

### A New Use for Frozen Champagne.

It was nearly midnight in the queen of American watering-places and nothing was going on! The millionaire kicked his heels peevishly against the table and motioned to one of the waiters. They all scrambled forward in such haste that the oldest one slipped and almost fell. The great man smiled, whereat a wave of joy passed over the dusky group, and all but one retired with teeth in full review. Who is unhappy when a millionaire smiles?

"Is the champagne well iced?" asked the man of means good-naturedly.

"It is, indeed, sah. De las' bottle wuz froze dead hard."

"Bring me some."

When the waiter poured it out it was so cold that it dribbled slowly into the glass and sent up a milk-white mist almost as thick as the foam that raced to the top of the glass, while the dew gathered in beads on the bottle. The millionaire smiled gently as he gazed at the champagne, and then he glanced at the panting waiter.

"Would you like to shiver, Thomas?" he asked solemnly.

"Me, sah!" said the waiter with a chuckle. "Dere ain't nothin' in dis heah wuld ud make me shivah t'night, sah—no'eady."

"O, yes, there is."

"Squise me, sah, but I'm roastin, I am, 'n I don't b'lieve I'll evah be col' again."

"I'll make you shiver in two minutes by the watch, or I'll give you \$50."

"Go ahead, sah!"

Without more ado the millionaire took the champagne bottle from the other's hand, turned it upside down, thrust it calmly down the back of the darky's neck and left it there, while the champagne dripped gently down the waiter's spine. Then, watch in hand, he waited, while the loungers sat up and the waiters moved in from the corridors with their eyes fairly starting from their heads.

"Don' you shivah, you fool niggah?" said the foremost of them in a hoarse whisper to Thomas. "F' y' do I'll kick yo' head offen y' body, shuh. Y' got a chance f' ter pay me dem seving doll-yahs now, an' if y' miss it I'll lam y'—I will fer a fac'."

Meanwhile the waiter stood there with pursed lips, staring eyes, and clinched fists. His head was bent forward and his legs spread apart, while his breath came in mighty snorts. The loungers were crowding around with watches in their hands making bets rapidly while the time wore slowly away. Presently the millionaire shouted:

"One minute!"

"O, Lordy!" moaned Thomas, in a voice like the soulful roar of a cavern by the sea, "I'm a goin', I'm a goin'!"

"Remember dem seving doll-yahs!"

There was an awful hush, the sound of the grinding of African teeth, a wild "huh-wu-wu-whooool!" followed by helpless chattering, and Thomas stood shaking like an aspen leaf, with one eye turned appealingly on the seven-dollar man, while the other sought the face of the millionaire. One after another the waiters essayed the test, and for two hours the Casino was the liveliest spot in America. Then the famous millionaire climbed contentedly to the seat of his cart and murmured as he drove home in the moonlight: "It wasn't so monstrously slow after all." —*New York World*.

### Wouldn't Count That.

A colored parson in the suburbs was making calls on his parishioners. Among those whom he met was Moses Benjamin Franklin.

"How's all de folks?" he asked, walking into the parlor of the Franklin house.

"Dey's all right sma', pa'son," replied Moses, moving a chair up to the fire. "How's yo'seif?"

"Middlin', thank you. Ise roun' to see if yo' was goin' to be present at the love feast Sunday night. We—"

"Oh, yas, pa'son, Ise suah to be dar."

"Gwine to come, Brudder Franklin, with Squiah Penny's hen roost on yo' mind?"

"Suh."

"Gwine to git on yo' knees at de love feast with the familiarity of 'Squiah Penny's hen roost stickin' out all over yo'self?"

"Suh. Do yo' spect Ise gwine to let a little rooster stand between me an' my blessed Redeemer?" —*Chicago Herald*.

BOARDS of Health indorse Red Star Cough Cure as a speedy and sure remedy for coughs and colds. Scientists pronounce it entirely vegetable and free from opiates. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

SICILY is the chief source of manna. In that country the trees are cultivated in plantations, and when about eight years old they begin to yield. Cuts an inch and a half to two inches long are made in the bark, cutting through to the wood. One cut is made daily, beginning near the bottom of the trunk, with each succeeding cut about an inch above the former one. The thick, syrup-like juice exudes from the cuts and hardens on the bark into white, spongy flakes, which, when hard enough, are removed and dried still further before they are packed for commerce. It consists mainly of a form of sugar called manite, and has mild laxative properties. —*Harper's Magazine*.

