No human joy without its shaded sorrow. To spread as wide and deep its withering

The fullest pleasures tinges often borro From coming grief which darkens like the

No sounds of laughter with their echoes wak-The sunlight air in surges of delight,

But there are moans to show that hearts are breaking,

As if the transient folly to requite. The chandelier can never in its glowing Light up the splendor of the halls of pride. But that the tallow dip is faintly showing

The ghastly squalor where the poor reside. At the first dawn of the creation, The evening and the morning made the

day.

So thro' the world in every rank and station, The light and shadow hold alternate sway.

Here though the shades their sombre palls are casting, Here though the frosts the sweetest buls

are blasting. Their shadows come not, for no light is -Providence Journal.

GRANDMOTHER'S SIGNS

BY J. L. HARBOUR.

mother Ryder came to live at our house, sign, but a white one is a sign of '-She was my mother's mother, and one of She stooped over, caught Danny up in the best-intentioned little old women in her arms, and hastily left the room. the world. When grandfather died, my Auut Marv's, and there was great re- of the disaster threatening Danny. she wrote:

cup never pointed favorably to it, and with the dreadful conviction that the notice. last night I had a dream that I've dremp | end would come that very day. An amused smile came into father's his first birthday. face as read this letter aloud to us chil-

grandmother has old notions that we bring forth. need not say anything about, or mind at all, when she is here.

to our great delight, we saw father driv- visitors. From the orchard we went on Colonel must consider himself under aring up the long lane leading to our house, over a narrow bit of meadow land in rest. spring seat by his side.

to hear she began saying

"Why, bless my soul, how you have look at his watch, and said: growed! I declare I don't know tother red ribbon to his neck. Looks 'zactly home.' like the ambrotype of him I've got.

the left it'd been a sure sign I was going | this time. where I wasn't wanted."

"You know that you are wanted here, no matter what the signs say," said mother, as sh: took grandma into her arms and kissed her many times.

"ics, dear, I know it, I know it," said giandma; "but all the same, I couldn't have helped worryin' some if it had been the left toe.

We soon discovered that grandmother ing with painful deliberation. had a sign for everything that happened, and for much that didn't happen. When anything unusual occurred g. andma sudand predictions generally failed of fulfilment did not disturb her in the least.

One day I overheard mother sav: "Don't you often notice, grandma, that howl, in which I was joined by my ing the fence, that it would rain, sure, before night; but there was not a cloud him could be found.

paper says there was a perfect flood yes- earth. terday in Alabama.'

fiteen hundred miles from our home. My youngest brother was but three months old when grandma became a the little feet could never have strayed again disapp ared under the bed covermemler of our family. She was very into, fond of baby Danny, and was gratified to know that the signs she had had re-

happiness. "if he lives to grow up," she said, that mole on his n ck. That's a splen- father. did sign. And he's going to have a 'cow-lick' too; that's another good sign. don't seem possible that'-I hope to goodness, Susan, that you "It ain't possible, David," interrupt- over which the guard saw a stream of

mother. must not see himself in the glass until never touched our Danny. I didn't ever, he lived an entire day-long his first birthday! You'll never raise him dream of white colts with four wings enough to enable his brother, an officer if he does. I'm glad he's already tumbled apiece, for nothing."

out of bed; it's a sure sign he'll never be Grandmother's signs and omens were a my aunts.

whom we all loved so dearly that we were never found at all. glad grandma's omens did not portend The evening drew on. The sun went had a chivalrous regard for the rights of "Are you not well?" asked father.

he spoke. "I hope this whole family may keep Parties of men and boys were search- with the rope or marry him with the as well for a year to come as I am now," ing the neighboring woods and planning ring. Tradition says the moids were

Baby Dan sat in his high chair by and we were sitting, tearful and anxious. grandma's side, and in the midst of the in mother's room, when we heard a loud morning meal she suddenly dropped her | commotion outside.

"Why, grandma, what is it?" cried Darius Bertram, and, high on his shoulmother in real alarm. "Poor little dear," she cried; "he effort to talk, sat -- Danny! ain't long for this world! I've dreamed three nights of white colts. I toll you, said Uncle Darius, as he put Danny into Susan, what'd happen if you cut his toe-

I told you!' Grandma's distress was so evident that

that all signs fail at times." "Mine don't," said grandma, in a tone bedpost. I know what that means, Susan. Danny ain't going to be here very long; you'll see that he isn't. And the you find it?" worst of it is that he'll be took off sudden, and in some uncommon way."

No reasoning could shake grandmother's conviction in the least, and her continued depression and gloomy predictions made us all very uncomfortable. Indeed, so strong is a superstition that note. It was written on a small leaf like We should not droop or falter thro' despair, not one of us children could help looking upon dear little Dan as a doomed he spoke, opened it and sat down lookchild, in spite of mother's arguments to ing very foolism the contrary.

