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#### Too Anxlous.

A Chicagoan who was a stranger to Boston had just left the railroad

"How-long" will it take to get to Hotel B-?" queried the representative of the "wild and woolly west." "Only two or three minutes, boss. Get you there in no time,"

said the cabby, eagerly. "Um-it must be near here, then," reflected the Chicagoan. "I guess Ill walk,"-Yankee Blade,

#### Within Easy Reach.

Applicant-It will be years, 1 farry, before I can aspire to be lead-

ing lady. Manager-Not at all. The laws of South Dakota require a residence of only three months, I believe .-

#### WheN He'd Stop.

The other day Tommy's mother had occasion to whip him. He kept up his crying so long that his mother, quite provoked, asked him when

he was going to stop. "As soon as the sting gets out of me," replied Tommy.-Harper's Young People.

#### RESCUE OF A QUILT.

BY PANNY HYDE MERRILL.

It was a terrible disaster, the newspapers said. A levee had broken, and the inflowing river had destroyed thousands of dollars worth of property and rendered homeless hundreds of families. But to Teddy O'Flanigan, wading up to his knees in water, this state of affairs was a heaven upon earth.

Teddy had never heard of Venice; but no Venetian holiday would have seemed to him more delightful than that Sunday afternoon in "White Chapel district," with the thousands of visitors on the levees, the boats rowing over the familiar streets, the moving families, the general excitement and the wealth of water. The ducks agreed with Teddy.

Not so Teddy's grandmother. "Granny" had held out bravely. She had cooked their dinner standing on ; a chair, with the stove on a table and the stovepipe through the window. When the boat had come to rescue her, Granny had straightened her tall figure and told the boatman to save the screaming women across the street; for herself, she could stand a rise of two feet more, "if it didn't come too sudden." So the boatman had rowed across; and Mrs. Murphy in a silk dress en traine, a hatbox in one hand and a birdeage in the other, had hysterically submitted to being rescued.

But still the water rose; and the next time the boat came to the window Granny gathered her precious quilts, and Teddy grasped his yellow dog and his yellower chicken-the latter being the only one saved from his brood of downy pets-and together they had joined the crowd of forlorn outcasts upon the levee.

Teddy didn't feel so bilarious those shining surfaces. then. Granny sat on a wet log and calmly looked over her most pre- Teddy, as they made good time gitcious possession, the pite of quilts. "There's the 'Log Cabin,' the Trish 'Rob-Peter-to-pay-Paul,' the-why, It's over our heads, though, and if where's the 'Way to the Black Hills'?" and Granny stood up with such a face that Teddy slunk back. over. Quick as a flash the baby For a minute she looked coress the threw herself after them. Ted and start back after the missing qualt, went the raft. Teddy ventured near. "Granny," he called, pulling her dress, "don't go back. You'll git drownded, sure. You Granny did, that the expedition Lin have me little chicken;" and he less chick. Grauny locked at the little figure, and her warm heart When the raft slid its occupants formia has reason to expect a large nel. No harm can come from using b'y! Granny is out of her head to promptly waded in to the rescue. say a word about a pure quilt when ye're alive!" Then she gathto the church, where provision was made for sheltering the "washed-

out" families. The next merning was glorious. After a breakfast served by beautiful King's Daughters-princesses out of fairyland, Ted firmly believed-Teddy wandered out with his deg at ery covered with a shawl. his heels and a strong heart in his breast. Granny had made a little bed for the chicken, secured her beloved quilts, and was now working waters. over the new arrivals. The river was still rising. Granny looked wistfully toward the little red house, for on the top shelf of the kitchen through all its peril, now began closet lay that pride of her heart, the to erv. "Way to the Black Hills." Teddy solve filled his soul. He would get that quilt! He remembered its wonderful red and blue circles; and points over which Granny had toiled so many hours. Hadn't Granny been mother and father to him all the years he remembered? And wouldn't it be delightful to go away sent a boat to this small Columbus. Jim King, renowned among the youth of the "district" for his new brought forth the beloved quilt, her, high rubber boots, was navigating a face shone with joy. raft he had made himself. "Hello!"

Now Teddy didn't like to ask Granny if he might go. She would be glad enough to get the quilt when he brought it back, he reasoned, even if he did get it wet.

motion on the west levee because a gave Vep his bed in a corner of the German mother had lost her baby. Her busband was explaining that he had caught up the little one from her cradle, bed and all, and brought her with him.

