

Benjamin Franklin's Napoleon. In the Century Pan's Leicester Ford writes of "Franklin's Family Relations," the first of a series of papers on "The Many-sided Franklin," which he will contribute to that magazine. Of Franklin's grandson, Benjamin Franklin Bache, Mr. Ford says: When Franklin went to France in 1776, he took his grandson with him, to "give him a little French language and address." With still other ends in view, so soon as he was settled in Paris, he "sent him to finish his education at Geneva," as "I intend him for a Presbyterian as well as a republican." Here the boy remained four years, and then returned to live with his grandfather, who wrote the mother: "I have a great deal of pleasure in Ben. He is a good honest lad, and will make, I think, a valuable man." "He gains daily upon my affection," and "we love him very much." Young Bache came to America with his grandfather, and by his aid was established as a printer, Franklin supplying all the equipment for the office, which he left him in his will, together with other property. In his behalf, also, he asked Washington for some public office, an application which shared the same fate as that he had made for his other grandson, by being refused. It was the common feeling of the time that the boy had been sent to France to serve his family more than to serve the public, and so there was sufficient prejudice to make exclusion of his relatives almost a policy with the new government. This discrimination, in time, led to ill feeling, and eventually Benjamin Franklin Bache became the standard-bearer of the journalists who abused Washington.

Two Babies. Mrs. Newma—Oh, I wish you could see Mrs. Winkler's baby. It's perfectly lovely! Such a delicate, sweet little creature as it is! It's a perfect little cherub, with the loveliest eyes, the sweetest little mouth, the cunningest little nose, and eyes of heavenly blue. It looks as if it just dropped from heaven and every tiny feature had been fashioned by the angels.

Mr. Newma—Is it as nice as our baby? Mrs. Newma—Mercy! no, not half.—New York Weekly.

The World's Supply of Wheat. An English expert prophesies a universal dearth in the wheat supply. He claims that the wheat producing lands are unequal to the strain that will be put upon it. Even now there is a shortage of wheat in some of the thousands of acres because their disordered stomachs fail to properly assimilate the food they eat. The most perfect of the world is simple, thousands of acres because their disordered stomachs fail to properly assimilate the food they eat. The most perfect of the world is simple, thousands of acres because their disordered stomachs fail to properly assimilate the food they eat.

His penmanship cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Peppermint Cure. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 381 Ave. C, Philadelphia, Pa.

Frisco shipwrights get \$5 for nine hours' work.

Good Digestion. Wants on appetite, or it should do so, but this can be only when the stomach is in a healthy condition. Hood's Sarsaparilla softens and strengthens the stomach that it digests food easily and naturally and then all dyspeptic troubles vanish.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Is America's Greatest Medicine. Price 12 Cents. Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills. 25 cents.

The Situation at Manila. The situation at Manila was very simple, says Ira Nelson Hollis in the Atlantic. Upon the declaration of war Admiral Dewey was turned out, and all Hong Kong by Great Britain, and all other Asiatic ports were closed to him.

It was seven thousand miles away from home, a distance which none of his ships could make without recoiling, and his line of communication was liable to interruption at any time. Furthermore, the safety of our Pacific coast trade was in jeopardy so long as a hostile vessel remained in the Orient. The duty was a plain one—to obtain a base in the Philippines, and to capture or destroy every Spanish ship that could be found. With rare good judgment Admiral Dewey made straight for Manila, and caught the whole fleet before they had time to scatter. He had already proven himself to be a man of foresight by loading up with provisions and other supplies, and was declared. When the English told him to go he was ready. His fleet passed through the fortified entrance of Manila bay by night, and attacked the ships and shore batteries simultaneously. The victory over what must be conceded to have been a weak and disorganized force, although, gun for gun, there was not much difference in the two sides, was a great one in the splendid management of the American ships and in the results which must flow from our enforced entrance into Asiatic politics.

PERIODS OF PAIN. Menstruation, the balance wheel of woman's life, is also the bane of existence to many because it means a time of great suffering.

