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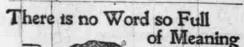
WARNING.

Som et reconstruction and an action and a second

We wish to caution all users of Simmons Liver Regulator on a subject of the deepest SUCH IS THE GREAT RIO GRANDE, interest and importance to their healthperhaps their lives. The sole proprietors and makers of Simmons Liver Regulator learn that customers are often deceived by buying and taking some medicine of a similar appearance or taste, believing it to be Simmons Liver Regulator. We warn you that unless the word Regulator is on the package or bottle, that it is not Simmons Liver Regulator. No one else makes, or ever has made Simmons Liver Regulator, or snything called Summons Liver Regulator. but J. H. Zeilin & Co., and no medicine made by anyone e'se is the same. We alone can put it up, and we cannot be responsible, if other medicines represented as the same do not held you as you are led to expect they Bear this fact well in mind, if you have been in the habit of using a medicine which von supposed to be Simmons Liver Regulator, because the name was somewhat like it, and the package did not have the word Regulator on it, you have been imposed upon and have not been taking Simmons Liver Regulator at all. The Regulator has been favorably known for many years, and all who use it know how necessary it is for Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever, Constipation, Headache, Dyspepsia, and all disorders arising from a Diseased Liver.

We ask you to look for yourselves, and see that Simmons Liver Regulator, which you can readily distinguish by the Red Z on wrapper, and by our name, is the only medicine called Simmons Liver Regulator J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

Simmons Liver Regulator.





Expectant Mother is filled with pain, dread and suffering, and she looks for-ward to the final hour with fear and "Mother's Friend"

prepares the system for the change taking place, assists Nature to make child-birth easy and leaves her in a condition more favorable to speedy recovery. It greatly diminishes the danger to life of both mother and child. "My wife suffered more in ten minutes with either of her other two children than she did altogether with her last, having previously used four bottles of "Mother's Friend." It is a bless-ing to anyone expecting to become a mother, ing to anyone expecting to become a mother, says a customer." HENDERSON DALE, Carmi, Ill. Sent by Mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. Book "To Expectant Mothers" mailed free. THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.

Twenty Years Proof.

Tutt's Liver Pills keep the bowels in natural motion and cleanse the system of all impurities An absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, constipation and kindred diseases.

"Can't do without them" R. P. Smith, Chilesburg, Va. writes I don't know how I could do without them. I have had Liver disease for over twenty years. Am now entirely cured.

Tutt's Liver Pills

NO MORE EYE-GLASSES



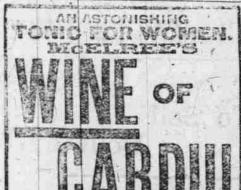


MITCHELL'S EYE-SALVE A Certain Safe and Effective Remedy for

SORE, WEAK and INFLAMED EYES. Producing Long-Sightedness, and Restoring the Sight of the old. Cures Tear Drops, Granulation, Stye Tumors, Red Eyes, Matted Eye Lashes AND PERMANENT CURE.

Also, equally efficacions when used in other mainlies, such as Ulcers, Fever Sores, Tumers, Salt Rheum, Barns, Piles, or wherever inflamme to exists, MITCHELL'S SALVE MAY be used to advantage.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 25 CENTS.



t Strengthens the Weak, Quiets the Nerves, Relieves Monthly Suffering and Cures

FEMALE DISEASES. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST ABOUT IT. C1.00 PER BOTTLE.

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Scientific American

WANTED AN IDEA Who can think thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDER-BURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington D. C., for their \$1,800 prize offer.

THE AMERICAN NILE.

WITH ITS VAGARIES.

It Is a River of Freakish Habits and Must Be Seen More Than Once to Be Understood-Flows Mainly Underground, but at Times There Is a Torrent on Top.

