zine for sister? Drug Clerk-What kind of zinc? There are about forty kinds. What does your sister want to use it for? Customer-I don't know the kind. She said I must not tell what she

wanted it for. Drug Clerk-Was it oxide of zinc she wanted? Customer-Yes, that's it-outside of zine to put on her face. - Judge.

His Pedigees. Birmingham-Your daughter is to marry a young man named Hill, I be-

Manchester -- Yes, he belongs to one of the very oldest families in the coun-

try. "I didn't know that he came from particularly old family." "Oh, yes; you often hear people use the expression, 'As old as the Hills:"- Pittsburg Chronicle-Tele-

The Faults and Follies of the Age The Faulis and Follies of the Age
Are numerous, but of the latter none is more
ridiculous than the promiscuous and random
use of laxative pills and other drastic cathartics. These wrench, convulse and weaken
both the stomach and the bowels. If Hostetter's Stomach Bitters be used instead of
these no-remedies, the result is accomplished
without pain and with great benefit to the
bowels, the stomach and the liver. Use this
remedy when constipation is manifested, and
thereby prevent it from becoming chronic.

Ammonia is better than whiskey for snake bites. Snake hunters will mourn over this information.

Do you wish to know how to have no steam, and not half the usual work on wash-day? Ask your grocer for a bar of Dobbins' Electric Soap, and the directions will tell you how. Be sure to get no imits tion. There are lots of thom.

The indicted man considers a grand jury anything but grand.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Da. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottleand treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, \$31 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Is just as surely a disease of the blood as is scrofula. Bo say the best authorities. How foolish it is, then, to expect a cure from snuffs, inhalants, etc. The sensible course is to purify your blood by taking the best blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has permanently cured Catarrh in a multitude of cases. It goes to the root of the trouble, which is impure

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best-in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparille.

The Hardest. "And what, may I ask, do you find the most difficult duty in your new

The other advanced woman knit her ed, after a mo iess the hardest o pretend to be

d when I come night,"-Detroit

, Glisby, how's bad state. with whom it is any fault. Why, ae house only two.

le's lost ten pounds. og an Average. .-Come, now, you can't ny longer. You'll have to

-But I promised to meet half an hour ago. -All right. You return rs from now. Then I'll permit to wait here till she eveland Leader.

INSTERICS.

SHOULD UNDERSTAND THIS ERVOUS DERANGEMENT.

A Symptom of Something Far More Serious-Mrs. Barris, of Beaver Springs, Relates Her Experience.

The spasm at top of wind-pipe, or in bronchial tubes, the "ball rising in the throat," violent beating of the heart; laughing and crying by turns; muscular spasms; throwing the arms about, etc., tell of a

derangement of the female system. Any female complaint may produce hysterics, which must be regarded as a symptom only. The cause, what ever it may be yields'

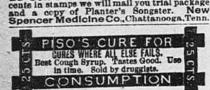
quickly to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It acts at once upon the organ affected, and the nerve centers; removes the cause, and dispels effectually

the symptoms. Mrs. Barris relates her experience

for the benefit of others. "I had been sick with ulceration of the womb, causing all kinds of disagreeable experiences, such as irritability, sleeplessness, faintness, and at

times hysterics. My physician said it was the worst case he ever had. My back ached, leucorrhœa very profuse, and I had a severe bearing-down pain. The physicians thought I should never recover, and as the last remedy, they procured your Vegetable Compound I had not taken more than one-fourth of a bottle, before I was more comfortable. I continued its use, also the Sanative Wash, and Liver Pills. After using four bottles, I was able to be out, and do almost all my work. I think the Vegetable Compound is the only medicine that will cure female complaints, and it will reach the worst cases in a very short time. I know it saved my life."-Mrs. M. BARKIS. Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania. All drug-







MRS. COLONEL CLITHEROE.

to laugh at their own where lies the hindrance?" tily-curved lips parted they showed and I should be afraid to marry now the perfect teeth. "Do I look it, that I am past the age for the tender John? Do I? For I am intensely passion. You see there is no 'three anxious as to the effect which I shall | years' system' in matrimony. It has produce on your friends and neight to be till death us do part. The gray-haired handsome husband

shook his head with a smile. "Hardly, I amafraid Rose. A casu- look round for some nice woman of al observer would be more likely to five-and-thirty, and try my 'prentice think you were a young lady spend- hand at match making.

