# AUT AND NIGH.

## The Mistress of Hazelwood.

By GERALD CARLTON.

CHAPTER XXIII.

WILL TRYFOIL'S SEARCH. 'Topsy," said Jack Graham, on Monday norning, to the Jewess, "I am going to leave you for a time. Take care of our verdant riend till to-morrow. If Buckley, a letter, or a telegram turn up, let me know by sendng at once to Camberwell. Simply say I im wanted-you understand?"

Topsy nodded. "My love to Buckley, should he come before me; and he's not to stir from here,

mind, until I return.' Jack Graham left the second-hand clothes thop, and went to the insurance office, where he told one of his fellow clerks that e was going to get married. The clerk old another clerk, who whispered it to till another. This was just what Jack

Graham left the insurance office at two in he afternoon, and proceeded rather nerously to his lodgings in Camberwell. He was particularly anxious about Will's

movements, for he thought it very likely that he would take an active part in the prosecution of Miss Bentley's inquiries. The landlady told him, however, that Mr. Tryfoil had not returned from Perthard. He went to his room, sat down, smoked,

ind waited. No Will Tryfoil, and no boy from the Jewess. He grew uneasy at not tecciving a message of some sort from Buckley as to the failure or success of the story, nor did he like Will's absence, for it convinced him that that young gentleman was engaged in the search for Ada: and lack had a somewhat high opinion of Will's

"I wish Tryfoil were here," he muttered, 'though I shall find it deuced hard to blind

At eleven that night he called at the Miss Wentworth was in bed, she told aim; and his beautiful friend had not urned up, nor had any letter or telegram

arrived. He went back to Camberwell, and spent rather restless night. Tuesday morning ind afternoon passed away without his reseiving news of any description.

"I believe the id ot has made a bungle of

it," he said, bitterly. With this idea disturbing him he lit his pipe, put on his hat and coat, and opened the sheet door about ten o'clock on the Tuesday evening, with the object of making mother call at the old-clothes shop, hoping o find Buckley, or some communication from him awaiting him there.

As he was about passing into the street, a hansom cab drew up in front of the acuse, and out of the cab leaped Will Tryfoil.

Jack saw him, and for one moment he was tortured by the thought that Will suspected the prominent part he had played in Ada's abduction; but for a moment only, for the young man without discharging the hansom from which he had just alighted, seeing Graham standing by the street door, instantly ran up to him, and shook his hand

Jack saw an energetic activity pervading his friend from head to foot-a feverish, restless haste quite foreign to him.

"Welcome, old fellow," he said. "The fever has left you and no mistake; there's health and strength in the very tips of your fingers. The journey has done you good. Hold hard, though! Something's up. What

"First answer me this," replied Will, hurriedly. "Where were you off to?" "Nowhere. Why do you ask?" "Because I want you to give me fifteen

minutes indoors to pack up for me while I write a letter or two." Pack up?

it when we get inside.' They entered their lodgings, and Will closed the street door.

"How about the cab?" Graham asked, while they were in the passage. again in a few minutes. Come on! I have

no time to spare." Will ran up the stairs into his bedroom lamp on the table, he threw himself into a of his visiting cards from his card-case, ard." seized a pen, and then raised his eyes to Jack's who was standing by watching him

"What's wrong?" Jack asked with a What's-her-name Wentworth already, and are you off on your honeymoon, or has Sir | note-paper to him. Landy Lindsey taken you into partner-

There were no sweet lips to be banished from, now that poor Emily was dead, so Will answered Graham's forced jest with the muttered words:

"Hang Sir Landy!" Jack, however, was far from being at his ease. He longed to learn Will's news, yet he dared not ask for it, however eagerly he wanted to. So he laughed his loud, boister-

"Don't laugh, Jack," said his friend, turning the visiting card over, and making a few faint marks with his pen in the center of its back. "Just now laughter distresses me. never had such a blow as this, Jack. "As what?"

"Miss Wentworth has been stolen from her aunt's house. That's all!" sank into a chair.

"Eloped?" "It looks like it."

"Who's the man?" is what I am going to find out."