"It's a river 1,500 miles long, measared in its windings," said the man from New Mexico, speaking of the Ric Grande. "For a few miles, at its month. light draft steamers run up from the gulf of Mexico. Above that it doesn't float a craft except at ferries. In the old days, when New Mexico was a province of Spain, the people along the river didn't even have ferryboats, and the only way they had of getting across was by fording. For this purpose a special breed of large horses was reared to be kept at the fords. When the river was too high for these horses to wade across, travelers camped on the bank and wait. ed for the waters to subside. Now there are bridges over the river at the larger Rio Grande towns, and in other places. rope ferries and rowboats are the means

"In times of low water a stranger seeing its current for the first time would be apt to think slightingly of the Rio Bravo del Norte, as the New Mexicans love to call the great river. Meandering in a small part of a very wide channel he would see only a little muddy stream, for ordinarily nine-tenths of the Rio Grande is underground, the water soaking along toward the gulf through the sands beneath its channel. The valley, bounded everywhere to left and right by mountains or foothills, is sandy, and the water, percolating the sands down to hard pan, spreads out on each side so that it may always be found anywhere in the valley by digging down to the level of the river's surface. For the greater part of the year the river above ground flows swift and muddy, narrowing as it swirls round a sand bar and widening over shallows. But the thing that strikes the stranger most queerly is its disappearance altogether for reaches, many miles in length, of its channel, which, except, it may be, for a water hole here and there, is as dry as Sahara. The river is keeping right along about its business, however, and where a rock reef or clay bed blocks its subterranean current it emthe surface and takes a fresh start above ground, running as a big stream which.

sands again. "It is when the floods come down that the Rio Grande shows why it requires so big a channel for its all the vear round use and demonstrates that if the waterway were even wider it would be an advantage to residents along its banks. It is fed by a watershed of vast area and steep descent, which in times of rain and melting snows precipitates the waters rapidly into the channel. In June, when the snow melts on the peaks about its headwaters in Colorado and northern New Mexico, and later in the summer, when heavy showers and cloudbursts are the order of the day, the Rio Grande overflows its banks. deluging wide tracts of valley and sometimes carving a new channel for itself, changing its course for miles. Where the valley is unusually wide and sandy, as below Isleta and in the Merilla valley, the old channels in which the river used to flow are plainly indicated in the

farther down, may lose itself in the

No one who has seen the great river in flood is likely to forget the positive ferocity it seems to display as its waters sweep all before them, and woe to the man or beast who is overtaken by them! The flood arrives without warning. The sky may be clear above when the traveler, leisurely jogging across the wide channel, hears his wagon wheels grate upon the sand with a peculiar sound. It means that the waters are stirring the sands beneath him, and then, if he knows the river, he lashes his horse, making at all speed for the nearest bank, and lucky he is if he reaches it safe. The chances are that before he gets there he hears the roaring of waters up the channel and sees them coming down toward him with a front like a wall. rolling forward and downward as if over a fall, with a rising flood behind. Many a man and whole wagon trains have been overwhelmed in this way. and, buried in sands or cast away on

desert banks, no human eye has ever

seen them again. "The great river has its pleasing and romantic aspect, so fascinating that it is a saying among people who live in its valley that 'whosoever drinks of its waters and departs will come again to seek them.' Like the Nile, the Rio Grande enriches the soil of its valley to the point of inexhaustible fertility. Along its banks in New Mexico are fields that for two centuries have been cultivated yearly, yielding great crops, and they are as productive today as when they first were tilled. Irrigating canals, called acequias madras (mother ditches), convey water from the river to be distributed through little gates to the fields of the valley, which it both waters and enriches. A trip along the river reveals a succession of pictures of a primitive civilization of the old Spanish-American type. Adobe villages, with small, flat roofed houses built about antique churches, and the spacious houses of the vicos, or great men; orchards, vineyards, wheatfields and grazing cattle are all features of the scenery of the Rio Grande, the American Nile."—New

York Sun. The fortifications of Sevastapol, which caused the allies so much trouble during the six months' defense of the fortress by the Russians, were at first very weak, and military experts say the town bombardment and assault during the first few days of the siege. The ignorance of the allied generals in regard to the strength of the works caused a delay which the Russians improved by making the defenses almost impregnable.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively mirable; both alternative and tonic in cures Piles, or no pay required. its action."-Dr. T. W. Mason, Macon, It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Morphew & White.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

The Telltale Tracks on the Tapestry Be trayed Him.

