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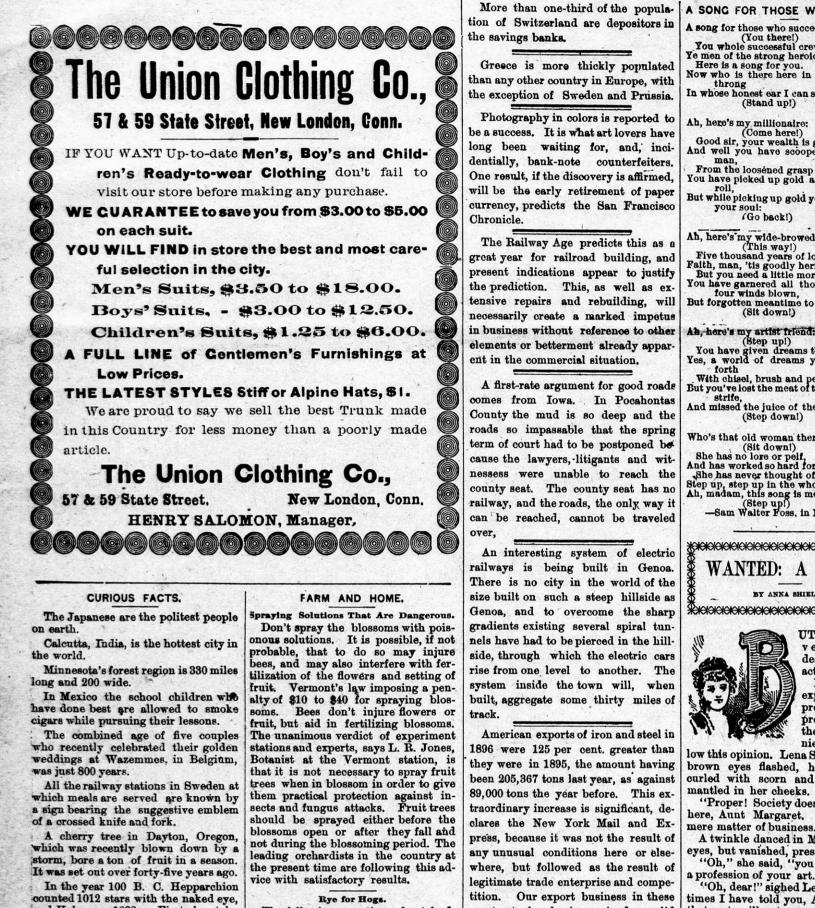
CHAS. A. KIBTLAND, Proprietor.

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NIANTIC, CONN., TUESDAY, MAY 18, 1897.

More than one-third of the popula- A SONG FOR THOSE WHO SUCCEED. A song for those who succeed: (You there!) You whole successful crew, Ye men of the strong heroic stripe, Here is a song for you. Now who is there here in this whole wid

Now with is those throng throng In whose honest ear I can sing my song-(Stand up!)

Ah, here's my millionaire: (Come here!) Good sir, your wealth is great, And well you have scooped your fortune, man, From the loosened grasp of fate. You have picked up gold as the long year. roll, But while picking up gold you have dropped

your soul: (Go back!)

Ah, here's my wide-browed sage: (This way!) Five thousand years of lore! Faith, man, 'tis goodly heritage, But you need a little more. You have garnered all thoughts from the four winds blown, But forgotten meantime to think your own But forgotten meantime to think your own: (Sit down!) Ah, here's my artist friend: (Step up!) You have given dreams to men, Yes, a world of dreams you have bodied forth With chisel, brush and pen; But you've lost the meat of the tough world's strife, And missed the juice of the vintage of life: (Step down!)

(Step down!) Who's that old woman there? (Sit down!) She has no lore or pelf, And has worked so hard for those she loved

Alter has worked so hard for thouse she loved she has never thought of herself; Step up, step up in the whole world's view; Ah, madam, this song is meant for you: (Step up!) —Sam Walter Foss, in New York Sun.

WANTED: A MODEL. BY ANNA SHIELDS.

UT it seemed so very strange, dear. Not exactly proper!" Miss Seymour expected to see precisely the expression upon the face of her niece as did fol-

ow this opinion. Lena Seymour's great brown eyes flashed, her pretty lips curled with scorn and a rich color

"Proper! Society does not rule down here. Aunt Margaret. Besides it is a mere matter of business. A twinkle danced in Miss Margaret's

eyes, but vanished, presently. "Oh," she said, "you mean to make

a profession of your art." "Oh, dear!" sighed Lena, "how many times I have told you, Aunt Margaret,

one who made books, music and art that art will not accept divided homage. I hope some day to call myself an daily companions. His conscience rebelled often at the eves grew luminous, the lips smiled as deceit he was practicing, but he hugged f some vision of beauty woke a glad the thought of the luxury he could ofresponse in Lena's heart, and her litfer his love, the toil he could spare her. tle white hands moved unconsciously June was yet young when the picture

A rugged sailor answered at once. "Bob, I am going to stay at Grant-ville for a few weeks. You will take

the yacht home!" Bob was too much accustomed to his master's sudden freaks to make any comment, and Mr. Gilroy, hastily se-lecting a few articles in his cabin, packed a valise and went ashore.

June had come. Lena had spent the merry month of May in a dream of perfect happiness. She meant no deception when she told her Aunt Margaret it was the rapture of artistic success that painted her cheeks, and made her eyes brilliant, her voice thrill with musical cadences. Every day, when the weather permitted, she was upon the beach, working with rapid fingers and swelling heart over her canvas. Every day, at the hour agreed upon, James Smith, fisherman, presented himself as her

model upon the liberal terms offered in the Grantville Gazette. Had Lena been brought up in society I know it would have been impossible for her to accept James Smith at his own word, as a Wilton fisherman. But the young artist was a child yet in many ways. She had been educated with the seelusion of a nun, in spite of her forign experience, and her devotion to her art had kept her still secluded from choice after she returned to her nome. It was, therefore, no amazement

but simply a'delight, to her, when the handsome fisherman, who looked one of nature's noblemen in his rough, picturesque dress, conversed with her intelligently, and paid her the courteous respect of a gentleman. Little by little, as they drew more closely to-gether in their daily intercourse, James Smith let the brilliant intellect, the traveled knowledge he possessed creep out into sight. He gave her to understand, without actually lying, that he had been a sailor, and so accounted for his familiarity with the scenes she had visited and carried graven on her heart and brain. He looked over sketch books, wondering at the power in the slender hands, the genius of the youthful brain, the fidelity of touch and eye, and, as the restraint of

strangeness wore away, his true man-hood asserted itself, and his heart rose his master. How could he but love her! With all her wondrous gift, she was the purest, simplest maiden he had ever met. Ladies he had known by scores, finished in every graceful accomplishment, but never one more exquisite in refinement than Lena. Peasant girls he had seen with "beauty unadorned," yet not one more unaf-fected than this artist maid in her dress of cheap print, her hair simply bound in heavy braids of golden lustre. There was the unaffected grace of girlhood, with the well-stored mind of

BEAUTIFUL MINORCANS.

RACE OF HANDSOME WOMEN FOUND IN FLORIDA.

CRABS AND THE MOON.

An Industry From Which Chesapeake

Vatermen Derive Profits.

Descendants of a Colony Brought From ming in third on the list, the oyster the Grecian Island of Minorca in 1767 -How 1500 People Were Deceived coming first and the scale fishes second in order of value, is of no mean and Heartlessly Treated Like Slaves. importance. On the contrary, to put

Down on the Hillsboro River, in Volusia County, Florida, here are the the annual income to the fishermen engaged in the industry at a hundred ruins of one of the oldest settlements thousand dollars would be to underestimate it. This crabbing industry in this country, and its history forms one of the most tragic episodes ever along the Chesapeake bay is a growth recorded of any place in the United States. The place is called New Smyrns, but there is nothing new or of recent years. At Queenstown, Kent Island and Eastern Neck Island, near the mouth of the Chester River, attractive about it, except the orange are the principal shipping points for trees, palmettos and green vines which Kent and Queen Anne's counties of the soft crab, or the scarcely less ap-petizing hard crab. nature distributes lavishly around. There is one class of people in the South who can never be induced to During the early season thousands visit New Smyrna, and the very sound of dozens of soft crabs were shipped of the name makes them shrink and from these points, and, strange to say, the prices obtained are governed by turn their heads away in shame and

the phases of the moon. The slough In the streets of St. Augustine toing season of the crab is after the dark day, says the Detroit Free Press, one of the moon, increasing as the moon occasionally catches a glimpse of a nears its full. Operated upon by the type of American beauty that fairly unvarying law of supply and demand, akes the breath away, and again he as the supply becomes more abundant sees traces of that type in so many other faces that he unhesitatingly atat the moon's full, prices often drop to ten or fifteen cents per dozen, while at other seasons the fancy prices of from tributes them all to the same source. What the Creole blood has done for so sixty to eighty cents are received. many women in New Orleans, the Mi-Labor-saving methods have nov norcan blood has accomplished for the entered into the soft crab fishery, and inhabitants of Florida. The wondrous from the tedious hoop-net method the eyes, the regular, classic features, and soft crab is now dragged for with nets he beautiful hair are all worthy of the as are other fish, and at one haul Greek slave-their real ancestral promany dozens are sometimes caught. A grassy shore or flat is the favorite

totype. The coming of the Minorcans, and resort for the sloughers, for there, to their subsequent slavery, was in this a great extent, they are out of the way wise: In 1767 a certain Captain of their inveterate enemies, eels and large fishes. It is only at the season of shedding its old for a new garment Andrew Turnbull obtained a grant of 60,000 acres in Volusia County, Florthat the crab grows and developes from ida, and named it New Smyrna. Florida had just been ceded to Great Brit-ain, but it was so thinly settled that a the small crustacean of the opening of the summer to the "channeler" at its small empire might have been built up close. From the fact that soft crabs in the middle counties without attractare shipped in smaller quantities, it ing any attention from the English would be impossible to aggregate the authorities. handsome results during a single