"Who is suspected?" "No one," Will answered, looking intent. scheme would stand unmasked, ly on the few marks he had already made on the card, and then adding a few more doctor, are the only men so far as Miss Bentley knows, who have passed through the gate of Hazelwood House during the past seven years. For my part, I do not believe that love on her side has led her to leave her home, though I know that she has left it with all the appearance of willingness. Myidea is that she has been deluded in some way."

Will glanced at his watch. "I have no time to spare." he observed, "but if you'l pack my portmanteau while I am doing this"-pointing to the card -"Ill tell you all about it. We want it to be known. I have put advertisements offering rewards in two of to-day's papers. Tomorrow, and until she is found, every daily paper will have one. We haven't been going to sleep over it, I can tell you, Jack

Jack Graham began to pack very busily -his even on the portmanteau-his ears at-

tentively on Will's words. ( v occasionally raising his eyes from

the back of the visiting card, out of which there gradually grew the outlines of a human face, as his pen skipped lightly over it. Will told Jack Graham what we already know-Miss Wentworth's disappearance the search in the grounds, and the discovery of the beggar's footmark in the flower-

Now came the second part. "The result of my inquiries in other directions," said the young man, "was not very satisfactory, I simply learned three things in three days, and none of them af. forded any real clew to Miss Wentworth's whereabouts."

Jack Graham began to feel easier.

"What did you hear?" he asked. "That Buckley, the mendicant, had lately been sending letters and telegrams from Perthard; that he had taken a ticket for London from Martleborough Station about two hours after Ada had left the house, and that a young lady answering in some par-ticulars to the description I gave of Miss Wentworth, had left the station by the same train as Buckley, but had taken a first-class return to--

"Beyond the footmark," questioned Graham, interrupting him, "have you any reason for mixing up this idiot in the af-

"Every reason. You'll hear presently. 1 returned to Hazelwood House about eight o'clock in the morning. I found that Miss Bentley had been crying, that all her exertions had been in vain-neither she nor the person she had employed had discovered anything. Sir Landy was in the drawing-room with her when I returned. He was sitting silent and sedate. She was pacing the room-wild, unlike herself." An angry flush came into Will's face as he

got thus far. "What do you think that banker had been trying to instill into her mind during my absence?" he asked, in a highly excited

Jack guessed at once, and the thought came to him that the story with which he had dispatched Buckley to Perthard would have been improved by placing Will in the position of the "tall, slim, fair gentleman." He had not thought of that before, and he cursed himself for overlooking such an advantage, though it was too late to point to Will as the man who had abducted Miss | Ventworth.

"Did Miss Bentley take Sir Landy's view of the case?" he asked.

Will answered the question with a nervous smile playing round his mouth. "Miss Bentley said 'Sir Landy had said so-and-so.' She saw my indignation; I could not speak, so she spoke for me: 'Mr. Tryfoil,' she continued, 'understand, I don't ask you to deny this to me. I will hear no arguments, no assurances from you. It is your duty to clear yourself to Sir Landy of his unjust accusation.'

"She took my hand in hers as I was about to speak, and silenced me with the words: 'You need not attempt to clear yourself of Sir Landy's accusation to me. I don't re- driver, and the speed. quire persons to tell me that my name is It would be equally superfluous on your side to tell me that you are not a villain. I am as confident of one as of the

During his last few sentences, Will Tryfoil had almost forgotten the drawing on

He now bent over it and proceeded with

"I'll pass over my sentiments toward the banker," he went on. "When I have found Miss Wentworth will be the time when he will have to apologize for making the accusation. I have no time to devote to myself until I find Miss Bentley's niece. When I am free to act on my own account, Sir Landy Linsey will have to explain his con-

"Have you said this to him?"

