

STORY OF THE DELUGE

By Virginia Horton.



HERE was a time before Jupiter reigned in heaven, when peace and love and gentleness ruled the universe. The world was full of the glory of a perpetual spring. The sun shone with kindly warmth and light, vivifying the yielding earth, which brought fresh blossom and fruit in plenty.

It was one long holiday to the people, who lived in the innocence and purity of childhood. There was no need for work, for the earth, their kind mother, gave all that was necessary for their welfare, without need of their labor.

With this mental conception came as a result a material change. The Golden Age was succeeded by the Silver Age. The people did not suddenly become evil, but there was a gradual dropping away from the old childlike faith.

Why did this age ever end, you wonder? It came from the desire to rule. Jupiter ascended the throne of heaven and earth; a code of laws and morals was instituted, and as heretofore the people had done right from the intuitions of their souls, they were suddenly and rudely awakened to the possibility of evil.

Then the earth did not yield so abundantly and man was driven to sow the seed, and for the first time the oxen were placed under the yoke to drive the furrows.

So age succeeded age, the Brazen, the producer of a warlike race, was followed by the Age of Steel, with the men hard as that metal itself.

Then the crime burst upon the world like an all-devouring fire, sweeping before it and annihilating truth, honor, justice and mercy.

Wars then broke out, and the two metals were used as weapons, and the father was not safe from his son in his greed for the inheritance.

Depart into the woods, and with flowing hair and unloosed garments, cast behind you the bones of your mother.

Pyrrha and Deucalion thought they must have heard an avenging spirit speak, for how could they be so wicked as to desecrate the remains of the deceased.

Pyrrha, if I mistake not, the earth is our mother, the great parent of all. The stones are her bones. Let us cast them behind us, it can do no harm.

And so the new races rose to life. The stones thrown upon the ground became soft and took on the shape of rude block forms which by and by appeared as living images.

Under the guidance of Pyrrha the women became noble and good and worthy of the land they inhabited.

Then Jupiter looked down upon his new creation, and he was pleased. And the smile from his countenance caused a glory to descend to the people.

Then came one and all—the Milky Way, which was the royal road to the Palace of Heaven.

When all had assembled a hush fell upon the company. Jupiter sat upon his throne arrayed in all his dazzling splendor. His right hand grasped the thunderbolt, which, at his will, he hurled through the air at wrong-doers.

not dispel the bright, bewitching smile, hovered over the lord of the counsel, awaiting his every command.

Could the world in its wickedness have known of the sorrow and anguish it caused the high potentates of heaven, would it have been better and refrained from evil doing?

When he had finished he raised his hand to throw a thunderbolt which would fire the world and utterly destroy it, but Mercury held his hand.

Jupiter then realized how so great a conflagration might set fire to the heavenly bodies, and changed his plan. Mercury was dispatched to chain up Aquilo, the North Wind, which drives away the clouds, and to call forth Notus, the South Wind, who soon covered the land with a pitchy blackness.

Then the rain descended in torrents, but Jupiter, still unsatisfied, called on his brother Neptune to let loose his waters. Then, hurling a thunderbolt, he rent the world from end to end, and thus drove up the waters from the sea in solid walls, which rose hundreds of feet in the air and fell with resounding crashes, destroying plants, cattle, houses, people.

And so the world was destroyed. The highest tree-tops were covered by the surging waters, no trace of human habitation could be seen, and the whole world was a great sea, extending where the top of Mount Parnassus rose as a little island in its midst.

When Jupiter saw his object accomplished he commanded Notus to retire, and Aquilo soon drove back the dark veil of clouds, while Apollo smiled upon the waste. Then Neptune commanded Triton to sound upon his horn, and the waters retreated. The land, rich with moisture, soon put forth its strength, and the world soon became a garden of beauty again.

Iris, the goddess of the rainbow and the messenger of Juno, looked down upon the radiant garden, and saw on the top of Parnassus two beings, who were all that had been saved when the devastating waters flooded the world.

As they knelt in the temple, covered as it was with slime and ooze, a soft rushing as of distant waters sounded upon their ears. It soon became a distinct sound, which formed itself into these words:

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the heavenly strains, and we are lifted up and borne in spirit to the very land, to the very time when all this wonder was upon the earth, and the wonder is not yet dead—it lives in the immortality of the race, and will continue so long as man continues to have a speck of the divine within him.

SUPERIOR'S BLEAK SHORE.

Almost as Many Perils on the Great Lake as at Sea.

The accident to the steamer Missoula tends to show more clearly than anything that has occurred the vast area of Lake Superior, and the possibility of a vessel's crew reaching land after shipwreck, and yet being unheard of for a couple of weeks after starting on a voyage, says the Detroit Free Press.

When the Missoula broke her shaft and was rendered helpless, she was less than twenty-five miles from Caribou Island, on the course down toward Sault Ste. Marie.

A glance at the chart will show that Brule point, where the crew of the Missoula first made land, is scarcely more than seventy-five miles from Sault Ste. Marie, where 15,000,000 tons of freight pass through a canal in a single season.

Has Blacklisted Insanity. The following story is told of John Brennan of Stevens Point as a criminal lawyer. The story goes that a farmer who had killed his wife in the northern part of the state sent for Mr. Brennan to defend him, offering to deed him his farm if he would take the case.

