## HIS FIRST EXPERIENCE.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM COMES WITH TRAGIC FORCE.

He loved her — very much. He thought he had never loved half so much before. And she? Well, she may have loved him; that he didn't know—he hadn't asked her.

She was pa. She was the most beautiful creature he had seen. Her hair was black—as inky her skin was white—as milky and her eyes—now brilliant they were. They seemed to look into his soul. And he wondered if she knew it.

He had never seen anybody so striking to look at—not even in fancy. He had never before felt his soul half tested on his pulses—not even at the country hotel. He had never before found it a task to close his eyes at night—not even when he had been sick with fever.

As for her, she looked upon him with favor; she would take his hand when they walked along the beach, and when the water spread further than she expected on the sand, she would cry: "Look out, Harry, dear!" or the like.

He presumed he ought to be happy—there was no reason why he should not be; others in his position would have been.

Ah yes, it was well enough—until the 5 o'clock express from New York came in. Then she would be dressed in something wonderful, in blue and gold, or in gray and black, or in pink and white; and she would sit upon the front piazza of the hotel and chat and gossip with the men. Of course, he would come up she treated him civilly, decently, and he had no fault to find—no fault that is, in order. Yet he asked himself sometimes if she was treating him as one individual or as a species.

His friend (one day fourteen Saratoga trunks were loaded on the blue express wagons at the side door. A good many of the trunks belonged to her. She was going away.

He sat idly on the L of the piazza with his patent-leathered feet on the railing.

She came to him. She was dressed for travel in a tailor-cut gown with plaitings of Indian cloth on the front of the waist and with a black veil that could not hide the sparkle of her eyes.

She held out her hand, and then (ah! pulsively she lock his head in her hands and kissed him.

What a thrill went through him!

He looked up—she was gone. Shortly he heard the rumble of the stage. Then he heard nothing—except that he imagined that he heard his heart beat.

He was all alone, and he let his head drop forward on his breast, and he cried as though his heart would break.

For, after all, he was only 4 years old.—*Kate Field's Washington.*

## THE NEW AIR SHIP.

THE STRANGE LOOKING CRAFT FLOATS IN A STRANGE MANNER FOR THOSE WHO FLY.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—The famous and flighty Purina Green was nearer success than the present operator of the Pennington flying machine. The machine flies all right enough, but it flies after the fashion of a toy balloon, with a lifting force nearly as great as that possessed by the little red chess boy. In fact, the effect of one finger is enough to bring the ship to the ground from its lofty position near the ceiling of the big exposition building on the lake front.

The public is invited to see the ship—upon payment of the small sum of 25 cents, to watch the greasy-looking canvas bag float around for fifteen minutes. It is not an aimless journey, this fifteen-minute flight, for the big balloon goes round and round with almost mathematical precision. Several thousand people see the big gas bag every day, and all but about a hundred of these thousands are thoroughly disgusted with the claims of the inventor. This remaining hundred is made up of impressionable people who always stand ready to embrace over anything new. They are the same people who went wild over unfortunate Marie Bashkirtseff's crazy utterances in her "journal."

SHE DOES'N NAVIGATE.

The Mount Carmel Air Ship company has for months been promising to give a satisfactory demonstration of the air ship's success. The big ship that was promised to make the trip from St. Louis to Chicago over a month ago has never yet been seen—the only air ship that the public has had a glimpse of (at 25 cents a squint) is the big, sleepy looking, silvery gas bag at the exposition. The *News* correspondent is not attempting to throw cold water on a meritorious enterprise or display of inventive genius. He, in common with every other newspaper man in the city, is disgusted with the claims that the air ship people are making with so little foundation in fact. All Chicago is surprised that the management of the ship should not retire with its treasure rather than putting it up incomplete and unsatisfactory for a paying public admission fee.

THE SHIP.

