can doctor has promised almost unlim- slabs. Both roof and walls have to be three pretty daughters in a little log ited life to coming generations; but, kept whitewashed, or the stone would | house somewhat removed from the | meantime, people naturally want to crumble away, hard as it finally be- main settlement. Lately Dorfkie met know the methods by which they can lasts a long time. There is an old pled him financially, so that while his achieve longevity. The secret of it all, coral-stone house on Harrington | neighbors saw plenty on hand the old says that hardy veteran, G. F. Watts, Sound which is considerably over two man saw starvation looking into the lies in working hard. Sidney Cooper, hundred years old. whose 96 years sit lightly upon him, cored belong or treasure while there of an Alwhile he still pursues his profession, up reefs to about the level of the sea scheme for replenishing his depleted taken in the various views of the great says that he entirely attributes his ex- and then die. On the rough surface exchequer. treme age to the fact that he has lived of these reefs seaweed clings. The The old man, Dorfkie, held a confer-splendid, but, she asked, innocently, out of London, and that he, too, has wind and the waves work together to ence with his three daughters, and un- "Do they turn it off in the winter never suffered his hands to fall by his in heaps of sand, which finally solidi- money. He proposed at first to have

power of all to eschew town life alto- easily. year, has lived for a number of years it in that shape, so that the whole ing that the father might devise. At in Kensington. But work does not lie roadbed, new stone and old together, last the old gent thought it might be Journal. within the scope of everybody, and without doubt the recipe for longevity which this distinguished Royal academician has given is one of the safest majority of folk who strive and fight place can be reached in two hours by went like hot cakes at \$1 aplece, and only do so that they may live more the mountain road. There was, how- within a few days the loving father ly, and it is the rush and tear of modern railway tunnel with a single line of | boards for a like measure of shining working hard. And if longevity de- est vibration, he took courage and and the schoolhouse was packed to pended wholly upon the simplicity of ventured into the dark passage. Here, I the outer door with men, women and living, it is much to be feared that no the report goes on, he had been stumb- | children. Two hundred and fifty tick-

Race for Life in a Tunnel.

Dangers to Life in India.

"One Lump or Two ?"

Climbed Mt. Green.

the Canadian Rockies—a peak hitherto

ated, although work of some kind is not ing train. beyond the reach of any. ment touching abandonment of farms the small point of daylight far off "Prize." 'wo young girls were then DUSIII in New England, says a Maine paper. it then it meant life, safety and bride, the drawing commenced, the tickets There are fewer idle farms than a year but the thunder of the train grew | being removed from both boxes simulago. The trolley will eventually make ever nearer. Fortunately the gradient | taneously until the lucky number drew | No doubt every one has made up | the idle farm a busy land for some pur- was a steep one, and the express was | the prize. For half an hour the audi- | their minds as to certain things to be | Do not pose or other as our prosperity ad- called express by courtesy only, and ence sat in suspense, while the two done during the coming year. vances. Some of these farms have been terminated at the tunnel's outlet, the and compared them, under the vigilant bought for summer resorts and vaca- man winning by about his own eyes of the committeemen, but at last LOOK. TO the number 115 was responded to by are enlarging their borders — seeing The mercifully sluggish "schnell- the exclamation "Prize!" and the first ready discernible. The energy and covered by insurance." enterprise of the shop is coming to the farm to make it a really successful business enterprise. The summer tour- deaths by the attacks of serpents and | ist is a bonanza to the Maine farm.

According to the New York Press doing so is shown by the impressive large family. This caused a long delay . the restaurants are doing the heaviest figures of last year's mortality-1,133 | in the proceedings, during which the are inflated, the soups are watered, and mals. Although India is one of the should be made of the ticket, but the meats are served in thinner por- most densely populated countries on was finally agreed that the lucky numtions. The pies are made of cheap the globe, the increase of human in- ber should besold at auction then and shorts and rancid lard. The whisky in habitants does not have the effect of there. This was done, and, after con- We invite your attention to the folthe cafes is kept on ice to disguise its decreasing the number of wild beasts, siderable bidding, Miss Minnie, the sec- lowing prices: watered only 40 per cent. last week is portion of them—forbide them to take It is the life, even of dangerous beasts and to retire on.