Four or five Washington pastors were having a pleasant little meeting the other afternoon at the study of one of them, and they were having comparatively as much fun out of it as that many rounders would have had at a saloon knee deep in 47 varieties of tipple. They were telling Sunday school stories, as a rule, but they swung around after awhile to temperance.

"In my youth in Virginia," said the host, "we had, what is rare nowadaysto wit, a lot of more or less seedy and shabby genteel old fellows who went about the country delivering lectures on temperance and getting out of it only about so much as would clothe and feed them. Some of them were no doubt good and conscientious men, but among them were many who, notwithstanding their professions, dearly leved to take a glass of something warming to the inner man.

"Most of these tipplers were very particular not to have the rumor get abroad that they ever tasted the vile stuff, and when they took their drinks they observed great secrecy. I remember there was one whom we thought to be a most abstemious old fellow, and no one thought he ever tasted a drop, particularly a maiden aunt of mine who lived with my mother and was as rigid a temperance woman as ever came out of New England. My mother was much more liberal and wanted always to en: tertain these workers in the good cause, but my aunt had become so suspicious of all of them except this particular one that he was the only one who could find

a night's lodging at our place. "One night this old chap came to stay all night, and he had such a severe cold that my mother prescribed a rubbing of goose grease on his feet and toasting it in by the fire before he went to bed. Now, as it happened, in the room where he slept there was a new carpet which my aunt had presented to my mother as a birthday gift, and there was an old fashioned sideboard in the same room, with a two gallon jug of good whisky on it, which somebody had forgotten to put inside and lock up. At 8 o'clock the black boy carried in the goose grease to our guest and left him sitting before the

"Just what happened after that nobody knows, but after the guest had departed next morning and the servants went to straighten up the room they found tracks innumerable between the fireplace and the sideboard, and in some way it was discovered that the old fellow, afraid of taking cold, had greased his socks and toasted the grease into his feet through them, and while the toasting was going on he made-regular and frequent trips to the jug. Of course, if the tracks on the carpet had not betraved him, no one would have ever noticed by the jug that he had been drinking out He never came back again, and I don't know whether my aunt was more pained over the ruined carpet or over the ruined idol, for she had the greatest confidence in the old man."-Washing-

DETECTED THE REPEATERS. Innocent Fishhooks Which Caused Whole sale Arrest of Voters.

During the reconstruction times in Alabama, just after the late civil war. all of the state and county offices were administered by the Republicans. This was from 1866 to 1874, when the Democrats again secured control of the government and have held it ever since.

The election of George S. Houston, a Democrat, as governor in 1874 was one of the hottest ever held in the state, and many were the tricks practiced on both sides in that election. Possibly the most novel was a device put into operation at Mobile, Repeaters were common in those days, and this device was used by the Democrats to catch the negroes, who had learned the repeating trick. All of the negroes voted the Republican ticket

On the election day mentioned the polling places were opened, and the voting commenced. The Democratic election officers at the boxes had secured a stock of small fishhooks with which to carry out their new plan. Whenever a negro voted, an officer stuck a hook in the voter's vest front, where it could be plainly seen. After having exercised his constitutional right of voting, "Cuffy" proceeded to another polling place and sought to vote a second time. He was thereupon arrested and put in jail upon a charge of fraud. The scheme worked like a charm. By noon 175 negroes had been arrested and jailed. The wholesale arrests so frightened the negroes who had not voted that they refrained from going to the polls that day, and the Democrats won the election. -Chi-

cago Times-Herald The Whipping Post In Boston. Alice Morse Earle, in an article on "Punishments of Bygone Days," found

in The Chapbook, after giving John Taylor the Water Poet's rhymed descriptions of corporal punishment in London, explains how rapidly flogging came into use in Boston: The whipping post was speedily in

full force in Boston. At the session of the court held Nov. 30, 1630, one man was sentenced to be whipped for stealing a loaf of bread, another for shooting fowl on the Sabbath, another for swearing, another for leaving a boat "without a pylott." Then we read of John Pease that for "stryking his mother and deryding her he shalbe whipt."