While no woman is entirely free from periodical pain, it does not seem to have been planned that women should otherwise healthy should suffer so severely. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It relieves the condition that produces so much discomfort and robs menstruation of its terrors. Here is proof: DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—How can I thank you enough for what you have done for me? When I wrote to you I was suffering untold pain at time of menstruation; was nervous, had headache all the time, no appetite, that tired feeling, and did not care for anything. I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of Blood Purifier, two boxes of Liver Pills and to-day I am a well person. I would like to have those who suffer know that I am one of the many who have been cured of female complaints by your wonderful medicine and advice.—Miss JENNIE R. MILLS, Leon, Wis.

If you are suffering in this way, write to Miss Miles diet to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for the advice which she offers free of charge to all women.

CONSUMPTION. The presses rumbled on, and, mingled with their din, rose hoarse applause for the hero of the Pacific. Pomeroy turned and laid his blackened hand on Margaret's fair head.

GETTING OUT AN EXTRA.

A READY-WITTED GIRL SCORES A BEAT ON NEWSPAPER-RIVAL'S. Exciting Scene in a Printing Office. When News of Dewey's Victory Arrived—Margaret Clyde, the Proofreader, Rose to the Emergency and Made a Record.

Isabel Gordon Curtis contributed a story to St. Nicholas called "Margaret Clyde's Extra," telling how a young girl who read proof on a morning paper scored a feat on the rival newspaper. The girl was left alone in the editorial rooms when the night's work was over.

Margaret read column after column of the news from Cuba, Key West and Washington. It seemed to her as if she had read it all before, and she put away the paper while she ate her meager luncheon. Then she tidied up the desk and laid her head on her arms. She was growing drowsy. She wondered if she could take a short nap. Her train would not leave for an hour and a half yet. It was growing lonely in the deserted composing room.

She woke up suddenly, thoroughly dazed for a moment. She imagined she heard a noise. She looked up and still rumbling downstairs, and the gray dawn was stealing lazily into the corners of the composing room. It was 5 by the large clock. The noise came again. Somebody was beating and shaking the outside door. Margaret was frightened, and for a moment she turned to run to the press room. The noise grew louder. It was an impatient, determined pounding, first of hands, then feet. She flew to the door. Through the glass she saw the dim figure of a boy in a blue messenger uniform. He thrust a yellow envelope into her hand, cried excitedly, "News from Manila!" turned to mount his wheel, then disappeared down the dim street.

Margaret felt stunned. She knew something ought to be done, but what? It was so far to Phillips' home; Mr. Schell lived in a suburb three miles from the office, and there was nobody in the press-room who could set type. She wished the boy had not left so quickly.

Margaret hurried to the proofreader's desk, where an electric light glowed. She tore the yellow envelope open and read the fifty or sixty words on the thin sheet of paper. "All well at Manila! Not an American lost!" She felt as if Dewey had sent her a message direct, and an excited "Oh!" echoed through the empty room. Margaret glanced at the clock. It was five minutes past five. Time was precious, and she felt she must do something. A few days ago she had worked on an extra. Some of the reporters had come in when Phillips and she were alone. She had helped him to set the story in large type and stood by while he filled it in the upper part of the front page. There were a few exciting minutes and Margaret had worked breathlessly. Phillips had said some kind words afterwards about her efficiency, and it made her happy for all day long.

She flew to the case where the large black letters were kept that had adorned the first pages of the "Gazette" recently. She was working as if life depended upon her movements. She learned to set type with wonderful deftness during two years' work, and it came into her mind that morning words that later that morn-

ing wave of relief and thankfulness through America. She hurried down to the press room. The regular edition was nearly ready. The men were running off the last thousand, and the nimble folder stood beside her gathering the papers into bundles.

Pomeroy, the foreman of the press-room, looked up in mild surprise when Margaret dashed in. "Well, what are you doing here?" "Come," she shrieked excitedly, "come upstairs with me at once!" "The place isn't on fire, is it?" he asked, half seriously.