"Is he still at Hazelwood House?" "No; he returned to London by the first train yesterday morning, promising Miss Bentley, who received his promise coldly, to do all in his power toward finding Miss Wentworth, and proving me to be the man who decoyed her. But that he is older than I, and has done me some kindness, I must have struck him. I followed up the faint resemblance to a clew that I had obtained," continued Will, "and Miss Bentley, who found it impossible to remain inactive, accompanied me. We traveled to the town to which she had taken tickets. There we learned nothing. Passengers had alighted there by the last train on Friday night, but "Yes. Come along. I'll tell you all about no one could tell whether Ada had been among them. The one small item of intelligence that we gained proved, however, if it were to be relied on, which after discoveries made me doubt, that my supposed clew was in reality no clew. The ticket "It's all right! I am going to get into it | collector swore that he had only received one first-class ticket from the passengers who had got off that train, and that ticket was pink. Had it been taken at Martlefollowed by Jack Graham. Lighting a borough it would have been white. After inquiring at hotels and lodging-houses, we chair, drew the ink-stand to him, took one | returned, very much dispirited, to Perth-

Will ceased speaking for a few minutes, during which he regarded with a critical eye the drawing he had made on the back of the card, and then, saying to himself: "It forced laugh. "Have you married Miss will do," placed it carefully on one side, looked at his watch again, and drew some

> "Is the portmanteau filled?" he asked. "Yes," said Jack, closing and fastening it. "Let us have the finish of the story, for I am deeply interested. I hope I may be able to help you." Will told him the third part, which was

substantially the same as the one Jack had concocted for Buckley. "It would be madness to disregard the man's story," continued Will, "and it would be foolish to put implicit faith in it. Miss Bentley and I have gone through all we know concerning Ada's abduction minutely. We have discovered numerous discrepancies between Buckley's story and certain facts respecting him. These discrepancies Saving our good little woman's death, I have | make us resolve on a second, or reserve string. There is one thing that makes me suspicious of his veracity; he has been sending and receiving letters and telegrams. the oil extractable from the yolk is His story contains nothing about these com-Graham was so much surprised that he munications. We have, therefore, set a strict watch on his future movements. There are ten eyes watching him even

Jack Graham coughed uneasily, for "That is what I want to know. That Buckley's silence was now accounted for. If the mendicant broke that silence while ten eyes were upon him, Graham and his

"Meanwhile," resumed Will, "I make two or three important calls. I make inquiries very carefully. "Miss Bentley has no visit- at the Charing Cross station, and I sleep in ors. Sir Landy, you and I, excepting her | the Strand, so as to make sure of the train to-morrow morning."

"Where are you going then?" inquired "On the supposition that Buckley has been speaking the truth, I intend going to

Jack Graham disguised a sigh of relief with the words:

"You are right!" He felt that he could breathe more freely when Will was in Paris. Will Tryfoil wrote his letter rapidly, fin-

After addressing the envelope, he left his chair, took the card in his hand, and stood up in front of Jack Graham. "You saw him once in the dark," he said,

ished it, and put it in an envelope.

is that anything like him?" With these words he threw the drawing on the table by which Graham was seated. Jack looked at the face on the visitingcard, and started invo untarily.

It was the face of Buckley, represented

by Will's clever hand with the truth of a "I should think," said Jack, "that it is an

What are you going to do with it?"

character of a man both deaf and dumb.

chief's answer will go to Miss Bentley."

"Yes," replied Will, placing the card in the letter and closing the envelope. "Yes,

"Shall I post the letter for you?" asked

Putting the letter in the pocket of his

on the supposition that his story is a lie."

"No, thank you," said Will.

took hold of his pormanteau.

were ten eyes watching him.

stolen her. There are a thousand incen-

tives urging me on. Good-by. Thanks for

your good wishes. So surely as I have a

hold of your hand now, Jack, I shall find

The cab with Will and his portmanteau

It seemed to Jack Graham, who stood

watching it with a sullen expression cloud-

ing his face, that Will's energetic activity

Thank heaven, he has tricked them!"

Had four or five pair of ogles on me, but

managed after much dodging to give them

the slip. Make no error; they don't know

where I am. Went to D-on foot, and

after doing a few fakements to my mug and

togs, came up to London in the same train

The Value of Eggs.