C., think of erecting a tablet to the thing to say "No" when you were ofiall take sugar with their tea. through the war and did his part in carlachians to the top of Mt. Greene,

Drawing an Amusing Scone.

comes; but with this precaution it | with a number of reverses which cripfaces of himself and three daughters. to Niagara Falls the other day, made coral polyps, or insects, which build old Finlander set to thinking out a bany woman who had been around and

spectacle. She thought it was just grind up their substance and pile it folded to them his plan for making time?"—Buffalo Commercial. side. Obviously, it is not within the fies into the rock which can be cut so an auction, and to sell them, one by one, to the highest bidder, but the gether; and, as a matter of fact, Mr. The freshly broken stone makes ad- | young women shrank from such a barmirable road material. Even the rub- borous suggestion, though they signiber tire of a bicycle will crush a piece | fled their willingness to acquiesce gaged in his studio in his eighty-third of it flat, and the rain soon solidifies any legitimate scheme of money mak-

becomes like a smooth track cut in a good scheme to have a raffle, and so So it was whispered about the neigh- | get through this crowd? We'll miss the | borhood that Farmer Dorfkie had de- | train. The story of an unhappy bridegroom. and surest to rely upon. But there is whose hair grew white in a single cided to raffe off his daughters, and Husband—Raise your umbrella and another ingredient besides hard work morning, and that the morning of his the day later the whisperings were walk ahead. I'll follow.-N. Y. Weekly. in this elixir of life; work is an excellent thing, but, in order to work well Mitru Popa, born in Teregova, son kettul of pasteboard cards, upon each and in such a fashion that it shall be of a small farmer, and affianced to a of which the information was conto the benefit of mind and body, sim- daughter of a prosperous citizen of Zi-Ftained that the holder thereof was enplicity of Mie must be cultivated. The grad, recently started for Zigrad, there titled to one chance on one or another to wed and bring home his bride. The of the three maidens fair. The tickets I

spunk. He takes things off people. listened. As there was not the slight- ! The day came for the great event Wigg—What are the plans for that

For some there is no choice in the mat-near the center of the tunnel, he heard I nosed of separately under the aug ter, and they are the more happily situ- the distant rumbling of an approach- pices of a committee selected out The noise grew louder behind him | correspond with those sold were placed and Popa ran; louder still, and Popa in one box and another box contained There is on longer outcry of any mo-raced. It was a via dolorosa, with 249 blanks and one number marked amid the darkness, and if he could win | selected to preside over the boxes, and the race between the man and death | girls slowly withdrew the numbers

zug" passed into the daylight as the raffle was over. Then followed a wild that grazing, and dairy and beef prod- bridegroom fell prostrate on the bank. skirmish for the holder of the lucky ucts supply profits. The advance in When he had started he had dark ticket, and when found he was carried YOUR OWN the price of timber is worth many mil- brown hair; when he arrived at the to the front over the heads of the good lions to the state of Maine. What the bride's house it was as white as the natured crowd. The holder of the full effect is to be in the farming in- bride's veil. The lady, however, ac- winning ticket proved to be a thrifty INTERESTS dustry of New England has yet to ap-grounds "that the hair would come all long sought for the hand of the eldpear, but some of the results are al- right in time, and that the injury-was | est daughter, Hulda, whose husband he | was now to become.

