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LUST AND LOVE.

We left the swart bank of the sluggish Nile,
Where fleets of traffic block its gaping mouth,
And over many a tedious inland mile
We journeyed toward the south.

At last we came beside a stony pile
That reared its head above the drifted sand,
Looking across the ages with a smile
I could not understand.

I gazed upon that sight a weary while,
A woman's head, with body of a beast,
And vainly tried the twain to reconcile,
Until the night had ceased.

We floated back by lotus lake and isle,
And watched the ibis take his noonday rest
Beside the scaly sluggard crocodile,
Our riddle still unguessed.

But lo, the storms of lust at times defile
My body couchant where the sandbeds drift;
And yet above the vicious and the vile
A skyward face I lift.

The lion's body of a bestial guile,
The human face that loves, believes and thinks,
Unlock the puzzle of the quaint old style
That built the symbol Sphinx.

—William Rice Sims in New York World.

THE RAMONET DUEL.

The manner of giving, says the poet, is of more importance than the gift. I think, however, that when the thing received is a blow on the face the distinction is not likely to be appreciated by the recipients. This was M. Ramonet's opinion—and he had had experience.

He was dining in a restaurant with his friends Peignot, Glousseux and Monpate, and the first named person had in the heat of argument struck him on the face. The proprietor of the restaurant, not wishing to have any disturbance, requested the party to adjourn to a small room up stairs for the purpose of settling the difficulty.

Glousseux opened the discussion, saying sternly, "It seems to me, gentlemen, that my friend Ramonet cannot be expected to take a blow without demanding satisfaction."

"Or he might bring a suit for damages," said Monpate more mildly.

"Yes, of course!" cried Ramonet and Peignot, both evidently preferring the last named measure.

"I shall speak of that later," said Glousseux—and a sigh of relief escaped the parties most concerned—"but we must first," he added, "ascertain whether M. Peignot is willing to apologize to my friend Ramonet."

"I should accept," said the injured man timidly, but Peignot, thinking he alluded to twenty-five francs damages, exclaimed "Never!"

"Very well," said Glousseux briskly. "That being the case we must now decide whether the assault constituted a slap or a blow, as there is a great difference between the two."

Peignot thought the difference might consist of a hundred francs in the way of damages, so he hastened to declare that it was merely a slap, while Ramonet remarked, "All I know about it is that I saw stars."

"It is the law in affairs of honor," said Glousseux, "that a slap calls for a personal meeting, while a blow is merely the act of a boor and may be referred to the police for penalty."

Ramonet and Peignot on hearing this exclaimed simultaneously that it was a blow, but Glousseux begged them not to speak hastily and then added:

"A blow with the fist produces a dull, solid thud, whereas a slap is sharp and resounding. Now I will leave it to Monpate to say whether it sounded like pouf or like clack!"

The gentleman appealed to replied that truth compelled him to say that he had heard clack!

"Besides that," said Glousseux triumphantly, "it is evident from the red mark on my friend's left cheek that it was a slap he received. We have now, gentlemen, nothing more to do but to arrange the details of the meeting. Monpate, you and I are willing to act as seconds, are we not?"

Here Ramonet, evidently enlightened by the stars he had seen, opened his lips to suggest a compromise, but Monpate interrupted him.

"Will you take us, or do you prefer to seek others? No? Very well, we accept the honor you offer us."

"And a grave responsibility it is," added Glousseux; "the lives of two fellow creatures are concerned."

The seconds conversed in whispers for a few minutes, and then Glousseux remarked:

"Ramonet, you have the choice of arms, and I counsel you to select swords."

"At how many paces?" gasped Peignot.

"There is no question of paces," explained Monpate. "That is only when pistols are used. The sword is infinitely preferable, for it seldom kills, but always wounds."

"And in neither case renders the combatants ridiculous," added Glousseux. "I shall attend to the weapons, and Monpate will engage the surgeon."

"The surgeon!" repeated Ramonet uneasily.