Jim and Teddy started off without attracting notice. With great difficulty they guided

their unsteady raft to Granny's lit- ever witnessed." tle house. Fortunately, the closet stood near a window, and the door was open. Jim's long arm reached the forgotten quilt. "How'll we get it back dry!" said

Teddy. "Just you wait," said Jim. juilt into one and tied the tops to- Free Press.

gether with a strong cord. Inwardly glad of an excuse to go bare: Comfort, Convenience and Economy footed, he rolled up his trousers and

prepared for the return voyage. Just then a baby's laugh sounded from the next house. The boys sprang up, and, with a little push, brought the raft to the windew. There, sure enough, was the little German baby. In gathering up the bedding the baby had slipped back into the cradle. The cradle, being an old-fashioned, hard-wood structure, made a good boat. So baby thought. Scated in the bottom of the floating cradle she was laughing or tea pot, or steam cooker may be with pleasure as she rocked from side to side. The water was above the middle of the window.

"Hold the raft steady, Ted," called Jim, "while I break in the window. If she rocks a minute more she'll take in water.'

There was a crash, and Jim reached in as far as he could. Alas! The with its needs and limitations, is cradle was just beyond his grasp. "Ted," he called, "climb in on my back!" Ted obeyed. "Now, quick!

Jump as far as you can-I'll hold your arm-and catch that eradle?" Ted jumped and caught the baby's dress just as the cradle filled and went down. Jim backed out, pulling Ted and the baby through the

window. The three dropped in a heap on the raft. There was some splashing of the muddy water, but the raft held itself reasonably straight, and Jim heaved a long sigh

"Now, Ted, if the baby will only sit still we'll get back."

The baby had seen many a rough experience in her short year of life, and took being rescued from a watery, grave as an everyday affair. Solemnly staring at the pair of rubber boots as they stood on the raft. she seemed to feel that the object of the expedition was concealed behind

"My! Ain't she good?" ejaculated ting back to land.

"Yes," answered Jim, "we're get-Chain,' the 'Drooping Lily,' the tin' now where it ain't quite so deep. that baby-" Suddenly the raft hit tumbling waters as if she would Jim sprang for the baby, and over

On the levee stood Granny and the vellow dog. Yep, the dog, felt, as ought not to have been undertaken ability to secure the best profes- chance of doing any harm to the held up his feriorn mite of a feather- without consultation with the other members of the family.

shone in her face. "Bless the dear into the water Granny and Yep addition to her attractions. The a large quantity of water. There is shoulders; but she waded back to ered Teddy, dog, chicken and quilts, land holding Ted with one hand and all into her arms, and stalked along the baby with the other. Jim, who could swim, rescued himself.

> "Granny," sputtered Ted, in deep old, a quiet, studious, affectionate distress, "I was after the 'Way to son.-N. Y. Ledger. the Black Hills'-"There's no need o' golu' there by

water," interrupted Granny, as she marched past him to a heap of mis-"Lena," she said, tenderly, "open

your arms, mayourneen, for the dove has come back to ye, over the And Lens, with one great cry, clasped her baby to her breast,

while the baby, having laughed "Ach! mine little one!" cried the was wading with the happy ducks; happy mother. Then, seeing the but he saw that look and a great re- dripping boys, all the gratitude of her overflowing heart came tumbling forth in a torrent of broken Eng-

lish that overwhelmed the young navigators. "Oh, Granny," cried Teddy, glad to change the subject, 'look at Yep!

He's gettin' drownded. Yep, not being able to distinguish out on the water? Fortune, with himself by rescuing Ted or the baby, an eye to favoring the brave, here was nobly pulling up to land the

rubber boots. When Granny untied the tops and

"Teddy, me b'y," she exclaimed, he called to Teddy; "want to come "the first time that ye marry ye depot, on arriving at the "hub of out?" Teddy did, there was no mis- shall have the quilt for your bride, the universe," when he was accosted take about it; so he confided to Jim and I'll make another for Jim, and by a backman anxious to make a fare. his scheme for rescuing Granny's Yep shall have a bed in the kitchen -if ever I see the old kitchen again -as long as the blessed old torment

shall live." And when the little house dried out-as it did in a few weeks-Granny, who is making another There was, just then, a great com: "Way to the Black Hills," always kitchen.-N. Y. Independent

#### A Non-Elastic Bounce.

When the young man entered the store a little late he was looking as Every one was searching for the if he had been through a week's wash child among the piles of bedding; so and was hung out to dry in the rain. "By Jove, old man; what's the matter?" asked a fellowclerk. "You

> "I don't look clastic, then?" he said, dejectedly.

are about the limpest specimen I

"I should say not." "And vet," he sighed, in semisolilequent/tones, as he took a fair girl's picture from his pocket, in a half-dazed manner; "I got the grand Pulling off his boots, he put the bounce only last night."-Detroit him?