Lying, swearing, taking false toll, perjury, selling rum to the Indians-all were punished by whipping. Pious regard for the Sabbath was fiercely upheld by the support of the whipping post. In 1643, Roger Scott, for "repeated sieeping on the Lord's day," and for striking the person who waked him from his godiess slumber, was sentenced to be severely whipped. Women were not spared in public chastisement. "The gift of prophecy" was at once subdued in Boston by lashes, as was unwomanly carriage.

A dose that is always seasonable is a dose of Simmons Liver Regulator, the "King of Liver Medicines." It keeps the liver active; the bowels regular; prevents Biliousness; and promotes digestion. In fact helps keep you well.
"I have watched its effects in families

The farmers of Eastern Wash ington are wishing for a severe winter to kill some of the 100,000 horses which are roaming wild in a pest.

HE WAS A POOH BAH.

HOW YOUNG FOX RAN A WHOLE COUNTY IN DAKOTA.

He Hetd All the Offices For One Winter and Rather Enjoyed the Experience Though It Is Presumed That He Was Sometimes a Little Lonesome.

There is a man in this town who was the supreme ruler of the whole county for almost six months. He was a Pool Bah with a vengeance. His name is E. J. Fox, and he is fond of telling how he ran Cavalier county in the first winter of its existence. It came about in this way:

Cavalier county had been named, but unorganized, for several years up to 1884. It consisted of a large strip of land, all owned by the government, ly rendered we would spare their lives. As ing west of the western boundary line | we galloped up to this group of warriors of Pembina county. About that time they apparently recognized the purport P. McHugh of Bathgate was elected as of the demand and dropped their arms a representative of Pembina county in on the ground. In order to assure them the legislature, and it occurred to him of our good will I called out, "How and to Attorney W. J. Mooney of the how-kola" (meaning friend), and exsame village that it would be well to tended my hand to the chief, Lame Deer, organize Cavalier county and add to it the three ranges in the western part of Pembina county. This western part of others, as, although he was wild and Pembina county was very much higher than the rest of the county, and was situated, the people said, and say yet, "on the mountain." So McHugh got a bill through the legislature defining Cavalier county as it is today. That was in the winter of 1884-5.

A courthouse was built at Langdon, which was designated as the county seat, and at the election in November various county officers were elected. But none of the county officers came to Langdon to live. It was already a bad winter, and they could see no reason why they should come if there was some one there to take charge of the records. So they united in asking E. J. Fox, a young man just from Canada. to take charge of the offices until summer. Fex accepted the position, or positions, and in December took charge of the affairs of the county. The courthouse was then a large building-in fact, too large for use. Fox decided that it would be better to leave it vacant until spring, and he took up his abode in a one room "claim shack," the only other building in town. This was rifle flashed within ten feet of me, the about 15 by 20 feet in dimensions, and bullet whizzed past my breast, leaving Birds Have No Difficulty Find there he lived and did business that winter. He was deputy clerk of the a brave soldier near my side. courts, county judge, county treasurer, The sheriff lived in the country and the superintendent of schools lived just across the Manitoba line. The sheriff did not serve out his term, for he was put in jail for shooting a man in a fight. There was not another living soul within two miles.

Fox lived entirely alone, and did his own cooking, except the bread baking, which was done by a neighbor three miles away. Langdon, though the county seat, was not yet a postoffice. The postmaster of Olga, in the eastern part of the county, used to send over a large package of letters and papers about twice a week to the people whom he knew lived near Langdon, and Fox would give to these people their mail when they called for it. There was not one settler 40 miles to the west, but about 40 and 50 miles northwest, near the Manitoba line, there were several settlers, and some of these used to drive that great distance to "file" on a homestead or a tree claim. When they did that. Fox had to give them their meals and lodgings, and, in fact, he had often

to keep a sort of hotel. The winter of 1884-5 was very cold. and at night Fox used often to lie awake and listen to the blizzards howl around his little shack. He was kept busy, however, for there were many filings, registerings of mortgages and a few deeds. An average of two or three men would come to see him daily on business, but he seldom saw a woman. Nearly all the settlers near him at that time were bachelors, who afterward went back to Canada to get married: and indeed Fox did the same. Everybody was poor, and yet they all seemed to enjoy themselves, though they had

