A Relic of Revolutionary Times.

A notable relic of revolutionary times discovered at Lancaster, Pa., a few days ago is the field and camp order book in which General Sullivan made record of his march in the summer of 1779 from New York to Wyoming, and up the Susquehanna Valley. He was in pursuit of the tories and Indians under Brant and Captain Butler, to avenge the massacres at Forty Fort and Wyoming. This expedition resulted in the breaking up of the Six Nations. The book was found among some papers that had belonged to Capt. Meyer, who was Gen. Sullivan's orderly in that campaign.—New York Sun.

Betrothal Custom in Spain.

A curious custom obtains in some portions af spain with regard to betrotha's. A young man who looks with favor upon a handsome young senorita and wishes to gain her hand calls on the parents for three successive days at the same hour of the day. At the last call he leaves his walking stick, and, if he is to win the desired bride, the cane is handed to him when he calls again. But, if he is not regarded with favor, the cane is thrown into the street, and in this way the young man is made to understand that further calls will be useless.

The Kanaka Queen.

Will the Queen of the Sandwich Islands again sit on her throne? This is one of the foremost questions in the public mind. It may depend entirely upon herself for answer, as a writer says she is almost a helpless cripple from lumbago. The intelligence ought to be conveyed to her in a diplomatic way, that there is no remedy on earth a surer cure for it than St. Jacobs Oil, as it is also a specific for sciatica, so prevalent in the tropics. She can easily verify this statement by the use of the remedy.

Hole-Boring.

An ingenious German, has invented a hole-boring contrivance which may be driven either by foot, hand, or steam power. The holes drilled by this dainty instrument are but one-thousandth of an inch in diameter and are the smallest that man has yet been able to pierce. The machine has a capacity of 22,000 revolutions per minute and is intended solely for drilling holes through diamonds, sapphires, rubies and other precious stones.

100 BUS. WHEAT FROM TWO ACRES.

This remarkable yield was reported by Frank Close, Minnesota, on two acres of Marvel Spring Wheat. Speaking of this wheat, this new sort takes the cake. It is the greatest cropping spring wheat in the world. Farmers who tried it the past season believe seventy-five to one hundred bushels can be grown from one acre, and are going to get this yield for 1894. At such yield wheat pays at 30c a bushel. Salzer is the largest grower of vegetable and farm seed in the world.

If You Will Cut This Out and Send It with 7c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free their mammoth catalogue and a package of above spring wheat. C

The Gums.

For those who have sentitive gums inclined to bleed on slight provocation, a mouth-wash of salt and cold water used once a day will harden the gums and prevent soreness. As salt is a styptic, any slight bleeding may usually be checked by treating the part with salt and water. Persons with delicate feet should give them a brisk rubbing daily with cold salt and water.

Abraham Lincoln's Stories.

An illustrated book, unmarred by advertising, containing stories an anecdotes told by Abraham Lincoln, many heretofore unpublished, will be sent free to every person sending his or her address to the Lincoln Tea Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Timber.

Heavy oil or tar, commonly called creosote, and also the chloride of zinc are used for preserving timber. The latter process is called "burnettising," and it is claimed that by its use the life of a hemlock railway sleeper, which ordinarily is three years, can be extended to sixteen years.

Asthma Sufferers

Who have in vain tried every other means of relief should try "Schiffmann's Asthma Cure." No waiting for results. Its action is immediate, direct and certain, as a single trial proves. Send to Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., for a free trial package, but ask your druggist first.

"A PROPOSAL," mused Van Jenkins, "amounts to a man's saying 'Wilt thou?' interrogatively and a girl's putting it imperatively."

COUGHS AND HOARSENESS.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes.

WOMEN are more religious than men, so they can have an excuse to buy Christmas foolishness.

See "Colchester" Spading Boot ad. in other column.

WHILE a woman seldom understands herself, let her alone for seeing clear through any other woman.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00.

A GIRL waists her energy when she hugs another girl.

A LIST of reasons why you should insist upon having Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and nothing else in their place:—

Because they're the *smallest*, and the *pleasantest* to take.

Because they're the *easiest* in their ways. No disturbance, no reaction afterward. Their effects *last*.

