

## The Sugar I rus t.

Few people know what a stupendous following interesting fact, ever de- swindle the New York sugar trust is, spair of making a comfortable liv- and that through the combined action of a few men the price of sugar in the

A gentlem in was once walking down entire Union is regulated-raised or the streets of P\_\_\_\_, when a beggar lowered, just as those men desire, and loudly craved for a few coppers for a not by the law of supply and demand. night's lodging. The gentleman look-ed earnestly at the poor man, and in-Court of New York city by the attorquired: "Why do you not work? ney General against this trust and some You should be ashamed of begging." very interesting facts are being brought! "O, sir, I do not know where to get to light. All the refineries in the employment!" "Nonsense!" replied the gentleman. You can work if you will. Now listen to me: I was once a beggar like you. A gentleman gave me a half dollar, and said to me 'Work and don't beg; God helps those who continue to refipe sugar and put it upon the market, but all the business

"I immediately left P---, and get is under the control of this one board out of the way of my old companions. and whenever they want to advance I remembered the advice given me by my mother before she died, and I be-gan to pray to God to keep me from sin, and to give me his help day by day. I went round to the houses in at any figure except those given them the country places, and with a part of by the board of trustees. By this my half dollar bought old rags. These means a few men, combined together I took to the papermills and sold them as a board of trustees, have absolute it a profit. I was always willing to control of the price of sugar and the give a fair price for the things I bought, amount that is to be dealed out to the and did not try to get for them more American people. These men claim that than they were worth. I determined to they are making no money by this be honest, and God prospered me. My combination, but the trust has declared purchases and profits became larger, a dividend of two and a half per cent. and now I have got more than ten for five months on the stock of the thousand dollars that I call my own. corporations that entered into the

One great thing that has contributed to trust-stock that on coming into the my success is this, I have kept from trust was wanted to the extent of three rink and tobacco." As the gentleman spoke, he took shares for one, making the true div-idend for one five months seven and a Irink and tobacco." out his purse, and drew from it a half per cent. or eighteen per cent. a fifty-cent-piece, and handing it to the year. stonished beggar, he said: "Now, In this action it is claimed that the you have the same chance of getting entering into this combination by the on in the world as I had. Go and different companies is a violation of work and never let me see you begging their charters and hence is a good again. If I do, I will hand you over ground for revoking their franchises. It remains for the courts to decide Years passed away. The gentleman whether this claim is well-founded and forgotten the c roumstance, until and can be enforced by the courts. one day, when traveling through P---, The decision in this case will be ae entered a respectable-looking book- awaited with great interest, for our eller's shop in order to purchase some entire people will be greatly benefitted books that he wanted. He had not by a decision against the trust, as it been many minutes in conversation will have the effect of causing the with the bookseller, before he eagerly price of sugar to be regulated by the looked into the face of his customer, law of supply and demand instead of and inquired: "Sir, are you not the by the arbitrary command of a board gentleman who, a few years ago, gave of trustees who control the sugar marhalf dollar to a poor beggar at the ket of the country. Let us hope that end of this street?" "Yes, I remember the answer of the courts will be in fa-it well." "Then, sir, this home, this vor of the people and the public welwell-stocked shop, is the fruit of that fare.-Durham Plant.

Let no poor boy, after reading the "Don't be scart, Lenita; but I reckin Pm ing: "It was up in the galiy. We'd jest got the ponies ran in when the casel off cars foun'

an' ran. Bert an' me broke far the woods. He got off without ary shot in him, but I got two loads in mo," and he groaned heavily. "O. pap! O. pap!" was all that the weeping girl could utter.

blamed meanness. I wouldn't mind yer warnin', but throwed ye like an ole b'ar frum me ter the floor, an' went ter my fate. 'I only meant ter go this onct more, an' then break off. But I went onct too often. The Lowd never meant fur me tu prosper on money got frum Bert for holpin' him ter hide the ponies up the gully, an' he let the off'cers fin' us out; an' now I'm shot, an' the

girl," said Joe Frenchy, putting his big hand on the girl's bowed head

replied, trying to evale her penetrating eyes, which sought his own so search-

feet was heard before the cabin door and the coarse voices of rough men broke simultaneously upon Lonita's hearing. Leaving her father's side, the brave girl stepped to the door just as a burly fellow with a Winches-

"Tell him ter come out an' s'render ter "I done gin my word ter Bert to show him onct." ordered the icaler. "O, sir! he kain't," cried the girl. "Kain't, ch! I'll jest persuade him with this instermint, then,"" and he raised the revolver threateningly. "Please, don't." she cried, never flinching,