to haul their wheat from 50 to 75 miles The winter passed very swiftly, and in the summer Mooney and McHugh came with their families. Then other settlers began to pour in. Buildings went up, as if by magic, and in a few months there were a postoffice and a dozen dwellings. Talk of a railroad began to be heard, and in a few months it came. Then indeed Pooh-Bah Fox had to surrender his glory. He chose to take up the humble position of superintendent of the schools of the county and he still retains the place. He is disposed to think that, in spite of the comforts and conveniences of the present mode of life here, he enjoyed himself more that winter when he was monarch of all the government offices of Cavalier county. - Langdon (N. D.) Cor. Chicago

"Ella, you have been playing all the afternoon with these toy soldiers. That's not a proper amusement for a big girl

like you," said her mother. "But, mamma, I am not playing with the soldiers. I picked out the officers and played with them."-Pearson's Weekly.

Accounted For. Mabel-What an interesting talker Mr. Gusher is! He always holds one when he speaks.

Mrs. Gusher-Does he? That accounts for the hair I found on his shoulder last night. -Strand Magazine.

The principal defense of the Dutch in the war with Alva was found in the tions, long curtain walls and very wide ditches filled with water were the characteristics of a Dutch fortification.

A wagon load of mortar will fill about

Almost Raised from the Dead.

Thomas Johnson writes us that recent exposure gave him a terrible cold; the cold a bad cough; and the cough gave him what his friends thought to be Consumption. He was induced to buy where I have practiced, and find it admires bottle of Symphyx, keeping the mirable; both alternative and tonic in bowels open with Dr. Hart's Blood and Liver Pills. He says in two weeks he was nearly as well as ever, and he considers himself as almost raised from

The new Southern cotton mills constructed last year had a total Subscribe for THE MORGAN- that section. They have become of 382,045 spindles; the New Ing. and in some towns vote on muniland mills a total of 240,352.

HE HAD A CLOSE CALL.

Major General Miles' Thrilling Encounter With Lame Deer.

Probably the closest call General Miles ever had in all his experience as an Indian fighter was that in his en-1877, when he was still a colonel, during his campaign against the Sioux and other hostile tribes in the northwest. Lame Deer and his outlaws had been making trouble in Dakota, and Colonel Miles raided their village. He tells the rest of the story in his personal recollec-

"In the surprise and excitement of the wild onset of the charge a group of warriors was forced away from the rest. Before making the attack I had ordered out to the Lame Deer Indians that if they threw down their arms and surwhich he grasped, and in a few seconds more I would have secured him and the trembling with excitement, my adjutant, George W. Baird, was doing the

same with the head warrior, Iron Star. "Unfortunately just at that time one of our white scouts rode up and joined the group of officers and soldiers with me. He had more enthusiasm than discretion and, I presume, desired to insure my safety, as he drew up his rifle and covered the Indian with it. Lame Deer saw this and evidently thought the young scout was going to shoot him. 1 know of no other metive for his subsequent act than the belief that he was to be killed whether he surrendered or not.

As quick as thought, with one desperate, powerful effort, he wrenched his hand from mine, although I tried to hold it, and grasped his rifle from the ground, ran backward a few steps, rais- you." ed his rifle to his eye and fired. Seeing his determined face, his set jaw, wild eye and the open muzzle of his rifle, I realized my danger and instantly whirled my horse from him, and in this quick movement the horse slightly settled back upon his haunches. At that moment the me unharmed, but unfortunately killing

Naturally the whole scattered band county auditor and register of deeds of Indians was instantly wiped out by a close and deadly fire from the soldiers. The incident is typical of the whole series of Indian campaigns in which General Miles figured in the last quarter. of a century. The desire to treat the redskins as fellow men, constantly thwarted by the natural suspicions of the savages themselves, is apparent all through the book.