Captain Turnbull sailed for the Mediterranean after securing title to It is different, however, with the his land, and proceeded to dazzle the hard crab. On many trips of the eople of the Grecian isles with his Chester River steamers last season as air descriptions and promises of his many as one hundred barrels of hard New Smyrna. He was not the first crabs were shipped from Kent Island explorer or adventurer to misrepresent alone, which sold at prices varying the wonderful climate and products of from twenty-five cents per barrel to sunny Florida. He was so successful one dollar. At an average of fifty barin his persuasions that a colony of 1500 rels per day for a three months' season, deducting twelve Sundays, gives a total of 4400 barrels, and putting the men, women and children, chiefly Minorcans, were induced to embark with him for the new land. To make price at fifty cents per barrel, gives the the promises seem more real Captain handsome result for this point alone Turnbull offered to carry the colonists for less than three months' actual work to their new home free of cost, and of \$2200. With favorable conditions and good clothe and feed them for six months. luck attending, a single crabber will If at the end of that period any were wind up a day's work with \$15 added dissatisfied with the conditions of the new home, he would transport them to a season's profits. The trot line is back to Europe. But to those who desired to stay he would present fifty acres of land and twenty-five acres thereafter to every child born. each end a floater. What inducements could be fairer than these, fully set forth in the contract? Men and women of noble families joined the expedition and left was completed, and in the early mornpleasant homes behind them. But ing James Smith, Aunt Margaret and the prospects of the future home were more alluring than those at home, and

A HUMAN SOUL

A wise man walked by the river, And the water spirit's sigh As she yearned for a soul, it moved him, And he answered thus her cry:

The Chesapeake crab is now a commercial commodity, which, while com-Can you smile when your heart is aching "Can you smile when your heart is aching Remember when others forget? Laugh lightly while hope is taking Its final farewell of you; yet Meet the world and strive on to the ending Of life, be it ever so dread. Firm in faith, without faiter, unbending, With never a sigh or a tear?" "All this I can do," said she.

"Can you pause to do deeds of hindre In the midst of your deepest woo? For grief, it must not bring blindness To the trials of others below. You must ever strive on, and your sorrow, Though heavy and sore to bear, Remains till the dawn of that morrow, When pain it is no more there." "All this I can do," said she

Made answer the wise man slowly: "If this be so, and thou Canst bear grief, yet help the suffering, Thou hast a soul even now."

FUN OF THE DAY.

He-"What pretty hair that Miss Dashwood has-like spun gold." She (her rival)-"Yes-fourteen carrot."-Punch.

Albert-"Ethel is at last beginning to smile on my suit." John-"Well, I don't blame her. Everybody size laughs at it."-Twinkles. .

Ned-"Are they happy in their mar-ried life?" Tom-"Very. He still wears the neckties that she picks out for him."-Somerville Journal.

"And you never have had a tandem collision?" "No." "Well, that shows you never have had a very pretty girl on in front."-Chicago Record.

Friend—"Do you take any stock in campaigns of education?" Politician —"Oh, yes. There are some votes that can't be had in any other way."— Life.

Dusty Dan-"Yer seem ter be purty solid wid dat cook over dere. Wot's de reason?" Roving Rube--"You see we both rides de same make of wheel." -Twinkles.

Wheeler-"I suppose when flying machines are invented, you'll get one and be happy?" Mrs. Wheeler-"Yes, until the next year's model comes out."-Truth.

Wr. Elwell-"Isn't it strange, but * Mr. Elwell—"Ish't it strange, but true, nevertheless, that the biggest fools always marry the prettiest girls?" Mrs. Elwell—"Oh! you flatterer."— London Figaro.

It is claimed that an Atchison girl anintentionally cured a young man of the habit of kissing by using a face powder with a taste to it like quinine. Atchison Globe.

"Gaddles is a remarkable men. "In what way?" "He uses our take phone without making lead per-marks on the wall while he is talking -Chicago Record.

the most picturesque way of capturing "Why are you staring at my like that?" irritably asked the young lord this summer delicacy. A line several hundred feet in length has attached at the money le At intervals of a are an object of interest to me, my lord," replied the money lender.few inches are lines about eighteen inches or two feet in length, all well Fun. baited. The crabber, lying on his The Happy Man—"I tell yon, old fellow, a man doesn't know what real happiness is until he is married." Cynical Friend—"Then he finds out stomach in his boat, with net in hand, goes from end to end of this line, and at each trip finds a greater or less number of the baited lines with crabs that it consists in being single."on them. Large canneries have been Brooklyn Life. opened and the canned crab is now Simonsbee-"I have a chance to known as a commodity of commerce in marry two girls; one is pretty, but a sections where a live crab has never mere butterfly, as it were, and the been seen.-Washington Star. other, though plain, is an excellent housekeeper." Mr. Russell, of Chicago-"Take the pretty one first."-John Duffield, of Cedarville, N. J., Indianapolis Journal.

A Muskrat Farm.

s the owner of a muskrat "farm" that

eral thousand pelts next season .--

One Sign of Vanity in Bismarck.

The doorpost shows that ex-Chan-

cellor Bismarck is prodigiously proud

of his great height, and the size of his

sons and daughter. Under the date of

December 31, 1880, it bears a record

of the height of each member of the

family, penciled by the Prince him-

self. The inscription is as follows:

Prince Bismarck, 6 feet 2 inches.

Count Herbert, 6 feet 11 inches.

Rantzau (the son-in-law), 5 feet 101

Princess Bismarck, standing on tip-

Marie (Countess Rantzau, the only

daughter), 5 feet 8 inches.—New Orleans Picayune.

The Chinook.

In the Northwestern States a pe-

culiarly warm, dry wind, called the

Chinook, which has a wonderful power

of "eating up" snow, occasionally pre-

vails, and a remarkable visitation of

this wind occurred in Oregon and

Washington last December. Professor

Ward, writing in Science, calls atten-

tion to the close resemblance between

the Chinook winds of the Cascades and

Rocky Mountain regions and the cele-

brated foehn winds of the Alps. Both

blow down from the mountain ranges,

and both produce effects, in the sudder

iquefaction of snow, that are almost

narvelous. There is no mystery about

them, although they require particular

conditions of atmospheric pressure,

combined with certain effects arising

from the position of the mountains

with respect to the isothermal lines, or

lines of equal temperature. - Boston

William, 6 feet 4 inch.

toe, 5 feet 81 inches.

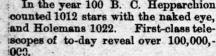
inches.

Cultivator.

Philadelphia Times.



The following questions about feedgreat staples having gained a solid ing rye to swine are asked John foothold, is entirely likely to continue







Canada claims to have the oldest newspaper in America. The Halifax Gazette made its first appearance in 1752, and is still published under the name of the Royal Gazette.

A Parisian lamplighter makes his rounds on a bicycle, with a long torch carried over his shoulder. He guides the wheel with his left hand, and is so expert that he lights the lamps withont dismounting.

A Bath (Me.) gunner was over in the Woolwich woods and wounded a rabbit and before the hound could bring him down the little sprite had reached the river and had swam over 100 feet before a second shot had ended his career.

In one of the Canary Islands there is a tree that, as the evening come on, quite frequently rains down a copious shower of water from its tufted foliage. This forms a pool at the base of the tree, which the natives use as drinking water, it being absolutely pure and fresh.

Dowestoft, a seaside place of fashion in England, is the chief seat of the herring industry-in fact it possesses the largest market of its kind in the world. The busiest time of the year is the midsummer and autumn or home fishing. Herrings are bought at so much a "hundred."

One of the paying professions of Paris is said to be that of a trunk-packer. In many of the little trunk stores you can hire a man who will pack your trunk artistically, folding expensive gowns and other garments in tissue paper, and stowing away delicate brica-brac in the safest way.

Dr. Carl Dandstriner, President of the Vienna Society for the Protection of Animals, says that in the large cities of Italy "huge piles of nightingales larks, finches, and of late, even swal lows," are seen on the market stalls. These little creatures are caught by the wholesale in fowlers' nets during the fall of the year, when the birds are migrating to the south.

Pestiferous Buffalo Gnats.

John W. Rusk, of Bellport, N. C., writes to the New York Sun regarding the buffalo gnat:

"I think that, as a native of North Carolina would say, the entomologists have not 'met up' with the gnat in question; possibly it is not distributed over a large area of the country. I met the gnats several years ago in Arkansas, on the bottom lands of the St. Francis River, and think they were the greatest day pest I ever saw. In shape they resemble a buffalo somewhat; hence the name. They do not bite or sting their victims. They have a disagreeable habit of flying from the ground and striking one in the face. But the chief trouble is that they crawl into the mouth, nostrils and the ears and deposit their eggs, which hatch in a very short time. The larvæ eat away the membranes, causing death to large numbers of stock of all kinds, and of many game animals.

"The planters on the St. Francis set old logs afire in the woods for smoke to protect stock, which will eagerly rush to the smudge and stand in it to get rid of the pest.

