Is it when near grim roots that coil Their snaky black through humid soil? Or when you wrap in woodland gloom, The great prone pine trunks rotted red; Or when you dim, on sombre tombs, The "requiescats" of the dead?

· Or is it when your lot is cast In some quaint garden of the past On some gray, crumbled basin's brim, With conches that mildewed tritons blow While yonder, through the poplars prim

Looms up the turreted chateau? Nay, loveliest are you when time weaves Your emerald films on low, dark leaves, Above where pink porch roses peer.

And woodbines break in fragrant foam, And children laugh-and you can hear The beatings of the heart of home. -Edgar Fawcett, in Mail and Express.

CAUGHT IN A STORM.

"We might just as well have been standing behind the counter in New York all these ten days," sighed Barbara Hale, "for all the out-of-the-way adventures we've had!"

"Who wants out-of-the-way adventures?" said Dorcas Dunn, scornfully.

"Behind the counter, indeed!" chimed in Mary Vannecker. "Can you breathe in clover scented air like this behind the counter? Can you get a mountain view like this from Sixth avenue? What more would the girl want, I should like to know?"

Barbara sighed once more, and shook

"It is all so tame," said she. "It isn't what I expected at all."

The three gtrls-Barbara, Dorcas and Mary-were sitting on a side hill, under the shade of a grand old cedar tree. Barbara, who had once taken a quarter's lessons in drawing, had a sketchboard in her lap, and was trying-with but ill success, it must be owned—to reproduce the lovely, ribbon-like curves of the river that wound its way through the valley

Mary had her needlework in her lap, and Dorcas, with her hands clasped under her head, had long given up all attempt to read the paper covered movel that she had brought with her.

"The sky and the sunshine are so much better!" she said.

They were three shop girls-bright, ambitious, spirited young things, full of life and aspirations, even though they were kept down by the force of circumstances; and they had clubbed together their slender resources, in order to enjoy their vacation to better advantage.

Dorcas, the business member of the per," suggested the ghost, cheerfully. firm, had bought an excursion ticket first, and traveled out to Schepp's Vallev to see what could be done. But it is needless to say that the hotel and boarding-house prices were far beyond their simple means.

we could obtain one room and the very simplest fare, for less money?"

"You might try Old Man Morris's," said the portly dame who kept the Valley House. "It's a quiet place, and Mrs. Morris she ain't no great of a cook, but there's them as has boarded there, I'm told."

"Where is it:" eagerly asked Dorcas. And the landlady went to the door to point out a slender blue thread of smoke that was curling up heavenward man. from a mass of woods on a distant hill, and once more Dorcas set forth on her ghost economized them to keep the pilgrimage, this time with undoubted

She engaged one room. The board, to-be-sure, was plain, the bed a coarse husk mattress, with a blanket spread on the floor for Dorcas herself, the furniture home-made and unpainted. But there was a grove of pine woods in the rear; the blackbirds piped their silver flutes all day long, and the bees darted in and out of the red lilies by the garden wall, and our three heroines believed themselves to be in Paradise.

But even as Barbara Hale thus bewailed herself, a portentous shadow crept across the sun, and looking around, they saw that a mass of livid purple thunderclouds had piled themselves up | Hale? And how did you come out in along the western sky, while distant these wildernesses?" mutterings, and now and then a sudden flash, announced the coming of a storm.

Dorcas sprang to her feet. Barbara began hurriedly to fold up her sketching apparatus. Mary put her thimble and

scissors in her pocket. "We must get home as quickly as

possible!" cried all three. But in availing themselves of a "short cut' across a patch of woods, they got hopelessly lost. The sun set behind the | pected to live on nothing." purple battlement of clouds, the dusk fell rapidly in these dense woods, and the rain began to patter down in huge next door to Archer's! I thought I had dispute between father and sons. The

Barbara, the aspirant after adventure,

began to cry. "We are lost!" said she.

"! ost! Nonsense!" said brave Dorcas. "When I can see the railway track shining down below. Who ever got lost close to a railway line? Let's make for the track."

"And get run over," lamented Bar-

"Not likely, when there's only one hind the counter. train a day, and that at noon," laughed Doreas. "If we walk along the railway line, we must come out somewhere, don't But I suppose you have your troubles, you see?"