ing the holidays with her grandfather. these parts know who you are. I ex- the room. "I like you best as you stare at vou."

arm as they passed through the gate- single all my life so as never to have way of the Priory. The Colonel had to leave father and mother." inherited the property from an uncle, and inherited the property from an uncle, when the right man and right mo-

looked grave, adding:

want these people who have known will go away from us." you all your life to say I am too young | Rose shook her head. and too giddy, and too altogether un- "I can't think so, mother. Howworthy to be your wife! Do you ever, let us talk of some more interthink they will be prejudiced against esting subject-of my being presented, me by my appearance? I chose a for instance. Can you picture me, bonnet and this long sealskin coat be-cause they make me older than a hat kissing the hand of royalty? I hope and jacket.

Colonel pressed the hand which rested little girl with a counterpane in place on his arm. "Unless people are hopelessly stupid and short-sighted they ners over and over again." must see at a glance that you are the most charming of young women and I "No, I scarcely think you will be am the most fortunate of men, and shy," said Colonel Clitheroe. "Be-blessed altogether beyond my deserts. sides, the moment makes the man, But whatever they think, and what- they say-so, of course, it makes the ever they say, the fact remains that woman.' we are entirely satisfied with each | The important day came. Rose other.'

come to me when so many women are tantes. miserably married."

eighteen and he was forty-six.

at two years old she had been in the country house; he followed them habit of assuring him, "Rosie'll marry within a fortnight of the departure say so. The fact you when she's big," whereupon he from Eton place. always answered, "All right, little wo-man, I'll wait for you." Was anything troubling him? Was he unwell! Those were the questions

The child's passionate devotion to they asked him, for he did not seem the handsome officer was quite an so cheerful as usual, and he was apt to amusement to her parents. But when drop into fits of musing, so that even his regiment was ordered off to India, the voice of Rose made him start as and they saw the little face grow white one does who returns suddenly from and thin, and heard her heartbroken the land of dreams to reality.

sobs, they laughed no louger. Even The fact was that he had promised after she ceased to cry for "Rosie's to execute a commission which was Colonel," she never forgot him. slim girl of thirteen when these two man had said to him one day, "I'll

friends met again. By that time Rose tell you a secret. I am in love with Dysart was a pupil at a small and se- Rose Dysart, and I shall never care for lect boarding school in the environs of another girl. Now, you and my father Paris, and on one of the frequent were boys together, and you are the visits which her father and mother oldest friend I possess in all the world. paid to their darling, they came, by Say a good word for me, will you? chance, across Colonel Clitheroe, who | She thinks you in ble upon every also was spending a few days in the point; she has to no herself that gay capital. "How is Rosie? Has she forgotten

Mrs. Dysart laughed. "Rose is at school at Neuilly. Come ing.

with us this afternoon, and then judge for yourself whether you have been suddenly inquired. forgotten."

She was immensely delighted to see seems a difficulty; but I would try my her friend again, and she told him so, luck again and again if I thought I He joked her about her baby over- might win Rose in the end. Speak up tures toward him; he reminded her of for me, won't you, Colonel?" how she would drag a footstool across the room, and by its aid climb to his I don't see what my recommendation knee, and busy her small hands with | can do for you." his hair on the pretext of making him "nice and tidy."

vine each other's thoughts.

over and study must begin. "I see and the young fellow laughed. that you and I shall be excellent friends, as we were eleven years ago.' However, he made no second visit to the "pensionnat" at Neuilly-sur- Sussex; but he thought of it even more Seine. His old uncle's illness recalled as soon as Rose, in her bright young hira suddenly to England, and Rose beauty, stood before him. Dysart was a finished young lady and about to be introduced into society enough, but not good enough for the

ing her Colonel again.

This girl's face was not strictly beautiful, but it was a charming face; she was immensely admired, both by men and women.

And there were both boys at school. I must do my men and women. men and women. And there must be best for Harry, and one of these days something lovable as well as lovely in I will sound Rose on the subject, and a young lady of seventeen, when those get an idea of the state of her heart." of her own sex express sincere admiration and can praise her whole-heart- sance to you, wasn't I, Colonel?"

