There are 600 glaciers in Alaska, in nearly every instance having greater dimensions than those of Switzerland. Those glaciers extending down from the fairweather group and from the lesser heights guarding the bay are six number. Jay are three miles wide, and have a solid face above the water of 200 feet, with pinnacles of spire like design rising from the Rose 255. Under Under Like the pinnacles of spire like the design rising from the Rose 255. they are a little more than fifty miles in Moss Rose 200, pinnacles of spire-like design rising from Underneath these great cakes of ice and Britannia, O'show, the materials onderneath these great cakes of ice and Britannia Osnow, the materials constituting this Spreading Thursthe wildest Mathes of disorder, runs living this wildest of disorder, runs living dankened passage with the rumble of the thousand carts. Escape at Mathematical Co., Charles thousand carts. Escape Kent Co., at Mest, it boils upward from beneath the Rest. Nest, it boils upward from beneath the Rest. Nest, it boils upward from beneath the Rest. Nest. Nest. 1888. at Mist, it boils upward from beneath the Charling constant wear of this sunless river, sting with all other causes, forces large masses of ice to break away from the causes, forces large to break away from the causes, forces large to be a constant body, and as they fall a roar as the constant body, and as they fall a roar as the constant body, and great columns to constant the frozen constant columns and constant the frozen columns of constant the frozen columns to constant the columns of constant the frozen columns to constant the columns of constant the columns of constant the columns of columns the columns of columns of columns the columns of col The state of snow and ice totter-sorbe a mass of snow and ice totter-land the boiling waters to the little Crasser of the boiling waters are the control of the control of the boiling waters are the control of the control of the boiling waters are the control of the con

Houses County to the Houses County to the the tollowing the transfer of the tollowing the solution of th

and starts at once coupe, to lunch at Damorette's. concepingly while doing so; then jump time. generally he will obey promptly.

3. To chie a halky horse, simply place your hand over his mose and shut off his side of her face, and her portly figure wind till he wants to go, and their permit shronded in a waterproof cloak.

A The brain of a house seems to singer. Stain but one idea at time, thus conting drusba d's aunt. I declare if you are

ing himself, volunteered to leave anorder at the plumber's shop.

'I must get something done on the report to-day,' she pondered, as she sliced | fish. up potatoes for frying. 'Mrs. Edgeworth, from Chicago, is to be at tomorrow's meeting, and—Oh, dear!' as decorated lamp-shade cracked, all of at a straw. tself, before daylight this morning!'

about her 'Elevation' and 'Aims,' have done.

smoke down into Mrs. Crayfish's face; untidy bed-room in Philadephia.' and the family breakfast upon yesterday's catmeal, with a little milk.

Is this æsthetic?' said Mr. Crayfish; or is it literary?'

'Leander, how can you?' sobbed his Mrs. Crayfish had been.

'I'll stop myself and jog that plumber's memory, said Mr. Crayfish, good humoredly. 'Don't fret, Carry! It

will be all right.' 'I wish you would not call me Carry, when my name is Carolina!' said Mrs. band's Chicago newspaper?'

Just at noon the door-bell rang.

to the little Crayfishes, who were stretching their necks out of the front

leather bag, ma!' shouted back the youthful scions of the race.

And with her kitchen apron swallowing her in its sombre folds, and her hair all bristling in porcupine papers, Mrs. Crayfish hurried to the door.

'Do I address Mrs. Leander Crayfish?'

I should rather think you did ! said 'And if this is the way you intend to transact business, I want nothing more to do with you!' I am very sorry, ma'am, but-

'I dare say!' curtly interrupted Mrs. Crayfish. 'But I don't want to listen to any excuses. Be so very good, if you please, as to come down stairs at once

And she led the way down to the kitchen, talking volubly as she went.

But before she could explain the manifold short commings of the delinquent range, the door bell sounded for the second time, loud and long, and Mrs smile. This time it was an old lady, stout and it is time it was an old lady, stout and it is time it was an old lady, stout and it is time it was an old lady, stout and it is time it was an old lady, stout and it is time it was an old lady, stout and it is time it was an old lady, stout and it is time it was an old lady, stout and it is time it was an old lady, stout and it is time it was an old lady, stout and it is time it was an old lady, stout and it is time it was an old lady, stout and it is time it was an old lady.

This time it was an old lady, stout and med-faced, with puffs of gray hair on either

The control of the co Aunt Pamela, as true as I live?' cried Mrs. Crayfish, who never had met her

'Where are they?' asked Mrs. Ponsonby, looking around her.

'Where are who?' gasped Mrs. Cray-

'Lord Ernest, to-be sure!' said Mrs. Ponsonby, 'and Mrs. Edgeworth!'

