then, darling, be mine. I've long been looking for a truthful girl. If you had said 'No,' and I afterward found out that you had, it would have undermined my confidence in you."

"That's what I thought," said Jenny, softly to herself .- Chicago News.

THE IGNORANCE OF MAN. Inventor - "Oh, the fatality of things Here I have an invulnerable, non-atmospheric, spectacular, refractive, non-reverberating, non-oscillatory watch, perfect in detail and mechanism; and yet I am almost starving."

Friend-"Why don't you sell the pat-Inventor-"The fools won't buy it, just because it won't keep time. The driveling idiots."-The Jowelers' Oircu-

SMOOTH SAILING FOR HIM. "Your beautiful, amiable and all that

sort of thing," he said, "but you're not perfect." "Wherein do I fail?" she asked. "Your heart is not in the right

place." "Not in the right place?" "No; I ought to have it." "Then I shall endeavor to make myself perfect," she said demurely, and the moon at that instant went behind a

HIS SAD CAREER.

cloud .- New York Press.

"Never had a chance to work for yourself?" said the kind, motherly old soul as she handed helf a pie to the hungry applicant for cold victuals, who had

"Never, ma'am," he replied. "Always had to work for other men. Always had to work hard, too, and got mightly little for it."

"It must be dreadfully discouraging never to be one's own master."

"Yes'm. It gives one that hired feeling, you know.' And he laid his upper lip back and began on the pie .- Chicago Tribune.

TOO ECONOMICAL.

The celebrated physician Dr. Jacoby was walking along Broadway one day, when he met an old gentleman who was very rich, but who was at the same time noted for his extreme stinginess. The old man, who was somewhat of a hypochondrisc, imagined that he could get some medical advice from Jacoby without paying for it.

"Doctor, I am feeling very poorly."
"Where do you suffer most?"

"In my stomach, doctor." "Ah, that's bad. Please shut your eves. That's right. Now put out your tongue, so that I can examine it closely.'

The invalid did as he was told. After he had waited patiently for about ten minutes, he opened his eyes and found himself surrounded by a crowd who supposed that he was crazy. Dr. Jacoby had, in the meantime, disappeared .-New York Comic

The Farms of the Future.

"Do you not think, Senator, that the tendency of the times is toward small farms rather than large ones?"

"No," replied Senator Casey (of North Dakota), "I do not. I think everything points to expansive farming. The farms of the future in this country will be large ones rather than small ones. Farming becomes more of a business every year, and the probabilities are that from now on farming will be one of the best paying industries in the United States. The day of cheap lands is passing away. There is very little unoccupied Government land left which is worth anything, and the day has come when the prices of cereals must rise and the people must pay the farmers what their products are worth. The increased consumption of wheat the world over averages forty million bushels every year, and this increase will go on. The time will come when there will be less wheat than the world wants, and prices will have to go up to induce the farmers to raise it. As it is now it does not pay to raise (Things one would rather have ex- wheat in most parts of the United States. The State Board of Agriculture for Ohio lately investigated the matter and found Nurse-"Well he has been wandering that it costs \$20 per acre to raise wheat in that State, and the Secretary of the Board of Trade of Toledo made a similar investigation and found it cost \$20 per acre to raise wheat in Southern Michigan. We find that it costs us about \$6 per acre for all thes wheat we raise in North Dakota, and you cannot get the farmers "In writing up this execution," ob- to raise wheat in Ohio until you pay them a price that will net them a good percentage over the \$20 that it costs to raise it. I look for the time when wheat will be \$1.50 a bushel, and even at this rate it will hardly pay to raise it in some parts of the Union." -- New York Herald.

Some Monster Dams. It is to be hoped that the gigantic dams which are being erected in the West for irrigating purposes are being constructed solidly enough to insure the safety of the people living in the valleys below them. Persons who have never seen an irrigating dam have but a slight conception of their immensity. The following are the dimensions of four of the largest that have been completed within the past year: 1. The Walnut Grove Dam, near Prescott, Arizona, 110 feet high, enclosing 750 acres, with a capacity of 4,000,000,000 gallons. 2. The Merced Dam, Central California, one mile long, sixty feet high, 650 acres, capacity 5,-500,000,000 gallons. 3. Sweetwater River Dam, near San Diego, Cal., ninety feet high, 725 acres, capacity 6,000,-000,000 gallons. 4. The Bear Valley Dam, in San Bernardino County, California, is sixty feet high, enclosing 2250 acres and will hold 10,000,000,000 gallons of water .- St. Louis Republic.

A MAGYAR RESTAURANT.

PICTURESQUE SCENES IN A HUN-GARIAN BATING HOUSE.

The Wonderously Appetizing Odors From the National Dish, Gulyas-Mad Revels to Gipsy Music.