They absolutely and permanently cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation, Sick Headache, and Sour Stomach. The most common cause of Piles is constipation. By removing the cause a cure is effected.

Montgomery, Orange Co., N. Y.

DR. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—I suffered untold misery with bleeding piles. I could get no relief night or day, until I commenced using your "Pleasant Pellets," and now for two years or more, I have not been troubled with the piles; if my bowels get in a constipated condition, I take a dose of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and the trouble is all dispelled by next day.

Mary Barnhart

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE equals custom work, costing from $4 to $6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for *Illustrated Catalogue* giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

WALL PAPER We will sell you our best gilt wall paper and borders for a room 10x12 for $1.25 12x14 for $1.50 14x16 for 1.75 16x18 for 2.00 Enlarge to match from 25c to 40c extra. Send 8c for Sample plus and full Directions for Hanging. SCOVILLE WALL PAPER MFG. CO., 250 to 254 S. Clinton St., Chicago.

DON'T MARRY until you are cured of that weakness. State your case in CONFIDENCE and get a personal letter in regard to it from a doctor that treats nothing else, and who will prove to be your friend. Address, Box 88, Dubuque, Ia.

PATENTS THOMAS P. SIMPSON, Washington, D.C. No atty's fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide. PATENTS and PENSIONS Secured. Geo. E. Fitzgerald & Co., Patent Attys., Washington, D. C.

WOMAN AGAINST WOMAN.

BY MRS. M. E. HOLMES.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

The old woman addressed as Dame Burden proved to be a stout comfortable-looking person, dressed in a simple brown gown and apron, but with a string of costly pearls clasped around her thick throat.

"Something for me, George?" she repeated.

"Yes, something for you to look after," he said quietly, as he laid his burden on the mattress, and drew back the cloak.

The old woman's face dropped.

"A girl!" she exclaimed.

"A lady," answered Count Jura, "and as such you must treat her, or you will have to tell me the reason why."

"What have you brought her here for?" demanded Dame Burden sullenly.

"That's my business, and not yours. All you have to do is to wait on her and see that she gets all she wants. Myra can help you."

The old woman said nothing; she only stooped over the girl.

"You've drugged her!" she exclaimed.

Count Jura nodded.

"How long is she to stay here?"

"As long as I find it convenient. Now watch her carefully; I expect she will wake in a few minutes. Give her some water, and put the light out of her eyes; she may go off to sleep again. I must go back to Paul, bring in the swag, and close up the entrance. You shall have something for your pains."

"Diamonds?" whispered the old woman eagerly. "You promised me diamonds the next job, George."

"You shall have them. Now, remember, look after her. I think she is moving. Where is Myra?"

"Asleep in the next place."

"Keep her there for to-night."

The Count moved out quickly, and Dame Burden stood alone looking at Alice.

The man was right. There was a sign of returning animation in the still young form; the small hands trembled slightly; the breast moved softly. Dame Burden crept towards a cask and filled a dainty Venetian glass with water. She was stepping back from this task when a voice fell on her ear.

"Mother, who is this?"

She looked up and saw, just entering a narrow doorway from the adjoining vault, a girl. A young fine, splendidly handsome girl, with flashing black eyes, mane of blue-black hair, and skin as brown as a berry. The girl was wrapped in a loose garment of brilliant scarlet, and the contrast of the vivid color with her own dusky beauty would have gratified the soul of an artist.

The old woman frowned.

"Get back to your bed, Myra," she answered crossly. "George and Paul are returned, and they don't seem in the best of humors neither."

"Who is this?" repeated Myra, still pointing at Alice's form.

"That's a girl, as you can see for yourself," retorted Dame Burden, moving the candles as the Count had bidden her.

"Answer me at once—at once; do you hear?" muttered Myra, grasping the older woman's arm with a slender brown hand. "Which of them brought her here, and who is she?"

Dame Burden hesitated only one second.

"Which of them brought her?" she chuckled. "Why Paul, of course. As to who she is, I don't know more than the babe unborn: she looks like a lady."

"She is very beautiful," Myra said gloomily. "You swear you are speaking the truth, mother? It was Paul who brought her?"

"Deary—deary me! Of course I spoke the truth!" exclaimed the old woman testily. "What should I tell a lie for?"

"For gold or diamonds," the girl answered significantly.

