to give up the old home to strangers, and start life in a nome to strangers, to give up the old home to strangers, and start life in a new place. I can't bear to think of it. Jim's such a good fel-low, and Mexico seems a long way off. When is he coming to say good-by to us, Berke ?" "This evening. He is coming to tea; so mind you have something special." After a pause, Mrs. Mason resumed the subject with the inquiry whether he had heard anything relative to the purchaser of Shirley. But Berkeley only knew that the place had been bought by a northern man, a retired army officer, and that his name was Smith.

When his sister was out of hearing

When his sister was out of hearing, Berkeley reopened the topic of Jim Byrd. He was standing at the mantle filling his pipe, which he balanced dexterously against one of the ornaments, and his back was toward his mother as he spoke. "Mother," he questioned, "did it ever occur to you that Jim might grow fond of Pocahontas—might want her for a wife, in fact? I fancy something of the sort has happened, and that he came to grief. He has been depressed and un-happy for months ; and neither business nor trouble about the old place can account for his shunning us in the way he has been doing lately. I don't believe he's been inside this house twice in the last three months."

months." After a joyous exchange of greeting with her brother-in-law, of whom she was un-naually fond, and a sweet, gracious welcome to her old play-fellow, Pocahontas with-drew to tell her mother of their arrival, and to assure herself that everything was per-fectly arranged for Jim's last meal among them

the average of the set precious porcelain, but much of it still reprectous porcelain, but much of it still re-mained. In design it was unique, in execu-tion wonderful, and its history was roman-tic. In the olden time a rich and fanciful Mason had visited the colonies with one of the expeditions sent out by the Virginia Company of London. He was an artist of no mean repute, and during his stay in the new world had made sketches of the strange beautiful scenery and etudice

of the strange beautiful scenery, and studies from the wild picturesque life which capti vated his imagination.

After his return to England, he perfected these drawings from memory, and some years later crossed over to France, and had them transferred to china at fabulous cost. The result was very beautiful, for each piece showed small but exquisite portrayals of life and scenery in the new world. The scenes were varied, and depicted in soft, glowing colors, and with a finish that made each a gem.

Con one cup a hunter followed the chase through the silent forest; another showed a dusky maiden dreaming beside a waterfall; a third, a group f deer resting in a sunny valley; a fourth, a circle of braves around a council fire.

softly to the wooing of the water, stood two ancient willows of unnsual size; they were gnarled with age, but vigorous and long limbed. The story ran that once a Pocahontas Mason, the lady of the manor here, had lovers twain—twin brothers who being also Masons were her distant cousins. One she loved, and one she did not, but both loved her, and being massionate men both

One she loved, and one she did not, but both loved her, and being passionate men both swore that thew would have her, come what might; and cause any man that came between, most bloodily to rue it. Between the brothers there arose quar-rels, and ill feeling, which afflicted the lady, who was a good woman, and averse to breaking the peace of families. That brothers—twin-brothers—should be scowl-ing venomously at each other because of her, appeared a grievous thing, and she set herself to mend it. By marrying the

ing venomously at each other because of her, appeared a grievous thing, and she set herself to mend it. By marrying the man she loved, she could end the affair at once, but his brother would never forgive him, and before love had maddened them the men had been friends as well as brothers. She gauged their characters thoughtfully, and hit upon a plan-which, at the expense of some self-sacrifice, would arrange the matter peacefully. Bidding both lovers attend her one day, she brought them to this spot, and cutting two willow wands of exactly the same length and thickness she stuck them deep into the moist soil, and announced her decision. They would wait three years, she said, and at the end of that time the man whose tree had grown the strongest,

man whose tree had grown the strongest, should come and claim his answer. She would attend to both willows herself, giving

a should come and claim this answer. She would attend to both willows herself, giving to each the same care, and treating them g with equal fairness. Then she made the men shake hands in amity once more, and swear to abide by her decision.
The story further tells that both willows flourished finely, but that in the last year the true love's tree outstripped its mate, as was right and proper. As the lady had anticipated, when the term of probation expired only one of the twins appeared to be claim an answer to his suit. And in the pocket of the constant man, when he kissed this own true love, lay a letter, from across the seas, full of brotherly affection and congratulation. This little story was a favorite with Pocchontas, and she was fond of relating how her great-great-grandmother by a little wit and generous self-sacrifice, averted a feud between brothers, and kept family peace unbroken.

