

Medial Superstitions.
That belief the Chinese have in the remedial qualities of substances forming a part of the human body seems to be irradicable. Thinking that Europeans still entertained the same silly ideas, led as much as anything else to the Tien-Tsin massacres of twenty-five years ago. Prehistoric man drank from a human skull, believing that the uncanny goblet had a certain potency. Not so long ago, the skull of a suicide was used in Caithness as a drinking cup for the cure of epilepsy. Even cases have been cited when superstitious people, within the last thirty years, have dug up bodies so as to possess themselves of skulls for the same purpose. As late as 1678, in the official pharmacopoeia of the London College of Physicians, mention is made "of the skull of a man who had died a violent death." For centuries in the past, for the manufacture of certain quack nostrums, notably anointment, ground skulls were used. The medical books of Nuremberg of 200 years ago always cite mummies—or the embalmed flesh of mummies—as a sovereign cure for certain diseases. The Egyptian mummy was a specific for one malady, the Tenerife mummy for another. Excluding all other strange substances employed in early medicine, there is a trace of cannibalism in the use of those mummified substances. It has been shown that cannibalism does not arise in all cases from hunger, but that to eat human flesh is a religious rite, and favored by the gods. In some remote manner, it has something to do with sacrifice. Describing superstitions, the fact is cited that to-day Irish peasants use skulls to hold water in, under the belief that the water thus becomes curative.—New York Press.

Blondin and His Rope.
The baggage of Blondin, the famous French tight rope walker, when on tour consists of the following: A main rope of 800 feet; circumference 6 1/2 inches; weight, 800 pounds; twenty-eight straining ropes, fifty guide ropes, eighty tying bars, the average weight, not including poles, being five and a half tons. The freight of his fixings—including, we suppose, a huge traveling tent, which can encompass 14,000 people—amounted to \$5000 between Southampton and Melbourne. About three days are consumed in making his preparations, with the aid of a dozen assistants. The due adjustment of his rope is his principal care, and he superintends every detail. In a fragment of autobiography written some years ago, Blondin tells us that the rope he generally used was formed with a flexible core of steel wire covered with the best Manila hemp, about an inch or three-quarters of an inch in diameter, several hundred yards in length, and costing about \$500. A large windlass at either end of the rope served to make it taut, while it was supported by two high poles. His balancing poles, of ash wood, vary in length, and are in three sections, and weigh from thirty-seven to forty-seven pounds. He is indifferent as to the height at which he is to perform. Blondin has never confessed to any nervousness on the rope, and while walking he generally looks eighteen or twenty feet ahead and whistles or hums some snatch of a song. The time kept by a musical band has frequently aided him in preserving his balance. Blondin is something of both carpenter and blacksmith, and is able to make his own models and fit up his own apparatus.—Chambers's Journal.

Icebergs in the Atlantic sometimes last for 200 years.

Dr. Klinger's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder Troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

It is estimated that electric cars have already displaced 1,500,000 horses.

Tobacco Destroys Vitality. Nervous system paralyzed by nicotine means lost manhood, weak eyes, and a general air of gloom and feeling that robs life of its pleasure. Tobacco is the root of many an important symptom, and No-To-Bac a guaranteed cure that will make you strong, vigorous and happy in more ways than one. No-To-Bac guaranteed and sold by Druggists everywhere. Book, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

To Cleanse the System Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

Worse Than Rum. Indigestion spoils more lives than rum. But you think you have "indigestion" or "stomach trouble." The trouble is all in the digestive tract. Ripans Tablets bring a sort of Millennium with them. One gives relief, and their habitual use keeps the whole system in tune. Get them of your druggist.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. A bottle of this cure for Consumption has no equal. A Cough Medicine. F. M. ABBOTT, 353 Broadway, Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-Water. Druggists sell it in every bottle.

If You are Tired
All the time, without special exertion, as tired in the morning as when you retire at night, you may depend upon it, your blood is impure and is lacking in vitality. That is why it does not supply strength to nerves and muscles. You need

Hood's Sarsaparilla
To purify and enrich your blood. A few bottles of this great medicine will give you strength and vitality because it will make pure blood. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS

THE BEST

FOOD

FOR

Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS

★ JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. ★

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

What Turned Her Head—Sheriff Will Wipe Out the Gang—An Indignity—The Unhappy Groom, Etc.