Dame Burden took no notice of the remark. She was bending over the white face on the pillows.

"She is waking," she whispered.

Myra leaned against the stone wall and watched Alice with a dull resentful glow in her black eyes. The wonderful glory of that golden hair, the delecate white skin, and graceful limbs filled her heart with a tumult of maddening pain and jealousy.

"She lies as easily as she drinks," Myra mused moodily, as she glanced at Dame Burden. "She thinks to deceive me—as if my ears were deaf when George returned. She is my own mother, and yet she tortures me and tells me lies. The promise of diamonds is more to her than my peace and happiness. What has he brought this girl here for, with her white skin and beautiful face? He is tired of me. Yes, I know it; but I did not think he would have shown it so plainly or so cruelly. It is like his cold selfish nature to give me pain: but I won't stand it for long. She shall be in my power: if he does love her, I will torture her till she dies."

Alice was moaning now: her hands, burning as with a fever, were thrown out on either side, her throat was parched, her head swimming.

"Water! water! Davis, water!" she murmured.

"Dame Burden hastily lifted her head, and put the glass to her lips. Alice drank eagerly, and shut her eyes with a sigh of thankfulness.

Her senses were returning; she struggled from the old woman's arm, and half raised herself; her eyes opened again, and wandered round the room in amazement.

"Where am I?" she murmured. "Davis! Davis! Are you there?"

Dame Burden drew back quietly; Alice raised herself, and passed her hand over her eyes.

"Am I asleep, Daves! What place is this? It is all strange. I must be——"

She turned, and her eyes rested on Myra's figure, drawn up defiantly, resting against the wall; she uttered a slight shriek.

"Who are you?" she whispered fearfully, the clouds rolling from her brain, and a great, terrible dread creeping into her heart. "Where am am I?"

"You are with friends," Myra said clearly and quietly.

The sound of the girl's voice broke the last sense of dreamland. Alice pressed her hands to her beating heart, and looked round in terror.

What place was she in? Where was her dainty bed, her light airy room? Where was the window, and Davis? Who was this girl, and ah!—who was that woman? She crouched down on the bed, trembling in every limb: her lips opened to scream, but the sound seemed frozen in her throat.

"You are quite safe, deary; lie down and rest again. Myra, go away; don't you see you frighten her. He will—I mean Paul—will be angry."

"I don't mind Paul's anger. Frightened, is she? I'm sorry for her, but that will wear off; she will see a good deal of me, and she'll get used to me in time, perhaps."

Alice was still crushed on the bed; she did not understand the words, she was in a state of bewilderment, but something in the malignant tone roused her. She realized at once some terrible event had occurred to her; she could not grasp the full horror at that moment, but she vaguely understood that she was in some strange horrible place, separated from all she knew, and the fear in her breast lashed her almost to madness. She staggered from the couch and fell at Myra's feet.

"Oh, have pity—help me!" she murmured piteously; "I don't know what has happened to me. I can remember [illegible] to have been asleep, but [illegible] sure—something terrible [illegible] right—alone what Alice's flight meant to him—not disgrace only, but desolation and a broken heart, for Roy loved now as he never had or would again.

In her bosom lived many bitter thoughts of Alice, and the same to the proud honored woman was as a blow almost too heavy to bear.

Valerie's simpathy and tenderness were very soothing to her, but brought at the same time a sigh of sorrow as she thought of her son's wrecked life, and that Valerie could never be his wife now but through the shame of a divorce or death, and though she judged Alice harshly, she was too good a woman to pray for her death.

On the third day Roy left his room and went down to the library, he had made up his mind to go abroad for a time, and also to persuade his mother to leave the Castle and seek mental change after all the trouble she had endured.

Valerie heard him leave his room, and trod softly after him.

"Roy," she said as he was about to enter the library.

He turned.

"Valerie," he said quietly, "forgive me: I did not hear you coming."

She gazed at his haggard face with a heart that burned from its jealousy.

She had not thought Alice's flight would have tried him so terribly.

"How ill you look!" she exclaimed.

"I feel tired—sick to death!" the Earl answered, passing his hand over his eyes.

"What are you going to do?" she asked hurriedly.

"I am making arrangements to leave here and go away."