### The Queen.

If Moxie Nerve Food can take the place of drugging and stimulating, it has come to stay, and many of the doctors say it actually does. After thirteen or fourteen months on the market its sale is said to be the largest ever known. The large cities are taking Moxie forever, and every nervous woman or over-worked person thinks it is the last half of everything that has just been found. Poor old Moxie weed, it never dreamed before that it was soon to be queen of the medical world.

### Don't Neglect Her Mamma.

The saving grace of the young American, says a writer in *Harper's Bazaar*, is his respect for women. That is a sincere national religion. A young American rarely passes a lady on the staircase of a hotel without raising his hat, rises when she enters a room, and he assists her across a muddy street. Herein is the mle ahead of the young Frenchman of the perod.

But in conventional breeding the gne has the advantage. The young Frenchman understands that he must be polite to the mother before the daughter. In this respect (and the blame is in the mothers who have not commanded it) the young American is often at fault in society, if not in the street.

A card should never be left by a young gentleman for a young lady without also including one for her mother. He should inquire for the elder lady first, and if possible the mother should receive him. He should, if the mother invite him to a ball, show her some attention; if she has a reception on day, he should call on that day. He should show her that he regards her as the person of the house, nor should he allow her to feel herself neglected at a public ball where he has been dancing with her daughter. In the s b of conventional good-breeding the American young man of the perod is very faulty. A man who treats the parents of the girl whom he likes with respect is apt to have their ass stance if he hopes to win her. He must remember, of course, that an invitaton to call must always come from the mother. Such at least is the etiquette of New York society.

### Man Wants a Tonic.

When there is a lack of elastic energy in the system, shown by a sensation of languor and unrest in the morning, frequent yawning during the day, and disturbed sleep at night. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters infuses unwonted energy into the enfeebled and nervous, endowing them with muscular energy, an ability to repose healthfully and digest without inconvenience. Nervousness, headache, biliousness, impaired appetite, and a feeble, troublesome stomach, are all and speedily set right by this matchless regulator and invigorant. The mineral poisons, among them strichine and nux vomica, are never safe tonics, even in infinitesimal doses. The Bitters answers the purpose more effectually, and can be relied upon as perfectly safe by the most prudent. Fever and ague, kidney troubles and rheumatism yield to it.

### Bridal Economy.

Young Housewife—"I want a cake of yeast—compressed yeast, I think it is called. How much is it?"

Grocer—"Two cents, ma'am."

Young Housewife—"And is that the least expensive you have? Husband said I must economize wherever I can. And I don't like yeast anyway. Haven't you some that's cheaper than that, perhaps?"

Grocer—"Yes, ma'am, we have some here that was left over from last week. You can have a cake of that for one cent."

Young Housewife—"You may send it round. Husband says a penny saved is two pence earned. Oh, if you haven't got some of those delicious Japan preserves! I just dote on them! How much are they, please?"

Grocer—"Two dollars a jar, ma'am."

Young Housewife—"Oh, if Jack likes them half as well as I do, how delighted he will be! Just send me half a dozen jars, please, when you send round the yeast. That's all to-day."

Grocer—"Yes, ma'am." —*Somerville Journal*.

### An Offensive Breath

Is most distressing, not only to the person afflicted, if he have any pride, but to those with whom he comes in contact. It is a delicate matter to speak of, but it has parted not only friends but lovers. Bad breath and catarrh are inseparable. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases, as thousands can testify.

On a recent trip through Tasmania, writes a correspondent, our traveling party happened to visit the graveyard at Launceston, and among the various epitaphs discovered the following on a slate-stone slab:

Below this rustic pile of stones

Lies the remains of Mr. Jones.

Her name was Lloyd; it was not Jones; But Jones was put to rhyme with stones.