Lenita stood over him with clasped hands. "O, pip; air yo bil hurt!" s'as a kil purty well used up," he answered. "How did it happen, pap!" us. It was sich a s'prise ter the hull of us-

claim him to accessional reforms. He would break off from his still associates and declare that he would never touch another drop of whisky again, and we a little time he would be truly happy in alhering to his resolves. But the temptars would come, Bert Coles and others, who understood just how to strike the weak cords of his nature, and, yielding to persuasion, he would do again the very things he had promised never to do more. As Lonita pather fish aside, she asked: "Was Bert Colenter see you-ms. man?" "Don't take on, Lenita. It's all my own

As Lonita put her dish aside, she asked: "Was Bert Coleater see you-uns, pap!" "Yes, he was hyar," replied Frenchy, knocking the ashes out of his pipe against the side of the worn caten door. Entering the cabin, he hald his pipe up on a projection of a log over the fire-place. Then, putting on his coat, he prepared to go out again. "What we roin" hep?" asked Lenita, stopping in the attempement of the rude, home-made furniture of the cabin. "Inst up the creek a ways not fur " he

"Just up the creek a ways, not fur," he thing fur you-uns, ter stop yer pain an'

"Pap, yer needn't try ter fool me; you-uns air goin' amon; the hills up Roarin' feverish brow, when the trampling of horses' Fork, tu holp Bert Cole: ran off them stold ponies he's tryin' to keep hid," and the girl looked dauntlessly into her father's face. "Waal, what of I air ?" demanded Frenchy sullenly.

brown arms around his nock, "Yer mus'n't go; please don't. The woods along Roarin' Fork air full of men tryin' ter fin' Bert Coles an' his gaug. Scott Redleaf tole me so. He's a holpin' ter iin' him; he's dep'ty, ye know. He says you-uns air 'spected of holpin' the hoss thieves, some, but if you keep away from them he'll let yer off fur my sake. So, stay ter home, pap," she "He air."

the gully whar Barney's gang uson ter run thar 'still'ry, up thar, 'fore they got scare out by the off cers; au' I 'low I'll do it. Thar, thar! Don't cry, Lenita. I'll promise yer never ter holp Bert again. But I mus' this time, shuah. Fur of I don't he'll burn

glow with different life. The power of love He san't upon the couch with a groan. is beyond human entiriate. Joe Frenchy's acquisiztances were wont to say that if it was not for the love he bore his motherless child, he would have gone to the dogs long ago. As it was, he had nearly done so anyway, despite the great affection he had for Lenita. Yet, that love was able to ro-claim him to occasional reforms. He would

uns that we couldn't do nuthin' but break

Lowd only knows what'll become of you, my

"Never mind me, pap; but let me do some

sich," and the girl, brushing aside her tears, strove to make the suffering man rest easily. Scarcely had she finished bathing his

ter in his han l cun before it. A half-dozen "O pap!" she cried, throwing her plump, other rough-looking men, all belonging to the Indian police, stood close behind him. "That's Frenchy's gal," said one of the men. "Air you-uns loe Frenchy's darter?" askee the leader, halting before the girl. "Yes, sir. I air," roplied Lenita, placing herself in the door. "Is yer daddy here!"

pleaded.

[Written for This Paper].



-J. E. Pan'on, in Humar's Young People.

----

Giving.

That may not, from its store, bestow

Some brightness o'er the carth.

The Youngest Cat.

There is no life, however low

Or humble in its birth,

She has no reverence for the rost;

A feat that tarns her mother pale.

He growls and bites. What of that?

She's safe up high, our youngest cal.

Then creeping round the sofa bac't.

No sp it is sacrel from the pot.

Of food she ta'te ; the 1 on s share :

Within his hole-the youngest cut.

She r shes where the saucer's set:

She climbs the desk, she spills the in't,

Then chases swift the ligging pen.

We put her down, b it, ere we think,

An author's wor is come scarcely pat

When wulked o'er by the youngest cat,

Her na es are many as her tricks,

The rest 'oo': on as crass as stick i.

Which always holds a youngest est.

We chase her off, then cal her ne ir:

No house is dill, be sure of that,

She's up and at the game again.

A tease, a joy. a plague, a dear-

The mouse she claims; she beards the r?'