"Do you intend to follow them?"

The question was asked involuntarily. Roy's face darkened.

"I shall seek him, if I go to the end of the world," he said quietly.

"Where shall you go first?" Valerie questioned him hurriedly.

Roy shook his head.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

They Love to Talk.

Woe be unto the inhabitant of China who seeks to exclude the rest of the world from the inner secrets of his house, says the New York Recorder. Woe be unto him who imagines he can have secrets! Such a thing as a "private house" in China is unknown. Any one can go anywhere. The foolish ones shut their doors to shut the gossips out.

"What is going on now?" the old women and even the men demand. "What has he to hide from his fellow-townsfolk?" As there are no newspapers to furnish the materials for conversation the neighbors must afford the subjects for speculation and so the gossip flourishes.

A Chinaman who can give an accurate census of his relatives and connections has a freak of a memory. What he lacks his wife provides. His children marry early and supply all deficiencies.

At sixty he is related to litterally hundreds upon hundreds of persons, and all have active recollections of the relationship, and their relatives in turn feel a family interest in the one great man of the family. There is usually at least one great shining light somewhere on the domestic horizon, and to this shrine all the curiosity of the enormous community of "friends" journeys.

Thus the poor man is watched and scrutinized and criticised and condemned, or, perhaps, praised, with subsequent demands upon his purse. Not a movement escapes the eye of his relatives, and he goes through life a slave to gossip and "family interest."

Rejected Manuscript.

Even popular poets and novelists have felt the pain associated with a rejected manuscript. Miss Alcott, whose stories have delighted thousands of young folks, had to pass through the experience of having stories "declined with thanks." One winter, while teaching in Boston, she sent a story to the Atlantic. "Tell Louisa," said Mr. Fields, the editor, to her father, "to stick to her teaching: she can never succeed as a writer." The father delivered the message with the rejected manuscript. "Tell him" replied the aroused girl, "I will succeed as a writer, and some day I shall write for the Atlantic!" Subsequent events transformed this remark from petulant conceit into fulfilled prophecy. "Not long after," writes Mrs. Maria S. Porter in her "Recollections," "a story of hers was accepted by the Atlantic, and a check for $50 sent her. In telling of this she said: "I called it my happy money, for with it I bought a second-hand carpet for our parlor, a bonnet for Anna, some blue ribbon for May, and some shoes and stockings for myself." It became smooth sailing after the acceptance of that story. One day, as Mr. Alcott was calling upon Longfellow, the poet took up the latest Atlantic and said. "I want to read to you Emerson's fine poem on Thoreau's flute." As he began to read, Mr. Alcott interrupted him, exclaiming with delight, "My daughter Louisa wrote that" In those days the names of contributors were not appended to their contributions in the magazine.

Scarlet Fever.

Scarlet fever was first introduced into Boston in 1735. During that year and 1736 it was very prevalent. About four thousand persons were sick with it, of whom one in thirty-five died. At that time it spread generally through the New England towns, carrying off, in some instances, whole families. In Kingston, where the usual annual mortality was not above nine or ten, it rose in 1735 to 102, and this great increase of mortality was not unusual in other places. It is somewhat singular that after a lapse of just about a century, it should have prevailed again as one of the most fatal diseases of New England. A singular report was made by a prominent physician of the city in 1864 on the death of a 5-year-old child. The return came in January 31, 1864, stating everything but the cause of death. The blank was sent back to the physician with the request to make good the omission. It came back with: "Cause of death uncertain. Whether from fried ham, scarlet fever or eating of Bologna sausage, not known: some thirty-six hours probable, duration." And so the record now stands.

Chinese Paper Weights.

The odd little paper weights, cups, seals, bowls, teapots, animal figures, idols, and knickknacks in soapstone of various shades, which travelers bring from China, are made, for the most part, from the output of mines near Wenchow. When the steatite is taken out it is very soft, but hardens quickly in the air. As to the colors there found the British Consul at Wenchow enumerates purple, red, mottled red, black, dark blue, light blue, gray, egg-shell white, jade color, beeswax and frozen color. The white, jade color and frozen are considered the finest and bring high prices. There are two thousand miners and carvers employed in these mines.

CHAPTER XI.