## COOKING BY ELECTRICITY.

Are Its Strong Points. The greatest novelty in "cooking" appliances at the world's fair is unquestionably the apparatus for cooking by electricity, shown in operation in the gallery of the Electricity building. The electric current is conducted into plates of enamel, where it meets with resistance and is converted into heat. These plates are attached to specially constructed ovens, broilers; griddles, flatirons, etc. An ordinary stewpan, coffee heated on the "disk heater." An outfit of articles necessary for a private house costs \$60, or \$77.50 if a heater for a kitchen boiler is included. Electricity has the same advantages over coal that gas has its advan tages over gas depend upon the fact that combustion, wholly done away with. There are no products of complete or accidentally imperfect combustion, there is not even a slightless of heat into the room or up the fluo. The strongest points of electrical cooking are comfort and convenience, but claims are economy. It is said that the cost of | irritant wash it out. cooking by electricity is less than the cost with coal and, about the same as where fuel-gas is used. This is on the supposition that the electricity is furnished at half the price charged for lighting .- F. A

#### LELAND STANFORD, JR.

Fernald, in Popular Science Month-

The Lad Whose Thought Brought Into Being the Great University. The late Senator Stanford said of the university founded in California in memory of his son, and which bids fair to become world-renowned: remain several hours or longer after "The plan came directly and largely | the body has been actually removed, from our son and only child, Leland; from the irritation already set in. and in the belief that, had he been spared to advise us us to the dispo- bathing the lids with very hot water, sition of our estate, he would have holding a sponge so saturated over desired the devotion of a large por- the closed eye. tion thereof to this purpose, we will | Specks of dirt may blow into the that for all time to come the institu- ear, or hard masses of wax may act a snag, and the rubber boots rolled | tion hereby founded shall bear his as a foreign body. Occasionally, inname and shall be known as the seets crawl into the ear passage. Leiand Stanford, Jr., university." The safe and only proper way to re-If estimates now made of the Stan- move any object from the ear is to ford estate prove correct, the uni- employ irritation with tepid water. versity will eventually have an en- Do not let the nezzle of the syringe dowment not far from one hundred be pointed straight into the ear, but millions of dollars, and with the at an angle, which will prevent the sors and the best appliances of every drum. A current of water is thus sort for the use of students, Cali-

Palo Alto estate of the Stanfords is always danger in using hairpins or The water was above Granny's situated in one of the most beautiful any hard, sharp instruments in the spots in the state. The lad whose generous thought gave birth to this institution died in the spring of 1885. He was then seventeen years

### How He Would Fix It.

The father of the family was acting temporarily and unexpectedly as the patches of wheat and barley host to the young man who was about the Indian and Mexican vil- feet physical activity, is dependentwaiting for Miss Gertrude to come

to come up in congress this session in spite of everything," said the el- threshing floor of clay, leveled and founded on fact. -Youth's Companderly party, with a praiseworthy beaten hard. Upon this the grain ion. effort to put the young man at his in the straw was stacked, and around

"And there's likely to be some trouble when they come to tea and coffee."

father of the family, warming to his ly clad Mexicans and Indians, shout- old-time frontiersmen. Uncle Dick, subject, "I am not so sure. In the ing, gesticulating and cracking a Virginian by birth, had lived in case of refined sugar, of course, it is whips to urge them on; the brown, the plains and Rocky mountain renot so hard to see what ought to be bare-armed women winnowing grain gion since 1836, and was the here of done. The trouble will come when by tossing it high in blankets, made they take up raw sugars. What is a picture full of color and motion. your idea, Mr. Spoonamore, as to In its setting of arid landscape,

raw sugars?" cooked," ventured the young man. flat-roofed mud houses, standing -Chicago Tribune.

#### A Woman Warrion

Rio Grande do Sul Is a woman- N. Y. Sun. Mme, Gabriela de Matos, thirty-one years old, with large blue eyes and blond hair. At the beginning of the revolt she sold her cattle and attached herself to the troops of Yuca Tigre, whose adjutant she became She accompanied the half-wild leader on all his expeditions, clad in a uniform which was a strange combination of women's and men's attire Across her shoulders she carried a band on which were the words: \*Long Live Liberty! Long Live Rio Grande do Sul!" Many deeds of coprage, as well as kindness, are independence.-N. Y. Tribune.

#### A Safeguard.

Tippie-How did you come to marry Jack? I did not know you had fallen in love with him. Sibyl-I hadn t.

Tippie-Then why did you marry Sibvl-For fear I might.-Puck.

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# ABSOLUTELY PURE

WELL TO OBSERVE. A Rule or Two for Removing Foreign Substances from the Eye or Ear. One of the most frequent and most annoying of the smaller accidents which are happening to us every day, observed an unidentified contemporary, is the getting of small parti-

cles of dust and cinders in the eye. What is at first a loose attachment of such a body soon becomes a firm one by the rubbing of the afflicted and a "paleface," who, after a long eye, which is sure to follow. When | day's journey, lay down in a deserted this happens to a child, try to make | cabin at nightfall to rest. The Inhim understand the rubbing only dian, wrapping himself in his makes matters worse, and that it is | blanket, stretched bimself on the best to let the free flow of tears floor of the cabin, with his feet to

the upper lid by the lashes and pull | congratulating himself on his discov-It well down over the lower lid, allowing it to sweep back over this doze. part, thus cleaning it out. Most foreign bodies get entangled in the upper lid, so that this proceeding is ready for the day's task. He went usually effectual if such body is not | to arouse his comrade, when lo! he deeply and firmly attached.