Grandmother had other unfailing signs indicating Danny's early demise. A white kitten came to the door one day, and grandma shook her head gloomily. "But I have always heard that was a

sign of good luck to have a kitten come to the house," said father. "Not a white k tten," replied Grand-We were all very glad when Grand- ma. "A black or gray kitten is a good

Ah old white rooster that we had, brothers and sisters, as well as myse'f, crowed on the doorstep that day, and were afraid that grandmother would make grandma ordered his instant execution her home at our Uncle Nat's or at our as the only means of averting his share

joicing when the letter came in which Grandmas signs multiplied fast, and were of a positive, never failing charac-"I did think at first that I'd better go ter. She came down to breakfast one to Mary's, but the grounds in my coffee- beautiful June morning, bowed down as though they were things beneath her

three times running, that made it clear to | Danny's condition did not warrant an my mind that I'd better come to you. I expectation of death from disease, at all would start to-morrow if it wasn't Fri- events. He seemed to be snapping his day, and I sometimes think the Friday little pink fingers at all kinds of signs as sign runs into Saturday, too; so I will he lay in his c adle, kicking up his heels not start until Monday, which will bring and crowing gleefully. He was almost me to your house on the day the moon a year old at this time, an I grandma his life under the most extraordinary fulls, and I take that to be a good sign." had said that he would never live to see circumstances, prefering death to dis-

During the forenoon we were visited dren, and he burst out laughing when I by several of our relatives who had Calvados, France, on the road to Cher-"I'd just like to know what coffee set. the day at our house. We were delighted breach of military discipline. tlings and dreams and the moon have to to see them and gave ourselves up to a

After dinner, which was the great event of the day, the entire family, with with Grandmother Ryder seated on the search of wild strawberries, which were abundant.

> time," until father, bethought him to blow my brains out." "Why, it's nearly four o'clock. We

When we reached the house we found

Bless all your little hearts, anyhow! grandma fast asleep in her rocking-chair consigned to the military prison, and I'll know which is which 'fore two on the pia za, a lock of her gray hair When father helped her out of the and her wrinkled hands crosse I peace might be done, the Colonel was given a wagon she struck her foot on something, fully in the sunshine that fell across her cell with a loophole in the door, through

> "I gues: he has," said grandma; "I haint heard a sound from him."

Mother stepped hurriedly into the room in which Danny always took his his hand rapidly under some clothing as uoonday nap. She came out instantly, if he were trying to lay hold of some

Bertram will never be seen again on this earth. The signs don't fail me.' I semember that I set up a dreadful

your signs do not come true! You said brothers and sisters. Father and our averted. After supper the Colonel reyesterday when you saw the cat scratch- friends began an immediate and thor- tired for the night, the guard was reough search for Danny, but no trace of lieved, and toward morning a third took in the sky all day, and not a drop of rain Grandmother encouraged us by saying, apparently resigned himse'f to the fate, from time to time, between her broken

Mother broke down entirely after a The proof was incontrovertible, not short time, and lay crying on a lounge, withstanding the fact that Alabama was with one of my aunts bathing her tem- the trunk, and which had escaped the ples and talking soothingly to her. We looked everywhere -- in places that sharp blade, and the hand that held it,

"In the highest and the lowest and the lone- closed, but with the sheet drawn neatly

haven't allowed him to look in a look- ed grandmother. "I'm satisfied that I blood suddenly flow. He shouted and pudding cold. hadn't been asleep ten minutes when threw open the cell door. It was too "I don't know, I'm sure," said you folks came home, and I know that late; the Colonel seemed to be in the no one was near the house be ore you agonies of death. "Why, Susan," cried grandma, he came. No. no, David, human hands In spite of this terrible wound, how-

> "What on earth would colts of any time to receive his words. kind want with Danny?" asked one of "I have been slandered," he gasped,

source of uneasiness to herself only. An hour and more passed, and Danny name to be tarnished. I wish my body Mother early took occasion, privately, was not found. We hurried to the near- laid by the side of our sainted mother. to instruct us older children on the sub- est neighbors. They had not seen any I swear that I am worthy of it." Then ject She told us dreams had no mean-suspicious characters in the neighbor- came profuse bleeding and death. and be mixed with the potatoes. ing, and that "s'gns" were silly and hood, and knew nothing about Danny's New York Sar. meaningless inventions. We were not, disappearance. They came to our house she said, to mind what grandma said, but in great numbers, full of sympathy and were to largan I respect her under all hir owing rem niscenses of similar disappearances in which the missing chil- custom, which is to be found in the Bab, Fan was a winning I ttle fellow, dren were either found dead or were ancient records of Castle Mona, showing

anything disastrous to him, even though down. Mother had said over and over women. A decree in the black-letter we did not believe in signs. But one again that we must find her baby before book ordains "that if a man was proved day grandma come down to breakfast night came on. She could not endure to have wronged a maid the Deemster without her usual morning smile and the thought of having him away when was the hand to her an ax, a rope and a cheery greeting. She looked very solemn, the darkness came. Father began to ring, that she might deal with the recaland spoke soberly when she spoke at all. grow pail and his voice trembled when citrant lover. She had the choice to

knife and fork, threw her arms around In a moment the door was thrown open and there stood our big, jolly Unele der, laughing and making a desperate