(To be continued.)

The Koords.

The Koords. Their women go about with uncovered faces; many of them are distinctly hand-some, with drrk raven locks dragged over their cheeks, bright-red complexions, and large, almost Jewish, noses; but unfortu-nately they love to tattoo these otherwise comely faces, and to wear silver solitaires in their noses. Their heads are hung with all sorts of ornaments, cowry beads and savage jewelry, and their headgear generally is weighty and uncomfortable-looking. Over their loose, baggy trousers they throw a red dress, and in the photographic groups we obtained we find our friends at home are generally at a loss to determine the sex unless some babe in arms or other evidence of maternity settle the question.

generally at a loss to determine the sex unless some babe in arms or other evidence of maternity settle the question. The men have for their distinguishing feature the turban made of checkered silk, red, yellow and blue, with gold and silver thread; this is bound round a red cap, and is infinitely more becoming than the sheep skin bonnet of the Persian peasantry. A mounted Koordish chief, with his light blue jacket, long flowing shirt cuffs, and magni-ficent things in the way of daggers, keenly excited my wife's desire to photograph--but before the camera could be set up he had fled, and we never saw his like again. Everything among the Koords points to a higher state of art than among the other tribes, stone is largely introduced into the construction of the houses, red ornamenta-tions made with henna adorn the doors and windows, and the construction of the "compounds" is curious. You enter by a low wicket gate, which is covered with cakes of dung, into a courtyard ; a covered shed contains the tripod for mast, the black-smith's bellows with double funnel orna-mented at the top with carving, and stand-ing on feet made to represent birds with long beaks. Out of this shed you pass into the family rooms full of great store cup-boards for grain, elegantly-shaped water pots made of a clay found close to the vil-lage, in digging up which the women are employed ; any number of quaint-shaped

CARE OF THE EYES

A Few Simple Rules That May Stave Off

"Specs." A skilled optician furnishes the following its of information as to the care of the bits of info

syes: Keep a shade on your lamp or gas burner. Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness. Never begin to read, write or sew for several minutes after coming from darkness whe light

into light.

into light. Never read by twilight, moonlight or any light so scant that it requires an effort to discriminate. Never read or sew directly in front of the

Never read or sew directly in front of the light, window or door. It is best to let the light fall from above, obliquely over the left shoulder. Never sleep so that on first awakening the eyes shall open on the light of a win-

The moment you are instinctively prompted to rub your eyes, that moment using them. FAILING VISION.

The symptoms of failing vision are se

forth in this way : 1. Spots or sparks of light floating before

the eyes. 2. Quivering of the lids or sensation o

Quivering of and the state of the sequence of the sequence of strong light in reading.
 The holding of objects at arm's length

5. Squinting one eye or seeing objects double.

6. Dizziness or darting pains in the eye

balls, or over the temple. 7. Perceiving a colored circle around the

A receiving a colored circle around the lamp.
8. Sensitiveness of the eyeballs or contraction of the visual field.
9. Blurring of the vision or being unable to see objects distinctly at a distance.
10. Watering or redness of the eyes or lids, running together of the letters when reading, or seeing the vertical better than the horizontal lines.

O! woman, lovely woman, why will you suffer so; Why bear such pain and anguish, and agony of Why don't you seek the remedy-the one that's all the go ?

all the go? "All the go," because it makes the pain go. As an invigorating, restorative tonic, soothing cordial and bracing nervine, for debilitated and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has no equal. It improves digestion. invigorates the It improves digestion, invigorates the system, enriches the blood, dispels ache the system, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, produces refreshing sleep, dispels melancholy and nervousness, and builds up both the flesh and strength of those reduced below a healthy standard. Don't be put off with some worthless compound, easily, but dishonestly, recommended to be "just as good," that the dealer may make more profit. "Favorite Prescription" is in-comparable. omparable.

