

Heah me pray! Fin de darkes' cloud yo' kin, sahl Fin a cloud ez brack ez sin, sah. Hide away, Mistah Moon! Hide away!

Mistah Moon, a-shinin bright, Makin all de country light-

Light ez day-Doan' yo' know hit's neah Thanksgibbin, An de worl owes me a libbin? Hide away, Mistah Moon! Hide away! EARLE H. EATON.

AT THE BISHOP'S.

A THANKSGIVING STORY.

[Copyright, 1897, by H. Addington Bruce.] The bishop turned into Madison square from Twenty-third street with that calm, dignified stride, almost half

able for their eloquence, and he had ex- bishop. celled himself in the Thanksgiving ser- The Thanksgiving dinner passed off mon that morning. The result of his splendidly, Edwards proving himself a preaching was practically seen in the splendid conversationalist. Just four size of the weekly collections, and he people participated besides the bishop had no reason to complain of the Thanks- and Edwards. These were the wife, giving day contributions. Therefore it daughter and son of the bishop and a was with the reflection of work well brother, a well to do banker. The done that the good bishop was on his daughter, about 22 years old, was a way now to a quiet, comfortable, little tall, slender, willowy girl, fair of comfamily dinner. With pleasure he thought plexion, with clear, blue eyes, and the of how excellent the menu would be, visitor was assiduous in his attentions for his chef, recently imported from to her during the evening. Paris, was no second rate one by any The son was a young Princeton man,

felt the coolness of the atmosphere. It western fame. His acquaintanceship

was an utter stranger to him.

"A fine, cool evening," said the idler, crossing quickly to the bishop's side.

ry was directed at the other. 'The young man smiled.

got to introduce myself. You must pardon my rudeness. I heard you preach this morning, bishop, and seeing you how impressed I was with your ser-

acknowledgment of the compliment, you step into the library and examine but the speaker did not give him time. | it." He continued hurriedly:

"This is my very first visit to New York. I only arrived last night and ex- ing has always been one of my hobbies." pect to return to my home in Chicago



HERE IS MY CARD."

how delighted I was at the good fortune which led me to your church tonue, across the square. Here is my card." read, "Herbert E. Edwards, Chicago, with so much kindness since we first

"I am delighted to meet you, my boy," said the bishop, with cordiality, give to nobody else in the world." his vanity gratified in no small measure by the flattering allusion to his sermon. "Will you be in New York very long?"

"Oh, no," was Edwards' reply, "only a few days. My business here, for my visit is a business one, will not detain me long, and with but a limited and was forced to start at hardly a motival of the start at hardly a motival of circle of friends I have no great desire ment's notice. I had but little time to

to remain. Indeed I am sorry that I could not delay my trip a day longer. hanksgiving day away from home is a dull in the extreme. One missas the family dinner especially."

As he spoke the young man, in search of a cigar, carelessly threw open his topcoat, and the bishop could see that faultlessly arrayed in evening

"Ah," thought the reverend gentleman, "evidently a well to do young fellow." And he added aloud, a responsive chord in his heart being touched at the mention of the word "dinner:"

"Yes, one does feel lonely away from one's own people on a day like this. Are you dining with friends this even-

"No such luck," answered Edwards quickly. "I dine at the hotel. I'll have turkey, of course, and all that sort of thing, but it will not seem the same old Thanksgiving dinner to which I have been accustomed."

Then he added carnestly: "Bishop, if I did not feel that you would refuse me I would ask you to come and dine with me this evening." "We can do much better than that," broke in the bishop warmly. "I would be pleased if you would come and dine with us. We are having but a small

tirely welcome to share it." Edwards' surprise at this unexpected kindness must have been very apparent, for the bishop hastened to add, his face beaming with good will:

family dinner, and you would be en-

"Now, I will listen to no objections, for you can have none in reason. My home is only a short distance up Madison avenue, and I see you are quite prepared to go out."

Still smiling with good nature, the worthy bishop started up the street, followed by the man from Chicago, protesting, but in truth rather feebly.