"Well, such a time and nobody to it!" mother's outstretched arms. nails of a Sunday, or let the other "O Darius! where did you find him."

children raise your parasol in the house. cried mother. "I found him lying in his bed about half-past three this afternoon. My wife none of us felt like laughing, and mother and I were driving into town and called here to see you, but found no one at Don't worry, mother. You know home but grandmother and baby. Grandmother was asleep and baby seemed to be having a lonely sort of time of it of deep conviction. "And as I was lay. kicking up his heels in his crad e. So ing in bed this morning, a little bird flew wife and I thought we'd take him out in at the window, and lighted on my for an airing, the day being so fine. I wrote a little note on a leaf of my pocketdiary, telling you we had him. Didu't

"No," said father; "where did you put it? "Why, I pinned it to baby's pillow, didn't I? I know wife said for me to. But I'm such a forgetful fellow that I don't know really where I did put that

this." He drew out his pocket-diary as

'Well, I swan!" he said; "ef I didn't clean forget to tear the no'e after I'd written it. I mu t be getting loony !"

We were detained in the village much longer than we expected," said Aunt Harriet, Uncle Darius's wife; "and I was afraid you would worry about baby, but he has been just as good as he could be, and he seemed to enjoy the ride so very much. I couldn't find his cloak to put on him, but I had a light shawl with me, and I found his little ever-day sunbonnet out in the yard. It was good enough to wear. To think of the anxiety the I ttle chap's ride has cost you!"

Grandmother was down on her knees crying over Danny, and of course not one of us said a word to her about those unfulfilled omens.' It was months before the words "signs" and "omens" passed her lips. Then she spoke of them

They certainly had no power over Danny, for I have often heard him telling this story to his own children .-Youth's Com au or.

A Determined Snicide.

A gallant French officer has just taken

The occurrence took place at Lisieux, driven a distance of ten miles to spend bourg. He was accused of a flagrant

The charge, so far as it concerned that day of en owment. Even grandma joined officer, was turned over to the military "Nothing, my dear; nothing at all," in our pleasure, seeming to forget her authorities. General Dumont then sent said mother, laughing softly. "But doleful prophecies of what the day would for Ruffet and informed him of the accusation that had been made against him. He added that, as the matter had gotten into the public prints, it would We lived in the country on a splendid the exception of grandma and baby Dan, be necessary to make a formal investigafarm. On the next Wednesday afternoon, strolled out into the orchard with our tion, and that during its progress the

"General," was Ruffet's reply, " I am the vict m of an outrageous attempt to She waved her handerchief, and six Then we went up a grassy hillside and levy blackmail. Not a word of the eager children set off on a run to meet into a little grove of oaks and elms. charges is true, but I will not allow my her. We had not seen her for three There we all sat down on the grass and name and my reputation to be tarnished. years, and as soon as we were near enough enjoyed what we called "a real so lable If you order an investigation I shall

"You understand, sir," General Dumont answered, "that I must do my from which, but I guess that's Bertie, have been away three hours. Danny duty; the investigation must be held; and that little girl with the ruffled apron | will have quite worn grandmother out | and in order that you may not carry out is Mamie, and that's Tommy with the with the care of him. We must hurry your threat, I shall at once place you in

confinement,' No sooner sa'd than done. Ruffet was strict orders given that he should be blown over her face by the June wind, constantly watched. In order that this and would have fallen had he not caught her.

'Mercy on us!" she said. "I'm glad I "Where is Danny?" asked the mother.

'Where is Danny?" asked the mother. stubbed my right toe. If it had been "It isn't possible that he has slept all trunk was brought to him. He offened it in the presence of the guard, but it apparently contained nothing more than a change of linen and a few toilest articles. quite pale, and saying, in a trembling concealed weapon, sprang on him and voice: "He isn't there; he's gone!" seized his hand, in which the prisoner "What—did—you—say, Susan?' asked grandmother rising to her feet and speaking with painful deliberation.

"He's gone!" said mother again.