Valerie Ross was in her room alone, her face was pale, but her eyes shone triumphantly.

Her plan had worked even better than she expected; the loss of the diamonds and plate, and Alice's disappearance, were now looked upon as an arranged thing.

The country rang with the news of the young Countess Darrell's elopement and robbery.

Two days had elapsed, and as yet no trace could be found of the fugitives.

Valerie saw nothing of Roy during this time; he was shut in his own room, hiding his head beneath the disgrace.

His mother was an altered woman; she seemed suddenly aged.

The loss of the diamonds was a sorrow to her, but she grieved far more over her son's sor[illegible] know [illegible]

HUSTLING HOOSIERS.

ITEMS GATHERED FROM OVER THE STATE.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crimes, Casualties, and General Indiana News Notes.

Minor State Items.

THE Elwood Bent-wood works have been purchased by Clem Gaar of Richmond, and C. K. D. Ross of Elwood.

AT Michigan City children who are afflicted with whooping cough are taken to the gas works. It is said that by inhaling the fumes the cough is relieved.

A YOUNG scholar told his school teacher at Valparaiso, when the latter asked him if he didn't want to be smart and be president, that he wanted to be a big pugilist.

JOB TIMMAN of Rouno, filed a $10,000 damage suit against the Wabash Railroad, claiming that a spark from an engine on the road was the cause of his sawmill burning down.

JAMES NORTH, prominent resident of Howard County, was killed by a Panhandle freight six miles south of Kokomo, while walking along the track. He was very deaf and did not hear the warning whistle. He was a wealthy farmer, aged 70.

MARTINSVILLE is soon to have a new bank called the Citizens' National Bank, with a capital of $100,000. Some moneyed men of Hamilton, Ohio, are prime movers in the scheme, but local stockholders will have supervision of affairs in order to give confidence.

THE workmen who dug the grave for Walter Wiggins, at Hagerstown, made a ghastly discovery. After having dug down about four feet they found a barrel which contained the bones, hair, and portions of the dress of some woman, which had evidently been buried a number of years. Whose they were and how they came there is shrouded in mystery.

GEORGE AND JORDAN BRITTON, two desperate characters, went into a saloon at Knightsville and provoked Thomas Gulliver into a fight. They assaulted him, knocking him senseless with a bar of iron. Friends came to his relief and a general fight ensued, in which many were more or less injured. A man named Evans was almost scalped by a kick from a hobnail boot. Deputy Marshal Barney Martin attempted to arrest the Brittons when they assaulted him, beating him into insensibility. Martin is seriously wounded and will not recover. The Brittons escaped.

THE annual election of the directors of the Commercial Club at Indianapolis developed the most spirited controversy in its history. A total of 480 votes was cast, the greatest number ever polled. Proxies were barred. The regular ticket, headed by Eli Lilly, was elected by totals ranging from 317 to 356. A. P. Hendrickson led the independent ticket, receiving 205, while the votes for his associates ranged from 142 to 179. The result means the retention of Col. Lilly as President and the indorsement of the President's action in the disposition of the surplus of the funds raised for the entertainment of the National G. A. R.

LIGHTNING-ROD swindlers have been operating in the vicinity of New Ross and Darlington. Some time ago a man claiming to be from the East called on the farmers and offered to put a lightning rod on their houses for $15 each. This low price was made in order to introduce this particular make of rod. Payment was not required until the rod was up, but they signed an agreement to pay. The rods were put in place, and then the farmers found that they had signed an agreement to pay 52½ cents a foot for the rod. Among the farmers thus swindled were John C. Bowman, for $300; Henry Bagsel, for $125, and John Dean, for $115. The contracts for the lightning-rod company are signed: "J. W. Reynolds, W. R. Baston, agents."

THE Democratic Editorial Association of the State met at Indianapolis and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, C. W. Wellman, Sullivan Times; First Vice President, S. P. Boyd, Washington Democrat; Second Vice President, A. A. Sparks, Mount Vernon Democrat; Recording Secretary, F. D. Hainbaugh, Muncie Herald; Corresponding Secretary, J. W. Keeney, Crawfordsville Star; Treasurer, W. Bent Wilson, Lafayette Journal; Executive Committee, Louis Holtman, Brazil Democrat, A. S. Chapman, Madison Democrat; J. B. Stoll, South Bend Times; J. Rothrock, White County Democrat; Ben A. Eaton, Indianapolis Sentinel. Delegates to the National Convention, J. E. McDonald, Ligonier Banner; F. A. Arnold, Greencastle Star-Press; D. A. Jennings, Salem Democrat; J. J. Gorrell, Pulaski Democrat; L. S. Ellingham, Winchester Democrat.