Electric Shadows

If you ever observe it, the electric light is responsible for many grotesqueries nightly painted on respectable walls and matter-of-fact sidewalks. Shadows are only shadows, but they give one the shivers sometimes, especially at a late hour, when honest folks are supposed to be in bed. Giants of despair then stretch out long arms at the corners of silent streets, and strange profiles are thrown against the unconscious houses and weird traceries of dancing branches make the pavement rise and fall in a style that must puzzle a person who knows he is sober. Alone, without the presence of humanity, these electric shadows lend the sleeping city a mystic animation that even conventional If you ever observe it, the electric light in Alone, without the presence of numanity, these electric shadows lend the sleeping city a mystic animation that even conventional moonshine fails to dispel. The sputter, the swish of the lights, too, add to the uncanny effect, and their fluctuations would in time drive the same mad if thought was taken of them. Luckily, man can accustom himself them. Luckily, man can accustom himself to almost anything.—Boston Herald.

People We Hear Of

Senator Edmunds says that Secretary Blaine has Bright's disease.

Yesterday in New York Miss Elaine Goodale, the well-known authoress, was married to Dr. Charles A. Eastman, an Indian of the Sioux tribe.

In the opinion of the New York World



"I have been afflict-"ed with biliousness Constipation, "for fifteen years; "first one and then

"another prepara-

"tion was suggested "tome and tried but 'to no purpose. At last a friend

Pains.

'recommended August Flower. I took it according to directions and 'its effects were wonderful, relieving me of those disagreeable stomach pains which I had been 'troubled with so long. Words 'cannot describe the admiration in which I hold your August Flower—it has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Such a medicine is a benefaction to humanity, and its good qualities and

wonderful mer- Jesse Barker, its should be Printer, made known to everyone suffer-Humboldt, ing with dyspep-Kansas sia or biliousn

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

A TALE OF FOUR TRAVELERS.

How They Quarrelled and Why They Made up.

Four travellers, an Arab, a Turk, a Greek Four travellers, an Arab, a Turk, a Greek and a Persian, met at the gate of a city. They agreed to pool their cash and purchase food. But the Arab insisted that agub must be the dish procured, while the Per-sian begged that it be aughar. The Turk said that azum was the best of all foods, and the Greek as strongly contended for symthe Greek as strongly contended for sym phalion

phalion. They came quite to a quarrel; but just then an ass was driven by loaded with grapes. Each one sprang up shouting joy. "It is agub," cried the Persian. "Aughar," cried the Arab. "No!" screamed the Turk, "it is azum." "That is my sym-phalion," added the Greek. Then they all ate grapes together, and loved each other with whole hearts and comfortable bellies. Our quarrels are mostly matters of words; or over affairs that we know nothing about. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Fire Proof Hotels.

Fire Proof Hotels. There is hardly a new hotel or business building in New York but that is advertised as fireproof, and yet a leading architect told a Herald reporter that such a thing could not exist. "They may be fireproof to all intents and purposes," said he, "but if in-flammable material be in them and it get afire the iron girders and beams will so expand that they will let the floor above down. When one floor falls in an iron-beamed building they will all go, and then the side walls fall. The ruin is usually more complete that it is in an ordinary building. the side walls fall. The ruln is usually more complete that it is in an ordinary building. We do not build those iron fire proof fronts any more, because in case of a fire they fall forward and demolish the building cross the street.

Local Item.

Elsewhere in this issue we republish an article from the Hamilton TIMES relating to the wonderful cure of a gentleman in that city, who had been pronounced by phy-sicians incurable, and who had been paid the \$1,000 total disability granted members of the Royal Templars. The well-known tanding of the TIMES is a guarantee as to of the Royal Templars. The well-known standing of the TMES is a guarantee as to the entire reliability of the statements con-tained in the article.

A Friend's Sympathy.

"I suppose you know that Miss Sage re

SOME FUNNY DEMANDS.

litles of Books Misquoted by Would-Be **Purchasers**.

Purchasers. There's a broadly humorous side to the book trade, says London *Ti'-Bits.* The fun is generally furnished by the ridiculous mis-takes people make in the names of books. A lady sent her maid one day for Annie Thomas' novel of "He Cometh Not, She Said," but the damsel asked for "He Combeth Not His Head." The little boy of a prominent divine went to a shop to procure for his father a relig-ious book called "The Hour Which Cometh," but he inquired for "The Hen Which Crow-eth."