Next came the raffle for the second daughter, a rosy-cheeked lass of twen-India is the only country that makes ty-two summers. This time the wini ning ticket was held by one of the wild beasts a feature of its annual sta- | richest men in the town, but unfortutistics. That it has good reason for nately, he was a married man with a

bride of a middle-aged widower, who Yard wide Percules. worth 10c... Then came the raffle for the younggressing smoothly enough, when an erholders and came near precipitating a free-for-all fight among the spectators. Through carelessness the winning number had been duplicated, and there were two claimants for the hand of daughter No. 3. At length a gen- | Crash eral row was averted, however, by the Curtain Scrim

two claimants resorted to a game of Dress Cambric "freeze out" for a determination of the a card table, surrounded by an excited | Arm Hammer, pound packages. crowd of friends, manipulating the Soda 6 packages, steboards for a bride. Slowly, the Soda bulk. player dwindled to a paltry few, and | Blended coffee, 15c., 2 for. at last his opponent swept the board, | 3 cans Corn... and the game was decided in favor of 3 caps Peaches. A young man named Gustay Johnson.

who labors by the day on the farm of | Sulphur, 5c., 6 for

nificant line. This last is the signature of the signatur

The Lady From Albany.

A party of Buffalo people, who went

Aids to Knowledge.

He-Do you think that you could

A Powerful Motor.

Wife—Dear me! How are we ever to

Why It Didn't Fit.

Right in His Line.