PATENTS have been granted to Indiana inventors as follows: Charles F. Bane, Lafayette, device for automatically opening valves in airbrake couplings; Rufus C. Beardsley, Lafayette, conduit electric railway; Nathaniel H. Biedsoe, assignor of one-half to G. A. Rabus, Fort Wayne, identifying check; Sidney M. Ferguson, assignor of one-half to himself and J. M. Well, Elwood, mail bag fastener; Charles C. Gilmore, Indianapolis, gas-making apparatus; John M. Kailor and M. T. Reeves, assignors to Reeves & Co., Columbus, clover huller feeder, Elwood W. McGuire, Richmond, adjustable journal bearing; Thomas E. Phillips, assignor of one-half to B. A. McGee, G. W. Bolenbacher, P. K. Buskirk, and J. Karsell, Bloomington, and J. H. Dunn, Louisville, Ky., separating fibers of reed cane; Griffith W. Williams, Greensburg, fence wire ratchet; Edward T. Wires, assignor of one-half to A. Chaney, Terre Haute, cap and draw pin for foundry use; James J. Wood, alternating dynamo.

THE Montgomery County Orphans' Home Association has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, S. H. Ristine; Vice President, Mrs. J. M. Lane; Secretary, O. M. Gregg; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. L. A. Foote; Treasurer, Mrs. S. S. McCain.

THE citizens of Lafayette are making elaborate preparations for the entertainment of the State G. A. R. encampment, to be held in that city on April 4 and 5. The reports of the order show that there are 530 posts in the State, with a slight increase in the membership.

A 2-YEAR-OLD son of David and Mrs. Sheak, six miles north of Kokomo, met a sad death. While the family was out in the yard the child opened the stove door and threw paper in the fire. Its clothing ignited and soon it was enveloped in flames. Death resulted after four hours of agony.

THE other night some one broke into the home of a Mrs Smith, a widow with two small children, living in the northern suburbs of Kokomo, and criminally assaulted her. She is prostrated by the long struggle with the ruffian, who fled at the approach of assistance. Officers are in pursuit, and if captured the brute will be roughly handled.

WHILE playing in the yard the two children of G. W. Collins, Ettie, aged 5, and Harry, aged 3, of Albany, found a bottle of some kind of fluid. They played doctor, and the little girl gave her brother two teaspoonfuls and took one herself. It proved to be poison, and they are both in a dangerous condition.

A BURGLAR was discovered in Richards Bros.' hardware store, at Roanoke, a small town east of Huntington. A posse soon gathered, and when the burglar climbed out a window they opened fire upon him. One mat[illegible] a mild cathartic.

Royal Buckwheats.

For generations it has been the custom to mix the batter for buckwheat cakes with yeast or emptyings, retaining a portion of the batter left over from one morning to raise the cakes for the following day.

If kept too warm, or not used promptly, this batter becomes excessively sour and objectionable. Buckwheat cakes raised by this means are more often sour or heavy than light and sweet. If eaten daily they distress the stomach and cause skin eruptions and itching.

Instead of the old-fashioned way we have been making buckwheat cakes this winter with Royal Baking Powder, mixing the batter fresh daily, and find the result wonderfully satisfactory. They are uniformly light and sweet, more palatable and wholesome, and can be eaten continuously without the slightest digestive inconvenience. Besides they are mixed and baked in a moment, requiring no time to rise. Following is the receipt used:

Two cups of pure buckwheat flour (not "prepared" or mixed): one cup of wheat flour, two tablespoons of Royal Baking Powder, and one-half teaspoonful of salt, all sifted well together. Mix with milk into a thin batter and bake at once on a hot griddle. Once properly tested from this receipt, no other buckwheat will find its way to your table.—Domestic Cookery.

Easiest Way Out.