The model, which is not "now in successful demonstration at the exposition building," is about thirty feet long. In size it resembles a little, abnormally large and fat sun fish. Some people say that it looks like a thick chips. Perhaps it does—it looks like some anything but an air ship. It is made of varnished cloth, and in front of it there revolves a two fan propeller, which is run by a piece of twine falling that comes from a little motor that is carried under the machine. The tail is the rudder, and two wrinkles on the side allow the thing to settle to the ground easily. The ship does not carry its own electric power. The wire wound in the floor, and a wire runs from them to the motor that makes the propeller fan revolve. There is no car for passengers, and if there was the ship would not lift a wet doll. There is a canvas box suspended from the bag, and on its sides are three or four windows put on with a machine pot. The effect is amusing to a disinterested visitor, but to an air ship enthusiast it is disgusting.

Inventor Pennington claims that he will yet construct a ship of aluminum that will sail the air successfully and carry passengers. There are few who have faith in him. In a circular the management says that the big ship will be built. He says the buoyancy, screw, vacuum, aeroplane and parachute will be the principles that will run the machine to successful demonstration. "The screw principle," he says, "is used to like ship to propel the same as in water. Water is a fluid, so is air. The screw will work in air better than in water, because the air is elastic. The vacuum principle on this ship is confined will the screws. The blades on the screw are shaped so that after the air is displaced on their outer diameter it is drawn in at a point in of the center of the buoyancy chamber and is rarified in force the ship in the same direction that it is revolving. The aeroplane principle is utilized the same way that a sail is used on a vessel. The parachute is used to retard the velocity of the air ship in its descent. It will be shown in the brief description of the ship how these principles are applied. The most part of the machine is the buoyancy chamber; this is seen to be cylindrical spheroid, being larger at the center and tapering symmetrically to a point at either end, and looks like a huge cigar. On the inside of this chamber are two compartments one is a receptacle for gas and the other is used as an engine room. The engine that encompass this room is a three cylinder rotary and propels the large wheel in front of the ship. The fuel that supplies this engine is gas and is fed direct. The main shaft on this engine is hollow, and the large propeller is keyed directly on to it. This shaft is made hollow to let the air pass through it to the cylinders to keep them cool. On the top of the buoyancy chamber is placed the sail. This extends the full length and can be manipulated so that the currents will act to propel the ship as it does a sailing vessel in the water. Attached to this sail are the rudder that governs the ship either to the right or the left, and underneath this rudder is the tail. This tail is patterned after a lion's tail and is used in place of lower the ship independent of the propeller wheels or the sides. On the sides of the chamber are placed the wings. These wings are so made that when the ship is descending they incline themselves into parachutes, which makes the descent gradual. On each of these wings are placed two propeller wheels for raising and lowering the ship.

Mr. Pennington was doubtless very buoyant when he wrote the above description of his ship more so than the ship itself. The *News* correspondent, along with every other person in Chicago, would like to see the air ship succeed, but it will never do so until its backers go out of the show business and send Pennington and the big, wobbly toy to the woods for some more thinking.—*Denver News.*


**Catarrh**

Is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It begins by a disorganized condition of the blood, which causes it to circulate through the blood, carrying the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and affects a permanent cure. Thousands of people testify to the efficacy of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed.

Stuffed-Up Feeling.

"I will say that I have been troubled for several years with that loathsome disagreeable disease, catarrh. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla with the very best results. It cured me of that continual dropping in my throat, and stopped my feeling. It has also helped my mother, who has taken it for the down state of health and kidney trouble." MRS. C. D. BEARD, Fairfield, Conn.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



**SCHULTZ & HIRSCH**

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Feathers and Feather Pillows,

MANUFACTURERS OF

MATTRESSES

Curled Hair, Moss, Wool, Excelsior, Tow, Ticking, Etc.

Nos. 143 and 145 Michigan St. CHICAGO



A. K. MOORE. J. R. MOORE

**GEO. DUNCAN & SONS,**

Manufacturers of

Fine Crystal and Colored Glass Table Ware, Bar Goods, Jars, Lamps, Etc.

108 Street, S.S. PITTSBURGH, PA.

For Sale by E. G. M. L. and dealers generally.



**Health is Wealth**

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Impotency, caused by excess, Wasting Diseases, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Emissions, Nocturnal Emissions, Loss of Power, Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Hot Flashes, Pimples on the Face, Premature Decay