TOUR

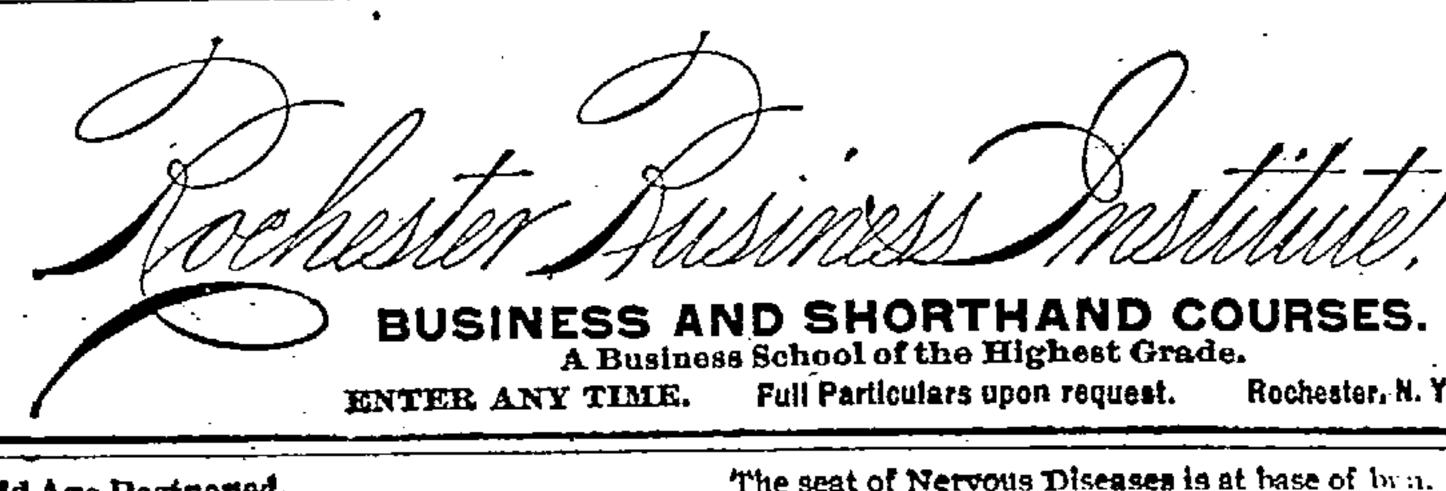
Crockery, etc., where you can

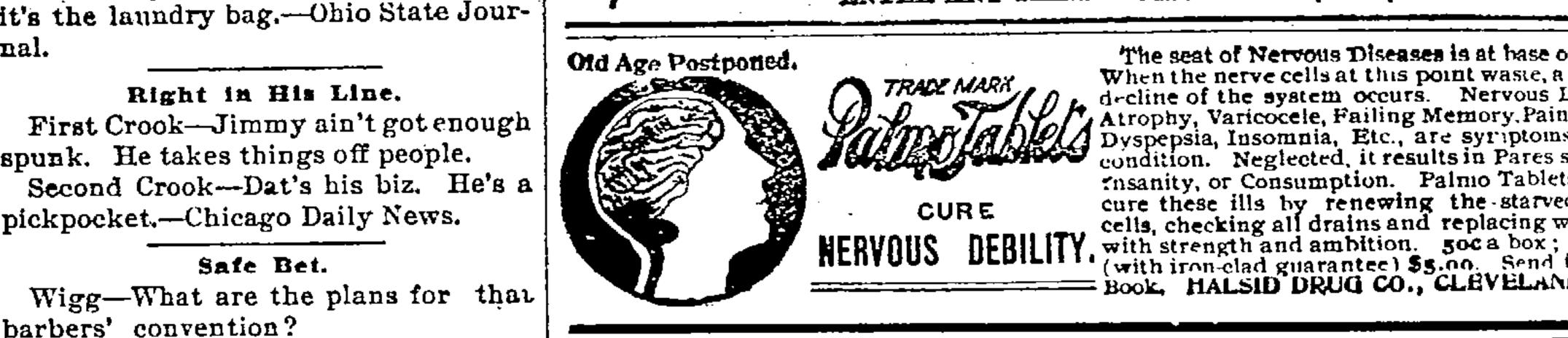
He-What the blazes is the matter )

to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. for advice. Now she writes:

tire of telling the benefit I have you alone to thank for of my recovery. MRS. ELLEN FLANA-Philadelphia, Pa., writes: o "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM O

—Three years ago I was X a sufferer from chronic continues of the sufferer from chronic continues of the sufference of the suff dyspepsia, was irritable and cross, and can say? that after taking seven 2/ ham's Vegetable Compound was entirely cured. I take great pleasure in writing this to you and would be pleased to be interviewed by any one who is afflicted with that distressing complaint. I am very grateful to you."





We are making a run on the above named goods.

# HARDWARE STORE.

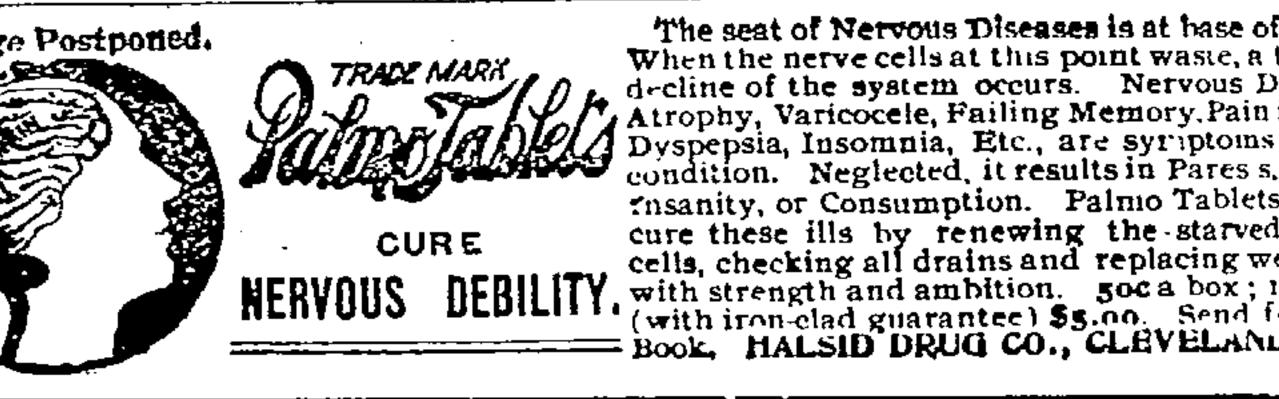
All of the above bought at low prices, and we will the general advance in prices.



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will substitute the Chicago Weekly Inter

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The place to buy Tinware, guaranteed not to rust.