She pats her misteass with her paw;

Disturbs the monarch, sleek and black,

Whose lightest mewings outs were law:

He wakes; he spits. She's reached the m And flown out doors, that youngast cit.

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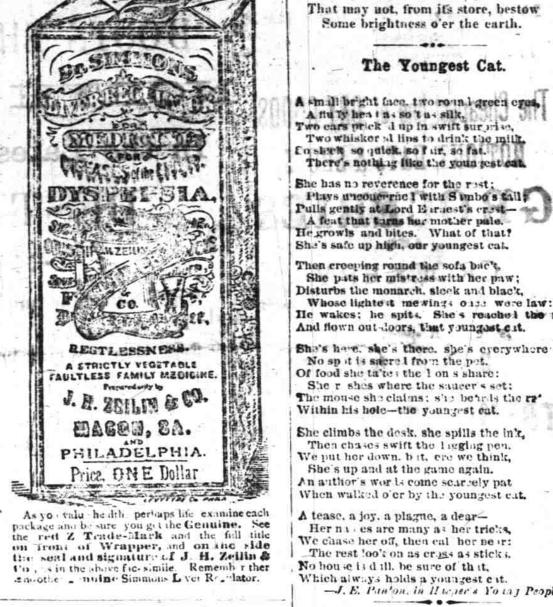
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Oct. 21,'\$5,-1f

(IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. Rowan Co. November term, 1883.

John &. Boyden, Plaintiff. Thomas Pipes, Defendant.

#### To the Defedant. Thomas Pipes :--

You are hereby notified that the Plaintiff has commenced a civil action egalast you to secure the sum of twenty-five hundred dollars due by account, and you are hereby required to appear before the Judge of said Superior Court at a Court to be held in Salisbury, in said county, on the second Monday before the fir t Monday of March, 1889, and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff. | And you are further notified that the plaintiff has taken out a warrant of attachment returnable before said Court at the same time and place. 2:6t J. M. HORAH.

Clerk Superior Court. Rowan Co

Salesman for Agricultural and Machinery specialties sell to the trade. State age, reference, amount expected for salary and expenses, Address. MASSAY & CO.,

Monteluma, Ga.



# ONE OF THE SENSATIONS OF THE DAY.

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(HE sun's rays filtered through the dense foliage of the trees on the banks of Roaring Fork. where that boisterous stream flowed noisily over rocks in its wild haste to unite with the

waters of the Red river. The meager beams of sunlight fell gently upon the disheveled dark locks of a young girl. She was seated on the mosscovered, gnarled roots of a large tree. Her slender, dark hands held a fishing-pole steady, while her large, velvety dark eyes were fastened intently upon the cork that bobbed up and down on the surface of the stream, in obedience to the wind that played gently over the Roaring Fork. Three beautiful speckled fish of good size,

now and then made a slight undulation of the watter at her feet, in the vain effort to free themselves from the forked stick on which she had secured them. The girl could not have been more than

sixteen. Showas plump in figure, with good features, and a pair of soulful dark eyes, that had a world of sadness in their depths. She was dressed in a faded gown of some coarse blue material, which had been made without regard to any particular style, past or present, and fitted her form poorly, coming only to her bars, brown ankles. Altogether, she was a will, dark little creature, that looked not unlike a natural part of that picturesque sylvan scene round about the Roaring Fork, and neight have been taken for a larger sister to the beautiful wild

flowers that bloomed in such prodigality on | pacify her. its banks A footstep fell on the hearing of the girl. She turned her head in the direction from whence the sound came. A man was com-

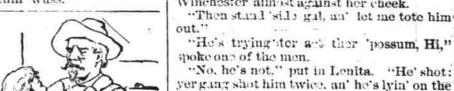
ing towards her. The girl recognized him at once and a deep frown broke the calm of her countenance. The man that approached her was a hand-

some devil-may-care sort of fellow, thirtyfive years of age or thereabouts, tall and praceful in manners, with golden hair and whiskers, and restless, penetrating eyes of (ray. A somewhat cruel, sardonic expression and, just now, as he stopped above her on the bank, it seemed to expand and render his handsome face more repellent to the girl, whose dark eyes strove to read his thoughts. For several moments he occupied a graceful attitude on the ban's overlooking the pirl's retreat without speaking. Neither did she utter a word, nor give any sign that he

was near her, other than to fix her wondrous cyes upon him in distrust and repulsion. At length the fellow broke into a laugh, not pleasant by any means, and he said: "You don't like me, Wild Bird of the Roaring Fork, do you !"



me out or do somethin wuss.