The shortest and most intelligible chancery suit on record was probably one—recorded by Mr. Croake James—between Lord Enniskillen and a lady litigant. It was about a piece of waste land that promised little harvest except to the lawyers, and his lordship called upon his opponent and proposed, instead of fighting it out, to toss for it. "Come," he said, producing a sovereign, "heads or tails, ma'am?"

This very sensible lady at once fell into his humor, and cried "Tails!"—which it was.

What rather spoils the story was that she had afterwards misgivings about the respectability of this way of settling matters, and, selling the land in question, bestowed it on a charity.

The Quaker and the Cow.

The silent meditations of some worthy Quakers, in a tiny country meeting-house assembled, were much disturbed one recent Sabbath morn by the loud buzzing of an angry wasp.

At last an elder solemnly rose, and stalking to the window he succeeded in killing the noisy intruder.

Silence once more reigned supreme. A few minutes later, however, the loud bellowing of a cow in closer proximity to the door again disturbed the congregation.

The elder rose, frowning at this second interruption, and a child who had watched with interest the killing of the wasp, demanded, in a whisper loud enough to be heard by all—

"Is he going to kill the cow?"

Walnuts.

Bordeaux is one of the largest exporting ports in the world, perhaps the largest, for walnuts; and small quantities are now sent from Chili to Europe. The culture of the so-called English walnut—which, by-the-way, is not an English tree at all, but a native of the Orient and of Central and Eastern Asia, whence it was early introduced into Europe—is now dispersed over Italy, from the Alps to the valleys of Sicily. It is thought however that the number of cultivated walnut trees in Italy is diminishing as the demand for timber is increasing, being in great request by the cabinet-makers.

Numbering Postage Stamps.

Post Office Inspector Stuart will indorse to the Department at Washington that postage stamps be numbered. The frequency with which post office robberies have occurred lately, has revived the idea of the numbering of stamps as Treasury notes and Government bills are numbered. "There is absolutely no way of identifying stamps when they are stolen," says Inspector Stuart. "Thieves can dispose of stamps with little danger. It would cost the Government less than it loses annually through robberies to number the stamps so as to make identification easy."—Chicago Herald.

Nearing the Grave.

In old age infirmities and weakness hasten to close the gap between us and the grave. Happily scientific research and pharmacal skill have allied themselves in furnishing us a reliable means of ameliorating the ailments incident to declining years, and of renewing waning physical energy. Its name is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a widely comprehensive remedy in disease, and an inestimable blessing to the elderly, the feeble, and the convalescent. Rheumatic ailments, trouble with the kidneys and lumbago are among the more common ailments of the aged. These are effectually counteracted by the Bitters, which is likewise a prevention and curative of malarial complaints, dyspepsia, constipation, and biliousness. It is highly promotive of appetite, sleep, and the acquisition of vigor.

Ancient Engineering.

One of the sights of China is the antique bridge of Suen-tchen-fow, 2,700 feet long and 20 feet wide. It has on each side fifty-two piers, upon which huge stones are laid, some of them 20 feet long. Many thousand tons of stone were used in the erection of this wonderful bridge, which is regarded by engineers as indicating constructive talent as wonderful as that which raised the Egyptian pyramids.

Soapstone.

In China soapstone is largely used in preserving structures built of sandstone and other stones liable to crumble from the effect of the atmosphere; and the covering with powdered soapstone in the form of paint on some of the obelisks in that country composed of stone liable to atmospheric deterioration has been the means of preserving them intact for hundreds of years.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL.} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

BROWN—And so Susan is to marry young Temnos? Does he inherit anything? Black—Nothing, I believe beyound a squint from his mother and a slight suggestion of the gout from his father.

A pearl-like purity of color, closely resembling the enchantment of early twilight; thus was her complexion made radiant by Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

THE toper's nose proves him to be an artist in "still-life."

The Past Guarantees The Future

The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of others is certainly sufficient reason for belief that it will cure you. It is the greatest blood purifier, the best nerve tonic, and quickest strength builder. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Price $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Buffalo's Intellectual Equine.