"On one occasion I was kindling a fire to keep off gnats, when a large buck deer came rushing to the smoke and stood in it, not heeding my pres-ence. In a few minutes a flock of wild tarkeys and also four or five wild hogs came for protection. It is not an uncommon sight to see a mule before the plow, trudging along with a bucket con-taining a smudge hanging from- its neck. The mule will keep its nose over the moke as much as possible. The guat cannot stand smoke."

Homestead: (1) Is unground rye good for fattening hogs? Corn is far superior to rve for fattening hogs, and if rye is fed it should be ground, mixed with bran and shorts or ground oats and made into a

swill before being fed. (2) Is rye good for young pigs after they are old enough to eat, not as full feed, but, say once a day? Is it a healthful food? Rye makes good,

healthful food for pigs when ground and made into swill, but it is altogether too strong when fed alone, and should be mixed with shorts and ground oats. (3) Would soaked rye, once a day, make good feed for sows suckling pigs? No, it is altogether too strong a food,

and, as already stated, should not be fed alone. (4) Would corn, oats and rye ground, make a good swill for suckling pigs; also would it be good for the pigs and in what proportion should the grain be mixed? Would some bran mixed with the foregoing make it any better? Neither corn nor rye meal is fit for brood sow and should not be fed for the reasons already given. Ground oats, shorts and bran, made into a swill, are far better adapted for brood

sows, either before or after farrowing than such strong, heavy grain as ry and corn. If corn or rye meal are fed it must be sparingly, or fever in the sows will result, causing, perhaps, the loss of the pigs.

Mulched Fruits.

Strawberries need to be carefully mulched with clean straw or some material of this kind during the fruiting season as a protection to the fruit. otherwise the rain may beat the fruit down on the ground and dirty it, if it does nothing worse. In nearly all cases in growing strawberries it will pay to keep well mulched during the fruiting season. With some varieties of strawberries

it is an additional advantage if applied in good season, and that is with varieties that blossom early; mulching tends to retard the starting of the bud, and in this way helps to lessen

the risks of being injured by the late freezes. If there are any weeds that may start up and force their way through the mulch they can rarely be pulled up, but necessarily they will be but very few that will come through a good

mulch. There are some varieties of nearly Il kinds of fruits that will be benefited in the same way, varieties that have a tendency to push their ends out and blossom early. Such varieties are often injured, if the fruit is not killed entirely by late freezing. Mulching elps to retard the starting of the

buds. Respherries and currants especially are benefited by mulching during the winter and early spring.

With the greater part of young fruit trees the better plan is to mulch during the winter as a protection against the injury so often resulting from thawing and freezing.

But as soon as the soil is in a good condition for working the mulch should be removed and and a thorough work-

ing of the soil be given. Giving thorough cultivation during the early part of the growing season, and keeping well mulched during the hot, dry weather of summer, is one of the best plans of managing a young orchard, at least until it becomes seasonably well established.-The Silver Knight.

Big Market for Our Beef.

Version countries are paying the United tates for hest and beet products at the see of Eve and a half millions dollars body ever has a thing stelen.

n steadily growing proportions.

The penalty for making love in public in New York is \$5. It was so decided by Magistrate Mott in the Center street police court. Eugene F. Looran, a member of the fire department, was arraigned by Policeman Houry, charged with disorderly conduct, the specific complaint being that the gallant fire laddie had hugged and kissed

a young woman on the street, the caresses being graciously received. The love-making occurred last Friday night in the shadow of the elevated tracks, and it was developed in court that inasmuch as the fireman is on duty almost continuously he is unable to call upon his sweetheart. Instead she is compelled to receive his company on the sidewalk. When Policeman position." Houry espied the couple he procured a lighted candle and stole upon the

lovers. The Magistrate ended the case by imposing the fine. Under a State law, enacted for the purpose of extending the work of the

Cornell Experiment Station, so as to give an educational impulse to the farmers of New York State, an attempt is being made to establish the study of nature in country schools, announces. the New York Post. For this purpose a seres of leaflets have been prepared for the teachers of public schools, following which the pupils are asked to investigate how a squash plant gets out of its seed, to trace the growth of the fruit-spurs, flower-beds, leafbuds, etc., of an apple twig and the like. The most interesting suggestion, as also the most practical, is that each school child grow a few plants during the summer and study their growth. It is specifically asked that the children race and began her sea picture-her grow sweet peas and asters, two handfirst large one on canvas. It was too early in the season for seaside visitors. some flowers of various colors, whose cultivation is comparatively easy. It is expected that many children will enter upon the garden experiment enthusi-

such matters soon wanes, and something more than the desire to learn nature's ways will be needed to insure the success of the gardens. This stimulous might be supplied by competitive exhibitions of the flowers in

An Unintentional Insult. A London exquisite-in America he would be called a dude-had gone into West End restaurant, and was far

schoolrooms.

from pleased with the way in which his order was filled. "Do you call that a veal cutlet?" he lemanded of the waiter. "Why, such a cutlet as that is an insult to every

self-respecting calf in the British Empire." The waiter hung his head for a mo ment, but recovered himself, and said,

provisions. in a tone of respectful apology: "I really didn't intend to insult you. sir."-Spare Moments.

Pray Five Times a Day. A gentleman traveling in Persia says

he has been in a town where the bells ring for prayer five times a day, and business men rash out of their offices to the churches, leaving their places of business alone and unlocked, and no

fisharman! He mused a moment, then called:

to clasp each other; "now I can only hope and dream, work and pray!" Then she came suddenly out of this Lena stood upon the beach looking little ecstasy and said: upon its beauty. It was to be packed-

"I sent an advertisement to the 'Grantville Gazette' yesterday, and it and sent to New York in the afternoon, and Lena, her heart full, said, softly: s published to-day." She took a folded newspaper from "How can I live if it is a failure?" Believing she spoke of actual pov-

her pocket, opened it and read: "WANTED.--A fisherman to stand as model for an artist. Terms liberal. Apply at No. 8 Seaview Terrace, Ocean Place, Wilwhelming love controlling him, spoke

out. It would make my story too long "By the way, Aunt Margaret, the to tell the words that made Lena's heart utter absurdity of that address never tremble and her eyes grow misty, while struck me so forcibly as it does at this Aunt Margaret's wrath was kindling at moment. 'Ocean Place'-a strip of

the fisherman's presumption. sea beach half a mile in extent! But when Lena's hand was fast pris-'Seaview Terrace,' four empty and one oconed in his own, when her eyes, lovecupied cottage. I suppose all the poplighted, were drooping and her cheeks ulation of Wilton will apply for the blushing under his gaze, James Smith aid:

"But nearly a week passed, every "But, though I have once deceived day bringing a repetition of the adveryou, Lena, you may trust me now, for tisement, and not an answer reached all time." Seaview Terrace. Lena worked busily "Deceived me?" she cried, shrinking at her picture, a seascape, with a group a little.

of children in the foreground, a woman "I am not James Smith, but Mortiwatching the waves upon a rock to the mer Gilroy; not an honest, hard-working right, and a great blank space for the fisherman, only an idle, useless gentlefisherman, who was to come to greet man. You will not need to work when her. The subject was not very new or you are my wife, Lena, but can paint very original, but Lena was treating it for pleasure only." wonderful power for a young Then Lena's eyes flashed merrily, and she would have spoken, even if artist. She had worked faithfully under good masters in London, Paris and Aunt Margaret had not said dryly: Rome for six years, and was an artist "Perhaps it would be a good time to born. Her father had been proud of tell Mr. Mortimer Gilroy who you are." her genrus, giving it full scope, while "Do not look so bewildered," Lena said. "I am not masquerading. I she was yet a mere child, and when he died he charged his sister to let Lena am simply what you know me-Madehave her will, if she wished to continue leine Seymour, artist. But Aunt Marher studies. So the girl, then only garet wishes me to tell you that I paint seventeen, when her routine of studies now, have painted for years, solely for with her masters was over, took her pleasure! I love my art! I have loved easel and brushes for rest, for salve to it better than earthly pleasure since the bitter heart- pain her father's abfirst my hand could grasp a pencil. sence caused, and, with her aunt for a But I am not working for money, becompanion, went abroad to study. She cause I have more than enough. I am had been at home only two months rich, too, though I do not paint in satin when she took board at Seaview Ter-

dresses or wear jewels at the seaside. Still. I did not mean any deception!" "And you would have bestowed your wealth upon a poor fisherman?" asked Mortimer Gilroy, with glad heart and loving eyes. She smiled. answering: "I think I found the pearl in its rough case. I did not know your so-

cial position. but I did know you were Mortimer Gilroy called himself weary of the world. At thirty-two he had exhausted all the pleasures a liberal fortune, strong health, a culti-

vated mind and plentiful leisure So Aunt Margaret was satisfied, and afforded. When I say "exhausted" I society welcomed Mortimer Gilroy's armerely quote Mortimer Gilroy. He had "done". Europe, Egypt and his native country; had been petted by tist wife, guessing nothing of the little society, escaped numerous cunningly

spread matrimonial webs, and, while he counted his flirtations by dozens, he was heart whole, as he lay upon the deck of the Firefly, his own yacht, reading the "Grantville Gazette." He had come from a winter cruise on the structed as a place in which to store coast of Florida, through the Gulf of green turtles and fish. It is about Mexico, winding about the West In-1000 feet long and from 200 to 300 dies, till, weary of sea as well as land, feet wide. In the daytime it looks the

same as any other small lake, but at night, which is the proper time for visiting it, the least disturbance of the