"And besides," added Mary, "there is a little ruined cabin not far from gazing absently into the fire. "Every here, where the railroad flagman used to one has, I suppose." live before they changed the location of the station. I remember Mrs. Mo:ris

showing it to me once." "h: oh!" shrieked Barbara, "I dripping scene. couldn't go there! The flagman was there!"

demanded Mary.

Dorcas. And the upshot of it was that the three fugitives took refuge in a miserable old shanty close alongside of the railroad track, where weeds were growing up through the cracks of the floor, and a plentiful portion of rain came pattering through the leaks in the roof, to one side, looked as if no stroke of lightning could harm it very much.

"But it's some shelter," said Mary, cheerfully. "We'll stay here until the shower is over, and then make the best was a ghost, and being such, he dis-

of our way home." The shower, however, showed no indication of abating in its vigor. The gown," sighed Mary. rain still poured down in sheets; the thunder still bellowed through the rocky | said Dorcas. gorge where the cabin had been built; sudden spurts of blue flame, like panto- palm of his hand, a gold half-eagle. mime effects.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" said Barbara clerk," said Mary. wringing her hands; "it must be midnight!"

"It can't be but nine o'clock yet," said "And I'm so hungry! Oh, how I wish

I hadn't eaten the last of those sandwiches! Oh, oh! what is that?" flut-An unusually vivid electric flash had

revealed something white and spectral at the window. All three girls jumped "The ghost!" shrieked Barbara, stop-

ping her ears and shutting her eyes as tight as was practicable. "A stray white cow," suggested Mary. "A young man in a flannel tennis suit," said Dorcas, the closest observer

"Don't let him come in," said Barbara. "We shall be robbed and mur- rainy night had come up, and was

"Not while we are three to one," said composed Dorcas.

And at the same moment a voice sounded hurriedly at the door: "Please, may I come in. I know it

seems intrusion, but it's raining a deluge, and I'm wet through." "Come in by all means," said Mary.

And the ghost entered, dripping like a

"There are no gas jets here," said next year, we shall go together!"

Dorcas, ironically. sticks," hazarded the new arrival, shak- very bottom of their hearts. ing h mself like a Newfoundland dog. "I saw by that last glare of lightning,

that there was a heap in the corner, and

I've got my match box intact." "Oh, thut would be splended!" cried Dorcas, who was wet and shivering. "And I've got some fish on a string outside, and we could have some sup-

"I'm so-o-o hungry!" wailed Barbara. The stranger was evidently used to mountain camping. He had a fire kindled in no time, and the fish, cleaned by aid of his pocket-knife and washed in one of the pools outside, were pres-"Is there no place," said she, "where ently boiling over the coals, emitting a most savory smell.

"You must be a good genius!" cried "I'm only a tramp," said the ghost.

"And I'm ever so much obliged to you young ladies for letting me in!" "We couldn't have kept you out if we had tried," said Dorcas, frankly.

"You don't think I would have thrust myself in here against your wishes? Even a tramp wouldn't do that," said the young

The sticks blazed cheerfully up; the names alive as long as possible. He told thrilling tales of his experience in these woods; he made himself a most agreeable companion.

"Are you from the Valley House?" asked Dorcas. "No; I am camping just where it

happens." "h!" said Mary. Then you are poor,

like us? We are shop-girls, on our vaca-"For," she said to herself, "I am determined he shall not take us for other

than we are." "And," observed the ghost, "I should think you were having a very jolly time of it! A little more trout, Miss-Miss

So then, of course, little Barbara, who was generally the spokeswoman of the assemblage, related all her efforts to

secure summer board. "You see," said she, "Mr. Archer pays us so small a salary that we haven't

much margin for luxury." "He ought to pay you more," said

the ghost. "I'm in business myself. I know how it is. People can't be ex-

"I will," said the young man in the white flannel tennis suit.

And he spoke as if he meant it. And then Dorcas discoursed still more learnedly about the rights and wrongs, the injustices and petty trials of life be-

"We are ladies, you see," said she, "and we expect to be treated like ladies.

too." "Lots of 'em," said the young man,

young man," with a pretty air of patron- have been made readily accessible.