"Certainly, but you need not worry about anything—leave it all to us. You have nothing to do but to go to the appointed place at the appointed hour. Now, my friend, hold up your head and walk proudly through that crowd of journalists down stairs, and let those who witnessed the insult you received also see that you have exacted satisfaction as becomes a gentleman"——

"Could we not go out by the side door?" asked Ramonet gloomily.

"Yes. I know the way. Follow me," said Peignot, and they escaped without returning to the dining room.

The next morning at precisely half past 10 a carriage stopped at a short distance from the spot agreed upon, and the seconds alighted, followed by the physician; Glousseux carried the swords under his cloak.

After a short walk they reached the spot, and Dr. Rousselle, a jolly, round faced person, said cheerily:

"At the watchman's cottage there is a well stocked barnyard and an excellent fishpond. I have been there before. While we wait I will go and order dinner. Do you like duck?"

"Very much," said Glousseux, "but suppose they arrive while you are gone."

"The ducks?"

"No, our principals."

"They can begin without me. Do you prefer them roasted or fricasseed? How would eels go with onions? Do you like eels?"

"I adore them," said Monpate; "but you can hardly get back in time, and you will certainly be needed."

"Do you apprehend serious consequences?" asked the doctor in surprise. "Are the combatants very fiery?"

"Hardly that," replied Glousseux slowly, "but my principal is a man of honor"——

"And mine is full of pluck," added Monpate.

"Very well! Fish, eels a la matelotte, roast duck," said the doctor. "I shall not be gone long," and he hurried away.

The hour fixed for the arrival of the principals approached.

"Your watch is fast," said Glousseux, and after waiting a little he announced, "In five minutes they will be here," but they were not.

Glousseux paced up and down impatiently and Monpate smoked a cigar in sullen silence. Ten minutes passed, fifteen, twenty-five, and yet the combatants did not come. Glousseux looked at his watch, held it up to Monpate and said in a slightly ironical tone:

"Your man has not arrived!"

"Nor yours," retorted the other.

"He has been detained, that is all. Be quite sure he will explain satisfactorily."

"So will mine."

"It is hardly probable that both should meet with a delay," muttered Glousseaux.

"Very true, but why not M. Peignot?"

"And why not M. Ramonet?"

"How do I know that he intended to come at all?"

"Sir? I can answer for my friend's honor."

"But not for his courage! Very likely he is now seated in his armchair at home."

"And where is your friend, may I ask?"

"Your tone is insulting, sir, and I do not brook insults any more than my client does."

"If you are not more ready to resent them than he is"——

"M. Monpate, it is enough. I demand satisfaction."

"Certainly, you shall have it—whenever you wish."

"I wish it now!"

The next instant they had thrown off their coats, seized the swords and begun to fight. Just then Ramonet and Peignot appeared on the scene. They were walking arm in arm and conversing cheerfully, and when they caught sight of the combatants they exclaimed in surprise: "Stop! Stop!"

At the same moment Dr. Rousselle arrived, breathless but radiant. "It will be delicious," he began, and then added in dismay; "so they have begun it without waiting for me!"

"Stop them!" cried Ramonet and Peignot, and the combatants, hearing them, left off brandishing the swords.

"Ah, here is the man you suspected of cowardice," cried Glousseux, and Ramonet exclaimed, "Absurd," with an air of great dignity.

"Here is he whose honor you assailed," said Monpate.

"He was speaking in jest," observed Peignot calmly.

The two seconds looked at each other for a minute and burst into a peal of laughter.

"What is the use of our fighting with each other in defence of these two cowards?" cried Glousseux.

"Permit me"— began Peignot, but Monpate interrupted him with:

"I will permit you to do nothing except pay for the dinner."

"The ducks are roasting, and the matelotte is excellent," said the doctor. "Come, let us go, or everything will be spoiled. Everybody's honor is vindicated, I am sure."

"Ernest, are you satisfied?" asked Ramonet.

"Perfectly so, Alfred," was Peignot's reply.

Then the whole party shook hands and went off in high spirits.—Translated from the French of Jules Moinaux by Isabel Smithson for Romance.

Tired of His Talk.

At a recent trial in Scotland a certain lady got into the witness box to be examined, when the following conversation took place between her and the opposing counsel:

Counsel—How old are you?