"Hulloo! he muttered. " I do believed this is the beautiful artist I saw light. When agitated the whole lake through my glass this morning, paint-ing on the beach. 'Wanted-A fisherlooks like a sea of fire. Rowing boats are for hire to visitors, and as soon as man to stand as model for an artist. the oars touch the water they seem to pass through gold. A young girl who Terms liberal. Apply at No. 3 Seaview Terrace, Ocean Place, Wilton.' lives with the keeper of the property She was very beautiful. I was sorry can be induced for a trifle, to plunge when the sun became too glaring on into the water and swim and splash the water and drove her indoors. about for the delight of her audience,

for the New Smyrna. They had a rough passage across th seas, and some of the old and feeble erty, should her art fail to win money. ones died, but the rest took heart James Smith, with a sudden, overwhen they were actually landed on the coast of Florida. Everything seemed to be as represented, and the new colonists started in to make New Smyrna one of the finest homes in the world. They erected palmetto huts, and la bored diligently in the fields for their master. It was not long before they found that they were in the hands of a crafty man, whose sole purpose in bringing them over was to force them to create wealth for him. They were in a strange land far away from any

the innocent Grecians and Minorcans

cast in their lots together and started

is profitable to him. Duffield, about two years ago, found that an extensive piece of marsh he owned along the shores of Delaware Bay, near his home, was of no use unless he turned it into a muskrat "farm." This he did, and he bids fair to become quite well-to-do in a few years from the proceeds of the rodents, which are rapidly increasing in numbers. Duffield secured a numcivilized town or village, and thouber of muskrats and placed them on sands of miles away from their own his "farm." Muskrats once settled on countrymen.

a piece of marsh land suited to their They were soon reduced to the level tastes will not leave it. The softof the slave, and forced to labor in the coated rodents need little or no care fields from early morning until night and increase at a marvelous rate. The under the control of heartless white harvest time for muskrat crop comes overseers. The immense plantation in the winter season, when the South was soon brought under cultivation, Jersey farmer puzzles his brain to pass and Turnbull realized a princely inaway the dull hours. Duffield gathcome from it. The Minorcans realized ered muskrats from his "farm" all of nothing but a pitiable living. No land last winter, and he has learned that no was ceded to them or their children; farming he ever before engaged in is no profits were given to them-not as profitable. There is a ready mareven wages. A small quantity of food ket for the sale of the "rat furs" in was doled out to them, and they were Philadelphia and New York, and the forced to eat out of a common bowl prices the skins command are from \$20 For nine years they toiled hopelessly to \$25 per hundred. Duffield has left for their cruel masters, but, in spite of several hundred pairs of the animals it all, their spirit was never actually on his "farm," and if nothing unforebroken. seen occurs he expects to gather sev-

They were subjected to the lash on the slightest provocation. The women were whipped publicly. They were half-starved, and many of them actually died for lack of proper food. No Greek slave of classic history ever appealed more strongly to the sympathies of a world than these beautiful Minorcan women lashed to the stake while the executioner's whip was laid upon their bodies.

But there was to be an end to all this. One night the whole colony escaped from the plantation, and wandered through the almost impassable swamps of Florida to St. Augustine. They arrived there in time-600 strong, all that remained of the original 1500-and, throwing themselves upon the mercy of Governor Tonyn, they were protected from their former master. Turnbull sued for his alleged rights, and a special court was organized for the trial. Attorney-General Younge appeared in behalf of the Minorcans, and they were made legally and morally free. Since then their descendents have lived in St. Augustine or the vicinity, and it is almost impossible to induce any of them to return to the scene of their former slavery. To day their strikingly handsome faces attract the attention of visitors to Florida, for their beauty, while fresh and new to America, is as old as history.

The Most Powerful Poison

When snake venom is concentrated by removing the albumen substance and retaining the other two, what is left constitutes the most powerful poison known to toxicology. It has been reckoned that a single thimbleful of it suitably applied would be enough to kill 25,000 people.

California's yield of lemons in 1895 reached 150,000 boxes.

"See here!" howled the manager, 'does it take you four hours to carry a message three streets away and return?" "W'y," said the new office boy, "you told me to see how long it would take me to get there and back, and I done it."-Tit-Bits.

Ketchem—"A Brooklyn prophet has predicted that the world will surely come to an end in the autumn of 1900." Holdem-"Well, he selected a good time. There's an election that year, and the campaign will be so hot folks won't notice the difference Pnck.

Brobson-"Uncle Stayles is a from whom I have expectations, I know; but I see I'm alienating him not laughing at the right place in stories. How am I to manage?" -"Why, it's dead easy; get enough to him so he can nudge -Puck .

Hojack-"I am afraid that Rev. Thirdly's usefulness in his new p will be very limited." Tomdik_" Isn't he liked?" "Personally, as is very much liked, but his wife has better taste in dress than any of the female members of his congregation."_ Harlem Life.

Uncle David thinks that a dictionary is the most useless book ever printed. He says that you can't find out by it how to spell a word unless you know how to spell it in the first place. This remark was made after an hour's search among the k's for the word "kwiet."-Boston Transcript.

Man With a Patent Thumb.

Jere Kormeny recently lost a thumb in a planing mill. Mr. Kormeny is to be the most skilful turner in York, but the absence of the lost thumb was a considerable handicap upon him in his work. He set about repairing the defect in a very practical way by rigging on to his hand a leather thumb stuffed with cotton and hardened as the end. The experiment proved a big success and the leather member, while not entirely replacing the while not entirely replacing original thumb, is so thoroughly under control that Mr. Kormeny can largely manipulate it at will and is working as well as ever on the lathe.-York (Penn.) Gazette.

Remarkable Discoveries in Greece

A remarkable bronze statue of Poseidon, nearly life size and attributed to the sixth century, has just been discovered by a fisherman in the sea near Mount Cithæron. On being taken out of the water the body of it was found to have suffered a good deal from rust, but the head and beard are intact, and the hands only are missing. A magnificent marble pedestal was also discovered, bearing an inscription showing it to have stood in the temple of Neptune. The statue has been placed in the museum at Athens and of Neptune. The statue has be has caused much interest among archæologists, who are inclined to class it with the Jupiter Olympus of Delphi.

a gentleman in heart and education T could not have loved you had your speech or manner been as rough as vour dress.'

romance that was founded upon advertising for a model.-New York Ledger. A Phosphorescent Lake. This peculiar phenomenon may be

seen at New Providence, near Nassan. in the Bahamas. It is an artificial lake, having originally been con-

he was sailing for New York when he

put in at Wilton for a supply of fresh

water causes it to emit phosphorescent when she appears enveloped in flame or struggling in a lake of burning oil.

still April weather, and Wilton was but a small place, so she worked outdoors. her easel facing the wide, blue sea she copied with sometimes fainting, often astically. But childish enthusiasm in exultant heart.





Ducks That Kill Bats. "I am very fond of domestic animals and fowls, and the possessor of a fine, intelligent fox terrier which answers to the name of Fanny. I attended a sale some months ago and bought a Poland duck. I brought her home and put her among the other poultry in the yard. In a few days I noticed that Fanny and Miss Poland were on good terms with each other, and in a few weeks they were inseparable. Finally Miss Poland thought she had loafed long enough, and went to sitting," quotes the Lexington (Ky.) Argonaut.

"Fanny made regular visits to her and seemed to take great interest in the proceeding. The duck rarely left her nest. After sitting for about a week she sickened and died. Fanny seemed almost heart-broken over the untimely death of her friend. The evening of her death I missed Fanny from her accustomed place in the yard and began a search for her. I found her in the duck's nest with the eggs underneath her. The next morning] visited the poultry house and found Fanny still covering the eggs. I concinded not to disturb her, but await results.

"This continued for some weeks, and at the end of the usual time allowed for incubation I found that six lively little ducks had become citizens of the poulby yard. Fanny seemed very proud of her success as an incubator. The little ducks followed her, and seemed to know no difference between Fanny and a barnyard fowl.

"The strangest part of the story yet remains to be told. Fanny is a remarkable ratter, and these little ducks developed into the finest ratkillers that I ever saw. I am willing to match ese six ducks against six terriers for from \$100 to \$1000 a side in a rat-killing contest, and I will win the match."

"A Governor's Left-Handed Shake.

"Excuse my left hand," said a man who was being introduced as "Gover-nor" to a number of people at the Eb-bitt House, says a Washington corre-spondent of the New York Tribune. He was a trifle under the ordinary stature. There was no vacant sleeve so the request to excuse his left hand seemed necessary. It was Governor Scofield, of Wisconsin. He was wounded in the war and his right arm was rendered almost useless. Notwithstanding this, Scofield's "left-handed shake" is well known in Wisconsin, and helped to elevate him to the Governor's chair. He was a lumberman and had served in the State Senate. He shook hands so success fully that when the convention met the other candidates were forced to yield the nomination to him.

"Governor Scofield," said a Wiscon-sin politician, "probably has a prison record equal to anybody in the United States. I think there was a round dozen of Confederate prisons that he served in. He was taken prisoner a couple of years before the war closed, and was transferred from one to another of them. They kept getting him further and further South, as one stronghold after another fell. Finally they shut him up at Columbia, S. C. He was there when General Sherman came along and opened the prison doors. It had been a pretty rough experience, and there wasn't much of Scofield left except skin and bones. But he went up to the Wisconsin lumber camps, succeeded in business, got into politics and became Governor, and a mighty good Governor he makes, too. We are all proud of him."