The driver of a delivery wagon found out recently that he had been driving an animal that knew almost as much as most men. The calks on the horse's shoes had been worn so smoothly that when he struck the icy asphalt he floundered around like a pig. He was urged on, however, but finally fell. The driver placed a blanket on the pavement to give the horse a firm footing in arising. When the animal got on all fours he felt so safe that the driver could not budge him from the spot. He had to unhitch him and get another blanket, and keeping one before him, the driver managed to get the animal to the blacksmith.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Rebukes from the Bench.

The remark made on a prolix Scotch counsel, when some one observed that he was "surely wasting a great deal of time," is among the wittiest of bar anecdotes: "Time! He has long exhausted time, and has encroached upon eternity!" It is seldom, to do the judges justice, that they encourage this failing in counsel; but in Cockburn's "Memoirs" we are told how a dull and commonplace advocate was almost frightened out of his wits by an observation of Lord Meadowbank (who thought his style undignified): "Declaim, sir; why don't you declaim? Speak to me as if I were a populer assembly."

THE MODERN INVALID

Has tastes modificatory, in keeping with other luxuries. A remedy must be pleasantly acceptable in form, purely wholesome in composition, truly beneficial in effect and entirely free from every objectionable quality. If really ill he consults a physician; if constipated he uses the gentle laxative Syrup of Figs.

Genesis of Chimneys in England.

Prior to the year 1200 A. D., there was scarcely a score of chimneys in all England. A queer law which regulated the matter allowed but one in each "religious house visited on the Sabbath day by over 500 people, and one in each great hall of lord or duke." In the houses of all others the smoke escaped through holes cut in the roofs for that purpose.—St. Louis Republic.

$4 to California.

This is our sleeping car rate on the Phillips-Rock Island Tourist Excursions from Chicago to Los Angeles or San Francisco, via the scenic route and Ogden. You can go with Phillips, the best of all excursion managers, for he has each party accompanied by a special agent who goes the entire trip with patrons. These personally conducted excursions leave Chicago twice a week, Tuesday and Thursday.

We have also a daily tourist car service, via our Southern route, through the beautiful Indian Territory and Fort Worth to Los Angeles and San Francisco. The tourist car rate via this route, the same. Apply at Rock Island ticket office, 104 Clark street, John Sebastian, G. P. A., C., R. I. & P. Ry., Chicago.

MRS. GRUBBS (at the theater)—I think it's perfectly disgraceful the fervent way these two lovers kiss on the stage. Mr. Grubbs—They don't really kiss, they only pretend to. They're married.

BEECHAM'S PILLS. are a wonderful medicine. Cures any billous of nervous disorder, fever, sick headache, etc. 25 cents a box.

HICARDE—Still following the races, eh? Have any luck picking the winners? Oldsport—I am not trying to pick the winners. I've got a sure thing on plucking the losers. I'm bookmaking.

LUNG COMPLAINTS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, &c., are speedily relieved, and if taken in time, permanently cured by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant. You will find in it also a certain remedy for Coughs and Colds.

PEOPLE who are always wishing for some other kind of weather are getting it this year.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup will cure that cough surprisingly quick. 25c.

IT seems odd that a flying debtor should cross the ocean to avoid the bill-owes.

FITS! All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

THERE are not many things those days that escape getting into mince pie or plum pudding.

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

INTENSE PAIN IN THE KIDNEYS AND BACK.

Urinary Disorder Instantly Relieved.

Moravia, N. Y. Sept. 7, 1886.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Gentlemen:—Last winter I was taken with severe pains through me in the region of my kidneys; the pains were so severe I could hardly endure it; my face and eyes were as red as blood; the sweat stood in great drops all over me; I was as cold as ice and was in terrible pain while voiding urine. I purchased one bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, also one bottle of his U & O Anointment. They

Gave me immediate relief.

I heated the Anointment in with a flat-iron. In four days time the pains had all disappeared. I think Swamp-Root one of the greatest medicines ever offered to suffering humanity. Any one wishing to write me may do so and I will gladly answer.

Yours truly, Frank B. Reynolds.

At Druggists, 50 cent and $1.00 Size. "Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER

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Are tell-tale symptoms that your blood is not right—full of impurities, causing a sluggish and unsightly complexion. A few bottles of S. S. S. will remove all foreign and impure matter, cleanse the blood thoroughly and give a clear and rosy complexion. It is most effectual, and entirely harmless.

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