On the way the Chicagoan explained a waddle, cultivated by so many church to the reverend gentleman that his dignitaries. As befitted a man with an business in New York was in conneceasy conscience, he walked with his head tion with a deal on 'change and that if well up in the air and betrayed by his the bishop cared to speculate he might whole appearance that he was well sat- in a day or two be able to give him a isfied with himself. Good reason for be- valuable tip, whereat the good bishop ing so, with his prosperous living and chuckled inwardly, for here was surely his fat income, waxing greater year a splendid chance to add to his finances. after year, to say nothing of his work Thanking Edwards, he hinted plainly among the many poor souls-rich ones, that he might take advantage of his rather—whom he instructed every Sun- offer, and the broker, for such he seemed op's clothes. day in the mysteries of the narrow path. to be, expressed the pleasure it would The bishop's sermons were remark- afford him to be of any use to the

and naturally the conversation at dinner There was a keen suggestion of frost turned a great deal on football and on in the air, with the prospect of a snow- the day's game. Edwards seemed thorfall before morning. The bishop invol- oughly up in the game, discursing with untarily hastened his pace a little as he great fluency on various celebrities of was almost 7 o'clock and past twilight. with various Chicago clergymen, all Near the corner of East Twenty- personal friends of the bishop, served to fourth street, leaning carelessly against advance him in the latter's good graces. the railing in front of Dr. Parkhurst's and, taken all in all, he made a very church, was a tall, well built young favorable impression on the whole famman, apparently fashionably dressed. ily. His easy carriage, his graceful de-He probably was not more than 25 or portment and well chosen language 26. As the bishop passed where he was proved beyond a doubt that he was a standing he spoke to the divine, and the thorough gentleman, and the bishop latter halted, though the young man congratulated himself more and more for having met him.

Shortly after the party adjourned to the drawing room the banker, seeming-"A little too cool for me," responded ly to Edwards' relief, announced his the bishop, "but"— A glance of inqui- intention of going home, and promptly said good night. After an evening pleasantly passed by all, during which the "Ah, yes," said he suavely. "I for- visitor only added to the good impression he had created earlier, Edwards hinted that he was about to leave.

"Wait a moment, please," said the passing now I thought you would not bishop. "The other day I bought a take it amiss if I ventured to tell you painting, which I was informed was a genuine Raphael. If you should happen to know anything about art, Mr. Ed-The bishop would have made some wards, I would very much like to have

> "With great pleasure," responded Edwards. "To tell you the truth, paint-Excusing themselves, the bishop and

in a very few days. You do not know his guest crossed the hall and found themselves in a small but cozy little room, in which were shelves laden with theological works, a large writing desk, a small safe and a couple of chairs. Edwards took in the situation with a glance, and an observer would have seen a quiet smile of satisfaction on his a cab was waiting for him. handsome face. An odd thing he did, but something that the bishop was too preoccupied to notice, was to noiselessly to the station like hell. I've copped the turn the key in the door.

"This is the picture," said the bishop proudly. "Tell me just exactly what you think of it."

The Chicagoan examined it with the air of an expert. vey. "It is a Raphael all right, and I congratulate you on its possession."

I might have been duped, though I am seldom caught napping. Let us return." "One moment, please," asked Ed-wards briskly. "I wish you would sit

down, as I have a somewhat lengthy communication to make to you." "Why, certainly," from the bishop day. I am stopping at the Fifth Ave- affably. "Is it in reference to the deal?" "In reference to a deal," repeated the In the dim street light the bishop other. "Bishop, you have treated me

dence in you which I would perhaps

met that I am induced to put the confi-

encouragingly. "You see," he went on, "the subject

pack and forgot a number of things that gentleman always should have with him. Among others was my watch. As a business man I am in constant need of a timepiece. I see you are wearing one, bishop. Might I ask you to loan it to me, merely to loan it to me, for a couple of days?"

"What!" thundered the bishop, ghast. "Oh, I ask you merely as man to

man. I rely on your goodness of heart as exhibited all evening not to refuse The bishop sat glaring in his arm-

discussing the matter." the bishop. In a moment the richly any religious observance. jeweled watch was on the floor at the feet of the man from Chicago.

of you."

night ridiculously short of change." The bishop glowered at him in im-



HE FUMBLED AT THE COMBINATION. nis imperturbable smile. Four \$10 bills and a couple of dollars in silver were the result of a search through the bish-"Hum!" said the guest of the even-

"Is that all you have? The bishop nodded.