Eggs are a meal in themselves. Every

element necessary to the support of man

is contained within the limits of an egg-

shell, in the best proportions and in the

most palatable form. Plain boiled, they

are wholesome. The masters of French

cookery, however, affirm that it is easy

to dress them in more than 500 different

ways, each method not only economical,

but salutary in the highest degree. No

honest appetite ever yet rejected an egg

in some guise. It is nutriment in the

most portable form and in the most con-

centrated shape. Whole nations of man-

kind rarely touch any other animal food.

Kings eat them plain as readily as do the

humble tradesmen. After the victory of

Muhldorf, when the Kaiser Ludwig sat

at a meal with his burggrafs and great

capitains, he determined on a piece of

luxury-"one egg to every man, and two

to the excellently valiant Schwepper-

man." Far more than fish-for it is

watery diet-eggs are the scholar's fare.

They contain phosphorus, which is brain

food and sulphur, which performs a

variety of functions in the economy.

And they are the best of nutriment for

children, for, in a compact form, they

contain everything that is necessary for

the growth of the youthful frame. Eggs

are, however, not only food-they are

medicine also. The white is the most

efficacious of remedies for burns, and

regarded by the Russians as an al-

most miraculous salve for cuts, bruises

and scratches. A raw egg, if swallowed

in time, will effectually detach a fish bone

sublimate as harmless as a dose of calo-

mel. They strengthen the consumptive,

invigorate the feeble, and render the

most susceptible all but proof against

jaundice in its more maligant phase. The

merits of eggs do not ever end here. In

France alone the wine classifiers use more

than 80,000,000 a year, and the Alsatians

consume fully 38,000,000 in calico print-

ing and for dressing the leather used in

making the finest of French kid gloves.

Finally, not to mention various other

employments for eggs in the arts, they

may, of course, almost without trouble

on the farmer's part, be converted into

fowls, which, in any shape, are profitable

to the seller and welcome to the buyer

them as the purest of carbonate of lime.

-London Standard.

as Tryfoil. Shan't budge till you come!"

rascal, then?"

stairs together.

the thief."

"I hope so, Will."

ner disappeared.

"I am sure of it, Jack."

drove rapidly from the spot.

Wentworth in Paris.

lev's story was a lie.

"Very likely. I think you did. Well?"

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL this servant into the King's presence. And INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 16, 1888.

excellent likeness. What a repulsive face! V. 21. Moved by our Lord's directions as "I believe I told you on that dark night, to the treatment by His disciples of their of-fending brethren; Feter comes with the very when you were so nervous, that this Buckley had been at Wolverhampton in the practical que tion as to the extent that for giveness might be required of him. He wanted to know how often he must forgive. "I have ascertained that he was in Wol-Clearly he thought there was a limit to its exercise and a point beyond which he could not be required to go. Now the Rabbis verhampton for some considerable time, and I take it that I am just fied in concludtaught that three was that limit. Peter therefore doubled that number and added ing that during that time he went by some other name-also that whatever is known one to it, and then thought that even the about him in Wolverhampton-as at all the Master could ask no more. We can smile at places he has visited-will not be to his the earnestness of the man, the darkness that credit. This letter and this sketch are gostill shut him in, and his strugging toward ing to the chief of police there. The the truth. But just here, how far-how very far-do many of the professing people of the Lord stand even in this dispensation of the "You want to find something against the Spirit below Peter's "seven times."

V. 22, How heavenly these words are. Clearly "seventy times seven"-490 timesare an unlimited number! To those who have been forgiven there is no point at which the right of refusing forgiveness comes in. There is no such right in the r case. "Even as l had pity on thee ' is the divine measure. And overcoat, he lit a cigar, put on his hat, and as we have been forgiven.