Grandmother gave a low moan, sank back in her their and speaking which they rolled over and over on the floor of the cell. For a second back in her chair, and said solemnly: "I the Colonel seemed to have gained the dealy recalled so nothing in the manner knew it would be so. You laughed at mastery, but by a supreme effort the in which she had previously been fore my signs, Susan. You wouldn't hear guard succeeded in opening the latter's warned of it. The fact that her signs to them. I feel in my bones that Danny clinched fist and getting hold of the

Ruffet appeared to bear his disappo'ntment calmly, and the guard congratulated himself that all danger was up the unintermitted watch. Ruffet had and was sleeping quietly. What guard "Why, Susan!" cried grandma, in a sobs: "It's no use to hunt for him. He's No. 3 did not see, however, was that the tone of great surprise. "The morning gone. He'll never be seen again on this prisoner had half opened his eyes, and cautiously thrust one hand under his pillow. He thus grasped a razor, that had been in a concealed compartment of vig lance of the prison authorities. The Ruffet lay on his back, his eves up to his lips. He seemed to be asleep. gurding him were favorable to his future They engerly sought, but they found him The eyes of the soldier were not re-"It looks to me like a case of kidnap- could see the slightest movement of the "he'll be a smart and a rich man. See ping," said one of my visiting uncles to muscles of his face, and yet at that very moment the prisoner had committed "So it does," said father; "and yet it suicide by cutting his throat,

His head rolled over on the pillow,

of higher rank, to reach the prison in "for money, but I would not permit our

A Curious Manx Custom.

An English writer quotes a curious that for many centuries Manxmen have behead him with the ax, to hang him to drag the streams. It was nearly dark, usually lenient."- Westminster Review.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

To Clean Laces. up by old age. How to Can Beef.

manner: The meat is cooked by roasting, baking, or boiling, and either fresh or corned. When well cooked it is cut into suitable pieces and packed firmly in the cans, without the heads, so that the contents can be made solid and fill the can completely. The covers are then soldered on and the cans are put into a boiler with a solution of chloride of lime, which boi's at a much higher heat than water, or in water under pressure. This produces a heat which destroys all germs of decomposition and leaves the meat in such a condition that it will remain unchanged as long as air is excluded from the cans. For domestic use meat of any kind may be canned or preserved by cooking it thoroughly, cutting it up free from bone and pressing it while hot in glass cans and then pouring hot me'ted lard or tallow to fill the bottles. The bottles are immediately sca'ed. Meat thus put up will keep a long time. This is a good way to put up sausage-meat and game when it is plentiful. - New York Times.

Bright Hints. Jewelry can be made to look like new by washing in ammonia and water or alcohol, then rab and dry, polishing with prepared chalk applied with flannel or chamo's skin. Silverware to be kept bright should never be washed in soapsuds; clear water is best. To prevent articles from tarn shing, warm them and apply with a soft brush a thin solution of collodium in alcohol. The ware can be brightened by rubbing with a flannel or chamois skin dipped in whiting or chalk, then with a newspaper Brass can be cleaned by scouring with ashes and soapsuds and afterward with vinegar mixed with salt heated to a boiling point, then dry thoroughly and brighten with a newspaper. Lime free from gri m ved with alcohol applied with leather will g ve a beautiful polish to steel. To give stoves a good lustre add either alum or sugar to good polish. Tin pans can be prevented from rusting by heating them and rubbing well with linseed oil and heating again. Wood ashes or whiting (which is better) mixed with kerosene

will brighten them. - Detroit Free Press. Some Simple Remedies.

For a sore throat cut slices of fat, boneless bacon, pepper thickly, and tie Sergeant-at-Arms was directed to remove around the throat with a flannel cloth. him. When stung by a bee or wasp, make a paste of commod earth and water, put on the place it once and cover with a cloth. For a cold on the chest a flannel rag wrung cut in boiling water and sprinkled with turpentine, laid on the chest, gi es the greatest relief. When a felon irst begins to make its appeara felon ake a lemon, cut off one end, put the ethe better. For a cough, boil one it will seem to think better, of it and back out. A remarkable instance of this there of flaxseed in a pint of water, Grain and aid a little honey, one ounce kind I heard of once, where a famous of rock candy, and the juice of three Manitoba guide courageously advanced hot as possible. Often after cooking a two half-grown young bears, and by a meal a person will feel tired and have series of ridiculous monkey-shines and to appetite. For this beat a raw egg acrobatic maneuvers on the ground withuntil light, stir in a little milk an sugar in a rod or two of the bears filled them and season with nutmeg. Drink half an with such astonishment and apparent hour before cating. For a burn or scald, fear shat the three retreated into the make a paste of common baking soda woods with all rapidity. The guide's and water, apply at once and cover with gun had snapped in both barrels, he hava linen cloth. When the skin is broken ing drawn on the old bear before the apply the white of an egg with a feather; young ones appeared. He afterward said this gives instant relief, as it keeps the air from the flesh. At the first signs of tried the turning of a handspring and a run-round, take a cup of wood ashes, put in a pan with a quart of cold water, put the pan on the stove, put your finger like measures. He had been told once in the pan, keep it there until the water | that a hunter had frightened a mountain | begins to boil, or as long as it can be borne. Repeat once or twice if neces. and he found that it worked to perfection sary .- Good Housekeeping.