"O. PAP!" SHE CRIED,

"W'y, pap, of that's all yer feard of, don't said the girl through her tears. "I'd druther be burnt out an' hey ter live in a holler tree like a 'possum, 'an ter holp do what's gin the law an' ain't right 'tall.

"But Bert's goin' ter" gin me a heap o money fur showin' him' the gully up the creek this time, and if you-un's air a good girl, I'll spend it most all on gittin' ver, new fixin's, ribbons an' sich," he said trying to

"I don't need 'em. pap. All I want is fur you-uns ter do right.

"We kin live like fine folks Bert says, if I'll holp him. W'y. Lenita, you-uns kin put on more style an' any gal along the Roarin' Fork, when I git that money," he said, trying to tear himself away from her elinging arms. But Lenita would not let him go. "No. pap. you shan't go. Ye got ter stay ter home." she said, locking her arms more tightly around his neck.

Had it not been for the liquor Bert Coles had given him to drink in their interview, constantly hovered around his small mouth, Joe Frenchy might have yielded to his child's entreaties. But, warmed by the fluid poison he had imbibed, her opposition roused a demon, and in freeing himself from her clasp, he flung her aside with too violent force, and she fell to t'. floor, a cry of pain escaping her as her head struck the rough boards. Frenchy did not look once upon his daughter to note the result of the fall: but he rushed out of the cabin and took the little flower-starred path up the Roaring Fork

> For a long time Lenita lay moaning on the floor, holding her hand to a slight wound on the side of her head. When she felt able. she sat up and looked around her. She had been partially unconscious before, but now she remembered everything, and a look of mental anguish settled upon her face. She tried to get up, but she was so dizzy she sat placed in a good mission school, where she is down again. When she felt somewhat recovered, she spoke aloud: "I've a big notion ter leave him, a strikin'

me down this a-way. Bat I done gin mother my word ter stick ter pap through thick an' thin, an' I reckon I'd be doin' ill ter up an' leave him alone by hisself It'd hurt mother powerful-lik , in her angel home so fur frum the Roarin' Fork, ter see me go away frum pap, jost 'cause he struck me

After bathing her head in the cool liquid

In a moment she was by his side, assisting

"O, pap, yer shot!" she cricit, as her

strong young arms supported him across the

threshold and to a rade couch in one corner

to the door, where she got a pan of water

however, as the rough officer thrust the Winchester almost against her cheek. "Then stand 'sile gal, an' let me tote him "He's trying tor and ther 'possum, Hi."

to the police."

bed now, not able ter stand on his feet. O. men !" she appealed to them. "if you-uns hey hearts, please don't 'sturb him now. He's

Tears of gratitude trickled down the

bookseller's cheeks as he introduced

Better Work than to Beg.

suffering so !" "She's tryin' ter stan' you-uns off, while her dad crawls out at a winder an' 'scapes!' velled a rough in the rear.

"Tant's a far!" yellel another. "The gal's in with Bert Cole's gang, too, depen on't. 'Rest her as a 'complice!" "Yes, 'rest the gal, too. Go ahead, Hil' earne from another in the background.

"It's jes givin' hor dal a chance ter 'scape,' out in another. Through it all Lenita stood, calm and

prave, within the narrow door, debarring those rough in a fear entering the cabin. "Stan' bu's gal." roughly spoke the leader, or I all rest yer, too, fur henderin' ifty-cent piece. the law on Rouin' Fork." And he was in

the act of laying rough hands upon the girl, when a multy form leaped from his horse's back and rashed between them.

he gentleman to his happy wife and "Any man who lays a hand on that girl does it at his peril." and the voice of Scott children. He was regarded as their Redleaf ran ; o .: In the night air, like a trumpet black. Every man instinctively fell back as he recognized their superior officer. "The girl is perfectly innocent; knows nothing of the Coles' gang, if her father does." Then he turned to Lenita, who was hat of the welcome visitor.

softly weeping by his side, and told her to have no fears, that he would protect her with his life if need be. When she was sufficiently calm, she told him that her father was seriously wounded and begged him to do something to relieve him. After Scott had examined Frenchy's wounds, he went to the door with a sad face and said: "Men, you are not not led here. Frenchy is dying. He has received two very bad wounds. Go back where the boys are and help guard the prisoners till I come."