We have a Large Stock of Shelf Hardware,

We have a Large Stock of Agricultural Implements. We have a Large Stock of Builders' Hardware.

We have a Large Stock of Sash and Doors. . We have a Large Stock of Paints and Oils.

116 West 22d Street, for a free sample of sack. Every sack guaranteed.

I am now as well as any one.

63 Huron St., Brooklyn, I

There was no effect and after a who

got up and noisily moved a stool; then he tried coughing roughly two or three sow of the sun, inhaling the pure

fresh air with a great physical delight fanned and refreshed her like a potent What a restful rest it was! What a | want you to carry Stell Zenith home?" 'absorbing light and air and sunshine i

depths of her tranquil mind there was

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.

DEAR DOCTOR KOOH:

GREEN WOOD, N.

SHAW & PLAISTEL

surprise her; she was not interested i

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve

an' all this long time!"

"You didn't s'pose they knowed. "Hadn't thought about the folks all

is you? You look like a biled ghost got

fering as I was to try Dr. Koch's Lymph | Hear ...

t can't! Can't you lean on me an' in call! 9 West 64th street, New York. me home? Please Tom?" Dr. Kock, 116 West 22d St.: tress and began to cry also. "Say, Stell, how 'd you git here?"

> "No. no. Tom! He is kind and good | thought of him with affection and wept | and if it hadn't been for him I would again.

"He is inside. On do run in and ask through her soul.

' and he timidly exclaimed:

on his artillery; but there was no dem- Miss Morton and the astonished trians were opposite the carriage Miss could not hide from her what I co

and Tom walked close to his side and instant; then with ghastly face he "Oh, Stell! He is dead!"

She sank back against the hut and His death was a poignant grief to her scene intending to hear Tom's testiand she wept long in silence. Tom sat mony on their return to town. on a great stone in awe, sympathy and During the ride homeward Miss Stel-

"Tom, will you go home and send | that before! Jimminy crickets! Won't | friends of their vain surmises:

"No, no, Tom! That won't do! Go ment of the search.

Forgetful of his precious antique ar | tillery Tom dashed away down the hil. ' at his best speed. Miss Stella kept he.

lected to learn from Tom Coyne just! home. Captain Zenith was sitting by Miss Stella was upon every tongue.

how long she had been away and what an open window with a newspaper in Miss Morton spent the day with her "Why in thunder don't you go home had transpired among her friends in his hand. Walking as if it was her friend. when your pa an' ma an' Carrie an' all the interim. Tom had spoken of her' purpose to go beyond, Miss Morton Nothing had been heard from the adthe folks an' that adjutant feller are disappearance as a thing of long ago. | after passing the gate a step or two jutant. Miss Stella had asked him to must do something soon or I would be in just crazy an' dyin' about you bein' She grew anxious to get home. She said: turn. She looked forward to the two are you to-day? Well, I hope?" His energy aroused her dormant or three hours that must elapse before tion I at once put myself under his Lymph mind all at once. A great longing to her rescue with depression; it would well, thank you. Will you come in?" or be at home with her parents and sis- be so long; so long! It was horrible

ters surged over her soul and she to be there alone! The birds made her more lonesome; so did the breeze by shall have news of her." "Oh. Tom! Take me home? I can't the way in which it set the bushes to walk; can't you take me home, Tom trembling! Everything made her lone- always hope for news of her; doubtless stancy but feared for his person. ly. How dreadful it was to be there she will come home all right some There was no telling what had befallen "Golly, I wish I could carry you; but | with not a living fellow creature with- | day."