Like many other parents, Mr. and by side the terraced walk, while wait-Mrs. Dysart seemed to regard their ing the summons to breakfast. "I daughter as little more than a child. know I was always running after you, They scarcely realized that others yet you never seemed cross and

viewed her differently.
"Of course, like other girls, Rose must go into society," they said, "but the Colonel laughed. "Your advances we hope it may be years and years were so flattering. I could not reckon before we have to part with her.". up the times you assured me your in-And they were quite delighted that tention to marry me when you grew she should refuse her first three of big enough. Ah, child," and now a

fers of marriage. It was in the spring, and just before one of these days I shall stand among her eighteenth birthday, that the Dy- your wedding guests-and 1 don't sarts left their pretty Su sex home think I shall enjoy that ceremony one for a furnished house in Eaton place, bit." which they had hired for the season

at a somewhat exorbitant rent. To the great joy of Rose, Colonel hand as bravely as when she was a Clitheroe was one of the first callers. child. "Colonel! I am going to do He also was in town for two or three months, having, during the previous never tell any one; and please say of her announcement of her betrothal year, buried his old uncle, and in- 'no' if you would rather give that to Prince Albert to the Privy Council,

of long standing, "you really ought |-or I shall certainly never marry any little while ago." "What was that?" not to remain unmarried. Try and re- one."

RS. COLONEL | member that you are depriving some Clitheroe." And woman of an excellent house, and a with the utterance still more excellent husband! A man of those words the in the prime of life-well off, good brown eyes seemed looking, retired from the army-

reflection in the mir-ror, and as the pret-Colonel. "I have never been in love;

Mr. Dysart laughed. "You must not be allowed to remain a bachelor, my dear Clitheroe. I shall

"No; don't you get married, Fortunately, however, the residents in Colonel," exclaimed Rose, who was in pect they will muster pretty strong at arc. Indeed, I think changes are althurch this morning to get a good most always disagreeable. It is pleasanter for things to go on pretty Rose Clitheroe took her husband's much the same. I mean to remain families and parties can furnish their

"It looks more matrouly to take ment arrive," said Mrs. Dysart. "You your arm, John," she said, laughing. | may not think so now, girls never do But then her mood changed, and she before they are really in love. But in all probability the time will come "I do really teel nervous. I don't when, of your own wish and will, you

I shan't turn awkward and shy at the "Don't be anxious, child." and the last moment. I ought not, for as a

They all laughed.

ther."
Dysart was simply yet elegantly dressed, and her fresh young face Rose spoke emphatically. "I often won its fair share of notice as she wonder why such happiness should waited among the crowd of debu-

Then followed six weeks of gayety; It was rather a romantic little story, concerts, opera, dances, garden paras things go in these prosaic times, ties, riding in the Row; nevertheless, that story of how Rose Dysart became the girl was glad when her father de-Mrs. Colonel Clitheroe when she was | cided to return to the country before midsummer.

Rose declared that she had been in Colonel Clitheroe was to be one of love with him all her life. Certainly the after season guests at the Dysarts'

distasteful to him.

scattered buildings in Washington. The pretty baby had grown to a tall, "Colonel," a bright faced guards They are now quartered in one large, roomy, well-lighted and well-aired about 18,000 days of labor per year were lost to the Government through illness in the clerical force of that one department. Under the improved conditions now existing and, notwithstanding an increased force of employes, but about 10,000 days are lost there is no one like t. say nothing of the corresponding in-

Colonel Clithero rked vigorousme?" were among his first questions. | ly at a tuft of grass with the toe of his boot for some moments before answer-

"Have you spoken for yourself?" he

"Not in plain words. Every time I The girl had not grown stiff and shy. try, and get round to the point, there

"If a favorable moment comes; but

"Hasn't she known you all her life, and doesn't she think you worth any "I have grown gray since those number of young fellows put todays," he said with a half sigh. Where- gether?" said Rawdon. "The chief upon Miss Rose declared that she subject of conversation when we dance liked gray hair best. Each seemed to please the other; be the perfections of Colonel Cliththey seized in a moment on each eroe; and I've had to tell her all I other's meaning, they appeared to di- could think of about you when the regiment was out in India. After ex-"I shall come again," said Colonel hausting facts, I try fiction, seeing Clitheroe, when the visitors' hour was | that it is the only way to win a smile,

The gray-haired man of six-andlorty was thinking over this conversation as the train carried him down to

Harry Rawdon was a good fellow before she had the pleasure of meet- Dysarts' daughter? Who, indeed.

"I must have been a positive nuis-

Rose said one day as they paced side bored.