At the time that Thomas Hardy's clever novel, "A Pair of Blue Eyes," was at the heighth of its popularity, a young assistant in a bookseller's, who was as new to the business as he was slow of comprehenison, when a lady came in and said to him, very eagerly and inquiringly, "Have you 'A Pair of Blue Eyes?" blushingly stammered out, "No, miss; my eyes are black." One day an errand boy brought up from the cellar a trap containing a large rat, just as a well-known society belle, wishing to look at one of Anthony Trollope's most popular novels, said to the new assistant : "I want to see 'What Will He Do With It?"

"Very well, miss," was the reply; "if you will walk to the back part of the shop and look out of the window you will see him drown it."

Princess Alexander's Busy Life.

The Princess Alexander's busy late. The Princess of Wales is one of the busiest women in the world, says the Chi-cago Post, compared to whom the wife of a day laborer has leisure. When her daugh-ters were in the school-room, punctually at 9 o'clock every morning she went into the school-room with the teachers and masters to examine the work of the previous day school-room with the teachers and masters to examine the work of the previous day, and now that they are in society she per-sonally supervises their gowns, designing and working on them herself, as she is a skilled dressmaker. Besides her own ardu-ous public duties and those she has to per-form for the Queen, she undertakes a large correspondence with her brothers, sisters and parents. So numerous are her calls of duty, and pleasure which frequently takes the form of duty, that when in London this royal lady, who is never expected to button her own boots or curl her royal hair, cannon get her work done to retire earlier than 2 o'clock in the morning. o'clock in the morning.

" Mother Goose."

Mother Goose" was a real character, "Mother Goose" was a real character, and not an imaginary personage, as has been supposed. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Foster, and she was born in 1665. She mar-ried Isaac Goose in 1693, and a few years after became a member of Old South Church, Boston, and died in 1757, aged 92 years. The first edition of her songs, which were originally sung to her grandchildren, was published in Boston in 1716 by her son-in-law, Thomas Fleet. The house in which a great published in Boston in 1710 by her son-in-law, Thomas Fleet. The house in which a great part of her life was spent was a low, one-story building, with dormer windows and a red-tiled roof, looking something like an old English country cottage.

-The average laborer wastes five ounces of muscle a day.



valley; a fourth, a circle of braves around a council fire. When, in after years, the grandson of the artist had married a bride with Indian blood in her veins, the punch-bowl had been added as a special compliment to the lady, and the china had been sent a wedding gift from the Masons of England to the Masons of Virginia. The bowl was very graceful, and contained on one side a lovely representation of the landing at Jamestown, with the tranquil, smilling river, the vessel in the offing, and the group of friendly red men on the shore; on the other was, of course, depicted the rescue of Captain John Smith by the Indian girl. The bowl was finished at top and bottom with wreaths of Virginia creepers, forest leaves and blos-soms.

To bring out this precious heirloom in honor of a guest was making him of conse-quence indeed.

quence indeed.* Jim knew all about it, and when he caught sight of the pretty tea-table he understood the girl's intention, and shot a quick, grateful glance across to her from his brown eyes. A whimsical memory of a superb breakfast he had once seen served to a man about to be hanged obtruded itself, but he banished it loyally. It was a merry meal, despite the shadow in the background, for the gentlemen taking their cue from Pocahontas vied with each other in talking nonsense, and depict

taking their cue from Pocahontas vied with each other in talking nonsense, and depict-ing ridiculous phases of camp life in the tropics with Jim always for the hero of the scene. And Jim, shaking off the dismal emotions peculiar to farewell visits, re-sponded gallantly, defending himself from each sportive attack, and illuminating his exile with such rays of promise as occurred to him. He knew these old friends were exile with such rays of promise as occurred to him. He knew these old friends were sorry to lose him, and trying to lessen the wrench of parting; and being a quiet, self-controlled man—more given to action than speech, and with a deep abhorrence of scenes, he appreciated their efforts. After tea, Berkeley and Royall lit their pipes and strolled out toward the stables, leaving Jim and Pocahontas alone together on the porch. The girl leaned back in her ohair silently, not trying to make conversa-

Accepted the Designation. A young lieutenant in a line regiment for sick headache, or deranged liver. Only the slope of the lawn, and the flow of the river. Presently, without turning his head, he asked her to walk with him down to the old willows by the riverside, for a farewell look on the scene so dear to him, and Por-cahontas rose instantly and slipped her hand within his proffered arm. Down by the river, where the lawn bent Down by the river, where the lawn bent Down by the river, where the lawn bent

lage, in digging up which the women are employed; any number of quaint-shaped copper utensils for boiling milk and cooking stand around, and amid a haze of smoke you percieve women sitting on their haunches busily engaged in watching the pot boiling for the evening meal.—The Gentleman's Manazine. Magazine

In the Morning.