"No! It's the news from Dewey," she answered, lamely. "He's Thompson," he shouted to a man at the other machine, "I must go upstairs a moment—you take my place."

He followed Margaret up the steep stairs to the table where a gleam of light fell on a half form of large type, headed by block letters. He read the type almost at a glance: DEWEY IS ALL RIGHT. Revenue-Cutter "McCollough" at Hong-Kong. 300 Spanish Killed and 400 Wounded. Not an American Killed, but 6 Slightly Wounded. Entire Spanish Fleet Destroyed.

New York, May 7.—The "Gazette" in an extra edition just published, prints the following special dispatch from Hong-Kong: "I have just arrived here on the United States revenue cutter McCullough with report of American triumph at Manila. The entire Spanish fleet of seven vessels was destroyed. Two hundred Spanish were killed and four hundred wounded. Our loss was none killed, but six were slightly wounded. Not one of the American ships was injured."

He grew wildly excited and a shout rang through the deserted building. There was not a man in the "Gazette" office more patriotic or better posted on the war situation than the foreman of the press room. He had spent his youth in the navy during the civil war, and his shout of triumph was heard downstairs about the din of the rumbling press. "We set this up!" he asked, and he looked curiously at Margaret. "All alone?" "Yes." "When did the dispatch come?" "Fifteen minutes ago," she said, with a glance at the clock. "Well, you're a brick, and a girl at that!" he cried. "But we've got to rush this out," and, hurrying to the tube, he shouted, "Hey, Bill! don't let that stereotypist go!" Margaret helped him while he divided the first page of the morning paper and filled in the upper part with Dewey's memorable message. She followed him down stairs and listened to the cheers from the grimy men by the presses when he told the news. In less than ten minutes the second edition was being thrown from the news press and eagerly gathered up by the men, who realized what glad news this would bring to Riverport. "Three cheers for Dewey!" cried Thompson excitedly.

The presses rumbled on, and, mingled with their din, rose hoarse applause for the hero of the Pacific. Pomeroy turned and laid his blackened hand on Margaret's fair head.

"And now, boys, he said, "three cheers for Margaret Clyde. It isn't every girl of sixteen that could have done this sort of job in fifteen minutes. She didn't lose her head for one second, and I have an idea we'll beat the Times on this story."

ENGLAND WOULD WIN. France No Match for Her, According to Naval Authorities.

The naval authorities of the United States do not expect war between England and France, but if it does come it is their opinion that the result would be similar to that between the United States and Spain. While France has the larger army, the fighting will be done at sea, where England is superior not only to France but to any other nation. She has twice as many battleships of the first-class as France, three times as many of the second class and five times as many of the third class.

Great Britain has 31 first-class armored cruisers, while France has only 4; she has 32 first-class protected cruisers, while France has 5, and 48 second-class protected cruisers, while France has 18. Great Britain has 11 second-class cruisers and France has 6. She has 31 third-class protected cruisers and France has 17. Of the third-class, partly protected, Great Britain has 23 and France none. Of the sloop class she has 18 and France 15. France, however, has 18 third-class cruisers, with 20 torpedo boats in the British service. In the line of coast defense, non-seagoing ironclads, Great Britain has 11 and France 12. Of the heavily armored gunboats Great Britain has 49 and France 12.

Great Britain has 33 torpedo gunboats and France 15. She has 95 torpedo-boat destroyers, while France has 8. She has 61 torpedo boats of class 1; France has 50. Of class 2 she has 30 and France 19. Of the third-class she has 104 and France 48. A general summary shows the following: Great Britain has 88 line vessels, 163 cruisers, 60 coast-defense and 313 torpedo craft. France has 60 line, 74 cruisers, 24 coast-defense and 288 torpedo craft.