If the body still remains the Hds | the previous day. must be everted over a pencil, and all parts, including the ball of the physical rest. eye, be carefully examined in a good

The disagreeable sensation may This can be palliated by freely

produced which will clear the chan-

#### An Oriental Scene.

"Traveling up the Rio Grande valley recently," said a tourist returned scenes that I saw seemed to be rather of Syria than of a western territory of the United States. The lit- sluggish a circulation. tives were threshing grain by the bodily functions during slumber. "I see the tariff question is likely primitive means used in Scriptural times. In the open fields was the white man might, easily have been the edge of the heapsheep and goats were driven in a circle at top speed. As they ran the grain continually worked down from the center under | "Uncle Dick," who died some time their feet, which quickly threshed it from the straw. The hurrying ani-"As to sugars," pursued the mals; the dark-skinned, picturesque- most genial representatives of the bounded by distant mountains, with Kit Carson, Col. Bridger and "I-I think they ought to be a foreground diversified by a few amid tiny vineyards, cornfields and orchards, and a few towering cottonwoods marking the course of the Rio Among the persons who have had Grande, the spectacle seemed an great influence in the revolution in antique passage from the Orient -

Dr. Conan Doyle has lectured at Lucerne on British novelists. Thomas Hardy and George Meredith ave shown remarkable powers, but neither has held the public mind. like some of their predecessors. Stevenson is one of the few English writers who have proved successful both with long and short stories. England has never produced a man so nice in his selection of words, Olive Schreiner is highly praised. Barrie's works will be handed down lieves that she is a second Joan of to future generations of Scotelmen as a heritage nearly as precious as Are, called to lead her country to the poems of Robert Burns. Kipling is a great political force. He has brought India nearer to England than the Suez canal could have done. Few men have shown as much promise so early in life.

Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. it will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

TRUE PHYSICAL LEST.

Luxurious Repose Does Not Fulfill the Cond. tions.

How to Secure a Proper Equilibrium of the Bodily Functions A Firm Hair Mattress to Be Preferred to a Soft

Feather Bed. There is an old story of an Indian made for it also on the score of called forth by the presence of the the fire, and was soon asleen. His companion, meantime, bad espied a When this is not effectual grasp | feather bed in another room, and, ery, jumped in and was soon in a

> With the first rays of the morning light the Indian rose, refreshed and found him dead from exhaustion of

Luxurious repose is never true

To enjoy that blessing to its fullest extent, freedom from restraint must be allowed every part of the body. A firm surface is required—one that will tend to keep the body stretched out at full length, that the lungs and heart may feel no sense of restriction by compression of the chest walls, and that the blood may have uninterrupted course in every direc-

We should never be guilty of supposing that the person whom we saw sitting in a chair, with his chin pressing on his sunken chest, was enjoying true physical rest, no matter how fast asleep he might appear

The tendency of the body to gravitate toward the lowest part of a feather bed is beyond remedy.

In this position the whole body is often so curled up that no one part is free from constriction. The chestwalls are eaved in, and the whole body suffers from the consequent lack of proper oxygenation of the blood and the restriction which is placed upon its general circulation. The blood moves sluggishly, and as a result the condition of "flat and

flabby" is superinduced. This condition is never likely to from New Mexico, "some of the follow the constant use of a firm hair mattress, for the blood has no chance to get dropsical from too

Perfect physical repose, like perlages had been reaped, and the na- upon a proper equilibrium of the

The story of the Indian and the

## A Frontier Hero.

With Richens Lacy Wooton, known through all the southwest as ago in Trinidad, Col., there passed away one of the last as well as the written frontier romance for which some adventurous passages of his life gave color. He was the comrade of many other famous mountaineers and plainsmen, now dead and gone. His big, hip-roofed adobe house in the Raton pass, which divides the mountains separating Colorado from New Mexico, has long stood as a landmark of that region. Through this pass Uncle Dick built a turnpike, over which for many years rolled the immense wagon traffic of the Santa Fe trail. His toll of one dollar for every wagon train that passed over the road gave him a fine income, which he spent with great generosity and hospitality. The building of the A. T. & S. F. railroad through the Raton pass practically destroyed the value of the turnpike. but Uncle Dick continued in comfortable circumstances, and after the perils of his earlier years his later years were passed in peaceful home life, and his end came with his wife and family at his bedside.

Then Baby was sick we gave her Casteria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she chung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castorie,