The men rolls quietly off up the creek Scott turned to the bol where Joe Frenchy was breathing his last, his head resting in Lenita's lap. She had been talking to her father, as his last hour drew near, and had ngs. controlled h graelf to listen to his last words, which were:

"Lenita, you've been a good gal. God forgive me fur never makin' you-uns happier,

an' fur givin' yer that mean push." And as the dawn crept mellow'y into the dingy little cabin, Joe Frenchy's spirit winged its flight. It was Scott Rolleaf's kind it Vincennes, desired to go to Seymour hands that led the sorr eving sort away, and propared the body for it a lone resting place and New Albany in a very short space of time. Both men noticed as they on the hunks of the Rearing Fork, where its waters forever m man boisterously on boarded their special train, that the enover mossy stones and jagged rocks. gine was decorated with large portraits Bert Coles' gaug was effectually broken of Tilden and Hendricks and that it up. Bert was flually captured, but he escapod, and report says he has become a law- bristled all over with Democratic motabiding citizen in a remote part of Texas. toes and quotations from Democratic Lenita was kindly cared for. She was speeches. The conductor, a very poite fellow as well as staunch Republiobtaining a useful education. Scott Redcan, readily agreed to have the obnoxleaf is patiently waiting for her to become ious decorations removed, and with a

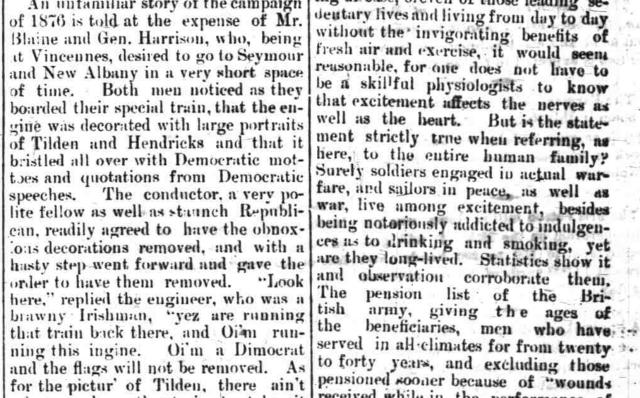
AD. H. G1350N. his wife. Costumes of the Tyrolese.

The costume of the Tyrolienne is a pretty one, consisting of a stuff dress, with a very full skirt, the bodice cut square in front and tilled in with a silk

then she managed, with the aid of a bench, to get upon her feet. She staggered and a gay silk apron, which is of pink, and the flags will not be removed. As control were to the descent of the staggered and a gay silk apron, which is of pink, and the flags will not be removed. As blue or yellow, according to the taste for the pictur' of Tilden, there ain't pensioned sooner because of "wounds of the wearer. The hats are not un- min enough on the train to take it

## Does Excitement Shorten Life !

Whosoever has studied m in's earthly tenure the causes which tend to lengthbenefactor. When gathered round the en or curtail it, will have scarcely failed able to partake of tea, the bookseller to notice how contradictory is the eviecounted his history from the above dence of those we naturally look to to ventful day. It was very similar to explain them, and that their evidence, even when they agree, does not always By industry, honesty and dependence accord with what would seem to be the upon God's help, he had risen step by facts as they appear around us. One tep, from buying rags to selling pa- authority says general physical develpers and tracts in the streets, then to opment is necessary to prolong life, ceeping an old bookshop, and ultimate- while another insists this is not rey to be owner of one of the best cir- quired if the day's employment does ulating libraries in the place. Before not call for physical exertion. Dr. D. the happy party separated, the large B. Richardson, an emiment English old family Bible was brought out, a authority, declares, among many obvipsalm of thanksgiving was read, and ons, though scarcely novel, proposi-hen all bent round the family altar. tions, that everything that quickens Words could not express their feel- the action of the heart, any kind of excitement, taxes and reduces the storage of life. If this were said of those whose naturally feeble or inheriting di euse, oreven of those leading sedeutary lives and living from day to day without the invigorating benefits of fresh air and exercise, it would seen reasonable, for one does not have to be a skillful physiologists to know that excitement affects the nerves as well as the heart. But is the statement strictly trne when referring, as here, to the entire human family? Surely soldiers engaged in actual warfare, and sailors in peace, as well as war, live among excitement, besides being notoriously addicted to indulgences as to drinking and smoking, yet hasty step went forward and gave the are they long-lived. Statistics show it and observation corroborate them, The pension list of the Bribrawny Irishman, "yez are running tish army, giving the ages of that train back there, and Oim run- the beneficiaries, men who have



An unfamiliar story of the campaign

of 1876 is told at the expense of Mr

Slaine and Gen. Harrison, who, being

order to have them removed. "Look

here," replied the engineer, who was a

Try a sun bath for rheumatism.