Like all large cities, Buda-Pesth has peautiful hotels, on which we need waste no words. When we arrive in a strange town we do not go in search of those things which it has in common with other municipalities, but we look for those things which are distinct and peculiar. We will then take advantage of the beautiful evening not to visit the National Theatre, where the Hungarian language is used (which, unhappily, we don't understand), or the New Opera, which strives to compete with the operahouses of other cities, but to enter a Hungarian restaurant in the courtyard of a house, where some dusty oleanders form a sort of garden, covered with an awning. Peculiar, wonderously appetizing odors of the kitchen greet our nostrils, for we are here on the classical soil of the Hungarian "gulyas," which the Viennese pronounce "gollasch," and the Hungarians "gujaasch."

What is, then, a "gulyas?" Meat roasted in a peppery onion sauce. But what a stupid definition that is is! It is like saying that an opera by Mozart is a combination of sounds. One thing, however, is beyond dispute-if there is a Hungarian heaven, "gulyas" is sure to be eaten there. "Gulyas," then, is a concoction of onions, pork, meats of all sorts, and papriks (red Hungarian pepper). But who can praise in fitting lauguage its savoriness? Who can describe with adequate eloquence the blood-andmarrow-penetrating strength of the paprika, this boasted national product? Who can praise sufficently the pungent pepper with which the "gulyas" is seasoned in such abundant measure that the stranger who eats it feels something dissolve inside of him? Stars dance before his eyes, and the perspiration breaks out upon his brow. But this excessive pungency is tempered and enriched by the potatoes cooked into a mealy liquid and the little dumplings known as "nokerlu." In "gulyas," as in music, there are infinite variations nossible, but the keynote is always the paprika. With the "gulyas," one or more bottles of fiery Hungarian wine are drunk. Ho, hol Hungarian brother! Eljen!

As an accompaniment to "gulyas"

and paprika belongs gypsy music. One of the many bands, whose chief is a local celebrity, installs itself in a corner of the room. In foreign countries one sees gypsies of questionable origin. Often they are Bohemians, or even Germans (in Hungary they are called Schwooh), who in meretricious huzzah costumes exhibit themselves to their guests. But in Buda-Pesth such playing at gypsies would not be practicable. Here the brown, brawny fellows, with their shrewd, deep dark eyes, and their mustaches, show themselves in all their native picturesqueness. Their clothes present a mixture of peculiarly Hungarian and European costumes; on their heads they wear small round hats with turnedup brims. The men play without notes and it is asserted that the majority of them do not know one note from another, but play by ear, if not to say by instinct. The leader of the band plays the first violin, turning constantly with nervous alertness to the right and to the left, and the others simply accompany his melody with all sorts of variations. An important role belongs in every gypsy band to the cymbal-player, who with two little hammers beats a kind of big zither. According as the leader with nervous, almost convulsive motions belabors his fiddle, the others file away after him, until they work themselves up, just as he does, into a musical delirium. Long-drawn, plaintive, melancholy, sighing tunes alternate with sudden, unbridled bursts of joy. Like the clever psychologist that he is, the leader of the gypsies instantly picks out some quiet patrician in the audience, to whom he addresses the music. Boldly he places himself in front of him, sticks his fiddle almost into his face, and ps. forms first tearful tunes, which make the listener gaze with a serious intentness into space; then the gypsy accelerates the tempo until hereaches the delirium, which kindles such an intoxicating ecstacy in the patrician that, with a halfsmothered "Jai!" he grabs his head. When the playing is at an end he says not a word, but pulls from his big leather purse a bank-note of considerable value, and spitting on the back of it, pastes it on the gypsy's forehead. Not so quiet is the scene when the whole company have been wrought into ecstasy; then some one present is apt to tear a bill of a high denomination in two, give one half to the gypsy and stick the other half into his pocket, surrendering it only when the gypsies have given the company their fill of music. Frequently a struggle for existence arises between the musicians and the carousers. It has happened many a time that the gypsies, when they have earned money enough, have vanished one by one just as the company had been seized with a desire to dance. To guard against this contingency each one of the band had to pull off one boot and keep the other, playing with one foot bare. The confiscated boots were flung into the cellar, and only surrendered when the dance and jollification were at an end. This ingenious procedure does not express, perhaps, a high degree of mutual

Some of the English gas meter inspectors are being provided with uniforms, because heretofore, according to a British contemporary, "an undesirable person if armed with a lantern and a note book, was able to gain access to domestic quarters."

tion .- Harper's Magazine.

The Mormon leaders in Salt Lake City, Utah, are raising a fund of \$25,-000 with which to erect a monument to the memory of Brigham Young.