Great Britain's armored cruisers are the finest afloat. They were no better than the New York was when she was launched six years ago, but have been greatly improved since, both in their number and effectiveness. The most formidable battleships in the world also belong to Great Britain, although they are not much superior to the Iowa, the Illinois, the Kearsarge, the Oregon and others of our navy. The most powerful ship in the English navy is a battleship 400 feet in length, 75 feet beam, 26 feet 9 inches draught, 18 knots speed, coal capacity for 2200 tons, and displacement of 14,600 tons. Its armament consists of four twelve-inch, sixteen four-inch and a number of machine and rapid-fire guns. The most powerful fast ships in the English navy are the St. Laurent and Charlemagne, each having a displacement of 11,260 tons and a speed of seventeen knots. Their armament is not up to several of the battleships of our navy.

A Victim of a Cruel Joke. A well known man—a staid and serious bank manager—was passing by the Liverpool town hall a few mornings ago, when he noticed a well-dressed man hurrying toward Castle Street. They reached it together, and then the young man looked at him with a nervous start.

"Oh, sir," he gasped, "will you please call my friend for me? She is crossing the street. I—I have lung trouble and can't shout."

The elderly man looked where he pointed, and, sure enough, there was a young woman with bright feathers in her hat just crossing the road at a brisk rate.

"What's her name?" he asked. "Ethel," he answered.

"Ethel!" shouted the bank manager. The young woman with the feathers was almost across, and she didn't turn around.

"Ethel!" he roared again. This time she stopped and looked round, and the excited gentleman motioned her to her. When she came across the elderly bank manager was turning round to receive the thanks of the young lung-troubled man, but he had gone! Then there was trouble.—Weekly Telegraph.

The Little Soudan Warriors. Standing by Westminster bridge I watched the first detachment of returning grenadier guards from the Soudan march past from the station to their barracks. They got, as expected, a boisterous and hearty reception from a crowd two miles long, but what struck me most forcibly was the appearance of the young and undoubted exhaustion of a good many of these warriors.

Hard by me, as the soldiers filed past, stood a brewer's cart drawn by those huge horses so well known to London visitors, and driven by a burly six-foot-four drayman, three guardsmen in breadth. This gigantic critic watched, puzzled, for a while. Then, leaning over to his mate, he exclaimed: "Why, they're only boys."

The drayman would have been still more awestruck had he seen the towering warriors of the Khalifas, whom those boys so respectably laid low, London Correspondence, in New York Times.

Police Searchlights. A miniature electric searchlight for the use of policemen, watchmen, miners, engineers, etc., is on the market. It is a great improvement on the old oil-burning lamp. The new light is club-shaped, made of leather with a nickel trimmings, with a lens in one end that throws a brilliant light of considerable dimensions. Flashed in dark corners, in the rear of stores, in dark streets it quickly reveals any person or thing. The light is of three and a half volts, and the lamp in length is eight or nine inches and weighs about a pound. It is said to be good for several thousand flashes by simply pressing the thumb on a clasp. The illumination is furnished by a dry battery which may be recharged at a cost of 30 cents.—E. Electricist.

Torpedo Boats Are Dangerous Things. We have learned that the torpedo-boat service has been the most dangerous afloat. More men have lost their lives on torpedo-boats than on all the other naval ships put together. We know that this service tries the men, in nerves and muscles, more than any other, while young officers receive more training than all others to improve the personnel of the navy. And it is not unlikely that the most helpful part of the experience of the battleship crews was that had when they faced the black mouth of Santiago harbor watching for an enemy that had not the nerve to come.—John R. Spears, in Scribner's.

One Experience. "Did you ever turn an honest penny in your life?" asked the business man severely. "Yes," answered Maudering Mike. "I gilded myself turned it into a five dollar gold piece. But it didn't pay."—Washington Star.

Thirty years ago we were only two dozen experts known to chemists; now over a thousand.

The pupil of the called because when looking at a very small image of the may be seen, hence the term, the Latin pupillus, or little pupil.

Hydrogen cooled to 205 degrees and under a pressure of 180 atmospheres is allowed to escape rapidly through a coil of tube into a vacuum vessel, doubly silvered and surrounded by a vacuum space maintained below 200 degrees centigrade.

In a recent lecture the German anthropologist Kollmann declared that careful investigations have shown that the preponderance of the blonde type in northern and the brunette type in southern Europe antedated the appearance of the Germans and Romans in history.