Miss Jane—Oh, weel, sir, I am an unmarried woman, and dinna think it right to answer that question.

The Judge—Oh, yes, answer the gentleman. How old are you?

Miss Jane—Weel-a-weel, I am fifty.

Counsel—Are you not more?

Miss Jane—Weel, I am sixty.

The inquisitive lawyer still further asked if she had any hopes of getting married, to which Miss Jane replied:

"Weel, sir, i winna tell a lee; I hinna lost hope yet," scornfully adding, "but I widna marry you, for I am sick and tired o' your palaver already."—London Tit-Bits.

A King's Miserable End.

Louis XI, after having by open murder or secret assassination rid himself of the most powerful nobility of France, died in miserable fear, begging his physician to do something for him. During his last days he sent for St. Francis of Paula, and offered him untold riches to intercede with heaven for a further lease of life.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Interesting Rumor About Tea.

A Chinese official, high in authority, states that it is customary to preserve dead bodies by inclosing them in a box of tea. This tea is afterward collected and shipped to and sold in foreign countries. The vessels containing it are distinguished by a private mark known only to the natives.—Yankee Blade.

Dr. Fenner's Salt Rheum Ointment is the "grandest medicine ever made by man." For all skin eruptions. Warranted to satisfy or money refunded. Sold by George & Redden

To Luray Caverns in Autumn.

The next excursion to Luray Caverns on Tuesday, October 18th, via Baltimore and Ohio Railrod, comes at the time when a trip to the famous cave is most pleasant. Travelling is delightful. The scenery en route is most picturesque. The foilage of the forests on the Shenandoah hills is most gorgeous and brilliant in its autumnal hues. A special train will leave Camden Station, Baltimore, 7.15 a. m. Returning will leave Luray at 5.00 p. m. and will arrive at Baltimore at 10.00 p. m. Round trip $3.50, including admission to the carvens.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognised as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys—It will cure Sick Headach, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c per bottle. Sold by George & Redden.

Ex-Senator Ingalls' Tribute to Harrison.

I have never been, ladies and gentlemen, an idolator of President Harrison. I am under no personal obligations or official obligations to him. In that great struggle I waged against the combined hosts of iniquity and disloyalty in this State, in which I went down, I had never even the assurance of personal sympathy from the Administration, Therefore, I have no occasion for idolatry. But I affirm that the Administration of President Harrison, for the wisdom of his administration of the affairs of the nation at home and abroad, is without paralell or peer in the whole history of American citizenship. (Appluse) He is the only man who has sat in the Presidential chair for the last half century, that could take every department himself and run it without assistance. (Applause.) He is an eminent lawyer, and he was a gallant and heroic soldier. He has been an efficient and a trained legislator. It is not often that a man grows after he is 50 years old. Ordinarily by that time a man is gauged and scrutinized and weighed, so that his specific gravity and cubic contents are known as they will continue to be to the end of time. President Harrison is distinctly greater in intellectually stature and in mental vigor, since he has passed from the Senate than he was before; and he stands to-day immeasurably higher in the estimation of the American people than he did when he was first sworn into office, nearly four years ago. (Applause.) The series of speeches that President Harrison made in the campaign preceding his election, and the series of speeches that he has since made in his tours across the continent, in response to the invitation of the people and that he has made at various gatherings to his comrades upon various occasions, have never been surpassed at any time in political literature. I affirm that the versatility for lofty patroitism, for beauty and grace of diction, force and vigor they have never been excelled, and I believe he has no superior in the compass of political oratory, neither ancient or modern. He is a courageous man. He is not afriad to do right. He is a patroitic man. He believes in the American people, and he spelles the word "nation" with the biggest letter N there is in the alphabet.

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What is the Electropoise? and What Will it Do?

The Electropoise has been in use for four years and is well known in some sections of the United States, but there are a great many sufferers that have never heard the name. Those that have heard of it and seen something of its wonderful power, are curious to know how on instrument so small and so simple can accomplish cures so great. Now, while the Electropois is very wonderful, it is not at all mysterious. Its operations fall in with what we know o science, and any one at all familiar with the simplest facts of Bialogy and Physics can understand.