V. 23. The whole doctrine of forgiveness is illustrated in this parable. God's forgive-They left the room, and descended the ness of us is the reason why we should forgive. And our refusal to do so is the proof It was certain, Jack Graham argued to that we ourselves have not been forgiven. himself, that Will would not find Miss Upon this he would conclude that Buck-Was it equally certain that nothing against | farmed out some portion of the King's do-Buckley had taken place in Wolverhamp- main. In no other way is it casy to see how such an enormousdent could be created. For "ten thousand talents" would sum up to They would, armed with the knowledge \$15,000,000. A talent of gold would, of course of some delinquency, squeeze the truth be proportionably greater. And if by this from him, unless he was hidden from them. enormous sum the Master meant to represent How could Buckley be hidden when there our sins against God, it is a most telling point that this great debtor was found when "he had begun to reckon." No extended search was needed. The proof lay upon the "I wish you success, Will, with all my heart," said Graham, when they had got surface. The records of the case at once revealed it. There was the proof of the debt. And there was no escape from it. And Will sprung into the hansom, and grasped "I am confident of success sconer or later." he said. "There are two roads to her, brought unto him, etc.' For this debtor would not have come of himself. The King's and I am going along both-at one time, I may say. My whole heart is in this search, micrs brought him. And so in the case Jack. I have to fulfill my promise to Miss of our sans. The King was . Bentley, to prove to the banker that he is a to bring us into His presence and open before us the record of our sins. And as we liar, and to punish the villain who has

> mine iniquity inflaite? Job. xxii., 5. V. 25-27. All these incidents are necessary to the parable as illustrating a human transaction, and are not to be regarded as measuring the divine mode of forgiveness. It was as verse 25 tells us "a man-king" that did this, and the selling, and the plea, and the promise, and the forgiveness on that promise, all belong to that side. Two great truths are iliustrated by the parable, i. e., 1. There is no limit to the exercise of for-

survey the record, there is no answer to the

giveness, and was apparent in the cab, the horse, the 2. He who has received forgiveness from God, will always extend it to Man. He still stood looking thoughtfully up For the selling, see 2 Kings, iv., 1; Lev. the street when the vehicle, turning a cor-XXV., 33-45; Ames viii., 6. And the object of

the selling-or hiring out-was to pay off the Jack's position now was anything but debt by the labor of the debtor. V. 25-30. It is a most significant point that it was when the "servant went out," i. "It's ugly!" he muttered; "confoundedly -from his lord's presence-that he found his indetted fellow-servant. He had no time for That same night there came a messenger such search when he stood before his lord. from the Jewess, with a letter from Buck-His own great need occupied him then. But when he went out from his presence, when It was written in the beggar's sprawling. freed from its restraint, and his own threathalf illegible hand, and every word in it ened doom, he could look up the little matters was wrongly spelled; but it caused Graham of his fellow-servant's in lebte iness to himself. And what a contrast is here! "Ten thousand talents" on the one side, and a "hundred pence" on the other. Yet this The letter, robbed of its bad spelling, ran taking by the throat, this "pay me that thou "All right, governor. Back safe again.

a'l this tells of one who has no sense of forgiveness in his own experience. V. 31-34. Here again we have the human side of the parable, the operations of the "man-king." Beyond question, verse 3 modifies and explains v. 27. Clearly the debt that was forgiven could not be enforced, and the debt that was enforced could never have been forgiven. So that the principle here involved is: Tout "a real" of the Divine forgiveness in a given case, will be shown by the reality of our forgiveness of those who sin against us. There is no such thing as re-enforcing the penalty of sins that had once been forgiven. The unmerciful servant was not troubled by his great debt. He would willingly have made it larger if he had not been brought to the King. It was only the penalty that troubled him. And he whom that servant represents is the man who thought he was converted when he was only terrified, and who had no use for the love of God beyond the fact that in some way it could save him from the penalty of his sin. And when he goes out from the lost in the promises of the Gospel, the current of his old nature flows on as before. Why should he not have his hundred pence? Why should he not claim that which is his due And so his claim to have been forgiven is proved by the ruling spirit of his life to have been utterly without foundation. The principle, therefore, holds good in every case that he who refuses to forgive shows that he

himself had never been forgiven. And now in reviewing this parable we learn: 1. That the duty of forgiveness is absolutely unlimited. How, indee i, can it be otherwise. if it flows out of what God has done for us? "Even as I had pity on thee," is the Divine rule. Therefore to one who has been himself forgiven the right to refuse forgiveness does not exist. How can we reach the limit of our