"Then," said Edwards, with gravity,
'I fear I will have to ask you to open the safe. I am certain you have not banked today's collection yet. Let me see-you announced it at nearly \$900. a tidy sum."

The bishop attempted to expostulate. "The money belongs to the church,

"Ah, that may be, but I am only borrowing it from the church, and I rely on your goodness of heart to repay it to the church yourself in case I forget to. Time is flying. Hurry!"

Unable to stand up, the unfortunate elergyman crawled over on his hands and knees and fumbled at the combination. His hands shook so that he could hardly open it, while the Chicagoan, revolver in nand stood guard over him. Once opened, it was the work of a moment to transfer the packages of money to the capacious pockets of the visitor, who politely assisted the bishop back to his armchair.

"Now," said Edwards, "I think I am perfectly satisfied. You have behaved beautifully, dear bishop, and I am delighted to find that I was perfectly right in relying upon your goodness of heart. I have only two more things to say, that your sermon this morning was excellent and your dinner this evening equally so. As to that deal, why, we will talk it over next time we meet, which may not be, alas, for a long time."

A chloroformed handkerchief did the rest, and soon the old bishop was sleeping soundly on the floor of his library. Edwards drew a long, breath as he walked into the hall. He could hear conversation in the drawing room, and

at once concluded all was safe. So, relocking the library door, he put the key in his pocket and walked boldly into the drawing room.

"Ladies," said he, "I will bid you good night now, with many thanks for your kind hospitality. By the way, the bishop does not wish to be disturbed for at least an hour. He is busy in the library studying some information I have just given him in regard to a little deal. Tomorrow evening I may call again. Thank you both.

Polite as ever, he bowed himself out of the house gracefully. Strange to say,

"Jim," said he to the driver, "go slow till you get round the corner. Then pile. We'll divvy later."

Then the cab started. H. ADDINGTON BRUCE.

The little child of J. R. Hays, living near Colquitt, Ga., overturned a pot of "You need have no fears," said he at boiling water, sGcalding itself so selength, after an apparently minute sur- verely that the skin came off its breast sursingle.—Bristol Courier. and limbs. The distressed parents went to Mr. Bush, a merchant of Colquitt, The bishop gave a little sigh of relief. for a remedy, and he promptly forward-"Thank you, "said he. "I was afraid ed Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The child was suffering intensely, but was relieved by a single application of the Pain Balm. Another application or two made it sound and well. For sale by by Dr. T. C. Smith, druggist.

> Ten to Ten is a Nashville combination that is not in-ten-ded to represent

From the Lone Star State comes the following letter, written by W. F. Gass, editor of the Mt. Vernon (Tex.) Herald: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family for the past year, and find it the The bishop smiled at the young man best remedy for colic and diarrhoea that I have ever tried. Its effects are instantaneous and satisfactory, and I cheerfully recommend it, especially for cramp colic and diarrhoea, Indeed, we shall try to keep a bottle of it on our medicine shelf as long as we keep house." For sale by Dr. T. C. Smith,

The Origin of Thanksgiving.



White, December 19th, 1820, yt six o'clock morning. Next day we meet for prayer and thanksgiving." This, how-, town.-Bristol Courier. ever, is not generally accepted as the chair. He made no movement. His first observance of that nature, since it chubby, round face was apoplectic with hardly partook of the character of a general thanksgiving. But 15 months "Come, come," said Edwards, chang- after the pilgrims sailed from Holland ing his tune. "I have no time to waste | they held a harvest festival which lasted a week. This is generally spoken of The sight of the butt of a revolver as the first Thanksgiving in New Enghalf drawn from Edwards' trousers land, but it was not a day set apart by pocket acted like an electric shock on the governor, nor was it attended by