HOW IT OPERATES.—The way in which the Electropoise accomplishes its cures in very simple and natural. It consists of a polarizer, which is connected by a woven wire cord with a small plate and garter. This polarizer is immersed in cold water, or put on ice. The plate at the other end of the cord is attached to the warm body of the patient, generally at the ankle. From the inherent nature of this polarizer it becomes negatively charged. By the well-known laws of induction, the plate, and with it the body of the patient, becomes positively charged. The body thereby becomes a centre of attraction for negative bodies. Oxygen is the most negative form of matter in nature. Hence the body, bathed in the atmosphere, drinks in the life-giving oxygen at every pore. Every process of life is thereby quickened. The temperature rises; the pulse throbs with a fuller beat; the skin tingles with new life; every organ acts with renewed vigor, and the effete poisonous products of the body are thrown off with ease.

That quickened change of matter which oxygen produces throughout the system, is accompanied by a largely increased genesis of **Nerve Force.** Organs half dead and stagnant are born again, and begin to perform their wanted functions. The heart, the lungs, the liver, the organs of the external senses, the organs of reproduction—all these throw off their derangement and weakness, and even the disordered intellect is oftimes dethroned. Where disease has not already made too great ravages, restoration to **perfect health is inevitable.** The Electropoise as generally used at night while the patient is asleep, but may be applied of course at any time, and to several persons during the twenty-four hours. It will last a life-time, never wears out nor loses its strength, never needs mending nor recharging.

One in each family will render that family largely independent of doctors and druggists, and thus will save every year many times its small cost.

NOT AN ELECTRICAL APPLIANCE.—The Electropoise is not in any way akin to the numerous electrical appliances, such as belts, insoles, gorsets shields, etc., palmed off upon the public. It has no method of generating a current, nor means of conducting one. It acts upon well known biological principles, and is heartily endorsed by many of the best physicians in this and other countries, and is daily used by them in their practice. It is pronounced by them the greatest discovery in the history of medicine, in that it does away with the use of medicines

DIRECTIONS FOR USING.—Accompanying each instrument is a book of instructions fully explaining its uses. Its methods of cure is so simple and free from danger, that the uninitated and even children can use it with perfect ease and success.

Editorial in Boston Christain Witness and Advocate of Bible Holiness, September 3, 1891:

"A method of treatment of disease without the use of any medicines or drugs, which has been quietly extending itself over all parts of the United States during the past three years with very gratifying results.

We are slow to commend new discoveries of any kind for the reason that so many of them prove to be worthless. But we can commend the Electropoise as a safe and effective health restorer. We do not pretend to explain the philosophy of its workings, but, having realized its beneficial effects, we can speak of its results. About one year ago we recommended it to Bro. I. D. Ware of Philadelphia, for his son, who was a great suffer from Sciatica. He had sought relief in various ways and found none. He was almost helpless and rapidly declining. The use of the Electropoise restored him to perfect health, and now after nearly a year he is rejoicing as one who has found great spoil. We have seen testimonials of most remarkable cures. This notice of the Electropoise is without solitation, and entirely gratuitous. We do it for the good of the afflicted. We have no personal interest in it, and are not paid for what we say in its favor."

The following editorial in Central Methodist, Catlettsburg, Ky., was written by Zephaniah Meek, D. D., editor.

"Unless about ten thousand men, mainly professional men, lawyers, doctors, editors, preachers, and all other classes, including the writer, are very much mistaken, the Electropoise effects cures and gives relief where all other known remedies have failed. Especially is it efficacious in the case of delicate women and feeble children. I have used one for the past two years, and find it invaluble as a curative agent."

Names of prominent people in all sections of the U. S. generally can be furnished on application. Our cures cover all parts of the United States and Europe. Over 50,000 people have been treated with the most gratifying results. In the large majority of cases the cures have been speedy, but our claims are modest, and in long-standing, chronic cases you cannot expect speedy cures. We positively refuse to sell the Electropoise in hopeless cases.

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