She had a lovely neck. And everybody said—Who, indeed, might doubt it?—That that's what turned her head. —Detroit Tribune.

SHERIFF WILL WIPE OUT THE GANG.
"You say the desperados came in and cleaned out the town?"
"Yes; and now the town people are out scouring the country."—Kansas City Star.

A REWARD OF MERIT.
"Goodluck has had his salary raised; was it for extra work?"
"Yes. He always listens when the proprietor tells his baby's smart sayings."—Tid-Bits.

SHE WOULD NOT BE FLATTERED.
Gent—"Mademoiselle looks more beautiful every day."
Lady—"You have been telling me so for a good many years; what a horrid fright I must have been to start with."—L'Illustration.

THE ART OF CONQUEST.
"Has the King of Umsquog ever insulted us?" asked Great Britain.
"Never," replied the warrior.
"Well, go out and irritate him a bit. He's got some ground that I'd like to own."—Washington Star.

THE UNHAPPY GROOM.
Friend—"What makes you write all the time?"
Groom-elect—"Practicing how to write Jibson and wife on a hotel register without having the clerk ask me if we're newly married."—Syracuse Post.

NO MISUNDERSTANDING.
"So the insolent fellow refused to pay his rent."
"He did not say so in words, but he intimated it."
"How so?"
"He kicked me downstairs."—La Figaro.

SOMETIMES THE WAY.
"Who's this man who has grown so rich in your ward?"
"Oh, that's Skayte, an ignorant sort of fellow."
"And the man who's bankrupt?"
"That's Mazzie, the eminent authority on financing."—Chicago Record.

A TRUTHFUL SAYING.
"Well," muttered the collector, as he sank wearily into a chair and turned to his employer, "there is one old saying that I can vouch for."
"What is it?"
"The one that says: 'You never find a man out till you trust him.'"—Atlanta Constitution.

A THEORY INDORSED.
"What the Indian needs," said the eminent sociologist, "is a rational system of supervision."
"That's right," replied the man who has lived in the far West; "what the Indian needs is gettin' his rations to 'im reg'lar an' enough of 'em."—Washington Star.

THOSE MUDDLED ORATORS.
"I enjoyed your lecture on the financial issue very much," said the citizen to the orator, "but I would like to ask you one question."
"Certainly," said the orator; "go ahead."
"What side of the question are you on?"—Chicago Record.

AN INDIGNITY.
Warden—"Well, what's the trouble?"
Prisoner—"I've been unjustly humiliated. I am serving a term for not being able to account for \$3,500,000, and you've put me in a cell with a man who is doing time for counterfeiting nickels."—San Francisco Examiner.

CAUTION.
Doctor—"Take a stated amount of exercise daily."
Patient—"Will it be enough if I walk twice around my wife's theatre hat every day?"

Doctor—"You'd better not risk over-exerting yourself at first. Begin with once and increase the laps as you feel able."—Life.

FLATTERY THAT WON.
"How did Hopson manage to become engaged to the wealthy Miss Antiquette? I thought she was a man-hater."
"So she was, but when he advised her not to get a bell for her bicycle, for when she rode it there was already one on it, she immediately succumbed."—Harper's Bazar.

WHY HE WAS SAD.
Spike McGaffney—"Say, Pete, when I look into a house like dat an' see all der people happy an' der presents all spread out on der table, it jist brings tears to me eyes."
Second Story Pete—"Brings tears to yer eyes! What fer?"

Spike McGaffney—"Cause dey keep two bloodhounds, an' dey's got double burglar alarms on der windy."—Puck.

HONESTLY WON.
"How did you get your title of 'General'?" asked the hero-worshipping girl.
"I cut my way to it," was the proud reply.

"On the field?"
"No; in Bill Wiggins's hotel. There was only two men in our town that had ever been in the army at all, so we cut der cards to see which should be 'General' and which 'Colonel.'"
Washington Star.

THE RELIEF.
The Eskimo chieftain was as hard as to his heart as the bergs of his native fastnesses.

"Back," he commanded.
The explorer was fain to parley.

"I am but one," he urged.
"I know it," rejoined the Arctic potentate, "but if I admit you there'll be all the way from fourteen to 156 relief expeditions after you, and our people will know no such thing as privacy."
Of course, it was nobody's business, but he did not mind saying he was not born yesterday.—Detroit Tribune.