Under the guidance of Pyrrha the women became noble and good and worthy of the land they inhabited. The men, following Deucalion, were brave and honest, truthful and law-abiding, and so in those early days was laid the foundation of the principles that must ever be kept fresh and vigorous, that a nation may live.

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Mercury, from whose face even Jupiter's dark frown could

Health in Old Age.

AN OLD LADY FINDS THE TRUE SOURCE OF VITALITY.

A Reporter's Interesting Interview With a Lady of Seventy-two Years, Who Tells a Marvellous Story.

From the Union, Fort Jervis, N. Y. But a short time ago, in a distant part of the country, we heard of a cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which seemed almost marvellous.

The person alluded to above as having been thus greatly benefited by the use of Pink Pills is Mrs. Jane Hotalen, of Hainesville, N. J., a pleasant hamlet in Sussex County, about fifteen miles from this office.

"Not at all," said she. "If my experience can be of any good to others, I am sure they are welcome to it—it can do me no harm."

"What brought Pink Pills to your notice?" "My son called my attention to an article in a paper, in which it was stated that a Mr. Struble, of Branchville, in this county, had been greatly benefited by their use, and suggested that it would be a good plan to try them.

"Not as yet, though at my time of life, seventy-two, it would not be surprising if I should have. If it comes I should at once begin the use of the pills, suppose I inherit a tendency to troubles of this kind—my mother died from them."

"No king can rule others well who is not master of himself. A pigeon is within a fowl and both are within a goose in a Yorkshire pile.

A new feature in the flour industry has recently developed in Spokane's trade with Guatemala. The flour is packed in 100-pound sacks, which, when thus packed, is admitted free of duty to the ports of that country. The mills of Spokane have worked up quite a trade with Guatemala and Chile, which is increasing rapidly.

For Lung and chest diseases, Pilo's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcutt, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

No man ever reached heaven over a ladder of his own make.

Sin will banish men from God's presence, but it can not separate them from His love.

The D. V. Shoales Investment & Mining Company, of Cripple Creek, Colorado, can furnish you strictly reliable information concerning mining properties in the Cripple Creek district.

There are a good many things in every sinner's life that he tries to hide from himself.

A London paper learns that the young man who is to marry Miss Pullman is "well educated and of high birth." There must be some mistake about that. Nothing less than a double lower berth runs in the Pullman family.

Drewry College needed money, and a well-known brewer subscribed \$1,000, which caused a rival brewer, who hoarded the offer, to say: "Put me down for a thousand, too!" The students objected, however, and it is believed that on account of the protest both brewers will withdraw their money.

New York pays her aldermen \$1,000 a year and they are striking for an increase of salaries. Gotham should not grant this increase; Chicago pays her aldermen only \$3 a week and they are sufficiently prosperous.

A young man from Wabash, Ind., went out hunting a day or two ago and now has a story to tell of how he saw a flock of grasshoppers. It is apparent that Wabash hunters use for ammunition the same invigorating stimulant that Illinois fishermen insist on taking for bait.

The \$2,000,000 fire in Philadelphia that drove the guests of a hotel from their beds early in the morning has had one good effect. It has shown to the world that it is possible to awaken a Philadelphian.

A St. Paul man who had kissed another man's wife some 2,000 times was assessed \$2,500 damages by a jury. If this is the regular market price for kissing f. o. b. 1890 in St. Paul one cannot but be glad that kind fate permits him to live in Chicago.

A woman in Fosteria, O., had the misfortune to get shut in a folding bed. She, however, kicked the end out of the bed and managed to get out. And yet there are some men who are foolish enough to think they can manage a woman.

Public Lands in Oklahoma. A careful investigation of the public records discloses the fact that there are yet several millions of acres of public lands in Oklahoma yet subject to homestead entry and settlement.

It has generally been understood that all the lands in Oklahoma fit for agricultural purposes are already occupied, but such is not the fact. Owing to the method adopted for the opening of these lands to settlement, in many cases as high as five or six persons would settle on a single track on the day of the race, and rather than stand the expense of a cent, or run the risk of other trouble, would, unknown to each other, abandon the land. Again, the main race for lands at those openings was for tracts near the cities or proposed town sites and along the lines of railroads, and thus many hundreds of almost equally as good farms as are in Oklahoma were passed over in the mad rush for homes.

The devil can make anything he pleases, out of a loaster.

Excitement. Rev. Frederick of Guilard Mission, St. Louis, writes to Veno Certifying that Wm. Hess, of 813 Chouteau Avenue, Had Been Crippled for Three Years from Rheumatism.

Three Bottles of Veno's Electric Fluid Were Rubbed Into Mr. Hess' Limbs and in 30 Minutes He Stamped His Feet, Leaped for Joy and Walked Home.



Above is the opinion of the St. Louis Chronicle, one of whose representatives witnessed several of the remarkable cures performed by Veno's remedies. Veno's CURATIVE SYRUP (50 cents a bottle) is a positive cure for nervousness, malaria, fever, weak stomach, dyspepsia, constipation, liver, kidney and blood diseases, sleeplessness and poor appetite, and when used with VENO'S ELECTRIC FLUID (50 cents a bottle) will cure the worst and most desperate forms of rheumatism, paralyzed spinal troubles, sciatica, neuralgia, st. joints, weak muscles, numbness and aches and pains. Guaranteed to cure permanently. If your druggist has not these medicines, ask him to get them, or write to the Veno Drug Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.