"No, no; I can't walk; I can't stand in! Now she could recall as one reher?"
up. Oh, Fom, take me home? Do take calls a dream, how he had taken care "I rea She wept and Tcm was in great dis- depended upon him; how faithful he and quite safe." was. She recalled his constancy, his care, his kindness of heart, his gentle- | Where is my poor child, Bell? i ness, the sweetness of disposition that | God's sake don't torture me? "The old thief! I'll shoot a pound ov | made the uncouth old man a tender, |

There was no violence to her grief; | with his hand laid appealingly on her | In less than two hours after the recarried me up here and has taken care | she was too weak for violent emotion. of me when I was so sick that I was | She was only lonely and worn out; crazy and helpless for I don't know | worn out physically and mentally. per tellin' us? Where is the old gibber- incomprehensible way it sent a thrill i of peace and content and gladness

ings and turnings and deviations.

"Oh, Stella, Stella, Stella! Dear!" That was all that was said. They taken you out of the way in order to ter!

clung to each other and wept in their give Carrie more time. gladness. Miss Morton hovering and you must restrain yourself when you They will be happy for she loves fluttering over her friend like a mother | see Stella." bird over her endangered birdling; | while Miss Stella clung to her in satis- | 'l fied silence, supremely content in her moved up at the most leisurely pace even suspect now how I love him

driver-who had not been informed of Morton turned and said quietly: On the way they met the "dead wagon" and the coroner and his jury going after the body of the Prophet, for

a sputter of fire, a flash of flame from Minersvale boys.

The lapse of time was unnoted and silence. Finally Miss Stella, still weep- la related her strange story as far as ling, then a dreadful rolling roar like the adjutant's youngest daughter the protracted absence of the Prophet ing said. she knew the details. From Miss Mor- a clap of thunder, a trembling of the he put his arm about his handso ! Why didn't I think of the adjutant: of the despair of her lying prostrate half way across the Zenith and stole away a star to sh and before his own were fully uttered | New York: of the confessions of Mollie was up in an instant recovered his gun | smallest of nets; my veil!"

the carriage she explained:

"Where is the adjutant now?"

"I want to telegraph to the adjuded her to his heart. "My child! Thank God we have you! a manner so that it floats free, op a telegraph blank upon which Miss with you again! Take me home." transmission with money from Miss of affection flowing from her lips be- have its privileges been abused.—A to send a long message but Miss Stell Half way to the house they were met

la insisted that explanations could by the other members of the family. each one greeting her with great joy,
the vet without demonstration of excite-

residence Miss Morton stopped the ment. "Wait here until I return; I will go

Now she wondered why she had neg- monition she walked to Miss Stella's him and the story of his kindness to

the last stages of consumption and then no gone an' lost? Why don't you go home was overwrought with anxiety to re- "Good morning Captain Zenith! How was nearly two days ago and he had "Ah, no, and dear child, we never could carry him. His silence troubled

> "Bell, Bell! Girl! You have heard, After discussing the matter with Mis Then she thought of the dead with- from her! Have you not heard from Morton she telegraphed to Lieutenant of her. She remembered how she had from her; and if I have she is all right The next day, however, came a mes "My daughter! My dear daughter!

keep me waiting? Where is she? Tell Found your telegrams awaiting window and now stood by her side, for your safety." ceipt of the dispatch the adjutant gal-"I will tell you where she is and will loped up to the gate and Miss Stell . Yet I take you to her when you are suffi- was standing there to welcome him. priety," as she afterwards declared

land kissing him over and over an

"I will not excite her; I will restrain by throwing her arms about his nec

around the block. As they approached arms gently about her, said: "I am so sorry! My heart bleeds "Stella is close to your house; I have you, Mollie, my poor, poor, dear. and he will always be kind. would never have loved me, even

ing room at 8 o'clock, in the prest when the adjutant gave him a ha some hammerless breech loading He had pulled the trigger; there was gun and he became the envied of

from excitement. Captain Zenith fold- | keg or cask, and is chained to

site Terra del Fuego. Each pass



"I had severe palpitation of the he for years. My physicians said Puisation at times would be 150 a m ute and I could scarcely breathe.

It gave me prompt relief, and today DR. MILES'

Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart,

And Have it Done as it Should be, at Prices within Reach of All.

and must not be agitated."

prepared. Where is Carrie?"

"Not yet: the family, too, must