ORIGIN OF "RESTAURANT." An Interesting Philological Fact From

The French author, Maurice Cabs, recently published in La Republique Francaise an essay about the restaurants and eating houses of Paris, relating many interesting details. His story of how the term "restaurant" was first used is well worth repeating. For a long time inus and eating houses in France were only intended for the benefit of traveling people, for the people took their meals at home, and restaurants were unknown. The first enterprise of the kind was founded in Paris in 1765. A citizen by the name of Boulanger opened in the Rue des Poulies an eating house where soup, meat, fowl and eggs were served. A chronicler relates that meals were served there on small, round, marble tables, and everything was seru-

pulously clean. Over the entry to this first eating house the proprietor had hung a sign, upon which were the Latin words, "Venite ad me omnes quæ stomacho laboratis, et ego restaurabo vos" (Come unto me all ye whose stomachs need attention, and I will restore them). This is a parody on the well known Biblical quotation, "Come unto me all ye who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest," only in place of labor and heavy laden he said, "whose stomachs need at tention." The word "restaurabo," from the Latin "restaurare" (restore or refresh), was the main characteristic of the new establishment and gave it its name. Boulanger amassed a large fortune, for his enterprise proved eminently successful, but he was soon imitated, some of his imitators becoming more famous than he, like Borel, at whose place 120 years ago meals could be had for 150 francs (\$30) per cover. Grant and Hancock at a Night Alarm.

When Hancock's headquarters were reached, the party remained with him for some time, awaiting the arrival of the head of Warren's troops. Hancock's wound received at Gettysburg had not thoroughly healed, and he suffered such inconvenience from it when in the saddle that he had applied for permission to ride in a spring ambulance while on the march and when his troops were not in action. He was reclining upon one of the seats of the ambulance, conversing with General Grant, who had dismounted and was sitting on the ground with his back against a tree, whittling a stick, when the sound of firing broke forth directly in front. Hancock sprang up, seized his sword, which was lying near him, buckled it around his waist and cried, "My horse, my horse!" The scene was intensely dramatic and recalled vividly to the bystanders the cry of Richard III on the field of Bosworth. Grant listened a moment without changing his position or ceasing his whittling and then remarked: "They are not fighting. The firing is all on one side. It takes two sides to start a fight." In a few minutes the firing died away, and it was found that the enemy was not advancing. The incident fairly illustrates the contrast in the temperaments of these two distinguished soldiers .-General Horace Porter in Century.

Simon S. Hartman, of Tunnelton, West Va., has been subject to attacks of colic about once a year, and would have to call a doctor and then suffer for about twelve hours as much as some do when they die. He was taken re-cently just the same as at other times, and concluded to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says: "I took one dose of it and it gave me relief in five minutes. That is more than any thing else has ever done for me." For sale by W. A. Les-

Women have the school suffrage cipal questions in New York.

HE MADE A MISTAKE.

And Didn't Mend Matters a Bit When He

Discovered It. The fine looking young man who was shown into the parlor was a new one to the old gentleman, who had lived in a counter with Lame Deer. It was in state of anxiety for years lest some one would marry his charming daughter for her money. All young men were under suspicion with him, and he was particplarly formal with those of fine appearance. The caller intended to observe the proprieties by introducing himself, but the host said in his stiffest business tones:

> "What can I do for you, sir?" "I came to tell you, sir, that I have

asked your daughter"our Sionx and Cheyenne Indians to call back. "It's pretty tough when a man of "Just as I expected," was snorted affairs at my time of life has to put in half his time telling young whippersnappers that they can't have that girl of mine. There is the most mercenary lot of men just coming into active life that I have ever seen. I'd better give my fortune to some charitable institution. You can't have her."

"Perhaps if I should explain"-"There's nothing to explain. I've heard it all more times than I have hairs on my head. Of course you love her. You can't live without her. You have no money, but you're educated. possess a brave heart and will shield her from all trouble. You will"-

"Just to shield you from a little present embarrassment I will inform you that I'm not in the least in love with your daughter."

"What in thunder did you propose to her for, then? Have you the unmitigated gall to come in here and tell me that you want my daughter when you're not in love with her and not expect to get kicked out? Why, you"-'Break away, papa!" laughed the

vision of loveliness who hurried into the room. "This is the gentleman visiting at Mrs. Winton's, and he is arranging her private theatricals for her. He has asked me to take a part, and I referred him to The old gentleman glared hopelessly

for a full minute and in his confusion said brokenly: "Take her, my son, take her."-Detroit Free Press.