HIS CLOCK OF FLOWERS.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER WILL HAVE A LARGE FLORAL TIMEPIECE.

It is for the Standard Oil Magnate's Coun try Seat-Plants Whose Blossoms Open and Close Regularly at Certain Hours to be Used-A Novelty in This Country. John D. Rockefeller, the multi-millionaire Standard Oil magnate, is to have, it is reported, on extraordinary floral novelty on the grounds of his

country seat on the Hudson, near Tarrytown. The wonder talked of is to be a clock, made entirely of growing flowers, and it will tell the time of the day with much accuracy. The floral clock is the suggestion of Mrs. Rockefeller, with whom botany

is more than a mere fad, for she has for many years been an earnest student of floriculture, and is an authority on plants. It is said that before she was married to Mr. Rockefeller, and while

that gentleman was yet a bookkeeper, she was a teacher of botany. There has never been a floral clock planted in this country, but the Baron-ess Burdett-Coutts had one and so did the Duke of Westminister, and they were a source of pleasure to the owners and their guests. The one that is expected will be seen up the American Rhine will be of home design and the flowers used will be for the most part those that grow wild about Tarrytown. There are sixty-seven varieties

flowers that have certain hours for opening and closing their petals. Away back in a misty age flowers were the timepieces of the poor, who had no other way of telling the time. The white lily, now as then, opens at 7 a. m. and closes at 5 p. m., and in the country districts is called the "day

lily." The design for Mr. Rockefeller's clock, it is said, has just been completed by an Ohio landscape gardener, who has selected the common vellow dandelion to represent the hands. These flowers open at 5.80 a. m. and close at about 8.30 p. m., and the hands will point to the arrangement of flowers representing those figures. For other parts of the queer timepiece the gardener has suggested a large number out of the many from which a selection may be made, and Mrs. Rockefeller will decide which these shall be. The yellow goat's beard will be used for one. It grows in the meadows everywhere, and in the poor districts of Scotland the schools which cannot have clocks are dismissed by it.

For the 2 p. m. flower the hawkseed has been suggested as the best, as it closes at that hour to the minute. Then the snow thistle, all common to the meadow, closes its little white flower at exactly 1 p. m. The best 11 . m. plant is from the pasture and called the sow thistle. It opens at 5 . m. and begins to close at 11, but is not completely closed before noon. The water lily and several other

members of the lily family are celebrated for the exactness with which they open and close each day, and there are a number of flowers common to the every-day sight that may be made to do duty in the construction of the novelty that is to contribute to the pleasure of Mr. Rockefeller and his friends.

From a distance the clock will have the appearance of a flower bed, but no one will on close inspection mistake it for anything other than what it is. That those not familiar with the habits

LADIES' COLUMN. Woman's Movement.

The woman's movement is making

pal's certificate as teacher, the first ever given to a woman in that country. She proposes to establish a school for girls at Charlottenburg.

The Ascot Tie. The Ascot tie is a fad among women. It looks very natty when worn with a tailor-made coat. The most stylish tie of this kind is made of striped or plaid Madras in a combination of brilliant colors. This gives dash to a dark wool gown. It is now as bad taste for woman to wear a ready-made tie as for her brother father or husband to do so. So if she dons an Ascot she has to go through the torture of learn-

ing to tie it properly, but the result is worth while.—New York Sun.

Exquisite Neck Decorations.

All sorts of exquisite little neck decorations will take the place on summer toilets of the stiff military or stock collars, standing and falling ruches of India muslin, silk canvas, lisse, chiffon, etc., and little turn-over collars and Paquin points of white betiste and lace, which give such a dainty touch to the gown. One of the latest neck trimmings for airy gowns is a band of linen batiste not more than an inch and a half wide. This is laid in tiny folds

with very narrow Valenciennes lace on each edge. In the front, and just at the back are points of linen with a medallion embroidery in each point and lace at the edge. Wide white organdy collars trimmed with lace are a finish for French zephyr gingham and colored dimity dresses, and Valenciennes lace and insertion figure largely in the decoration of all thin gowns for the

coming season that are made for special For more ordinary uses, very wear. fine Irish laces and linen insertions are used, and some of the designs in these trimmings are exquisitely dainty and thread-like.-New York Post.

For Neckwear.

Fashion in collar bands and their decoration still plays an important part in the finish of our costumes, and while they are not so elaborately trimmed as they were in the winter, a frill of some sort, and above all the touch of white, is a positive necessity for the success of a fashionable gown. A short ruche, wider at the back-than at the sides, appears on all the half dressy gowns, and this is made of lace or net in any of

the bright colors. Loops of ribbon are still used at the back of dressy gowns, with the lace ruche falling between, and one pretty neck finish is two quarter of a yard lengths of four-inch black satin ribbon cut with slanting ends and plaited on one edge in a small double box plait, forming two little frills meeting in the back, and the lace, which begins narrowly in the sides, falls over these. The tucked collar bands are very pretty with simply the lace ruche in the edge, and the knot effect in front is another fancy this season which is very pretty on some gowns. Linen collars are still worn with shirt waists, but the stock collar of silk, with a narrow

most fashionable. The narrow linen collar comes in great variety, plain, hemstitched and with tiny insertions in lines of embroidery a little way from the edge, and trimmed with lace. Then there are various shapes in linen lawn with insertions and edgings of lace, of the flowers may anticipate the pretty | and embroidered edges as well. Stocks made of the silk like the bodice tied i a soft bow with hemstitched ends in front, and a narrow linen collar turned over the edge, are in excellent taste as well as good style. Ribbon is used for stocks, with the order of last season reversed and the bow tied in front,

AMUSEMENTS IN RUSSIA: DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

DIVINE.

He Takes for His Subject a Thought Mos

"ICE-HILLING" IS A FASCINATING

headway in Prussia. Recently Miss Marie Hassenstein received a princi-The Skating is Not So Good, Owing to the

ing Thick Wooden Clubs at Uprights. The aristocracy amuse themselves very much in the same way as our own. They shoot, they loaf and play cards in their clubs, they butcher pigeons out of traps, they have their race meetings, they dance much and well: some have yachts of their own. "Many of them keep English grooms, and their Engkeep English grooms, and their Eng-lish—when they speak it—for this rea-son smacks somewhat of the stable, though they arguinot usually aware that this is the case. If a Russian aristo-crat has succeeded in making himself

SPORT OF THE PEOPLE.

Poor Ice-Russians Are Very Fond of

Music-Games in the Open Air-Throw-

look like an Englishman, and behaves like one, he is happy. Of winter sports—in which,² how-ever, but a small minority of the Russian youth care to take part-there are skating, ice-yachting, snow-shoeing and ice-hilling. The skating ought, naturally, to be very good in Russia. As a matter of fact the ice is generally dead and lacking in that elasticity and spring which are characteristic of our English ice. It is too thick for elasticity, though the surface is beautifully kept and scientifically treated with a view to skating wherever a space is flooded or an acre or two of the Neva's broad bosom is reclaimed to make a skating ground. Some of the Russian amateurs skate marvelously, as also do many of the English and other foreign residents. Ice yachting is confined almost entirely to these latter, the natives not having as yet awakened to the merits of this fine pastime.

Ice-Milling, however, at fair timethat is, during the carnival week preceding the "long fast" or Lent-is much practiced by the people. This is a kind of cross between the switchback and tobogganing, and is an exceedingly popular amusement among the English residents of St. Petersburg, who support an Ice Hill Club of their own and repair to it weekly during the winter in order to amuse themselves by diving headlong down the ice slopes, and to be amused by the attempts of novices to follow their example. I may assure my readers that ice-hilling is at once the most awe-inspiring to beginners, and the most charming of all sports to the expert that the mind of man can imagine.

worship God.

Snow-shoeing, again, is a fine and healthful recreation; it is the "ski". running of Norway, and is beloved and much practiced by all Englishmen who are fortunate enough to be introduced to its fascinations. It is too difficult and requires too much exertion, however, for young Russia, and that indolent individual, in consequence, rarely dons the snowshoe.

The Russians are a theatre-loving people, and the acting must be very good to please their critical taste. Many of the theatres are "imperial," that is, the State "pays the piper" if the receipts of the theatre so protected do not balance the expenditure. In paying for good artists, whether operatic or dramatic, the Russians are turnover collar of linen is by far the most lavish.