"Would you rather stay here and be age, "Mr. Morris could make you up a drenched through with rain?" severely bed on the kitchen floor at our house, without charging very much for it." "Or struck with lightning?" added

"I should be delighted if he could," said the young man, meekly.

And so it was arranged. The girls made an extra toilet next morning, to meet "the ghost," as they called him, at the breakfast table.

But to their infinite disgust, he was gone when they descended. "Ye see," said Old Man Morris, "that

while the old stone chimney, all settling there white flanning suit o' his'n had shrunk np with the wet, so it wasn't fairly presentable, and he just cut across lots afore daybreak, an' cleared out."

"I told you so," said Barbara. "He solved into thin air at cock-crow!"

"And I had put on my blue cambric "And my hair was crimped so nicely!"

"But he gave me this 'ere," said Old the lightning still lit up everything with Man Morris, displaying, on the horny "Rather extravagant for a tailor's

> "That is just the class of people," said Dorcas, loftily, "who don't know how to spend money properly."

"I thought he was very nice," said Barbara; "and I thought, perhaps, he was going to be the beginning of a real adventure." September set in, sultry as the tropics

this year, and the three girls returned to Archer's great store with unwilling foot-But the cashier met them with a smil-

ing face. "I've received instructions," said he, "to raise the salaries of all the girls in this department ten per cent. Young Mr. Archer himself told me to do so."

"Young Mr. Archer?" "There he is now!" said the cashier. And the next minute the hero of the cordially shaking hands with them.

"Then you are not the tailor's young man after all?" said Mary, a little taken aback.

"Did I say I was?" said Archibald Archer. At the end of the autumn little Barbara

Hale had a confession to make. "Girls," said she, "when I thought that young Mr. Archer was going to be the beginning of an adventure, I was "All in the dark?" said he groping his right. He has asked me to marry him, and when we go on our summer vacation

And Mary and Dorcas kissed little "But we might have a little blaze of Barbara, and congratulated her from the

"This," said they, "is an adventure worth having."-Saturday Night.

A Crab's Antipathy to Dirt.

Habits of thorough cleanliness are not only required by good taste and good breeding, but are essential to health. Those enemies to life and health called 'germs," are always found in connection with dirt. Most animals instinctively avoid uncleanliness. The bird takes its morning dip in the lake or stream; the elephant treats himself to a shower bath as often as he likes; dogs love to bathe and swim in the water, as do many other animals. Even so humble a creature as the crab, which does not receive credit for much intelligence, has a great antipathy to dirt. These curious creatures have a singular habit of tearing off their legs on sundry occasions. For instance, if a crab gets badly scared at a thunder-storm or a loud noise in the water, it straightway tears off a leg or two. A crab often loses one or more legs in combat with other crabs. A still more curious thing is, that when a crab's legs are lost in this way, they grow on again in a few week's time, or, rather, new ones grow out in place of the old ones. Perhaps this is why the crab values a leg so little; he can get a new one just as good as the old one by

simply waiting for it to grow. But we said that crabs are extraordinariry neat in their habits. These creatures have such a dislike for dirt that if, by chance, one of them happens to get one of his legs soiled in any way, he immediately pulls it off. A missionary in the Samoan Islands tells a story of a crab that was going out one morning in search of food, when it accidentally soiled one of its legs. It immediately wrenched off the leg, and hobbied back to its hole, to rema n in solitary confinement until it should grow again. It is claimed that crabs have been known to pull off all their legs in the same manner, and then laboriously drag themselves home by their nippers to wait for new legs to grow .- Farm, Field and

A Polish Father's Curse.

There lived at Shamokin, Penn., some time ago a Pole named Limbski, who by the industry of himself and his fve sons accumulated considerable property. "I do believe," cried Dorcas, "you are Recently an appeal to the sons for the tailor's young man from Cut & Fitt's, money to pay a debt caused a serious seen your face before! But if you ever old man sold the property and prepared get to the head of the firm-and a man to sail, accompanied by his wife, says can achieve almost anything he pleases the Bethlehem (Penn.) S ar, to the home --do pay your employes a decent of his childhood. Before leaving he expressed a wish that the boys might all be killed in the mines. A few days ago, Thomas, his youngest son, was have found wealth. killed at Cameron colliery, and at the instance of the other brothers the crushed body was photographed as it lay on the cooling board, and the picture sent, labelled "Son No. 1," to his father in Poland.