Recipes.

DELICIOUS RICE PUDDING .- Wash and pick a cupful of rice; put into a pudding mold with one quart of milk; steam for two hours. Eat with cream and sugar.

and serve on a hot plate.

moved from him for an instant. He stewed cranberries. Make a custard by

SWEET POTATOES SAUCE. - This is a very fine way of utilizing left over sweet petatoes: Fry a slice of onion in Monotonous, continuous sounds are a pan; then remove it. Cut up two recommended by various persons a proboiled sweet potates into slices, then motive of s'eep. Any one who has exinto dice, and fry them lightly in the perienced the murmur of the insect and pan. Shape them as you would an ome- leaf life of a forest knows how quieting let, add salt and pepper and a little it is. So the purling of the waters, the chopped parsley, and turn out on a hot humming of a hive of bees, the buzz of dish. The onion flavor removes the pe-culiar flavor of the cold potatoes without distant factory, all act as lullables. And its own flavor being recognized. If the Mr. S. N. Stewart asserts in the Scientific onion is not objected to it can remain American that there is no better sleep

be cooked as our ordinary white bean, Monthly. but with a gravy it is more desirable, as it may be served at almost any meal. The debating club at Centralia, Ill. gravy or rich soup stock; add the neces- chicken?" sary salt and pepper. Now add a quart of cold boiled beans; simmer long enough to heat them thoroughly; add a has been put is the building of chimneys. squeeze of lemon juice, and they are It is made in the form of blocks which ready for the table. If the beans are are joined with silicious cement.

very dry they should be soaked and

boiled before using them. PURE A LA REINE. -Boil a fowl in two Great care should always be used in quarts of water until tender; add two cleansing and doing up expensive lace sprigs of parsley, a leaf or two of soup or fine embroidery, so as not to break celery, a quarter of an onion, one young the meshes or threads in the work. They ca rot, salt and six whole peppers; simmust never be rubbed, but patted in the mer slowly and add more water as the hands. This will take out the soiled quantity in the saucepan evaporates. places. Then put into an earthen dish | kemove the fowl when done. When and pour boiling hot water over them. | cold, skin and cut up the meat. Soak a Let them stand till cool, then rinse in quarter of a loaf of home-made bread clear or blued water, if they are white; and chicken together. Skim and strain if the yellow tint is desired, a little the broth; place it on the range, but do strong coffee put into the rinsing water not let it boil. Now rub the paste will give the right shade. Laces should through a fine sieve, add it to the broth, never be starched very stiff; it spoils whisk into it half a pint of lukewarm their beauty and makes them look un- cream, and a teaspoonful of flour. Some graceful and old. The figures must be of the chicken pulp may be rolled into picked out smooth; then spread on a little ba'ls and served with the soup. clean white flannel and press with a cool | According to the traditions of the kitchen iron. Laces treated in this way will this soup owes its name to no less a perpreserve their beauty until entirely used conage than the wife of Henry IV. Margaret of Valois, who was said to be very fond of it. A la l'eine is a term applied to dishes prepared according to Beef may be canned in the following the Queen's instructions, or that which is especially the food of her Majesty.

No Senator Ever Arrested. A Washington letter to the Philadelpnia Lelger says: If a Senator's arrest is ordered by the chair he remains in the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms until the Senate directs his release. The President pro, tem. has no more power. Once in arrest the on y motion that could reach the case under the rules would be to discharge him from castody, to refer his case to a committee to suspend or expel him. No man has ever been actually arrested while a member of the Senate or House of Representatives. John Chauncey, who has been an As-istant Sergeantat-Arms in the House since 1853, told me that throughout all the stormy scenes that have occurred in the halls of Congress, the extreme resource had never been resorted to, not even when Brooks assaulted sumner, or during the many fights that took place on the floor in the days preceding and succeeding secession. At one time McDougall, of California, caused such a disturbance on the floor of the Senate, while that body was in session, as to interrupt the proceedings. He was drunk and, did not know what he was doing. The Vice President called him to order repeatedly, and, as he would not obey, ordered the tergeant-at-Arms to take him into custody, but before the order was executed Uncle Isaac Bassett, who at that time as now was Doorkeeper of the Chamber, too's him by the arm and led him qu'etly away. A resolution but it was never a ted upon. On the 4th of March, 1871, Willard Saulsbury, the Senator from Delaware, and the brothers of the present Senator from that state, caused a similar disturbance. His term expired at noon on that day. He was very drunk and did not realize the situation. The succeeding Congress assembled immediately upon the expiration of the previous one, and Mr. Saulsbury, still supposing that he was a Se nator, attempted to make a speech. The presiding o licer, Mr. Colfax, called him to order and informed him that he was no longer a Senator. This Mr. Saulsbury disputed with a good deal of vigor. Again Mr. Colfax called him to order,