Nearly every Russian is a natural musician, and cannot only sing in tune, but can take a part "by ear." The man with the balaleika or garmonka is always sure of an admiring audience, whether in town or village; and there is not a tiny hamlet in the Empire but

give me these great blotches of color in the garment!" "No" says the parent; "that wouldn't be suitable." Now, God is our Father, and we are min-ors, and He is going to clothe us and feed us, "although He may not always yield to our infantile wish for the sweet and glitter. These manners of the tort did. SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED These ravens of the text did not bring pomegranates from the glittering platter of King Ahab. They brought bread and milk. God had all the heavens and the earth before Him and under Him, and yet He sends this plain food, because it was best for Eiligh to heave it. Ob he strong my Interesting to All Who Are Trying to

Achieve a Livelihood-The Ravens God That Brought Bread and Flesh He sends this plain food, because it was best for Elijah to have it. Oh, be strong, my hearer, in the fact that the same God is go-ing to supply you. It is never "hard times" with Him. His ships never break on the rocks. His banks never fail. He has the supply for you, and He has the means for sending it. He has not only the cargo, but the ship. If it were necessary, He would swing out from the heavens a flock of rayane reaching from the neavens a flock of TEXT: "And the ravens brought him bread and flesh in "the morning and bread and flesh in the evening."-I Kings xvii., 6. The ornithology of the Bible is a very in-

The ornithology of the Bible is a very in-teresting study—the stork which knoweth her appointed time; the common sparrows teaching the lesson of God's providence; the ostriches of the desert, by careless in-cubation, illustrating the recklessness of parents who do not take enough pains with their children; the acade survebulisher ravens reaching from His gate to yours un-til the food would be flung down the sky from beak to beak and from talon to talon. their children; the eagle symbolizing riches which take wings and fly away; th Notice again in this story of the text that the ravens did not allow Elijah to hoard up as surplus. They did not bring enough on Monday to last all the week. They did not bring enough one morning to last until the next morning. They came twice a day and brought just enough for one time, You known as well as I that the great fret of the

riches which take wings and fy away; the pelican emblemizing solitude; the bat, a flake of the darkness; the night hawk, the ossifrage, the cuckoo, the lapwing, the os-prey, by the command of God, in Leviticus, flung out of the world's bill of fare. I would like to have been with Audubon as he went through the woods, with gun and pencil, bringing down and sketching the fowls of heaven, his unfolded portfolio thrilling all Christendom. What wonder-ful creatures of God the birds are. Some of them this morning, like the songs of heaven let loose, bursting through the world is that we want a surplus, we want the ravens to bring enough for fifty years. You have more confidence in the Wash-Ington banks or Bank of England than you have in the Royal Bank of Heaven. You say: "All that is very poetic, but you may say: "All that is very poetic, but you may have the black ravens. Give me the gold eagles." We had better be content with just enough. If in the morning your fam-ing the first there is in the house. heaven let loose, bursting through the gates of heaven. Consider their feathers, which are clothing and conveyance at the which are clothing and conveyance at the same time; the nine vertebras of the neck, the three eyelids to each eye, the third eyelid an extra curtain for graduating the light of the sun. Some of these birds scav-engers and some of them orchestra. Thank God for quail's whistie, and lark's carol, and the twitter of the wren, called by the ancients the king of birds, because when the fowls of heaven went into a contest as to who should fly the highest, and the eagle swung nearest the sun, a wren on back of the eagle, after the eagle was exhausted. live at up all the food there is in the house, do not sit down and cry and say, "I don't know where the next meal is to come from." know where the next meal is to come from." About 5, or 6, or 7 o'clock in the morning just look up, and you will see two black spots on the sky, and you will hear the flap-ping of wing, and instead of Edgar A. Poe's insane raven alight on the chamber door, "only this and nothing more," you will find Elijah's two ravens, or two ravens of the Lord, the one bringing bread and the other bringing meat—plumed butcher and baker. baker. God is infinite in resource. When the city

sprang up much higher, and so was called sprang up much higher, and so was called by the ancients the king of birds. Consider those of them that have golden crowns and orests, showing them to be feathered im-perials. And listen to the humming bird's second on the etc. of the hone-muchle of Rochelle was besieged and the inhabi-tants were dying of the famine, the tides washed up on the beach as never before, perials. And listen to the humming bird's serenade in the ear of the honeysuckle. Look at the belted kingfisher, striking a dart from sky to water. Listen to the voice of the owl, giving the keynote to all croakers. And behold the condor among the Andes, battling with the reindeer. I do not know whether an aquarium or aviary is the best altar from which to worship God. washed up on the beach as never before, and as never since, enough shellfish to feed the whole city. God is good. There is no mistake about that. History tells us that in 1555 in England there was a great drought. The crops failed, but in Essex, on the rocks, in a place where they had neither sown nor cultured, a great crop of peas grew until they filled 100 measures, and there were blossoming vines enough, promising as much more. There is an incident in my text that

But why go so far? I can give you a family incident. Some generations back there was a great drought in Connecticut, New England. The water disappeared from the hills, and the farmers living on the hills There is an incident in my text that baffles all the ornithological wonders of the world. The grain crop has been cut off. Famine was in the land. In a cave by the brook Cherith sat a minister of God, the brook Cherith sat a minister of God, Elijah, waiting for something to eat. Why did he not go to the peighbors? There were no neighbors. It was a wilderness. Why did he not pick some of the berries? There were none. If there had been, they would have been dried pp. Seated one morning at the mouth of the cave, the prophet sees a flock of birds approaching. Oh, if they were only partridges, or if he only had an arrow with which to bring them down! But as they come nearer he finds that they are not comestible, but un-clean, and the eating of them would ha drove their cattle down toward the valleys and had them supplied at the wells and fountains of the neighbors. But these after fountains of the neighbors. But these after awhile began to fail, and the neighbors said to Mr. Birdseye, of whom I shall speak: "You must not send your flocks and herds down here any more. Our wells are giving out." Mr. Birdseye, the old Christian man, gathered his family at the altar, and with his family he gathered the slaves of the household—for bondage was then in vogue in Connecticut—and on their knees before God they cried for water, and the family story is that there was weeping and great sobbing at that altar that the family might not perish for lack of water, and that the herds and flocks might not perish. The family rose from the altar. Mr. Birdseye, the old man, took his staff and walked out over the hills, and in a place where he had seen soores of times, without noticing anything particular, he saw the clean, and the eating of them would be spiritual death. The strength of their beak, the length of their wings, the blackness of

their color, their loud, harsh, "cruck, cruck!" prove them to be ravens. They whir around about the prophet's head, and then they come on fluttering wing and pause on the level of his lips, and wing and pause on the level of his hps, and one of the ravens brings bread, and another raven brings meat, and after they have dis-charged their tiny cargo they wheel past, and others come, until after awhile the prophet has enough, and these black ser-vants of the wilderness table are gone. For eit months and some say a whole year where he had seen scores of times, without noticing anything particular, he saw the ground was very dark, and he took his staff and turned up the ground, the water started, and he beckoned to his servants, and they came and brought pails and buckets until all the family and all the flocks and the herds were cared for, and then they made troughs reaching from that place down to the house and barn, and the water flowed, and it is a living fountain to-day. Now I call that old grandfather Elijah,

vants of the wilderness table are gone. For six months, and some say a whole year, morning and evening, a breakfast and a supper bell sounded as these ravens rang out on the air their "cruck, cruck!" Guess where they got the food from. The old rabbins say they got it from the kitchen of King Ahab. Others say that the ravens got their food from pious Obadiah, who was in the habit of feeding the persecuted. Some say that the ravens brought the food to their young in the trees, and that Elijah had only to climb up and get it. Some say and I call that brook that began to roll then and is rolling still the brook Cherith, and the lesson to me and to all who hear it is, when you are in great stress of circum had only to climb up and get it. Some say that the whole story is improbable, for these were carnivorous birds, and the food stances, pray and dig, dig and pray, and pray and dig. How does that passage go? "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but My loving kindness shall not fall." If your merchandise, if your these were carnivorous birds, and the food they carried was the torn flesh of living beasts, and therefore ceremonially un-clean, or it was carrion and would not have been fit for the prophet. Some say they were not ravens at all, but that the word translated "ravens" in my text ought to have been translated "Arabs," so mechanism, if your husbandry fail, look out for rayens. If you have in your despond-ency put God on triai and condemned Him as guilty of cruelty, I move to-day for

Merit Wins.

The invention of Alabastine marked a new era in wall coatings, and from the stand-point of the building owner was a most im-portant discovery. It has from a small be-ginning branched out into every country of

the civilized world. The name "kalsomine" has become so offensive to property owners that manufacturers of cheap kalsomine A HEALTHY WIFE Is a Husband's Inspiration

table.

of so

Some one recalls the fact that Caleb

Cushing would never wear a dress suit,

as he said it made him feel uncomi

that manufacturers of cheap kalsomine preparations are now calling them by some other name, and attempting to sell on the Alabastine company's reputation. Through extensive advertising and per-sonal use, the merits of the durable Alabas-tine are so thoroughly known that the peo-ple insist on getting these goods and will take no chance of spoiling their walls for a possible saving of at the most but a few cents. Thus it is again demonstrated that merit wise and that manufacturers of first-A sickly, half-dead-and-alive woman especially when she is the mother of a family, is a damper to all joyousness in the home. I sometimes, marvelat the patience merit wins, and that manufacturers of first class articles will be supported by the people

Cheese Region Customs.

In the "cheese regions" of Switzerland it is the custom to present to a newly married couple a "register ' On this cheese the whole cheese. history of the family is carved, such as births, marriages, deaths and other incidents which it may be desired to her sleep is make matters of record. Some of these disturbed old Swiss family cheese records are said to date back to the middle of the seventeenth century. At the agricul-tural fair annually held at Gressenay a she often great many cheese records have been exhibited which were known to be from 180 to 200 years old. The oldest night with a that has yet been displayed belongs to a country 'squire living near Gress-enay, who shows his family record carved on a cheese made in 1660. -

Paris Police Drummers

A corps of police drummers is to be found in Paris. Its functions will be, when riots are apprehended, to supply to each Police Commissioner and In spector a drummer or drummers. The beating by any of these men of the drums will be equivalent to the reading of the "riot act." They are to be taught by the drum major of the Republican Guard.