A few years later precisely the same thing occurred. Thereupon July 30, "That's reasonable," said he. "Now, | 1628, was appointed as a day of thanksmy dear bishop, that gold cross around giving, and before the second sunset a your neck. I will keep it as a souvenir | relief ship arrived. Fast days and thanksgiving days came at irregular in-"Next," continued Edwards, pocket- | tervals for a number of years, the latter ing the cross, "have you any money | following some marked event of a benefabout you? I confess I came away to- | icent nature, such as getting rid of Anne Hutchinson, whose preaching caused such a turmoil in New England, for the termination of King Philip's war and the close of the Revolution and the triumph of independence in America. Then came the practice of the governor of each state naming a day for general thanksgiving. These at first were not coincident, but the beautiful custom has prevailed for a considerable time, and doubtless will prevail for ages to come, of the president appointing such a day, generally the last Thursday in November, to which the governor of each state assents by naming the same day. Thus there is one day each year when the 45 states and the territories from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from British America to the gulf return thanks to God for his manifold blessings and mercies.

Even More Exciting.



Miss Boston-How dull and unexciting the Pilgrim Fathers must have found Thanksgiving without football. There was no kicking the pigskin then. Wagley-That's true, but they got their excitement licking the redskin.

YEYLLOW FEVER GERMS

Breed in the bowels. Kill them and you are safe from the awful disease. Cascarete destroy the germs throughout don't know the system, and make it impossible for new ones to form. Cascarets are the only reliable safeguard for woung and old against Yellow Jack. 10c, 25c, 50c, all druggists.

There are some editorials that hit. Every time the Waco (Tex.) man writes an editorial, some of the best Waco citizens turn out and tar and feather or shoot each other. There is nothing like having a "warm" editorial writer to help out the local editor with hot news items, down in Texas.—Cincinnati Post.

It often happens that the doctor is out Ind. Ter., was threatened with croup, they may not suffer from cold. he writes. "My wife insisted that I go for a doctor at once; but as he was out of town, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved the child immediately." A bottle of this remedy in the house will often save the expense of a doctor's bill, besides the anxiety always occasioned by serious the croupy cough appears, it will prevent the attack. Thousands of mothers always keep it in their homes. The 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Dr. T. C. Smith, druggist.

The new captain-general of Cuba is endeavoring to purchase victory from the insurgents with money wrongfully withheld from his own troops. His predecessor just pocketed the cash, leaving loyalist and rebel to look out for themselves.-Louisville Times.

In a few days Mr. Tatom will say something sareastic to Col. MacGowan for crediting one of his choicest paragraphs to the Herdeman Free Press. The colonel oughtn't to have done that. It was a solar plexus stab below the

It is about time for the rubber oyster to make its debut at the church fair.-Rome Commercial

The Courier is authorized to state that the Tennessee side of Bristol will not suspend the fire works ordinance this Christmas, Children can go into their father's back lot and have fun, but the streets belong to the public and drunken idiots can govern themselves accordingly or pay the price. We presume that Mayor Winston will have the fast riders looked after on his side of

Perhaps justice would be allowed to take its course in the Durrant case if the courts would hang the lawyers .-Rome Commercial.

The rather large task of finding twelve men who have not formed an opinion about the Luetgert case is about to be undertaken in the criminal court.-Chicago Record.

YELLOW JACK PREVENTATIVE. Guard against Yellow Jack by keepng the system perfectly clean and free from germ breeding matter. Cascarets Candy Cathartic will cleanse the system and kill all contagious disease

SUN SPOTS.

Nashville Sun:

An exchange speaks of a lady well known in Nashville as "Mrs. Roarer." Such is fame.

President McKinley's coming message s expected to show why he hasn't done

Notwithstanding the opinion of the Washington Post to the contrary, most gentlemen will continue to take their hats off in elevators where there are

Bob Ingersoll seems to be rather inclined to slur at Mr. Hanna. He says that "the people suspect money without genius."

"Will Hanna run for president in 1900?" asks an exchange. The answer is evidently not dependent upon the size of the entrance fee.

Kid McCoy's corkscrew blow, it is now claimed, was first used in Lincoln county some years ago, and there has been considerable blowing about Lincoln" ever since.

A Mobile poet sings that those "sunny produced came from the farm. southern climes" are not always what they seem, especially when Bronze John is a guest, and now his song has turned to a prayer for a solid slice of Klondike

Now the American is apologizing for the assertion that the Atlanta exposition and the Nashville Centennial were a "mystifying success," and, of The Building, Which Is Over a Century course, lays it on the Mergenthalers in place of some of that left-over Centen-

This is foot-ball and turkey day, but it will probably prove most fatal to the

Go inquire of the man who holds the key to your deadlock.