BATTLE OF BIRDS.

How Two Wrens Fought Two Blue Birds

and Whipped Them. In Silver Lake Township, Pennsylvania, a two-story stone milk-house has been standing for more than fifty years. When the masons built it they knocked the mouth from an old earthen jug, and cemented the jug into the solid wall toward the peak, leaving the open end on the outside of the wall. The kind-hearted workmen put the jug there for a purpose, and every summer since then wrens have built their nests in it.

This season a pair of blue-birds got there a few hours before the wrens did, took possession of the jug without any ceremony, and began to carry bits of straw and dried grass into it, flying out and in again every fifteen or twenty minutes. Toward noon a pair of wrens flitted into the yard, and flew around the milk-house two or three times. Then they made a dive for the opening in the old jug, darted into it, and soon flew out equalling spitefully. The reason why they did this was because they found one of the blue birds in there, very busy fixing things up inside. The surprised blue bird followed the wrens, and then a feathered warfare began that lasted for two hours. Finding a stranger in a home that had been occupied by wrens for half a century made the little wrens mad all over. They pitched into the blue bird and tried to drive it away, piping and screeching as they fought. For a time the blue bird battled with the wrens; but the two were more than a match for it, and it retired to a tree. While it was perched there the wrens flew into the jug, and started to drag out the straw and stuff the blue birds had carried in.

The wrens were busy cleaning out the jug when the blue bird on the tree was joined by its mate. All at once they flew in a straight line for the jug. They darted into it like a flash, and in a second the wrens came out as though they had been fired. They had not been cowed by the larger birds, however, for they immediately turned, darted into the jug, and drove the blue birds out. Then the four birds had it back and forth among the trees for half an hour, neither party entering the jug while the battle lasted.

Finally they stopped fighting, and each side began to carry things into the jug. The wrens made two trips while the blue birds made one, and late in the afternoon the wrens had filled the jug so full of twigs that the blue birds could not get in. There was room for the wrens to go in and out, and they held the fort against their bigger foes, who made several attempts to tear the barrier of twigs away but without success. Toward sundown the birds flew away and never came back; and the wrens have had possession of the jug ever since .-Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Ready-Made Pavement. A kind of bituminous rock which is found in several places in California is being extensively used for street pavements in that state. These pavements are very like the asphalt pavements in New York and other eastern cities, such as that in Wall street. The only difference between the two materials is said to be that asphalt is a manufactured article made of bitumen and sand, while the rock has practically the same elements naturally combined.

The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrun Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and \$1 bottles.

The Braganza diamond, the largest in the world, weighs 1880 carats.

DR. SWAN'S PASTILES Cure female weaknesses; his T-Tables cure chronic constipation. Sam-ples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

There are over 9000 brass bands in the Salvation Army.

Don't fool with indigestion nor with a disordered liver, but take Beecham's Pills for immediate reliet. 25 cents a box. The Shah of Persia has a tobacco pipe

Out of Sorts

Describes a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or caused by change of climate, season of life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or does not feel right.

The Nerves

seemed strained to their utmost, the mind is confused and irritable. This condition finds an excellent corrective in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its regulating and toning powers soon

Cures Indigestion restores harmony to the system, gives strength of mind, nerves and body. Pe sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla

Invested in Pierre to-day will likely bring you 1000 inside of 10 years. Write to me for maps and circulars. CEAS. L. HYDE, Pierre, S. Dak. PENSION He Pension. Ne ree,

HICH FIVE OR EUCHRE PARTIES should send at once to John Sznastian, G. T. A. C., R. I. & P. R. R., Chicago. TEN CENTS, in stamps, per pack for the slickest cards you ever shuffled. For \$1.00 you will receive free by express ten packs. confidence; but practical and effective it is, which is, after all, the main considera-

HOM: STUDY, BOOK-REEFING, Business Forms, Fernmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., Thoroughty TAUGHT BY MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. n In Prizes. Word Contest. For details send 2c. stamp to W. R. KRAMER & CO., Chanute, Kansas. Health Helper tells how, 50c, a year. FREE Send for sample. Dr. J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N.Y.

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio. A SHAPE make 100 PER CENT and win \$748 CASE Prizes
Sample Do on my Corsets, Salls, Brushes and Medicines
Sample free, Territory, Spr. Spring, prize press, M. Y Deafness Can't be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an infismed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tubs. When this tube gets infismed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect bearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the infiamnation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an infiamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by Druggists, 76c. The human heart, in a lifetime of eighty years, beats 300,000,000 times.

Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepela, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nervescreates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

It is said that four-afths of all the hailstorms occur in the daytime.

good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good ap-petite—tones the nerves.