Try clam broth for a week stomach.

An Incident of 1876.

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S. LALAS



"You don't reckon I hey any call ter like

"Well, really, now, that is a somewhat em-"I supposed that missionary fool you started to school to had taught you it is a Christian duty to love everybody."

"That don't mean fur us ter love ther ugly doin's an' hoss stealin', an' whisky smugglin'." answered the girl, speaking slowly. The man bit his lips to suppress the anger her implied charges called up, while big tears welled up in the girl's eyes as she remembered the kind missionary to whom she had been sent to school two years

him.

of the cobin.

and waited thus. ago, but from which she had been recalled was at her post. Suldonly Joe Frenchy apto the deathbed of her mother. She had peared in view down the path. The rising never returned to school, deeming it her moon partially lit up the woodland, and duty to stay with her lonely father, in his Lenita could see that he staggared as he aplittle cabin far up the wild Roaring Fork. proached the cabin, slowly and laboriously. Bert Coles evidently deemed it wisest to change the subject, for he said; him to gain the house. "Well, Lenita, I can tell you one thing

worth heeding. You won't catch a single fish as long as the wind bobs your cork that way, if you sit there till your raven treases

like the sailor hats worn by ladies, ex- down." . He was right. The quarrel she felt much better, and seated herself on cept that they have a stiff, straight between two was long and bitter, but the threshold of the cabin, where the balmy south air played softly over her face, like brim and are generally adorned with the touch of a loving friend. tassels of gold bullion. The national "Poor pap!" she said, as big tears filled her eyes. "He'd been drinkin' some o' Bert costume of the men is even more pict-Coles' smuggled whisky, or he'd never uresque, consisting of knitted dark pushed me frum him so cruel like. He blue or white stockings, knee breeches, never treated me that way before; but he'll waistcoat with two rows of silver but feel sorry fur it when he comes back ter histons, a somewhat long skirtish coat self. Poor pap!" and the girl wept as she and a hat with a bunch of some wild thought of the probable fate of her father. The day wore away. The sun went down, bird's feathers at the side. But the leaving the bluffs tinged with a wondrous prettiest costume of all is that of the halo of amber and purple. Lenita had nearly jager, or huntsman. The breeches looked her eyes out, and yet Joe French did

come to the knee only, and the legs are not come. Had any thing befallen him! Her mind pictured a hundred awful fates for encased in embroidered leather gaiters, Yet she waited in great mental tor- leaving the knees, bare; the coat is ture, by the doorway, her dark eyes gazing dark green, with collars and ouffs of a far away into the gathering darkness, lighter shade; a hat of dark green, with hoping to catch a glimpse of his figure coman eagle's feather, and an embroidered ing home. Far into the night she watched shot-pouch slung over the shoulder .-It must have been near midnight. Lenits Cor. San Francisco Chronicle,

> -At a recent hall in Now York many with sour stomach. guests had no appetite for the gam because imitations of living beasts birds were also on the table. Underturnips for gravel. neath a big plate of salmon was miniature lake of real water, in which

goldfish and tadpoles swam about and re leve dronsi al swellings. little frogs dispor;e.1.

eceived while in the performance of duty," shows that soldiers do not die as other men do; so it is with the naval pensioners of the Greenwich Hosthe engineer was obstinate and at Mr. pital, now scattsred over Great Britain Blaine's request the conductor gave the because of its abolishment. In the signal to proceed. The victorious merchant service to-day it is no uncom-Celt opened the throttle and Blaine and mon thing to find a man seventy years Harrison were hurried into the waiting old in charge of a versel-a post recrowds at Seymour by an engine, the quiring activity of body as well as of profuse decorations on which led every mind. From this it would appear one to believe it was the head of a that a sound human body can with-Democratic excursion train. stand hunger and exposure, and even frequent excitement if only there is Home Made Remedies.

plenty of fresh air and exercise of a vigorous kind thrown in.-Scientific American.

John W. Keely, of motor fame, who was sent to jail on Saturday last for contempt of court in refusing to give information regarding his mysterious motor, has been released on bail by the Try eating fresh radishes and yellow Supreme Court, to which tribunal his case has been carried. The case will Try eating onions and horseradish to at which time the Supreme Court will beau to

Try cranberry poultice for erysipc-Try swallowing saliva when troubled.