Watching the Heart.

A novel case has been brought to the notice of the Paris Academy of Medicine. A man's breast bone was nearly all removed, with parts of several ribs, So that they all became great friends. in order to stop the progress of bone At midnight the rain ceased, and the disease. The experiment resulted not moon burst in a flood of glory on the only in saving the patient's life, but has given several physiologists an opportun-"We can go home now," said Dorcas, ity for direct investigation of the living killed on the track. There's a g-g-ghost clapping her hands. "And I dare say, heart and great artery, parts of which

A CRY FOR HELP.

Fever-Stricken Jacksonville Appeals to the Country for Aid.

The following appeal to the people of the United States has been issued by the yellow fever-stricken people of Jacksonviile, Fla.:

"We, the authorized representatives of the citizens of Jacksonville, recognizing the fact that the epidemic has now reached such a stage that our own funds are insufficient either to cope with the many cases of absolute necessity, to engagee nurses or for the numerous other demands upon us, and owing to the absence of all business, many of our ablest citizens are unable to furnish further funds, we now think we are justified in accepting the many willing offers of aid that have been received from

"We therefore wish our fellow-citizens of the United States to know that we will gratefully receive the aid they have offered, and that any contribution will be used for the benefit of those in need and where they will do the most good. We request that any such contributions may be forwarded to James M. Schumacher, President of the First National Bank and Chairman of the Finance Committee."

A Jacksonville dispatch of the 6th says that "the cry for help has gone forth none too soon. Up to about five days ago the number of cases reported was comparatively small every day, and to all the doctors were able to give prompt attention and nurses were available. Now reports of thirty, forty and fifty a day are becoming the rule, and if the low death rate is to be maintained more doctors and nurses must be brought here at the expense of the public. It is impossible for the doctors to properly attend all the cases pouring in now, and if not attended to the deathrate will go up and keep up."

A CENTENNARIAN DEAD.

Colonel George L. Perkins. of Connecticut, Dies of Old Age.

Colonel George L. Perkins, for fifty years Treasurer of the Norwich and Worcester Railroad, died of old age Wednesday even ing at the Fort Griswold House, in Groton Conn., where, with his family, he was spending his annual vacation.

He had been failing for a week, but was conscious until within an hour of his death. He had voted for every President since Madison, was a paymaster in the war of 1812, organized the first Sunday-school in Norwich was organizer of the Park Congregational Church and honorary member of the State Firemen's Benevolent Association, and an honorary member of the Arcanum Club. He was one hundred years and one month old. His centennary, which occurred recently, was made the occasion for a monster reception and complimentary celebration in his honor.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

THE late storm caused an estimated loss of

\$4,000,000 in Louisiana. THE Archduchess Valerie, of Austria, becomes a victim of epilepsy.

Six hundred thousand Frenchmen own shares in the Panama Canal.

THE production of the 3,000,000 acres o cotton in Texas is 1,500,000 bales. The Congo basin in Africa contains vast quantities of easily-reduced iron ore.

The pig iron production of the United Ssates is now 118,000 tons per week. The total production of sugar in the Empire of China is placed at 250,000 tons.

THE Czar and Czarina have started upon a two months' tour of southern Russia. The fresh fruit crop of California this sea-

son has an estimated value of \$10,000,000. The largest crop of cranberries this country has ever produced will be gathered this

An attempt is to be made to introduce the breed of Shetland ponies into the Hebrides of

DURING the last five years 425 lives have been lost at sea among the English herring It is expected that the wheat crop in India will reach 260,000,000 bushels of sixty-two

pounds each. This year's seal catch on St. George and St. Paul Islands, in the Behring Sea, amounts

to 100,000 skins. THE vanilla bean grows wild in Mexico, and fresh from the forest sells at ten or twelve dollars per 1000.

COTTON planters of Louisiana complain that the crops have been seriously damaged by worms and rain. OVER one thousand children are reported to have died from measles in Santiago, Chili,

in less than two months. Ir has been finally determined that the shortage of the absconding Treasurer Tate, of Kentucky, is \$157,000.