Well

that are not very robust need a farmhouse was brought down to the warming, building and fat-forming road, which is now Hudson street, and of town when most needed. The 2-year- food-something to be used for two placed on a vacant lot, then and now at old daughter of J. Y. Schenck, of Caddo, or three months in the fall—that the corner of Charlton street. Opposite

sickness. When it is given as soon as phites of Lime and Soda supplies will thrive, grow strong and be well all winter on this splendid food tonic. Nearly all of them become very fond of it. For adults who

are not very strong, a course of treatment with the Emulsion for a couple of months in the fall will put them through the winter in first-class condition. Ask your doctor about this.

Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the

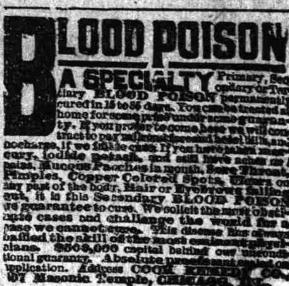
All druggists; 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Constipation

retains the digested food too long in the bowe

and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indi-

somnia, etc. Hood's Pills results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists Prepared by C. I. Heed & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilia



R. S. SMITH

light behind him as he passes through the world," says an exchange. A man passed through here the other day and left a lurid streak of red, fringed with yellow, on both sides of the street.

Somebody ran in a "ringer" on the experts at the Chicago horse show. Pity somebody didn't run in the whole show, "Blind Pig" and all.

Weyler says he regrets his recall from Cuba. If his sorrow is commensurate with the grand larceny he perpetrated while there, he is doubtless emitting great gobs of grief as large as a mountain, and twice as natural.

A Washington correspondent says our farmers must be taught to think. Some of the best thinkers the country has

The Altlanta Constitution remarks: 'Ding the deficit!' said Dingley. But the deficit wouldn't be dinged. It keeps on growing." No; but the ding-dongdell of the Dingley funeral knell has been rung throughout the nation.

AARON BURR'S FARMHOUSE.

Old, Still Standing.

On the corner of budson and Charl-ton streets is a frame building which, to a critical eye, would seem to be tumbling down, or rather would apparently be if it were not held up by the adjoining building. The window frames, which once were square, are quite out of plumb, dropping downward on the south side. The cellings are lew on every floor, and on the Hudson street front the first floor, which is a little above the sidewalk and reached by a few steps, has been transferried into a couple of small stores, while the entrance to the upper floors is gained through a door on Charlton street. An extension has been erected on this side to the main building so as to cover the

The building was formerly the farmhouse of Asson Burr and was located on the top of Richmond hill, through which Variok street was cut. When these streets were laid out, the old they may not suffer from cold.

SCOTT'S

EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda supplies exactly what they want. They will thrive, grow strong and he corner of Charlen street. Opposite to it was placed another frame house, which had been removed after the great fires of 1856 and 1846, from Chambers street, where it was known is the "Old Brown Jog." This removed had been caused by the extension of the fire limits in the lower parties of the fire limits in th erected. But so far the old thur besse has been spared, for, although it is out of plumb, the building was so strongly constructed that there is little danger of its falking.

For many years the old house was oc-cupied by an old time "leather head watchman," who, after his retinen from that service, employed his time in making leather traveling transis, which he sold on this owner, conserving the upper flows with his fashily. At his death, a few years ago, the family, like many of those who fermerly resided in Greenwich visitings, reserved to the upper part of the city, and the building has since seased to he imbabited by one family. - New York Med and Expre

THE DOUBLE STANDARD

Acme Wine Liquor House

Where they make a specialty of first-class whisky and wines, and defy competition in either quality or price.

And I still claim to have the largest stock of first-class goods of any house in the State. It is useless for me to try to name the different brands of goods I keep in stock, A visit to my place will convince you that I have the only first-class liquor house in the state. Beer bottled fresh every day and delivered to any part of the city. Orders from a distance solicited. Boxing and packing free. "Quality, Not Quantity," is My Motto.

JAS. H. LOUGHRAN, Prop'r. 56 and 58 South Main Street. Phone 139. P. O. Box 872.