THE NOVELIST'S REPTOGE.
"I can't bring my fagged-out fancy up to the point of portraying the culminating love scene between the hero and heroine of this story," soliloquized the gifted novelist, "and I'll just say 'the interview between Roderick and Penelope, those true hearts so sorely tried, now so happily reunited at last, may be safely left to the reader's imagination.' This may be a little disappointing to the reader, but it flatters him and saves lots of work. There's cheating in all trades but ours," continued the gifted novelist, making a row of stars across the page, adding a quotation from Byron and writing the words: "The end."—Chicago Tribune.

STILL ROOM FOR RESEARCH.
"What is this new substance that I hear so much about?" asked the eminent scientist's wife.
"What new substance, my dear?"
"The element in the air that has just been detected."
"Oh, that, my dear," he answered, beaming over his spectacles with the good nature of superior wisdom, "is known as Argon."
"Oh."
"Yes. Its discovery is one of the most remarkable triumphs of the age. It has revolutionized some of the old theories; or at least it will revolutionize them before it gets through."

"What is it?"
"It's a—did you say 'what is it?'"
"I said that."
"Well—ahem—you see, we haven't as yet discovered much about it except its name."—Washington Star.

After-Dinner Naps.
There is quite a difference of opinion among recognized authorities as to the usefulness of the after-dinner nap. Some of these people claim that the merest dropping off to sleep is much better than the heavy, undisturbed repose in which some temperaments are inclined to indulge.

In this matter, as in almost everything else in the world, difference in constitution, condition and circumstances is lost sight of. As a general rule, it may be said that whoever falls asleep and sleeps long and heavily does so because the system has need of that sort of rest. Sleep is a commodity that does not come by will, but on the most imperative demand of nature. People who work hard, either mentally or physically, who are in any way overtaxed or exhausted by effort of any kind, must in some way restore the nervous balance, and in no way is this so readily and satisfactorily done as by long continued and undisturbed sleep, if the individual can indulge in it.

There are few things more coveted than the ability to sleep quietly and naturally, and it is very rare indeed that one gets too much of this kind of repose.

To be sure, there are persons of sluggish habit and people who are given to over-indulgence at the table which is productive of inaction and an almost continuous sleepy condition, but these are exceptions rather than the rule. The masses of people sleep too little, and it is scarcely worth while, save in exceptional cases, to curtail the hours that nature demands for this most efficient means of restoration. Above all things should children and young persons, those under twenty especially, be given all the opportunity and education for untroubled sleep. The fact that nature demands a thing is most excellent reason for granting it. "Forty winks" may do very well for some temperaments, but it is by no means to be recommended to persons who are in any degree weary or overworked.—New York Ledger.

One of the 600 an International Ryge.

In the Rogues' Gallery of the Secret Service Bureau of the Treasury Department is the card photograph of a once famous counterfeiter who was arrested by the Treasury agents and made to serve a long term in the penitentiary. The face is that of a rather plain-looking man of about forty-five, with the sort of face that impresses because of a look of fearlessness unmixed with boldness.

The photograph is that of a German who served in the British Army as a private and passed through one of the most exciting events of the Crimean War. He was a member of the famous Light Dragoons, the immortal 600 that rode into the valley of death in their charge on the Russian position, and one of the few that survived that terrible engagement. He was distinguished by the British Government, but went to the bad, and even after his experience in the United States committed a similar crime in Germany and was again sentenced to a long term of imprisonment.—Washington Post.

Japanese Shop.
The Japanese shop is like a big and highly ornamental box, with one side knocked out—the side toward the street. Especially valuable goods are not exposed in the shops, but kept in godowns or safe deposit vaults, to be brought out when wanted, but in most shops the whole stock can be seen from the street. If the purchaser is in a hurry he simply sits down on the edge of the floor, which projects over the street—there is no sidewalk and calls for what he wants. For purchases of greater moment he enters the shop, squats cross-legged, and is treated to tea by the salesman.

Not only can one see whatever goes on in a Japanese shop, but even in a home there is no privacy. If it is night, and the sliding shutters of oiled paper are drawn, the lamp light throws strong shadows of the people within on the opaque shades, and shows precisely what all are doing. Some say that this lack of privacy encourages in the Japanese their polite ways. They are always on their good behavior.—New York Recorder.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

MRS. LEASE TO PRACTICE LAW.