"I should think not, indeed," and up the times you assured me your insigh followed the smile, "I suppose

"You will never be a guest," and now Rose colored, yet held out her answer. But I am big enough now, the Duchess asked her if it was not a herited the property.

"My dear fellow," said Mr. Dysart and I tell you exactly what I did when nervous thing to do. She said, "Yes; "I proposed to Prince Albert."

And in that moment Colonel Clitheroe knew that though his hair was plentifully streaked with gray, and though his face had lines on it which nothing but the passage of years can trace, he loved Rose Dysart as a man loves only once in a lifetime. It was only when he told Mr. and Mrs. Dysart of his good fortune that he remembered Harry Rawdon's com-

and always-ever since I was two."

matched. - Household Words.

An Enterprising Peach Grower.

The great Hale peach orchard, in

Georgia, covers 1078 acres, 600 of

which are in bearing trees, and the re-

mainder in nursery stock. There are

avenues rusning north and south

through the orchard 500 feet apart,

with a cross road every 1000 feet.

There are two large packing houses

100 feet long and forty feet wide and

two stories high, and a lodging house

or hotel has just been built for the

help. Last year some 400 helpers

camped in barns, wagons, tents, etc.

At picking time about 500 men and

women, chiefly colored, and seventy-

five horses and mules, are employed.

while fifty men and thirty mules are

employed the year round. At the

lodging house rooms and beds are free.

and board costs \$2.50 a week, while

own food and have it cooked for them-

selves, if they choose. This year the

curculio attacked the peaches, and Mr.

Hale waged prompt war upon the in-

sects, jarring the trees and catching

the insects in sheets tacked to light

semicircular hoop frames. Two of

these were brought together about a

tree, which was struck by a rubber-

padded club, and the insects which

dropped were then thrown into buckets

and carried by boys to barrels in

wagons and drawn away to be burned

with the stung fruit which dropped

with them. Fifty men were busy for

nearly two months, from early April

onward, at this work, which cost \$4000.

so overloaded that they required severe

thinning by hand .- Forest and Gar-

Fresh Air for the Brain,

Inasmuch as nature's vital processes

are not haphazard, but are exact

chemical relations, the importance of

the proper ventilation of school build-

ings cannot be overrated. In just the

same manner as a candle burns less

brightly in impoverished air, so also

does mental activity decrease. This

ment. According to "Heating and

Ventilating," some English students

on sanitation declare that the produc-

tive work of scholars in badly-venti-

lated buildings falls twenty per cent.

below the work of the same children

in well-ventilated schoolrooms, and

gain from this cause have been made

in the schools of Chicago. Another

instance is found in the case of a well-

new, light and airy quarters, is re-

ported to have made a gain of from

fifteen to twenty per cent. in yearly work accomplished. The several

divisions of the pension bureau of the

United States Gevernment were at one

time located in as many detached and

building. Under the old conditions

through illness, a gain of 8000 work-

ing days, or twenty-seven years, to

crease in the working capacity of the

entire clerical force. -St. Louis Globe.

Artificial Camphor.

camphor in the arts and in medicine,

its increasing scarcity and expensive-

ness have raised the problem of artifi-

of trees, many of them widely sepa-

rated in genus, order, or species, from

which camphor is obtained. The tree,

however, which produces most of the

camphor of commerce is a member of

the laurel family, belonging to the

same genus as the cinnamon tree. This

tree attains enormous size. The bulk

of the camphor imported into Europe

comes from Japan and Formosa, and

a small amount from China, although

to the greatest possible extent, and the

wanton destruction of the trees .-

Attempt to Steal a Crocodile,

Nervous Performances.

When Queen Victoria, then a girl of

Popular Science Monthly.

confederates escaped.

cial cultivation. There are a number

Owing to the widespread use of

Democrat.

statement is substantiated by experi-

That is how there came to be a

"Never mind!" said Rose. "Your Old, old, the life behind her lay recommendation of him as a husband would not have been of the slightest use. I have loved you first and last

Like a long country full of light; She gazed there with the inner eye, For round her here was falling night, but turned across her path to see What lovely splendor crowned the height young, bright girl who, bearing the And as the Fates once trod on wool.