MARGARET FENNISAL died recently at

Carlisle, Penn. She was fifty-five years old and only thirty inches in height. RETURNS for 1888 show that British live stock has decreased 4.8 per cent. compared to

1887, and 7.8 compared with 1886. WE consume 62,000,000 barrels of our annual 75,000,000 barrel production of flour. At Minneapolis 30,000 barrels are made per

MISS ISABEL CABALIRO, a well known belle of Havana, Cuba, committed suicide by shooting herself with a revolver. She discharged the weapon in her mouth.

It is said that the remains of Stephen A. Douglas are as life-like to-day as when they were interred in their air-tight casket at Chicago twenty-seven years ago.

THE one hundredth birthday of Mrs. Lucinda Fletcher was celebrated at North Springfield, Vt., by a reception in the church, which was attended by nearly all the

RARELY has such a harvest been known in Russia as that of the present year. The granaries are already filled to overflowing, and farmers are puzzled to know what to do with the surplus.

A COAL mine near Tremont, Penn., on which Henry Heil spent his fortune twenty years ago, proves rich in coal. Had Heil driven his drill six feet further he would

WE receive 17,000,000 cocoanuts per year from Central America. In rainy weather the tree sheds two cocoanuts in three days and one every two days on fair days. They average about 180 nuts per year. GABRILLE MARILLO was struck a few days

ago in the street at Duluth, Minn., by water from a hydrant, which knocked his false teeth down his throat. He died from hemorrhage following their removal.

Persons representing the principal coal companies of Kentucky and Virginia met in Louisville lately, and formed a combination involving about \$3,000,000 capital and 4000 acres of coal land, including mines in operation, besides an outside acreage of 30.00 in Virginia and 23,780 acres in Bell County,

was to have been married a few days ago. at and then died suddenly at dinner. She completed the purchase of her wedding out MARY MOORE, of New Lexington, Ohlo

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claimed for them. BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless and safe to take at any

Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

The heiress of the King of Holland, Princess Wilhelma, aged 7, is engaged in marriage to the Prince of Saxe-Weimar, aged 12.

Would You Believe

The Proprietor of Kemp's Balsam gives Thousands of Bottles away yearly? This mode of advertising would prove ruinous if the Balsam was not a perfect cure for Coughs and all Throat and Lung troubles. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Don't hesitate! Procure a bottle to-day to keep in your home or room for immediate or future use. Trial bottle Free at all druggists'. Large Size 50c and \$1.

Russia's new military law will increase her army by 400,000 men.

A Dish of New P's. P stands for Pudding, for Peach and for Pear,

The Pig with a ring in his nose;

and in order-tiny, sugar-coated granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. They work gently but thoroughly.

The mouse pest in Australia is much worse

You have been told that consumption is incurable; that when the lungs are attacked by this terrible malady, the sufferer is past all help, and the end is a mere question of time. You have noted with alarm the unmistakable symptoms of the disease; you have tried all manner of so-called cures in vain, and you are now despondent and preparing for the worst. But don't give up the ship while Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery remains untried. It is not a cure-all, nor will it perform miracles, but it has cured thousands of cases of consumption, in its earlier stages, where all other means had faied. Try it, and obtain a new lease of life.

In 1886 Vancouver, British Columbia, had 1500 inhabitants. Now it has 20,000.

Many imitators, but no equal, has Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Washington has a summer home for cats. It is sustained by private munificence.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thomp-

son's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle. 2: JACOBS OI

For Rheumatism. BRAND NEW, STRONG PROOFS Years. Newton, Ill., May 23, 1885.

From 1863 to 1885—about 22 years—I suffered with rhoumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil.

T. C. DODD.

Menrs. Maple Hill, Mich., May 5, 1888.

Mr. JOHN J. SMITH, Ensley, Michigan, was afficted with rheumatism 15 years; his case was pronounced incurable by two physicians, but was cured by 8t. Jacobs Oil and has remained so two years.

8. McCREARY, Druggist. 15 Years.

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Pall of 1885 was taken with Inflammatory Rheumatism and suffered two weeks; was cured by one
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But when you are sick, to relieve your distress
Take at once Pierce's Purgative Pellet.
Oh, yes, indeed! These are the P's for you,
poor, sick man or woman. Nothing like them
for keeping the bowels and stomach regulated

than the rabbit pest.

Don't Give up the Ship.