There are six schools in Ireland where FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's

use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$3 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. A Birmingham (England) man collected 540,000 pennies during his lifetime.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Like all really good things, they are imitated. The granuine are sold only in boxes.

In Southern Europe 38,000 oranges have been picked from one tree.

If afflicted with sorreyesuse DrIsage Thompson's Eye Water. Druggistssell at 250 per bottle Berlin, Germany, has 210 miles of streets.

It's an insult to your intelligence, but some unscrupulous dealers try it. For instance: you're suffering from some Skin, Scalp or Scrofulous affection, or are feeling "run-down" and "used-up." There's a torpid liver. impure blood, and all that may come from it. You've decided, wisely, that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical

purifier is. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you get your money back.

Discovery is the medicine to help

you. You know that it's guaran-

teed to do so, as no other blood-

But what is best for you to take isn't always best for the dealerto sell. He offers something else that's "just as good." Is it likely? If the makers of a medicine can't trust it, can you?

One of two things has to happen. You're cured of Catarrh, or you're paid \$500 cash. That's what is promised by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. By its mild, soothing, cleansing, and healing properties, it cures the worst

Obstinate Blood Humor.

I HAD TERRIBLE ECZEMA FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS—WAS and limbs swollen and scaly like a dead fish. The itching was terrible, and finally LOST MY SIGHT. After treatment by five physicians, and other remedies without relief, I took S. S. S. AND IT CURED ME. My skin is soft and smooth, and the terrible trouble is all gone .- R. N. MITCHELL, Macon, Ga. I know the above statement to be true .- S. S. HARMON, Macon, Ga.

I was for some time troubled with an obstinate RASH OR MUMOR, that spread over my face and breast. I consulted physicians, and used many remedies without a cure. At the suggestion of a friend I used Swift's Specific, which completely cured me. This was two years ago, and I have had no return of the trouble .- E.H. WELLS, Chesterheld, Va. S. S. s is the safest and best remedy for all troubles of the Blood and Skin. It cures by removing the cause, and at the same time builds up the general health.

Send for our Treatise, mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

DK. TALMACE'S "LIFE OF CHRIST."

Covering his great trip To. Through, and from the Christ-Land. Illustrated with over 400 wonderful engravings, also a grand picture of Jerusalem on the day of the crucifizing, in 12 colors and ten feet in length. Exclusive territory. No capital needed. BIG PAY. Also send names and P.O. of 5 agents or those 1000 AGENTS WANTED. address HIS ORICAL PUB. CO., PHILA. PA.

Cod-liver oil suggests consumption; which is almost unfortunate. Its best use is before you fear consumptionwhen you begin to get thin. Consumption is only one of the dangers of thinness.

Scott's Emulsion of codliver-oil makes the thin plump, and the plump are almost safe.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING-free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil-all druggists everywhere do. \$1.



THE SMALLEST PILL IN THE WORLD! TUTT'S TINY LIVER PILLS have all the virtues of the larger ones; equally effective; purely vegetable.

Exact size shown in this border.



Suspender. Your dealer has it if he is alive. If he isn't he shouldn't be your dealer. We will mail a pair on receipt of \$1.00. None genuine without the stamp as above. Lace Back Suspender Co., 57 Prince Street, N. Y.



THE WORLD'S SOUVENIR.—A beautiful, bright Aluminum Pocket Coin. Larger than a silver dollar. Lighter than 50 conts. New patent. Simple and instructive. A wheel within a wheel. Shows whole year at sight for ever. Shows Dominical Letter yearly. Temperance pledge on back. Best advertising medium in the world. \$20 made daily seiling them. Cut this out. Name this paper. Two samples by mail for \$1. Agents wanted everywhere. W. W. KITCHEN, Patentee, Rockford, Ill.

worth \$30 an acre inside of five years can bought for \$3 to \$6 an acre. For special b write to CHAS. L. HYDE, Pierre, S. Dak.

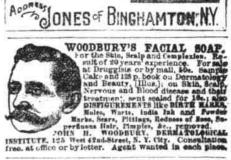


ASTHMA DR. TAPTS ASTEMALEN:
Address, we will made that CURED north hills; send us you
thepr, Tapt onos, M. co., sochester, M.Y. FREE





BNU2 JONES, SCALES - FULLY WARRANTED 5 TON SCALES \$60 FREIGHT PAID





Will be the next young city to surprise you with a wonderful growth. She is the most promising city of her size in the United States. Resides a large extent of fertile lands, there are worlds of wealth in miner-Coal, Iron, Tin, Lead, Silver & Gold. Two railroads are now building, and three off have lately surveyed into Pierre.

The harvest of 1891 is the greatest ever known.

Now is THE Time Correspondence solicited. For further information address CHAS, L. HYDE, Pierre, S. Dak.