title of Mrs. Colonel Clitheroe, walked All sounds came muffled to her ears, Yet still her fancy heard the tune by the side of her elderly husband one sunny Sunday to the accompaniment Of tender whispers in the dusk,
Grown tenderer because of tears. of the church bells. Snow in his hair--summer in her face, yet they were The gay sweet spirit in her felt happy, with a happiness which is the The joyous movement of the cance, Albeit her faltering feet refused portion of very few of the men and women whom the world considers well-The tripping measure. If perchance She sang, alas! the sad old voice

Was like one singing in a trance,

so fresh, so strong in all her thought That, by the cruel mirror spelled Or in the glass of young girls eyes. It seemed a phantom she beheld Masqued with gray shadows of gray lines, Enclanted in a shape of eld,

And knowing then the soul in her And knowing then the soul in her Swelled, ever swelled with fine increase And essence of immortal youth; So she possessed that soul in peace, And sat the slow bright summer day Smiling, and waiting her release. —Harriet P. Spofford, in Harper's Bazar.

On Hallowe'en. With the mystic apple skin, Peeled unbroken, held with care, Thus the charm I now begin: Whirl it three times in the air: On the floor then let it fall-Pshaw! no letter there at all!

Never did believe in signs, Just a lot of foolishness; (Hear the wind sigh in the pines') Try it just once more, I guess.

Now then, careful: One, two, three!

—Bless my stars! Why that's a T! T!-of all the twenty-six!
Accident, of course, that's plain,

(Chance plays many curious tricks) Still, for fun I'll try again. Wouldn't it be curious, though, If it was -why 'tis-an O! Well! Perhaps some signs are true. (On my word, I'm feeling queer! How my heart is beating, too!) Once more, now, to make it clear. Yes, it's M! I always knew

An Indian Summer Day. There's a lulling song of locusts and the hum But while in other orchards from sixty to ninety per cent. of the fruit was lost, and in some orchards the entire crop, the Hale orchard alone had a full crop, and many of the trees were lost, and in the trees were lost, and in some orchard alone had a full crop, and many of the trees were lost, and the hazy, mazy, daisy, dreaming world around you seems

Like a mystic land enchanted—like a paradise of dreams!

Signs on Hallowe'en were true!

—C. F. Lester, in Truth.

dise of dreams! Blue smoke from happy huts-A rain of ripened nuts;
And far away—o'er meadows ringing,
Sweets sounds, as of a woman singing;
"Coming through the ryo—
Coming through the ryo—

Comin' through the rye! And then the faint, uncertain, silver tenor of That summons all the winds to prayer i many a cloistered dell; And then—a thrush's music from grove with golden gleams;
The wild note of a mocking bird- and still

the dreams-the dreams Blue smoke from happy huts-A rain of ripened nuts; Aud far, o'er golden meadows ringing, Sweet sounds, as of a woman singing: "Comin' through the rye-"Comin' through the rye!"

—Frank L. Stanton.

Since Yesterday. reports of as great as twenty per cent. The mayis sang but A strain that thrilled through autumn dearth; He read the music of his lay In light and leaf and heaven and earth; known school which, when moved into The windflowers by the wayside swung Words of the music that was sung.

> Of earth and heaven seemed to meet; Its joy and sorrow were as one-Its very sadness was but sweet He sing of summers yet to be; You listened to his song with me.

The heart makes sunshine in the rain, Or winter in the midst of May; And, though the mayis sings again

His self-same song of yesterday, I find no gladness in his tone; To-day I listen here alone. And-even our suniest moment takes Such shadows of the bliss we knew-To-day his throbbing song awakes

But wistful, haunting thoughts of you: Its very sweetness is but sad; You gave it all the joy it had. —Chambers's Journal.

Not To Be. The rose said, "Let but this long rain b And I shall feel my sweetness in the sun And pour its fullness into life at last." But when the rain was done,
But when the dawn sparkled through un-

clouded air, She was not there. The lark said, "Let but winter be away,
And blossoms come and light, and I will soar And lose the earth and be the voice of day. But when the snows were o'er,

But when spring broke in blueness over-The lark was dead. And myriad roses made the garden glow, And skylarks carolled all the summer

What lack of birds to sing and flowers Yet, ah, lost scent, lost song!

Poor empty rose, poor lark that never trilled! Dead unfulfilled!