FOOD IN THE ARCTIC.

The number of birds that go to the arctic regions to breed is "vast beyond conception." They go not by thousands, but by millions, to rear their young on the tundra. The cause which attracts them is because nowhere in the world does nature provide at the same time and in the same place "such a lavish prodigality of food." That the barren swamp of the tundra should yield a food

supply so great as to tempt birds to make journeys of thousands of miles to rear their young in a land of plenty, only to be found beyond the arctic circle, seems incredible. The vegetation consists of cranberry, cloudberry and crowberry bushes. Forced by the perpetual sunshine of the arctic summer these bear enormous crops of fruit. But the crop is not ripe until the middle and end of the arctic summer, and if the fruit eating birds had to wait until it was ripe they would starve, for they arrive on the very day of the melting of the snow. But each year the snow de scends on its immense crop of ripe fruit before the birds have time to gather it. It is then preserved beneath the snow, perfectly fresh and pure, and the melting of the snow discloses the bushes with the unconsumed last year's crop hanging on them or lying, ready to be eaten, on the ground. The frozen meal stretches across the breadth of Asia. It never decays and is accessible the moment the snow melts. Ages have taught the birds that they have only to fly to the arctic circle to find such a store of "crystallized foods" as will last them till the bushes are once more forced into bearing by the perpetual sunlight. The same heat which frees the fruit brings into being the most prolific insect life in the world. The mosquito swarms on the tundra. No European can live there without a veil after the snow melts. The gun barrels are black with them, and the cloud often obscures the sight. Thus the insect eating birds have only to open their mouths to fill them with mosqui-

wagtails in this arctic region is accounted for .- New York Evangelist. Prince Christian of Denmark, had h been only a king instead of a prince, would certainly outrival the story of Alfred of old and the cakes. One day he had to review some troops at Bierre, a country town of small dimensions. Riding home, tired and thirsty, he stopped at a farmhouse to beg a drink. The old farmer's wife bade him welcome and enter. As she was at the moment pancake making, she asked him if he would like some. "Very much, indeed," replied the prince, and soon he was comfortably seated, enjoying his humble

toes, and the presence of swarms of ten-

der warblers, of cliff chaffs, pipits and

fare at the kitchen table. Having finished his meal, he asked the old dame how much he owed her. 'Nothing at all," was the answer. On his persisting that he would prefer paying, she patted his shoulder affectionately, saying: "You are a soldier, my son, and soldiers are always 'hard up. I never take anything from them." He suggested he was not quite so "hard as the generality of them. "Ob. I know better!" and with a knowing wink and a ned she turned to her pancake making. "It is quite true, good mother," said the prince, laughing heartily, "for, you see, my grandfather happens to be the king." "What?" cried his astonished hostess, dropping her whisk and nearly upsetting the frying pan in her fright. A second or two she gazed at him speechlessly, then remarked naively, "I should have asked you into the parlor, shouldn't I?"

Could Be Reached Still.

"Did you catch a glimpse of the footpad?" asked the policeman who was stooping over the insensible victim and examining his injuries. "Yes," answered the man whose

timely arrival had scared the murderous villain away. "He was a tough looking fellow, a little taller than I am and wore chin whiskers." The prostrate man shuddered, gasped

and moved his lips. Consciousness was returning. "Strictly speaking," the policeman heard him mutter feebly, "there is no such thing as chin whiskers. Whiskers grow on the cheeks. He wore a chin

Then the Boston man became unconscious again. - Chicago Tribune.

A PSALM OF LIFE.

Through the wild habel of our fever'd time The song of Homer concil, grave and stern, with tidings from the world's fresh, healthy Tidings which our worn, wearied age con

Unchang'd, through all the long, unnumber'd years,
The voice of Homer sizes the song divine,
Which tells of godlike tells, of heroes' tears
And of the punishment of Priam's line.

The battle in the plain is raging yet; The watch fires blaze; the beak'd ships line the shore.