'seventy times seven? 2. Our sins against God are practically without number. Is not this just the meaning of the ten thousand talents of the parable

'We cannot answer Him one of a thousand.' 3. The offences of our fellow-men against ourselves are in comparison insignificant, Viewed in any other light, measure I by any other standard, they may be very great. But the parable sets the one over against the other; our ten thousand talents, with our fellow-servant's one hundred peace. And that compariton ramains. And the practical operation of this truth is, that, because God has forgiven us, we ought also to forgive one another. It follows from this that the power leading to forgiveness is not one of the forces of our nature. It is not native amiability of temper. It is simply and alone the sense of God's pardoning love to us, flowing out in forgiveness to others. As a necessity, therefore, where the sense of that love is absent, that forgiveness cannot appear. And just in this line are to be traced the facts of the Caristian life. When we go out from the presence of the Master-or when the sense of His love is faint and cold within us-ve shall, like the unmerciful servant, claim the hundred pence fastened in the throat, and the white of of our fellow-servant's indebte lness. Only two eggs will render the deadly corrosive as His presence is consciously with us-or only as His love is the ruling power of our life-can we walk in love to all around us. Only so can be imitators of God as dear children. Eph. v., 1-2.

GENERAL LESSONS. 1. The real meaning and scope of forgiveness. The word itself lets us into its meaning. What is it to forgive, but to give for! The believer adds the Master's sake, and we have forgiveness in its motive and its acc. The wrong to himself may be very great But in the sense of the Ma ters love to him, he finds the power to stan I in grace even to those who have wronged him most. Outside of that love there is no now r to do thi. But where that comes the sease of our in uries drops off, and we are under to irritating power no more. But this is only in our own heart. For the work may be of such a character as to re - t - cut rie ence of a court of law. Bu a ton may go side by side with that of the genuine, Christian forgiveness, For he e n sees the heart of the wronged one wast the one that wronged him. The veres proceing this Lesson make this too plain for a moment s

Even eggs-shells are valuable, for allopath doubt. V. 15-21. and homeopath alike agree in regarding 2. God takes account of men's actions; and the act and the actor will most again before His Throne.

3. It was the King's messen gors that court.

God has many ways of bringing offenders into His presence. A faithful presentation of the Word, affliction, sickness nigh unto death, or some great financial trouble, may be the means employed to bring men to a sense of their sin toward God. Just here is the point of divergence between them. Clearly this servant did not rightly estimate his debt, or he would never have promised to pay it. For how could he even hope to do so? And then just as clearly he did not care for his debt only as it bore a penalty along with it. And so we have before us a living picture of those professing Christians in whose hearts the love of Christ does not dwell, but the love of their own hundred pence does. A sense of sin as sin, and its forgiveness through the Finished Work of Jesus constitute the real, effective and all-conquering power of the true Christian Life.—Lesson Helper.

#### Wonderful Peruvian Work.

The silvadors or musical jugs found among the burial places of Peru are most ingenious specimens of handiwork. until that is reached we must for give as freely A silvio in the William S. Vaux collection at Philadelphia consists of two vases, whose bodies are joined one to the other with a hole or opening between them. The neck of one of these vases is Let us therefore ponder the parable well.

V. 24. No doubt there "servants" wereofficers to whom some public trust had been
confided. And this special one had probably leading to the body of a whistle. When a liquid is poured into the open-necked a talent of silver would be about \$1,500, and | vase the air is compressed into the other, and in escaping through the narrow opening is forced into the whistle, the vibrations producing sounds. Many of these sounds represent the notes of birds; one in the Clay collection of Philadelphia, Penn., imitates the notes of the robin, or some other member of the if that great debt represents our sins before thrush tribe peculiar to Peru. The God, how fitting is the statement, "one was closed neck of this double vase is modeled into a representation of a bird's head, which is thrush-like in character. Another water vase in the same collection, representing a llama, imitates the question: "Is not thy wickedness great, and | disgusting habit which this animal possesses in ejecting its saliva when enraged. The hissing sound which accompanies this action is admirably imitated. A black tube of earthenware, ornamented with a grotesque head in low relief, to which short arms are attached pressing a three-tubed syrinx to its lips (Clay collection), deserves especial mention, as it suggests the evolution of the instrument from a single tube to more complicated