This was considered fairly good, but on our return our host capped it. In the early days of the colony a rich merchant's wife died. Anxious to provide her a suitable monument, the bereaved husband sent far and wide for a stonecutter, and by rare good luck found one capable of reading. The inscription was to begin with the verse, "A virtuous woman is a crown to her husband." The first five words went on one line, leaving room for two more letters. "Crown" could not be divided, but there was another resource. To the stonecutter a crown was "five bob," so he promptly inserted the symbol 5, and the difficulty was surmounted. —*Harper's Magazine*.

### Posterty vs. Ancestry.

It is no longer questioned, it is admitted, that the blood of man is improving. The children of to-day are better formed, have better muscle and richer minds than our ancestors. The cause of this fact is due more to the general use of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic than any other source.

For dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits, and general debility in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "For-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Hazard, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic, and for patients recovering from fever and other sickness it has no equal.

THE ill-fated Franklin expedition consisted of two ships, Erebus and Terror, commanded by Sir John Franklin, with Capts. Crozier and Fitz James, consisting in all of 138 persons. The last heard from them was a letter dated July 12, 1845.

BODILY pains are instantly relieved by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. Dr. R. Butler, Master of Arts, Cambridge University, England, says, "It acts like magic."

### Especially to Women.

"Sweet is revenge, especially to women," said the gifted but naughty Lord Byron. Surely he was in bad humor when he wrote such words. But there are complaints that only women suffer, that are carrying numbers of them down to early graves. There is hope for those who suffer, no matter how sorely or severely, in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Safe in its action, it is a blessing, especially to women, and to men, too, for when women suffer the household is askew.

THE enormously large hats worn by some very little girls make it difficult to decide which there is the more or—hat or child.

\* \* \* \* \* Organic weakness or loss of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Inclose 10 cents in stamps for book of particulars. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

PERSONS who take measures to enlarge their business—tailors.

### He Loved Her.

"George, I am going to ask a favor of you, and if you love me as you have so often told me, you will grant it."

"Mabel, you know I adore you, and will do anything you ask. I would peril my life for you, my dear."

"My request is not a perilous undertaking, George, but is something I very much desire. I want you to subscribe for the Chicago *Ledger* for me. Indeed, I cannot get along without it. *The Ledger* is one of the best and cheapest story papers in the country. Will you do it, George?"

"Certainly, my dear; you shall have the *Ledger*. I will send for it for you this very day. It will afford me great pleasure to please you. I want you to read the story that will commence in the number for May 11. I hear it is to be a very interesting one."

Remember, sample copies of the *Chicago Ledger* sent you on application. Address, *Chicago Ledger*, 271 Franklin street, Chicago, Ill.

RELIEF is immediate, and a cure sure. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. 50 cents.



This standard preparation has by its peculiar merit and its wonderful cures won the confidence of the people, and is to-day the most popular blood purifier and spring medicine. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

Hood's Sarsaparilla sold by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

### 100 Doses One Dollar

#### The Successful Remedy for Nasal Catarrh

Must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will, by its own action, reach all the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh during the past few years demonstrates that only one remedy has met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This safe and pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. The more distressing symptoms quickly yield to it, and a multitude of persons who have for years borne all the worry and pain that catarrh can inflict, testify to radical and permanent cures wrought by it. Ely's Cream Balm is perfectly soothing, excites no dread, dissolves the hardened accumulations, lessens the extreme sensibility of the nerve centers to cold and all external irritants, and is followed by no reaction whatever.

### ELY'S CREAM BALM

is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it quickly absorbs. It cleanses the head. Alleviates inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the sense of taste and smell.

50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

TELEPHONES for private lines, sold without C. I. Jones.

Her name was Lloyd; it was not Jones; But Jones was put to rhyme with stones.

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the early days of the colony a rich merchant's wife died. Anxious to provide her a suitable monument, the bereaved husband sent far and wide for a stonecutter, and by rare good luck found one capable of reading. The inscription was to begin with the verse, "A virtuous woman is a crown to her husband." The first five words went on one line, leaving room for two more letters. "Crown" could not be divided, but there was another resource. To the stonecutter a crown was "five bob," so he promptly inserted the symbol 5, and the difficulty was surmounted. —*Harper's Magazine*.

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