For us the fee in grim array is set.

Ab, but do we fight as they fought of yore? For we, too, like the heroes long ago, Must wage slow wars and sail the bitter see Fierce is the conflict, loud the tempests blow,

And the waves roar and rage unceasingly. Still must we wander o'er the stormy main, "Twixt rocks and whirlpools a dread passage

Still must the sirens sing to us in vain, Still from the tolls of Circe must we brenk. Turn, then, to Homer's psalm of life and see How they endured whose pilgrimage is done And hear the message they have left for thee-

Only by patience is the victory won.

INCANDESCENT LAMPS.

-Macmillan's Magazine.

the Burned Out Filament May Be Replaced and Renewed. It has been generally supposed to be fruitless task to attempt the renewal of a burnt out incandescent electric lamp,

although there appears to be some economic fallacy involved in the destruction of what is except in one small if important particular a perfect piece of apparatus. It is not intended, as a rule, to give in this column descriptions of American devices or achievements drawn from foreign publications. This subject has, however, been taken up by the English journal, Industries and Iron, and, although it state that an American process for renewing these lamps after the filament has been broken has been developed, it does not give the name of inventors nor state that the process has come into anything like general application. Its description of the operation is therefore given for what it

is worth. It states that a commercial success has been made of a process for renewing burned out lamps which renders possible the use of the old bulb at a very slight expense. By the new method the collar, or bare end, of the lamp is not disturbed, the old filament being removed and the new one placed through a small hole in the lamp bulb made by removing the tip. The small hole is subsequently closed exactly in the same manner as in the case of the new lamp, leaving nothing to indicate in the finished, repaired lamp that it had ever been opened.

It is stated that some 400,000 lamps have been repaired by this method, the filament being inserted through the small hole referred to by a skillful twist of the hand and secured in position by a special carbon paste. The black deposit on the inside of the bulb is removed by fitting the lamp to the holder and removing it in a gas furnace, while immediately following this operation a small glass tube is fused to the opening made in the bulb, through which the lamp is exhausted. When this has been done and the last trace of air and gas absorbed, a blowpipo flame is directed upon the throat of the tube, which is melted into the point exactly in every respect a counterpart of the original lamp. - Providence Journal.

The Well Dressed Man. There is a certain professor in a certain university of the United States who once, at the beginning of one of his lectures on fine arts, got on the subject of the kind of pins worn in the neckties of young college men. He was a good lecturer and was always interesting, but this lecture was the most interesting of his course to the 300 boys who, heard him, and the whole hour was spent on necktie pins, their use and misuse and what they suggested. The gist of what he said was that there was no more reason why, a boy should wear a borseshoe with a whip across it all in gold than that houses should have sieves for roofs, and that as it was extremely foolish to put a big sieve on your house for a roof so it was quite as foolish to wear horseshoes on your neckties. The principle of this is that you should have a reason in what you wear as well as in other things and that senseless decorations, like horseshoes on neckties or neckties on horseshoes, are silly and unbecoming to a self respecting person. This particular example was only one to illustrate a principle, which is that nothing unusual, queer, out of the ordinary, is in itself a good thing-that, in fact, most things that are queer and out of the ordinary are likely, in the question of dress, to be in bad taste. A man's dress ought to be quiet, but it must be clean and well taken care of in every instance. The best dressed man is the man who, in whatever company he finds himself, is inconspicuous; who, you realize in an indefinite way, is well appointed, though you cannot well tell

why .- Harper's Round Table. Household Economics.

"I don't see, Ella, how you manage with your house money. If I give you a lot, you spend a lot, but if I don't give you so much you seem to get along with

dolph. When you give me a lot, I use it to pay the debts I get into when you don't give me so much."-Fliegende Where the Trouble Is.

"Why, that's perfectly simple, Ru-

"It isn't a bit of trouble to get married," said the airy young person. "No," spake the sedate one. "It is in being married that the trouble is."-Indianapolis Journal.

the east wind, 19 of them being of a disparaging character. The largest American fly is a little over half an inch in length.

There are 22 allusions in the Bible to

The oat plant is in Italy regarded as emblematic of music.

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