It is reported that Mrs. Mary E. Lease and Miss Mary Morrill, both of Wichita, will shortly form a law partnership and open offices in Topeka and Kansas City, Kan. Mrs. Lease practiced law in Wichita before she went into politics. Miss Morrill has been stenographer at the Topeka Insane Asylum for several months. She is a graduate of the law department of the University at Ann Arbor.—Chicago Times-Herald.

CHANGING STYLES OF HAIR DRESSING.

Some of those people who lead our fashions, whether we will or no, are beginning to wear the hair low in the neck again in a loose sort of coil. This is to be deplored if the style should become general. The "bun" is tidy, easily arranged and "stays put." A coil in the nape of the neck is invariably wild after a very short time and requires more attention than to speak plainly, it usually gets. It soils one's collars, too, and rubs against the hair badly. In fact, almost the only thing in favor of such a manner of hairdressing is that the wearer of it looks much younger than with her hair worn higher on her head.—New Orleans Picayune.

THE PAGODA CUFF.

Last year perforated cloth, cut in patterns resembling guipure, was employed for mantles. Now this same cloth, but with the pattern embroidered in silk, is one of the new introductions for bodices made of colored silk. Never was so much material wanted in dresses. Sleeves are beginning to take almost as much as the sheath-like skirts of a year ago. The pagoda cuff worn in the sixties is coming back to us. It is gathered over the wrist, and the cuff turns towards the hand full and wide on the outside of the arm, narrowing inside the wrist. It is one of those uncomfortable shapes which will dip into everything. A new form is a gigot with a joint on the outside of the arm from the shoulder to the wrist.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

A DIG AT THE MEN.

In an article entitled, "Why Should Not Men Be Beautiful?" Miss Frances E. Willard takes the ground that men have set a high standard of beauty and morality for women, and they have had so much power to insist on this standard that women are pre-eminent in these respects. "To my mind," she says, "the key and core of the woman question consists in this: That when, without taking away men's power, women are in possession of the same power over them that men have over women (which is what I should like to see, no more and no less), then with the growth of the centuries women will set such a standard for men that they will become as beautiful as women, and as pure, to the incalculable increase of man's happiness and well-being and of woman's joy and peace."—Atlanta Constitution.

COLOR COMBINATIONS.

Color combinations are even more bizarre and startling than heretofore, and for those who like bright color there is plenty of it. Yet the truth-ful chronicler of the modes must record the fact that the most successful gowns are in quiet tones with bright color used very sparingly. It requires a master hand to manipulate such combinations as dark blue, green, and heliotrope, and pale blue, with purple, in a pleasing way, and the novice is warned against attempting it. While there are plenty of new fabrics, there are no decided novelties except the chiffon crepons, which have been mentioned before. The beauty of these is greatly enhanced by the taste exercised in the choice of the silk lining; for example, a black and gray is given a silvery sheen by a lining of pearl-white taffeta; one of white and blue has the delicate blue ground beautifully brought out by a lining of ciel blue; and a gray and heliotrope is made over heliotrope.—Demorest's Magazine.

PARTIES OF SHOPPERS.

Is there any season of the year when women don't "shop?" I suppose there must be, but I declare whenever I visit one of the mammoth emporiums, it is filled with the fair ones, as busy as bees.

They generally hunt in couples, or even in threes or fours, and the shopmen and women rather resent this.

For, if Miss Jones is alone, she has only one mind to make up. But a quartet means four times the work, or so the employees have often assured me.

For instance—
"Oh, that's just lovely! I've been looking for that all day. Can you let me have fourteen yards?"
"Yes, ma'am."
The shopman unrolls the silk and takes out his scissors.

"Wait a moment, Jennie, do you like that for me?"
Jennie likes it very much and again the scissors flash in the air.
"What do you think of it, Emma?"
Emma has her doubts, and Susie is quite sure it won't be becoming.

"Oh, then wait! You needn't cut that off. I'll look at something else." The shopman pockets his scissors, and brings out a sign instead, for the busy in time float away, and that sale is dishied.—Chicago Times-Herald.

WOMEN ON AMERICAN FARMS.