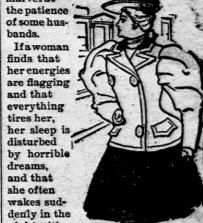
No-To-Bac for Flifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and \$1.00 at all druggis

The cinnamon tree has been successfull introduced into the Biscayne Bay region o

Shake Into Your Shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and in-stantly takes the sting out of corns and bun-ions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fit-ting or new shoes feel easy. It is a cortain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, ach-ing feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olm-sted, Le Roy, N. Y.





feeling of suffocation and alarm, she must at once regain her strength. It matters not where she lives, she can write a letter. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will reply promptly and without charge. The following shows the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, accom-

panied with a letter of advice: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham:-I have suffered for over two years with falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb, and this spring, being in such a weakened condition, caused me to flow for nearly six months. Some time ago, urged by friends, I wrote to you for advice. After using the treatment

which you ad-

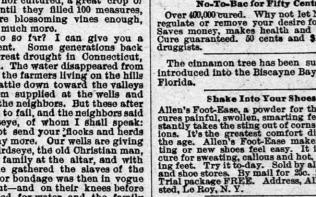
vised for a short

time, that ter-

rible flow

stopped. I am now gaining strength and flesh and have had for the

suffering women, do not suffer longer, when there is one so kind and willing to aid you."-MRS. F. S. BENNETT, West



better health than I have past ten years. I wish to say // toall distressed

Names That Have Changed.

The original family name of a gentleman in this city, favorably known in connection with the United States Treasury, was John Francisco, which after change became John F. Cisco. English surnames suffer perhaps quite as much in the pronunciation by the English themselves as do foreign words. Take for instance the English pronunciation of Cholmondeley, Brougham, Haworth, Auchinleck, Mohun, and Cockburn, and notice how the edger are clipped off, becoming Chumley, Broom, Horth, Affleck, Moon, and Coburn. The common English surname Putnam is an abbreviation of Puttenham, and Snooks was formerly Seven Oaks. Perhaps if the battle of Seven Pines had been fought on English soil, it might have become ancient history ander the name of Spines. Crowin-shield is the word from which the comparatively common surname Ground-sell is derived. You have only to ar-rive in Canada to find that St. John is Sinjohn.-New York Post.

Railway Accidents

During 1896 only one passenger was killed for every 100,000,000 miles of travel. The number of railway employes killed uring the year was larger than usual, being 318.

Warmth for Comfort.

An old cat loves a sunny corner and a long nap, and this is natural and wise. The ial warmth of the sun lulis to rest, and genial warmth of the sun runs to the cat's while asleep, it may be curative to the cat's few aliments. Soreness and stiffness come upon us suddenly and put the machinery of the body out of genr. St. Jacobs Oil goes suddenly to work upon the trouble, and with its warmth, like warmth to the old cat, it julis the pain to sleep, drives out the cold, softens the stiffened muscles, lubricates the softens the stiffened muscles, lubricates the machinery, and in a short time puts the whole body in good working order. Sore-mass and stiffness are not much to cure by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, but, if neglected, they take the form of rheumatism, which gives a great deal more pain.

The Canadian Senate passed a bill mak-ing May 24 a perpetual holiday, to be known as Victoria Day.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Re-cently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called Grain-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-quarter as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts, and 55 cts, per package. Try it. Ask for Grain-O.

When billious or costive, eat a Cascaret andy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 19c., 25c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teching, softens the gums, reducing inflamms-lion, alleys pain, cures wind colic. Sc.s bottle.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-sees after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 22 trial bottle and treatise free Dn. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 961 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

M. L. Thompson & Co., Druggists, Couders-port, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

Just try a loc. box of Cascareta, the finest ver and bowel regulator ever made.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure Consumption. Italways cures.-Mrs. E. C. OULTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894. CARCADETS stimulate liver, kidneys and owals. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.



timekeepers in their duty an oilcloth book, written in indelible ink, will probably be placed alongside the clock, so that those who watch may inform themselves.-New York World.

CONTENTED ABORIGINALS. mething About the Flathead Indians of

British Columbia. The Flathead Indians of British Col-

umbia afford an extensive field for character study, and the writer having lived among them a number of years, has had unlimited opportunities for noting their peculiarities. Friendly contact with this people shows them to be of an entirely different disposition from their northwestern brothers, and distinct as a tribe. They receive no help from the Government, for the reason that they are well able to sustain themselves by securing employment at numerous occupations open to them. Independence is stamped upon their countenances and their talent consists in carving, canoe building and kindred

employments. Fishing and hop picking are the principal industries in which they are employed during the summer, while in winter, felling timber and hunting gives ample compensation for a comfortable living. Canoes are their means of transportation and their skill in manipulating the paddle

is often made manifest during town exhibitions, in which this sport is a prominent feature. Great numbers of these ingenious Indians live along the trend of the Frazer River, which winds its way through dark canyons, amid towering mountains, where in proximity to the waters turbulently falling over rocks they live in a state of felic-

ity, fishing and hunting. The ritual of the Roman Catholic Ghurch attracts many of them, and schools of this denomination are scattered about the province. Industrial schools also are opened for their especial benefit and many of the youthful Indians avail themselves of this instruc-

tion. Indian brass bands have been organized at different stations and it is amazing to note their rapid acquisition of skill in the management of the different musical instruments, considering that they were comparative strangers to anything in this line such a short time ago, and now it is quite a

common sight to observe these bands playing on occasions of festivity in the cities. They are great fish eaters, and their mild temperament is attributed to the effect of this diet, which is the chief food of every meal and cooked by means of smoking, giving it an appearance that detracts much from its deicious taste. At the end of the fishing season those who receive their en-

tire earnings in bulk leave at once for the city, there to transform the money. into merchandise, for they are far from being money accumulators, and have a

lecided liking for receiving its worth in actual goods. The women are hard workers and are

frequently seen walking through the cities burdened with a "pack" sufficiently heavy for a strong man to carry; but fastened as it is to their backs. they evince no sign of weariness, while in winter they are seen walking along with characteristic gait in their bare feet, over ice and snow, showing no ap-

parent discomfort for the exposure. Child Prodigy in Indiana.

Hagerstown, Ind., has a child prodigy, Lurene Budy, four years old. She handles a needle with more skill than most women, doing embroidery with such taste and neatness that it arouses exclemations of admiration from all women who see it. Sha selects her own colors and blends them with admirable torts and skill.

and the same narrow linen collar in the finish, with narrow cuffs to match .-New York Sun.

Glace Gloves Back Numbers.

"Except in white, glace gloves are back numbers," said a well known importer and manufacturer of gloves when asked about the latest styles. "At last American women seem to be waking up to the fact that suede gloves make the hand look far better. Why? Because glace gloves, no matter how fine the quality, have a tendency to make the hand look larger in length, breadth and thickness.

"Dealers are selling a few white glace gloves to swell women now for street wear, but they demand suede for everything else. In Paris no woman would any more think of wearing a glace glove after 12 o'clock than she would of going bare-handed, and most Parisians never wear a glace glove. Those women know better than any others in the world how to bring out the good points and how to cover up their bad ones; so fat women, thin women, women with pretty hands, and women with awkward, ungainly digits cling almost exclusively

to suede gloves. "The soft shades of tan, mastic, yellow and gray are the most used. Many of them are stitched over in black, fingers and all, and finished with a black hem and black buttons.

They are very chie looking. No woman of refined taste would make herself conspicuous by wearing what the French call eccentric colors. You couldn't go into a shop in all Paris and buy a pair of red, blue, green, or purple gloves. "French women ought to be author-

ities on gloves. The raising of kids for the skin is a leading industry among the mountaineers of that country. In fact, many of them make their living in that way. Perhaps if some of the women who won't wear the plumage of birds on their bonnets knew a little about the kid industry they might be inclined to discard kid gloves too. Softness, delicacy of texture, and free-

dom from blemishes are principal factors in determining the value of kidskins. To secure perfect ones great pains have to be taken. So soon as a young animal begins to eat grass its skin immediately begins to grow coarse and hard, and its chief merits, so far as the glovemaker is concerned, vanish. This being the case, the mountaineers keep the kids closely penned to prevent them from getting any grass and also to preserve them from accidents which might scratch, bruise or

otherwise blemish the skin and impair its value. When the kids reach that age when their skins are in the best condition for the glover's use they are killed and the hides are sold to traveling buyers, who in turn carry them to the great centres of the tanning indus-

"One can readily see why suede gloves should be much finer than the glace. Only perfect skins can be made into suedes, while many blem-

ishes are often concealed in a pair of glace gloves. True suede gloves resist wear less than the glace, but they look much better while they do last, and many women claim that for rough and

regolves itself on holidays into a nair of choral societies-one for male and one for female voices-which either parade up and down the village street, singing, without, of course, either conductor or accompaniment, or sit in rows upon the benches outside the huts, occupied in a similar manner.

Occasionally, but very rarely, you may see a party of Russian children. or young men and women, playing in the open air at one of two games. The first is a variant of "prisoner's base;" the other is a species of ninepins, or skittles, played with a group of uprights, at which short, thick clubs are thrown. The Russian youththose who are energetic enough to practice the game-sometimes attain considerable proficiency with these grim little weapons, and make wonder-ful shots at a distance of some thirty yards or so. But while the Russian or any other youth is studying the art of projecting the missiles, which are quite heavy enough to break a head or a shin if the proprietor happened to be "knocking around" within a short walk, it is well to take up one's abode in an adjoining parish and to get behind a good, substantial building, say a church, for the game-playing Russian is erratic to a fault in the early stages of his initiation into the mysteries of any kind of pastime requiring skill .--Chambers's Journal.