Mrs. Crayfish gave a little shriek of the knife slipped, inflicting a sharp little dismay as the full truth broke in upon gash on her finger. 'I knew there was her mind. She seized Mrs Ponsonby's lestined to be a blue Monday when the arm, as a drowning woman might grasp

'I will tell you where they are!' said And Mrs. Crayfish, forgetting all she, with the stony ,calmness of despair. 'I pushed Lord Earnest down stairs burst into tears, as any milk-maid might before me, and set him to pulling the kitchen range to pieces. And Mrs The range obstinately declined to Edgeworth is at this moment sitting up cook; the chimney poured clouds of stairs in probably the dirtiest and most

It was some time before Mrs Ponsonby could be brought to quite understand the position of affairs. But when she did, she was even more perturbed than

'Let us go up stairs—I mean down stairs—at once!' she cried. 'Oh, how could any one possibly have made such a blunder? Oh, what will Lord Earnest think? And what sort of account of us will Mrs Edgeworth put into her hus-

Lord Earnest Elbron, sitting on the 'Who is it?' shrieked Mrs. Crayfish edge of the wash trays, was meditatively watching the operations of the plumber, when they came down.

'He wanted to fight me at first,' ob-'It's a young man, with a black served the sprig of English aristocracy. 'That everlasting plumber!' said Mrs. opposition establishment; and really he motion !' seems quite an ingenious sort of tellow. you I regard it as a capital joke.'

Mrs Edgeworth of Chicago, however was not so placable.

of Mrs Crayfish's rather disorganized bedroom, with a face like that of the the succession business men they are. Sphinx; and nothing but an introducher in the least degree.

party, Mrs Crayfish included, in her

'It's all right, Carry,' he said. 'Blue Monday has come to a end at last?'

that belongs to it.

Scrofula

Is one of the most fatal scourges which afflict mankind. It is often inherited, but may be the result of improper vaccination, mercurial poison, uncleanliness, and various other causes. Chronic Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, Cancerous Humors, and, in some cases, Emaciation and Consumption, result from a scrofulous condition of the blood. This disease can be cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

I inherited a scrofulous condition of the blood, which caused a derangement of my whole system. After taking less than four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla I am

Entirely Cured

and, for the past year, have not found it necessary to use any medicine whatever. I am now in better health, and stronger, than eyer before.—O. A. Willard, 218 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores for five years; but, after using a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the sores healed, and I have now good health.— Elizabeth Warnock, 54 Appleton street, Lowell, Mass.

Some months ago I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores on my leg. The limb was badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensores discharged large quantities of oren-sive matter. Every remedy failed until I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla. By taking three bottles of this medicine the sores have been healed, and my health is re-stored. I am grateful for the good it has done me.—Mrs. Ana O'Brian, 158 Sulli-van st., New York.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer& Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

But he was quite peaceable when I con- here now six on the same thing. vinced him that I did not come from an Don's you think I outher get a pro-

This young man's homs are from nine And there is more complication in one of till five, and out of these he has an those baking and roasting concerns than he as for assumer. His duties are not I had any idea of. Pray, ladies, make exhaustive it any serse. Wet he thinks no apologies. It was the most natural house daw rked and vorable be asconishmistake in the world. And I assure with that some of the leading merchanes of onay went through years of apprentic ship with longer hours and hard colle than his, for scantier pay. They found her sitting in the middle It was uner long drilling and discipline of has very which helper to make them

It is not my business to parry goods, tion to Lord Earnest Elberon pacified said a hand employed in the manufacturing dependences of a large concern, Mrs Ponsonby carried off the whole when the magnitude desired him to carry a percer and carr R is would not. It is not our insides to fix And when the luckless bousekeeper stove-pipes, was the response in our reached home again, the plumber was hearing of a plumber was hearing gone, Aunt Pamela had arrived, and had sent for to gut hot-water coil into a "straightened up" everything, a good kitchen store, and was asked to pull dinner smoked on the board, and Mr. the smoke-give two inches our of the Crayfish welcomed her with a broad chimney and so prevent its smoking Fall out the pipe he would not, but waited for another man to dasso.. It is not my business to work without preper 'I should think it," said Mrs Crayfish, tools, says an engineer in a city office, hysterically. 'With an English lord in who was asked to make shift for a day my kitchen, a Chicago reformer in my without some peculiar sort of wrench, bedroom, and nobody knows what else! and to use another tool instead. And I declare, I'm sick of the Society for the be indignantly discharges himself on the Elevation of Woman, and everything spot, and takes the chance of being idle for the winter.

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AUGUST

NEW GOODS

John J. Weddall's Silk Plushes,

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ALL WANT.