The very nature of farm life entails certain conditions that are inevitable, and their tendency is to shut in and enfeeble a woman's life, until soul-life, like her outward life, becomes narrow, distorted, and unfruitful, writes Mary R. Woodward in the Woman's Journal. These conditions act upon our farm women intellectually and socially, as the iron bars of a prison would upon their physical powers. The comparative isolation of farm life, combined with the routine drudgery of every day (and Sunday, too often) is a strong bar against social and intellectual enjoyment. Woman, no less than man, is "a social animal," and needs frequent intercourse with her fellow beings, for that mental stimulus with-

out which there can be no true progress. She needs time for the cultivation of the higher powers of her mind, that she may be enabled to fight life's battles more bravely, bear its burdens more easily, and enjoy life's pleasures more fully. For there are pleasures to enjoy on a farm.

It is the mission of the Grange to break down some of the iron bars that imprison the lives of so many women on our farms—to do away with the isolation that shuts in so much latent nobility, hidden talent and true womanhood. The social side of Grange life is a blessed boon to many a farmer's wife and daughters, who through its influence have been drawn into more frequent intercourse with others, finding warm friends, and even nearer and dearer ties among those who but for the Grange, would have remained entire strangers. While thus creating a warmer social atmosphere, which has a strong and humanizing effect, there is another Grange influence reaching out into our farm homes, developing intellectual strength and freedom. In mental capacity there are no women in the world who surpass the women of our farms, but intellectual life, like plant life, requires favorable opportunities for growth and progressive development. These opportunities the Grange affords, and through the educational influence of the Order, we are developing on our farms intellectual ability of a high order.

Grange influence has been an important factor in removing popular prejudice against woman suffrage. The rural conservatism that recoils from radical changes has been gradually overcome by the subtle forces that work through our Order. In woman's admission to the Grange upon equal terms with her brothers, in sharing equally in the duties, the privileges, honors and the responsibilities, we have grown accustomed to think of her in her relation to matters outside of the domestic circle. Her interest in public affairs is stimulated by the discussions of questions of the day, in which she is expected to take active part, and her unquestioned ability, given an opportunity to express itself, often opens to her a wider field of usefulness.

I have only written of one phase of Grange work—the breaking down of the barriers that prevent the fullest development of the truest womanly nature on our American farms. The Order is also building up, from the foundation of American agriculture, a broader and higher type of manhood and womanhood.—Public Opinion.

FASHION NOTES.

Hats of chiffon or gauze are a novelty of the season.

All summer house dresses are adorned with insertion of lace.

It is a new fancy to make up thin white gowns over colored slips.

Many chalice and crepon wrappers are in blue, pink or yellow effects.

The summer girl wears four-in-hand ties of basket-weave cotton threads.

An all-silk stripe which has the appearance of velvet is a novelty greatly in demand.

Nid d'Abielle, or bee-hive effects, are announced among the newest designs in French crepons.

The beautiful cheney ribbon, and also the Dresden, come very wide and are used to give broad effects.

A chain of small daisies between two flexible gold bands composes a new bracelet of an admired style.

Flowered stripes on taffeta grounds, either plain or changeable, are one of the favorite combinations in silk.

There is a great rush toward blouse effects for bodices, and the padding-bag front is considered very stylish.

Bonnets of vivid-colored straw combined with jet and lace wings are considered the proper thing for Easter.

The sale of plain and fancy velvets for capes and dress accessories this season has been exceptionally large.

Simple in construction is a heart outlined in slender wire, holding a diamond, a sapphire and a ruby at its points.

English embroidered nainsooks in cream tints, wrought with yellow or butter color, are especially pretty for thin dresses.

A frock of silky green mohair, with an invisible hair stripe of gold, is made dashing by the great ribbon bow on the back.

A pretty little imported bonnet has a tiny round crown made of basket braid, with full rosettes made of straw at each side.

The newest Eton jackets are cut low around the shoulders, where they are finished by a round collar about three inches deep.

A favorite ornament on hats is the jetted Mephisto plume, which is of good height, with tips curled off from each other at the top.

Very sheer summer textiles are made up wholly unlined, and in this case a white surah or taffeta princess slip is worn beneath the dress.

A revival of dainty white blouses trimmed with narrow edges of Valenciennes lace for elaborate wear is one of the summer features of dress.