-Augusta Webster. the trees are very abundant in the latter country, and the wood is much An American Lord Chancellor. used. Every part of the tree is said to be useful, even the fruit being em-The enthusiastic reception accorded to the Lord Chief Justice in the United ployed in the preparation of tallow. States, says the New York Times, re-The statement that the large use of calls the fact that one of the greatest smokeless powder is responsible for Lord Chancellors of England was born the high price of camphor is denied by Sir Frederick Abel, who says that, in New England. Copley, the painter, was a resident in America with his fanwhile camphor was much used in the ily during the War of the American manufacture of smokeless powder in Independence. At the conclusion of the early days, it was soon shown to the war Copley decided to continue a have serious practical disadvantages, British subject in preference to beand its use has been to a large extent coming a citizen of the United States discontinued. It is, however, used for and returned to England with his famthe conversion of collodion cotton inily, which included a son, born in to celluloid, and, in combination with America, afterward the celebrated Sir various ill-smelling compounds, is the basis of most moth powders. In a re-John Copley, who was Master of the Rolls, and subsequently, as Lord Lyndhurst, Lord Chancellor of Engcently published account of the commercial and scientific value of this tree, Dr. E. Grassmann urges the importance of increasing the plantations

The New Photography.

The "X" or Roentgen ray continues placing of some restriction on the to furnish evidence that it has come to stay as a new and valuable servant to the surgeon and the rathologist. By its help, the other day, a long-An attempt was made recently to sought distinction was made between rickets, a disease of the bones occursteal one of the crocodiles in the Jarring generally in underfed babies, and din des Plantes, in Paris. The keepers "late rickets," or a somewhat similar were awakened by the roars of the complaint which attacks children, saurian, and on investigating the cause found two men and a woman endeavorchiefly girls, at a later age, It was demonstrated that the "late rickets" ing to raise the animal over the railings. One man was inside the railing show a substantial difference from the and was practically at the mercy of infantile ailment, the bones being attacked in a different way .- New York the animal. He was rescued with difficulty and put under arrest, but his Ledger.

Ancient Flowers,

The oldest and most curious herberium in the world is the Egyptian Museum at Cairo. It consists of crowns, garlands, wreaths and bou-quets of flowers, all taken from the ancient tombs of Egypt, most of the examples being in excellent condition, 3000 years old.

FROM AMY'S LIPS.

From Amy's lips the light words break Like ripples on a silver lake, As if no graver thought they knew Than this-that skies are always blue And birds are singing for her sake. And yet her words, though careless, make Our sides and not our heartstrings ache: A word that wounded never flew

From Amy's lips, Though I have seen the boldest quake When they have chanced her scorn to wake. And so I woader what she'd do If I should ask for one or two Of-something I have longed to take

PITH AND POINT. The Knotppist insiden sadly timps, Her face betrays a hidden woo This morning, as she trod the grass,

-Cleveland Leader. She-"Are you lucky at cards?" He -"Very lucky. I always win." She (archly)-"How about love?" (promptly)-"Just as lucky. I always lose."-Puck.

She ran a thorn into her too

"Did you divide your bonbons with your little brother, Mollie?" "Yes, ma; I ate the candy and gave him the mottoes. You know he is awfully fond of reading."-Chicago Inter-Ocean. "Have your literary efforts brought you anything in?" "Oh, yes. Once

and I received forty-two marks compensation from the Postoflice."-Liepziger Tageblatt. "Mary, I hope you took good care of my animals?" "Indeed I did; only once I forgot to feed the cat."

a manuscript was lost in transmission,

hope she didn't suffer." "Oh, no. She ate the canary and the parrot."-Fliegende Blaetter. "You say you got even with that

stingy relative of yours by giving his boy a bicycle? How is that?" "Don't you see? It'll cost him more to buy the extras than I paid for the wheel. -New York Herald. She'll Never Earn the Title: "I

don't mind riding the bicycle and wearing the costume, but I should hate to be called a wheelwoman." "Don't worry, dear. Nobody will ever call you that."-Detroit Free Press. Had Faith in Her Aim: Johnny had been naughty. "Go into the garden,"

said his mother, "and fetch me a stick." Johnny (five minutes later)-"Couldn't find a stick, muvver; but here's a stone you might frow at me." -London Figaro. Mrs. Weary (reading)-"The body of a book agent was found on Blank

street this morning. He had evidently been murdered." Mr. Weary (meditatively)-"Um-er-really, now, I think that was going most too far."-New York Weekly. Mr. Floorwalker -"Why is a baby suffering with colic like a conserva-

tory?" Mrs. Floorwalker - "Because they are just too sweet for anything.' Mr. Floorwalker-"Naw; they are following inscription: "This monuboth full of windy panes."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. Streeter-"I don't understand how you can be so engrossed in religious work." Kirke-"I suppose it depends in large measure upon association.