A Planet Partly Lit, Partly Dark.

Mercury is a body devoid, practically, if not absolutely, of air, water and of vegetation; consequently incapable of supporting any of those higher organisms which we know as living beings. His surface is a vast desert. It is rough rather than smooth. Whether this roughness be due to mountains proper or to craters we are too far away from him to have been able yet to say. The latter are the more probable. Over the greater part of his surface change either diurnal or seasonable, is unknown. Threeeighths of his surface is steeped in perpetual glare, three-eighths shrouded n perpetual gloom, while the remaining quarter slowly turns between the The planet itself, as a world, is dead. The machine has run down.

Whether it ever supported life upon its surface or not, the power to do so has now forever passed away. Like Venus, and for like cause, it is now a dead world. And it was the first thus to reach the end of its evolutionary career, earlier to do so than Venus. inasmuch as tidal action was very much greater upon it than on her, and consequently produced its effect more quickly .- Percival Lowell, in the Atantic.

Insects Fast Disappearing.

English entomologists are becoming much alarmed at the rapid disappearance of the insects of the woods and fields. The Leicester Literary and Philosophical Society has drawn up a series of regulations to protect the in-sects from the greed of collectors and requires that no specimen of the wood white butterfly shall be taken, while of certain other species a collector may take but a single specimen during the season. Violations of the rules bring unpleasant penalties. A transgressor who is a member of the society may be expelled, he will be reported to any other society of which he is a member and the influence of the society will be used to prevent him from exchanging or dealing in any way with other en-tomologists. While these regulations may be difficult to enforce, it is hoped that their influence in preserving rare insects from extermination may be con-

From Germany we get the custom of siderable.-New York Commercial Ad-

The Ara bread and flesh in the morning, and bread and flesh in the evening." Anything but admit the Bible to be true. Hew away at this miracle until all the

hs ever written, I will ten you what the first chapter and the middle chapter and the last chapter will be about if it is writ-ten accurately. The first chapter about mercy, the middle chapter about mercy, the last chapter about mercy. The mercy that hovered over your cradle. The mercy miracle is gone. Go on with the depleting process, but know, my brother, that you are robbing only the man-and that is your-self-of one of the most comforting, beauti-ful, pathetic and triumphant lessons in all that will hover over your grave. The mercy that will cover all between. Again, this story of the text impresses me

ages. I can tell you who these purveyors were-they were ravens. I can tell you who freighted them with provisions-God. Again, this story of the text impresses me that relief came to this prophet with the most unexpected and with seemingly im-possible conveyance. If it had been a robin redbreast, or a musical meadow lark, or a meek turtledove, or a sublime alba-tross that had brought the food to Elijah, it mould not be been on a sublime laba-I can tell you who launched them—God. I can tell you who taught them which way to fly—God. I can tell you who told them at what cave to swoop—God. I can tell you who introduced raven to prophet and pro-phet to raven—God.^{*} There is one passage I will whisper in your ear, for I would not want to utter it aloud, lest some one should drop down under its power, "If any man shall take away from the words of the pro-phecy of this book, God shall take away his I can tell you who launched them-God. it would not have been so surprising. But no. It was a bird so flerce and inauspicate that we have fashioned one of our most forceful and repulsive words out of it-ravenous. That bird has a passion for picking out the eyes of men and of ani-mals. It loves to maul the sick and the dying. It swallows with vulturous guzzle phecy of this book, God shall take away his part out of the book of life and out of the Holy City." everything it can put its beak on, and yet all the food Elajah gets for six months or While, then, we watch the ravens feedin

a year is from ravens. So your supply is Elijah, let the swift dove of God's spir

sweep down the sky with divine food, and on outspread wing pause at the lip of every soul hungering for comfort. On the banks of what rivers have been the great battles of the world? While you are looking over the map of the world to paswer that I will tall would the great the great of the great the great of the part of the great the great of the great battles of the world? While you are looking over the map of the world to paswer that I will tall would the great the great of the great battles of the great the great of the great battles of the great the great the great of the great battles of the great the great the great of the great battles of the great the great the great of the great battles of the great the great the great of the great battles of the great the great the great of the great battles of the great the great the great of the great battles of the great the great the great of the great battles of the great the great of the great battles of the great the great of the great battles of the great the great the great of the great battles of the great the great of the great battles of the great the gr the great battles of the world? While you are looking over the map of the world to answer that, I will tell you that the great conflict to-day is on the Potomac, on the Hudson, on the Mississippi, on the Thames, on the Savannah, on the Rhine, on the Nile, some Shylock toward you. Your relief will come from the most unexpected quarter. The providence which seemed ominous will be to you more than that which seemed auspicious. It will not be a chaffinch with breast and wing dashed with white and brown and chestnut. It will be a black on the Savannah, on the Holne, on the Nile, on the Ganges, on the Hoang-Ho. It is a battle that has been going on for 6000 years. The troops engaged in it are 1,600,-000,000, and those who have fallen by the way are vaster in number than those who raven. Children of God, get up out of your de-

way are vaster in number than those who march. It is a battle for bread. Sentimentalists sit in a cushioned chair in their pictured study, with their slippered feet on a damask ottoman, and say that this world is a great scene of avarice and model to depend on the state of the spondency. The Lord never had so many ravens as he has to-day. Fling your fret and worry to the winds. Sometimes under the vexations of life you feel like my little girl of four years, who said under some childish vexation, "Oh, I wish I could go to heaven and see God and hick flowers!" He greed. It does not seem so to me. childish veration, "Oh, I wish I could go to heaven and see God and pick flowers!" He will let you go when the right time comes to pick flowers. Until then, whatever you want pray for. I suppose Elijah prayed pretty much all the time. Tremendous work behind him, tremendous work before him. God has spared no ravens for idlers or for people who are prayerless. I put it in the boldest shape possible, and I am willing to risk my eternity on it. Ask God in the right way for what you want and you shall have it if it is best for you. Mrs. Jane Pithey, of Chicago, a wellwere not for the absolute necessities of the were not for the absolute necessities of the cases, nine-tenths of the stores, factories, shops, banking houses of the land would be closed to-morrow. Who is that man delv-ing in the Colorado hills, or toiling in a New England factory, or going through a roll of bills in the bank, or measuring a fabric on the counter? He is a champion sent forth in behalf of some home circle that has to be cared for, in behalf of some church of God that has to be supported, in that has to be cared for, in behalf of some church of God that has to be supported, in behalf of some asylum of mercy that has to be sustained. Who is that woman bending over the sewing machine, or carrying the bundle, or sweeping the room, or mending the garment, or sweitering at the washtub? That is Deborah, one of the Lord's hero-thas betting eachest Amalekitish wart Mrs. Jane Pithey, of Chicago, a known Christian woman, was left by h husband a widow with one half dollar an husband a widew with one han dona and a cottage. She was palsied and had a mother ninety years of ago to support: The widewed soul every day asked God for all that was needed in the household, and the servant even was astonished at the precision with which God answered the That is Deporan, one of the Lord's hero-ines, battling against Amalekitish want, which comes down with iron chariot to crush her and hers. The great question with the vast majority of people to-day is not home rule, but whether there shall be any home to rule; not one of tariff, but whether there shall be anything to tax. prevension with which to answered the prayers of that woman, item by item, item by item. One day, rising from the family-altar, the servant said, "You have not asked for coal; and the coal is out." Then they stood and prayed for the coal. The great questions with the vast majority of the people are: "How shall I support my family? How shall I meet my notes? How

family? How shall I meet my notes? How shall I pay my rent? How shall I give food, clothing and education to those who are dependent upon me?" Oh, if God would help me to-day to assist you in the solution of that problem, the happiest man in this house would be your preacher. I have gone out on a cold morning with expert sportsmen to hunt for pigeons. I have gond out on the meadows to hunt for quail. I out on the meadows to hunt for quail. I have gone out on the marsh to hunt for reedbirds, but to-day I am out for ravens Notice, in the first place in the story of my text, that these winged caterers came to Elijah direct from God.

my text, that these winged caterers came to Elijah direct from God. "I have commanded the ravens that they feed thee," we find God saying in an ad-joining passage. They did not come out of some other cave. They did not just hap-pen to alight there. God freighted them, God launched them and God told them by what cave to swoop. That is the same God that is going to supply you. He is your Father. You would have to make an elab-orate calculation before you could tell me how many pounds of food and how many yards of clothing would be necessary for you and your family, but God knows with-out any calculation. You have a plate at his table, and you are going to be waited on, unless you act like a naughty child and kick and scramble and pound saucily the plate and try to upset things. God has a vast family, and everything is methodized, and you are going to be savid if you will only wait your turn. God has already ordered all the suits of clothes you will ever need, down to the last suit in will ever need, down to the last suit in will ever need, down to the last suit in will ever need, down to the last suit in while how unil be laid out. God has already ordered all the food you will ever eat, down to the last crumb that will be put in your mouth in the dying sacrament. It may not

God has a vast family, and everything is methodized, and you are going to be served if you will only wait your turn. God has already ordered all the suits of clothes you will ever need, down to the last suit in which you will be laid out. God has already ordered all the food you will ever eat, down to the last crumb that will be put in your mouth in the dying searament. It may not be just the kind of food or apparel we would prefer. The sensible parent depends on his own judgment as to what ought to be the apparel and the food of the minor in the family. The child would say, "Ghy means the parent, "You must have something plainer first." The child would say, "Oh,

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