Dotted Swiss muslins continue to be popular, and the pretty silk gingham, too; but the most fashionable materials are organdy and the new batiste liness.

Very dainty wash silks are made with a blouse-jacket front that is like a blouse waist slit up the front to show a blouse shirt that pushes bravely through.

Sheer, gauzy muslins are no longer made over silk, but are worn over elaborate white petticoats finished with overlapping flounces edged with lace on the bottom.

Some chic and charming gowns sent from Paris are made of finest India silks in various small patterns, and in nearly every case the costume has a smart little butterfly cape to match.

For elegant dress garnitures are shown expensive passementeries, buckles and buttons made to match, the buttons in varying sizes, to be used on different portions of the costume.

A noted French designer uses very pretty basket-weave silks in little checks of rose color, cream and green, ecrus, petunia and pale brown, fawn color, violet and rose, etc., for youthful-looking gowns.

The Spanish Bull.

The bulls used for fighting purposes are a specially selected, specially cared for class. They are all pedigree animals. Andalusia is, above all, the district of the bull. Here, at the age of one year, the young bulls are separated from the heifers, branded with the owner's name and turned out loose on the plains to graze with others of their own age.

When a year older the young bulls are gathered together, in order that their mettle and fighting qualities may be tested. One of them is separated from the herd and chased by a man on horseback, who, by the skillful use of a blunted lance overthrows the escaping bull, whereupon another rider comes in front of the animal with a sharper lance to withstand the expected attack.

If the bull on regaining his feet attacks the rider twice he is passed as a fighting animal, but if he turns tail and runs off he is set aside to be killed or to be used in agricultural work. And so with each animal until the whole herd of the two-year-olds have been tested.

Each bull that has stood the test successfully is then entered in the herd book, with a description of his appearance, and receives a name—such as Espartaco, Hamenco and the like. This process of careful selection goes on from year to year until the bull is five years old, when, should his mettle prove true, he is ready for the arena, and flaming posters appear on the walls of Madrid or Seville, announcing that Esparto (or whatever his name is) will on such and such a date make his first and final appearance.

A good "warrantable" five-year-old bull for the fighting ring costs from \$350 to \$400.—Buffalo Times.

The Watchdog Exchange.

An Englishman and a German in Chicago are partners in a new business which they advertise as a Watchdog Exchange. They will be prepared soon to sell dogs trained for watching, or the dogs may be engaged by the month, week or night. The German partner has the experience, having been employed as a keeper in a similar business in Berlin, where there are several of these exchanges doing a good business.—New York Sun.

The production of sugar in the West Indies shows an annual increase of 1,000,000 tons.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Marvelous Story about Cliff-Dwellers.

A marvelous story is that which comes from Arizona where a few months ago some prospectors in the Badland Mountains came upon a cliff-dwellers' village in one of the most inaccessible canyons of that range—the largest village of the kind ever yet discovered. Several of the houses were explored and large quantities of pottery and some instruments, evidently used for cultivating the soil, were found. In one the skeleton of a man, not over four feet eight inches in height, was discovered. The canon at this place is half a mile wide and shows evidence of having been cultivated. If this theory proves to be true it will throw more light on the habits of this little known people. So far as known no other evidence has ever been discovered of cliff-dwellers having cultivated the soil.—Atlanta Constitution.

One of the most popular religious books in Japan is "Pilgrim's Progress," illustrated by Japanese artists.

Dr. PIERCE'S PLEASANT

PELLETS

CURE

SICK HEADACHE,

BILIOUSNESS,

CONSTIPATION,

INDIGESTION,

DYSPEPSIA,

POOR APPETITE,

and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Of all druggists.

ONCE USED

ALWAYS IN FAVOR.

WHO IS IT

That insists upon keeping a stock of

Radway's Ready Relief

In the house?

Why, the wise mother. Because, when taken internally it cures in a few minutes, Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

DOSE.—Half a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water.

Used externally, it will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Mosquito Bites, Stings of Insects, Sunburns, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Coughs, Colds and all throat troubles.

Radway's Ready Relief, aided by Radway's Pills, will cure Fever and Ague, Malarious, Bilious and other Fevers.

Fifty Cents a Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

RADWAY & CO., New York.

When Hamlet Exclaimed: "Aye, There's the Rub!"

Could He Have Referred to