'Oh, that's different."-Boston Transcript. Like Beavers: Tommy-"Paw, what that the leaders of a party are working like beavers?" Mr. Figg-"It might mean they are saying nothing and sawing wood, but it usually means they have begun throwing mud."-In-

There are people who are interested in

golfing, for instance." Streeter-

dianapolis Journal. "Of course, I don't expect to get a seat," said the large lady, who was hanging to the strap. "And I don't think I ought to have one, neither. It ain't no more than right when a man has spent the last nickel he's got for a ride, to make him stand up; indeed, it ain't." Seven men arose, each jingling some silver in his pocket, as if to resent the imputation .- Indianapolis Journal.

A Barbarous Exhibition. A correspondent describes an exhibition of hanging, which is attracting large crowds of morbid spectators at Paris: "A man is attached by a cord to the ceiling. He is dressed in a blouse, with a red mutiler around his neck. His head is bent toward his chest. His face is thin and bony and appears convulsed, his eyes are almost shut, his veins are swollen and the complexion is as ashen. The arms drop down at a little distance from the body; his hands are contracted, the fingers bent. The veins are so swollen that they seem to be on the point of bursting. The legs hang straight and stiff. This barbarous spectacle is served up with an accompaniment of music. It is observed that when the music strikes up the hanging man is seized with painful convulsions. In this position he will remain thirteen days; after that he will remain buried 365, and will then take his place among the living. The rest the man takes in this hanging position consists in leaning against a ladder, which is placed in a position to permit him to doze without in the least changing his attitude. During this time he is rubbed with a sedative lotion and inhales ether. No food of any kind is taken."-British Medical Journal.

Peculiar Mishap on a Railway. A very peculiar mishap to a freight

train has just come to the attention of the motive power department of the Panhandle in this city, and in its details it assumes the nature of a miracle as strange as those of old. The train was running at a rapid rate between Xenia and Trebeins, a distance of four miles, when the trucks of one of the cars gave way and jumped onto the tracks of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton road, which runs parallel with the Pennsylvania at that point. The trucks lighted squarely on the rails and continued running until they smashed into the pilot of Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton engine running in the opposite direction. The Panhandle train evidently did not suffer any inconvenience owing to the loss of trucks, as it was not discovered until Trebeins was .cached, and then it was found that the body of the freight car was held in position by the couplings and had run two miles without any wheels. The accident is perhaps without any parallel in annals of railways, and although absolutely true and vouched for by the motive power department officials, it seems stranger than fiction. - Columbus (Ohio) Press.

A Sure-Thing Bet. Dick Golden, at Keith's, says an

Irishman once bet ten cents he could eat more oysters than a dealer could open. After swallowing ninety of the bivalves, Pat laid a dime on the countto him, with the familiarity of a friend I was two years old: 'I'll marry you' but I did a much more nervous thing a and nearly all the flowers have been er and said: 'Bedad, you've won. I identified. They cannot be less than can't cat any more,"-N v York Journal,

ONE WOMAN'S CASE.

From the Herald, Boston, Mass.

When a great, popular remedy rises to

such remarkable success as to be a worthy

heme of comment in a whole section it may

fairly be treated as a matter of news rather

than mere business, because it is in a sense a

public benefactor. In view of this fact a lady

reporter was deputed to investigate person-

ally the remarkable tonic and curative effects

which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had shown,

particularly in cases of nervous weakness and

general debility, numerous instances of its

efficacy in this class having been noted, espe-

A typical case was readily found in the

experience of Mrs. Mary A. Conway, nving

on Erie street, Dorcester. Mass., who had

been, according to her own testimony, suffer-ing for a long time with physical and nervous weakno-s, accompanied by palpitation of the heart and irregularity of functions. "It is true," she said, "that I have met

with a remarkable restoration through the

se of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For some

time I was completely run down, and the

care of a family was a great strain upon me. My lips were white and my heart pulplisted so severely that I could not go up and down

sinirs without great distress. My digestion, too, was weak, and I can truly say that I was

suffering from a general lack of vitality.
"I took Pink Pills with misgivings, but after taking only a small quantity I was agreeably surprised to find that they were

all and more than they had been described

to be.
"From the very first time of taking the

pills I began to notice their beneficial effect, and I found myseif gradually and rapidly

overcoming the varied physical weaknesses that seemed to have fastened upon me; my whitelips were restored to their normal tinge, I regained color in my face, and as for the heart trouble I may say that it has com-

plotely vanished, and I can now go up and down stairs without any palpitation what-ever. Heretofore I had black specks before

my eyes and a tendency to dizziness, but now my head is clear and my vision is un-