In the Morning. "Four years ago," writes Col. David Wylie, Brockville, Ont., May, 1888, "I had a severe attack of rheumatism, and could not stand on my feet. The pain was excruciating. I was blistered and purged in true orthodox style, but all to no pur-pose. I was advised to try St. Jacob's Oil, which I did. I had my ankles well rubbed and then wrapped with flannel saturated with the remedy. In the morning I could walk without pain." Many get up and walk in the same way.

He Got In.

The guard—What's your busiess now ? The stranger—Isn't that the convention of nners?

tanners? The guard—It is. But you are not a member of the trade and cannot enter. The stranger—The 'dickens I can't ! I tell you I'm a public school teacher and I believe in corporal punishment. The guard—Walk right in and take a place on the stage.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

I cheer, I help, I strengthen, I aid, I gladden the heart of man and maid, I set constipation's captive free, And all are better for taking me.

And all are better for taking mé. Thus spoke one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. (They are pills that speak for them-selves.) Very small, very nice to take, pro-duce no nausea or griping, yet are most effectual in all cases of constipation, bilious or sick headache, or deranged liver. Only 25 eents a vial, at druggists. A perfect vest-pocket medicine.

feller, now on the sick list at Cleveland, O., is worth as much as \$125,000,000.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie is now 55 years old. He is a little man-not so tall as General Grant was. He looks a little like the Gen-eral did, and wearsa full beard, which is quite gray.

Vice-President Morton is 65 years old. He dresses carefully, and has a compact, sturdy form and stands as erect as a soldier. Mr. Morton is an early riser, and takes his breachest at 8 20

Rudyard Kipling arrived in New York on the City of Paris Wednesday. He is travelling incognito, as his health does not permit him to see visitors. Heileft yester-day afternoon to spend a few weeks in th country with friends.

Journalistic Qualifications.

Detroit News: If you have endless patience, great good nature, don't know what it is to be discouraged, can summon tact and perseverance as your handmaidens, are fairly well educated, have magnificent health, and the feeling that there is nothing in the heavens above, or in the earth be-neath or in the waters which surround the

in the heavens above, or in the earth be-neath or in the waters which surround the earth, or in the atmosphere that envelopes it, about which you cannot get a full and accurate description, if it pleases you to do so, then you may be sure that you have the journalistic feeling, and that the newspaper instinct abides in you. And you may grasp the reporter's notebook and the pencil sharpened at both ends and prosper, for you are starting from the roads which lead to great comfort and contentment and joy—and more than this it is not given to the lot of mortals to enjoy.

"No, did she, though ?" "She did."

"Well, old fellow, I sympathize with you. But it's just as I expected. I tell you women are not the fools men take them to be."-New York Press.

Neighbor, see you not the signal In the loved one's cheek ? Heed you not that constant hacking, While the form grows weak ? O, delay not, or this dear one Soon death's own will be. You can save her by the use of Pierce's G, M. D.

Pierce's G. M. D. In other words, get the "Golden Medical Discovery," and rescue this member of your family from consumption, which threatens her. It has saved thousands. According to the doctors it has wrought miracles, for it has cured those whom they pronounced incurable, except by a miracle. It is a truly wonderful remedy. For all bronchial, throat and lung diseases, weak lungs, spit-ting of blood and kindred ailments, it is a sovereign remedy. sovereign remedy.

If that volatile essence which is senti-ment in youth be not crystalized into prin-ciple at maturity, the chances are that its vapor will have passed beyond the horizon and the sunset.

-St. Louis has just added 100 men to its olice force.



form your readers that I have a positive rem thousands of hopeless cases have been permane TO THE EDITOR:-Please info aamed disease. By its timely use t ly use thousands of hopeless ca es of my remedy FREE to an Express and Post Office Addres all be glad to : of your rea any A.C. ISS