Scared Gr zzles. J.-H. Inman, a former fur contracting agent of the Hudson's Bay Company, said to a New York Sun reporter: "While I believe that a grizzly bear will in a majority of ca es wait for a fight with a man and take pains to get in the way of one, there are times when lemons; mix and boil well. Drink as upon three grizzlies, an old she one and that it was in a fit of desperation that he umping up and down, flopping his hands, and resorting so other unhunterlion away by similar absurd movements, in the case of the bears, although he did not encourage anyone to go hunting grizzlies armed with nothing more than a capacity to turn some saults,"

but he still refused to sit down, and the

New Economical Plants.

The Directors of the Saharumpur Gar-BOSTON BROWN BREAD STEAMED - dens, India, are cultivating a number of Cut into slices a loaf of stale Boston new plants, for accimatization. Among brown bread. Put a kettle of hot water them is the Acacia Scnegal, which, beon the range. On it place the steamer, sides yielding the best gum a abic, furput the slices in it, cover and steam fif- | n'shes a redd sh-brown wood, which teen minutes. When done butter quickly takes on a fine polish, and is used for weavers' shuttles. The Cedula adorata. BAKED CHEESE. - Take one cup and a or West Indian cedar, has a light wood half of finely chop; ed or grated cheese, of a mahagany color, even grained easily add half a cup of bread crumbs, one cup- worked and fragrant-the wood from ful of mi k, one egg, beaten light, a lit- which Havana cigar boxes are made. tle red pepper and salt to ta te. Put it Cencheris catharticus is a much valued in a buttered dish and bake fifteen folder-plant, which grows in sandyminutes in a quick oven. This is a good desert tracts. It is the Tuart of Austraway to use the last of a piece of theese, lia, a tree of magnificent proportions, when it becomes too dry to be nice which furnishes most excellent hardwood timber. The Myrica; or wax-PENRITH PUDDING. -Cut thin slices of myrtles, of North and South America, Penrith Pudding.—Cut thin sices of are cultivated for the wavy exudations bread and butter, spread them with on the r fruits, from which the wax mixing one pint of milk with two well is separated by boiling and skimming. beaten eggs and four tablepoonfuls of The truits of the Sapindus saponaria, or sugar. If this is not enough to cover the west Indian soap-berry, contain a large bread and butter double the quantity. quantity of a suponaccous matter, which Bake until the custard is set. This is a is used for washing clothes. The hard, good way to use stale bread. Serve the round, black seeds are worn as be is for necklaces. - Popu ar Science Monthly.

A Promotive of S eep.

guard than machinery. A person having KIDNEY BEANS IN GRAVY .- The red a spring or electric or water motor to run kidney bean, which is called the French her sewing machine need only remove bean by some dealers, is a very nutri- the needle, place the machine near the tious and wholesome vegetable, and may patient, and let it run. - Popular Science

Put in the frying pan an ounce of but- recently discussed the proposition: "If ter, half a teaspoonful of dry flour, and my hen flies over into your yard and lass a teaspoonful of minced onion; brown an egg, and your hen hatches a chicken slightly, and add half a pint of beef from it, which hen is the mother of the

The Funereal Month of March.

An observant metropolitan barber says that he can tell one's physical condition by the state of his hair! The Bible tells us that with his hair gone Samson lost his strength. The Romans considered baldness a serious affliction and Julius Clesar was never quite satisfied with himself

because his poll was bare. The face, however is the open book, and one can realily trace in its various expressions, lines, changes and complexion the state

of the system. The eye that is unusually bright and yet has a pallid brightness, the face upon whose cheeks nature paints a rose of singular beauty and flush, more marked in contrast with the alabaster appearance of the forehead and nose and lower part of the face, is one of those whom the skilled physician will tell you will some day dread the funercal month of March, because it is then that consumption reaps its richest harvest. Consumption they tell us is caused by this, that and the other tell us is caused by this, that and the other thing, by microles in the air, by micro-organisms in the blood, by deficient nutrition, by a thousand and one things, but whatever the cause, decay begins with a cough and the ramely that will effectually stop the cause of that cough cures the disease of the lungs.

That is all there is of it.
The cough is an evidence of a wasting. To stop it effectually, a remedy must be used that will search out the cause, remove that and then heal the lung and do away with the cough. This is the power, special to itself, possessed alone by Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption remedy. This is no newfangled notion of narcotics and poisons, but an old fashionel preparation of balsams, roots and herbs, such as was used by our ancestors many years ago, the formula of which has been secured exclusively by the present manufacturers at great trouble and expense. It is not a mere cold dryer. It is a system-searcher and upbuilder and a consumption expellant. Where others fail, it wins, because it gets at the constitutional cause and removes it from the system.