Peruvian woven tissues, often dyed in brilliant hues, are unsurpassed by the textile productions of any other ancient American people. Their jewelry of gold and silver is remarkable. Statuettes in the precious metals are even more wonderful; they represent monkeys, birds with their feathers, fish with scales, &c., modeled in relief or intaglio. Human figures were also cast in precious owest;" this casting into prison-how clearly metals, the artists even attempting groups. Beads were made of gold, silver, glass and earthenware. Wood was used to furnish objects in daily use, and an example may be seen in the beautifully ornamented combs that are sometimes placed beside the dead in the huacas. - Swiss Cross.

## A Buzzard's Keen Sensa of Smell.

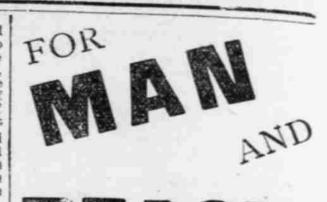
At a meeting of the Biological Society of Washington, an interesting paper was read by Mr. C. L. Hopkins on the sense of smell in buzzards. This much debated point was strongly set forth by Mr. Hopkins relating his experience in Florida. It was the uniform testimony of the Lord's presence; when his sense of danger is | Florida "crackers" that buzzards obtained food by smell. He observed that buzzards never left their roosts on damp, foggy mornings until the ground and shrubbery were dry. They would then move slowly across the wind until a scent was struck, when they would work up the wind until the carrion was found.

Sometimes they would drift down the wind, pass their prey, until they struck the scent, which would be followed up, finding the object of their search sometimes in the densest scrub. He had on several occasions killed wild hogs in the scrub and after dressing them and taking what meat he wished, would see twenty or more buzzards coming down with the wind. On several occasions covered offal had been detected by them. They had also discovered a buried snake. Several other instances were related, which, in Mr. Hopkins's opinion, conclusively proved that buzzards find some of their food by scent, though that did not preclude the possibility or probability that they obtain other food by sight .-

## Fnding n Feud in Italy.

Last week a singular festival was held at Bitti, in Sardinia. In the presence of the Pre et of the Province, the Archbishop of Nuoro, a provincial deputation, the Syndic of Sassari and other authorities a formal cath was taken by the detyles School Pens, 4 boxes, 1 doz. each, 80.45 members of two families, which had been at enmity for many years, reciprocally to perdon all offenses and to live in peace a d harmo y. The number of the members of the two companies were 670. A large crowd filled the parish church in which the ceremony was performed, and the next day a banquet was given in the country for which had been ordered ten ox n or ce gs saly sucking pigs, with o ... on, a weight of I ran a th ten hectoli-

It has been recently shown by statis tics that the difference between the on a and women in this city 41 6 00 k is from \$1 to \$12 to them of the men.



# BEAST

# Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES Scratches, Sprains.

Rhaumatism, Strains, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores, Spavin Cracks.

Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof Ail, Screw Worms, Swinney, Saddle Galls, Piles.

#### THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed

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The Herse-fancier needs it-it is his hest friend and safest reliance. The Stock-grower needs it-it will save him

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Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages. Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.



unity cleansing the massi passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions.

It allays pain and inflammation, protects the mem-tranni linings of the head from additional codes, completely heals the sores and restores the season of taste and smell. Beneficial results are remixed by a few applications.

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## A Hotel of Sads.

I see that a sod hotel is in course of erection at Springfield, Kan. The walls are being constructed of sod. I hope this hotel will not meet the fate of the house that was built of the sand. Sod may be a very firm foundation, but I fear that a man will soon sleep under it if he should sleep over it in that hotel. I think the Grass House would be a good title for this sod structure. Then a stranger in the town when he asks: "What hotel shall I stop at ?" would be potitely told: "Oh, go to Grass ?"-Hotel