"I shall continue to use the Pink Pills,"

said Mrs. Conway, "and to recommend them to my friends. I have found them to do great benefit, and I find that their use not only relieved me of the particular trouble

Inquiries of physicians and apothecaries in this section also indicate that such cases

as that of Mrs. Conway are proving to be the prototypes of many others. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

are now given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all

sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a bex, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never

sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

ODD BREAKS OF SPEECH.

excessive drinking, producing apo-

plexy in the minds of the jury.

God spares our lives."

A coroner's jury in Maine reported

An old French lawyer, writing of an

estate he had just bought, added:

There is a chapel upon it in which

my wife and I wish to be buried, if

On a tombstone in Indiana is the

impaired.

cially in the vicinity of Boston.

A Common Malady and a Remarkable Cure.

Patriotism. "Do you take any interest in polltics, Mrs. Skorcher?"

"Of course I do. I've promised Mr. Skorcher that I will clean his wheel

Sheer Desperation.

J. T. Shuptrine, City.

Dear Sir.—"Several physicians treated me without success for what they pronounced a stubborn case of eczema. In addition to this I have tried every so-called remedy that was suggested to me, but nothing did me the slightest good until in sheer desperation I tried your Tetterine. This effected what seems to be a permanent cure, and I take pleasure in testifying to its merit." Respectfully yours,

I box by mail for 50c. in stamps.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption savet my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, ".4.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gurns, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c, a bottle. CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe, 10c,



Gladness Comes

With a octter understanding of the VV transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disonly relieved me of the particular trouble which I had, but acted as a general tonic for my whole system. It seems to me that the more they are known the more they will come into general use, for people have been so often deceived as to remedies that claim to cure everything that they are glast to find one that does exactly what is claimed for it." ease, but simply to a constipated condi-tion of the system, which the pleasant family laxative. Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shutered nerves. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all rep-

utable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxa-tives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely that "Deceased came to his death by used and gives most general satisfaction

> Business Course to one person in every county. Please apply promptly to Georgia Business College, MACON, GEORGIA.

ment was erected to the memory of John Jinkins, accidentally shot as a mark of affectiion by his brother." A Michigan editor received some verses not long ago with the following note of explanation: "These lines were written 50 years ago by one who has, for a long time, slept in his grave

merely for pastime." A certain politician, lately condemning the governing the government for between a profitable crop and does it mean in the paper when itsays its policy concerning the income tax, failure. Use fertilizers containis reported to have said: "They'll keep cutting the wool off the sheep that lays the golden eggs until they

pump it dry." An orator at one of the university unions bore off the palm when he declared that "the British lion, whether it is roaming the deserts of India or climbing the forests of Canada, will not draw in its horns nor retire into its shell." A reporter in describing the murder

of a man named Jorkin said: "The murderer was evidently in quest of money, but luckily Mr. Jorkin had deposited all the funds in the bank the day before, so that he lost nothing but

An English lecturer on chemistry said: "One drop of this poison placed on the tongue of a cat is sufficient to kill the strongest man," and an English licutenant said that the Royal Niger company wished to kill him to prevent his going up the river until next year.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten nounds in ten days. Over 400,000 curel. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist. Under absolute guarantee to cure. Book and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

STATE OF ORIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHEMEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHEMEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and Stale aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHEMEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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Jotton.

With careful rotation of crops and liberal fertilizations, cotton lands will improve. The application of a proper fertilizer containing sufficient Potash often makes the difference ing not less than 3 to 4%

Actual Potash.

Kainit is a complete specific against "Rust." All about Potash—the results of its use by actual ex-periment on the best farms to the United States—Is told in a little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.

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lute and permanent cure in the world For SYPHILIS. less, (contains no mineral of any kind.) and we guarantee a cure of the most

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be mailed, postpaid, to any address on receipt of price, SIXTY CENTS.

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election day so he can take time to go and vote."-Chicago Record.