J. W. Hensaw, of Greensboro, Pa., on Jan. 15, 1888, reported that "he had derived more real benefit for the length of time, from Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption remedy than he had for years from the best state physicians."

If you have a cough, night sweats, "positive assurance in your own mind that you, oh-you; have no consumption," and yet lose flesh, appetite, courage, as your lungs waste away.you may know that soon the funereal month of March will claim you, unless promptly and faithfully you use the article named. If other remedes have failed try this one thoroughly. If others are offered insist the more on trying this unequaled preparation.

Some persons are prone to consumption. and they should never allow the disease to be come seated.

HORRIBLE DESERT SCENE.

Floating Arms and Legs and Other Queer Things Encountered.

"Whoop up the romping spooks out

east of Barstow," said John Carson, an

Atlantic and Pacific Railroad man, to a

reporter vesterday. "I saw you had

ago about the mirage on the Mojave

Desert and the myriads, of people that

were seen in boats about there. Well,

they're thickening up. In winter time,

you know, they always get thicker. For

eight months now I have been running the hundred-mile division out east of Barstow. The spooks used to loom up about every other day. Now we see them nearly all the time. They're the ghoulest lot of things, too, I ever did see. They appear in all sorts of shapes. At first they were a tolerably respectable lot of ghosts, clad in white, with faces York, New Haven and Hartford R. R., \$400,000. and hands that looked veay much like apparitions as shown in pictures, only they appeared and disappeared, floated horizontally and in every other position in the air, and always stayed about a quarter of a mile away from us. Now you can get within an eighth of a mile, and some of them are trigged out like Indians, with feathers in their hair and sometimes with a streak of red around their bodies. The scientists say that the increase in the phenomena is owing to the peculiar atmospheric changes at this time of the year. Whether it is or not, I know they would have a very hard time convincing the people of it who travel over our line. A woman last week who was from Illinois fainted dead away when she got a glimpse of a lot of them sailing on an imaginary lake. Lakes and green trees appear without number now on the Colorado Desert. Fringing these lakes with a circle of green and with the strange characters floating about on them, a queer sight is presented. You never can get nearer than an eighth of a mile to these lakes. There rose up in front of the engine last Saturday, however," said Mr. Carson, "the strangest conglomeration of figures that, I pre-sume, mortal eyes beheld. Ever see pictures of Dante's Inferno as illustrated by Dore? It was something like that -the weirdest, awfullest sight, an admixture of floating arms, legs and pieces of shrouds. Three or four white-faced women, as many gray-bearded men and a solemn-visaged priest in black robes floated in blue ether with the mass. Sol Anderson, our engineer, was the most scared man you ever saw. He put on every pound of steam he had, and we went tearing over the desert like mad. Wells-Fargo's agent, I thought, would have died. Lucky for us that the awful mirage hovered by the engine and ten-der, else we should have had a howling lunatic asylum aboard the train. Do you suppose I could have convinced them the things were not genuine? Not much. Fact is, I had all I could do to hold my own self level. Every time I looked at them I said: 'My God! those things are real! There can't be anything so clearly represented as that and not be genuine!' Well, they hovered there for full twenty minutes and then disappeared like a flash. Beyond were nothing but our green-fringed lakes. The desert just now is unusually hard and parched. The sun shines clear and warm. If the apparitions thicken I don't know what we will do with our people. Some of them are likely to go raving mad."-San Francisco Examiner.

Bartholdi's Great Work. The statue of Liberty enlightening the world, which stands on Bedloe's Island, in the harbor of New York, is one of the most sublime artistic conceptions of modern times. The torch of the goddess lights the nations of the earth to peace prosperity and progress, through Liberty. But "liberty" is an empty word to the thousands of per women enslaved by physical ailments a hundredfold more tyrannical than any Nero. To such sufferers Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription but the first progress of the pro vorite Prescription holds forth the promis of a speedy cure. It is a specific in all those de-rangements, irregularities and weaknesses which make life a burden to so many women. The only med eine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee printed

Florida estimates say, that 60,000 tourists left \$6,000,000 there during the season.

on wrapperenclos ng bottle.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 59:. During one week in Chicago, Ill., a dozen men

and women committed suicide. S:JACOB2 OIL

THE LEADING REMEDY.

THE TRADE SAYS SO.

The Suffering Class Says So To The Trade. ITS VIRTUES ARE PHENOMENAL.
ITS CURES ARE MARVELOUS. Chronic Cases 40 Years' Standing Cured Permanently.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere. The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

Cotton Fires.

Notwithstanding the general idea that cotton is capable of spontaneous ignition, it is nevertheless a fact that this phenomenon has never yet occurred. Owing to the recent fifty disasters, Mr. Dupre, chemist at Liverpool, England, was commissioned to ascertain the cause of the burning of the packet boat, "City of Montreal." Without any success, he made all possible experiments to provoke the spontaneous ignition of cotton. According to the chemical analysis, it was admitted that Indian cotton would be more liable to spontaneous combustion, however it never ignited, the American and Egyptian cotton having alone this unfortunate privilege. We are sure now that cotton is quite as inflammable as gun powder; a spark falling on a bale at the moment of its being put on board or unloaded on the quay, will suffice for a fire to break out at sea, on the quay, or even in the factory. Cotton often burns slowly, stopping smoke and smell, and fire does not burst out often for some time. The remedy consists in avoiding the presence of fire of any kind in the locality of the cotton, and in inclosing the bales with a more or less combustible matter. The result is perfectly satisfactory for Indian cotton, which never ignites when the bales are inclosed in a special wrapper of linen cloth, manufactured at Dundee, Scotland. Moreover, the bales should be lighter, like those of India, so that they could be more readily manœuvred without the aid of hooks which tear the covering .- French paper.

Cod Liver Oil.

Prof. Joel, of St. Petersburg, calls attention to the falsification of cod liver. oil, by pekroleum. This spurious product bought at druggists, contained 50 degrees of mineral oil and yet showed no suspicious signs from its outward aspect, taste or smell. The sick person who had been taking it had a rising in the stomach which smelt of petroleum. This caused the fraud to be suspected. According to Prof. Joel the adulteration of olive oil by petroleum is also much practiced in Russia.

The Five Sisters.

There were five fair sisters, and each had an aim— Flora would fain be a fash onable dame; Scholarly Susan's selection was broks: Co juettish Cora cared more for good looks;

Anna, ambitious, aspired after wealth; Sensible Sarah sought first for good health. So she took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and grew healt by and blooming. Cora's beauty quickly faded; Susan's eyesight failed from over-study; Flora became nevous and something in the Examiner several weeks | fretful in striving after fashion and a sickly family kept Anna's husband poor. But sensi-ble Sarah grew daily more healthy, charming and intelligent, and she married rich.

The amount on deposit in the savings banks of the United States is \$1,235,247,371.

Consumption Surely Cured. To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Remorse to a great political party in 1884. The three P's, when signifying Dr. Pierc 's Purgative Pe lets, bring Peace to the mind, Preservation and Perfection of health to the body. By building a \$400 culvert at Chatsworth, Ill.,

it would have saved \$500,000 damages.

The three R's brough , Regret Reproach and

The recent New York blizzard cost the New

Consumption, Wasting Diseases, And General Debility. Doctors disagree as to the r. lative value of od Liver Oil and Hypophosphites; the one supplying strength and flesh, the other giving nerve power, and acting as a tonic to the digestive and entire system But in Scott's EMULS ON of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites the two are combined, and the effect is wond-rful. Thousands who have derived no pe manent benefit from other prepara-tions have been cured by this. Scott's 1 mulsion is perfectly palatable and is easily digested by those who cannot tolerate plain Cod Liver

The Prince of Wales. Why is the Prince of Wales like a cloudy day? He is likely to reign. Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein is now the king of all cough medicines, and is a croup pre-



For The Nervous The Debilitated The Aged

URES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Head-

ache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all affections of the Kidneys. AS A NERVE TONIC, It Strengthens and Quiets the Nerves. AS AN ALTERATIVE, It Purifies and

surely, on the Bowel AS A DIURETIC, It Regulates the Kidnevs and Cures their Diseases Recommended by professional and business men. Price \$1.00. Sold by druggists. Send for circulars. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, BURLINGTON, VT.

AS A LAXATIVE, It acts mildly, but



Apply Balm into each nostril. El Se uza Ely Bros., 236 Greenwich St., N. Y. \$50 Gold Watch Given to the first person naming the short-ast book in the Bible before June 1st. To 2nd a \$25 Silver Watch. To next 25, \$5 Nickel Watches. Next 75, ele-gant Turquoise, Garnet or Persian Ruby set, rolled-gold Rings. Each person must send 25c. (postal note, silver or stamps), for choice of one heavy, rolled-gold wedding, or two heart rings, and postage on illust'd



Middleman's Profits. Send for Catalogue.

J. P. STEVENS & BRO., 47 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga. WANTED-A MAN! Can Earn a Natary from \$100 to \$200 a Month! We wants live, energetic man, who is not afraid of work, in every county in the Southern States. Such a mancan make the above amount, handling our goods. No capital required. Work the year round. H. C. HUDGINS & CO., Publishers, ATLANTA, GA.