It has been computed by geographers that, if the sea were emptied of its water, and all the rivers of the earth were to pour their present floods into the vacant space, allowing nothing for evaporation, 40,000 years would be required to bring the level of the ocean up to its present level.

Polonium is the name of an element not yet isolated, but which M. and Mme. Curie report to the French Academy of Sciences they have discovered in the form of a sulphide in pitchblende. The new element is said to resemble bismuth, chemically, and its radiating power is placed at 400 times that of uranium.

A Wife Deceiving Herself. "It is very hard to make a woman understand that she does not need to manage one," said a married man of brief experience. "It's almost impossible to convince her that one understands her, that she is not deluding herself in the least little bit in the world. When I fell in love with Polly, who was a very nice girl, she was mild and pretty and amably appreciative of my intellect. I did not ever ask myself whether she was clever or not. I didn't care. We got along splendidly, like the pious boy and his lazy brother, the first of whom said the prayers and the last the 'Amen's.' Well, I did the talking and Polly egged me on with raising of eyebrows, smiles and sympathetic 'Ohs' or 'Ahs.' Well, we married. I have learned that Polly's friends were under the impression that she had captured a mental giant and was feeding him with the sugar-plums of fiction. She gave people to understand that I labored under the delusion that she was a very brilliant person, like myself, and that only her craftiness kept me from finding out how shallow and silly she was. Was ever a more absurd idea evolved from the brain of a silly girl? Polly clever! If she only knew that her mild eyes, which she thought were so beautiful, were the absolute ignorance of the world that lies in their clear depths, are my stars of hope, that her soft, faltering voice that she shrill ever, time she tries to talk learnedly, was what I love better than oratory, and that her irresponsible way of discussing my pet theories is what flatters and gratifies me more than any amount of praise from a really elegant woman—well if she realized all that, I wonder if she would still believe that she has 'managed,' 'played' with or 'deluded' me?"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Cats and Shellfish. "Did you ever notice the cats about the oyster stands of the city?" asked a gentleman who takes an interest in zoology. "They are invariably as fat as butter. That is because they get plenty of shellfish to eat, and, by the way, the fondness of cats for that kind of diet is a mystery which I'd like to hear some evolutionist explain. A cat will go crazy over a shrimp, and it is all the same whether it's a city cat or a hayseed cat that never saw water except in a cistern. It's a taste born in them, like their fear of dogs, and the question is, how did it get there, and they acquire it?" According to the evolution theory, such traits are inherited and traceable to conditions away back toward the beginning of things. That would seem to indicate that the primal cat was a fisher, but how is one to reconcile the idea with the instinctive abhorrence of the tribe for water? Their craving for shellfish is certainly so pronounced that there must be an excellent reason behind it, and, altogether, it is quite a pretty little problem for some savant. It is too hard for me."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Making Ants Useful in Science. It is generally known that any small dead mammal or bird, when left near an ant hill, will ultimately be found picked clean of flesh. The ants are clever and do their work quickly. It has been lately demonstrated that they can be made useful in the profession of skeletological specimens. Professor Bernard has been employing ants as his servants.

While in Florida he had a fox-squirrel thus skeletonized in a single day. The only agent employed was a wire. The specimen was placed in a wire cage, and the procedure is to kill his specimens, bind it with wire in the position in which he wishes the skeleton to remain, and then place it near a group of ant hills. The voracious ants do the rest.

The operation requires careful watching lest the entomological detectors should not be content with simply devouring the flesh, but should attack the cartilage that holds the bones together. At precisely the right moment the prepared was taken from the neighborhood of the ant hills and applies a preservative and hardening chemical to the cartilage.—Popular Science News.

Bismarck Was Never Discourteous. Strange as it may appear in the Man of Blood and Iron, Bismarck could not be discourteous to people—though others were not always as considerate to him. Professor Lenbach, than whom perhaps nobody except Professor Schweigger knew Bismarck so intimately, once told me: "In all the years I have known Prince Bismarck I only remember him speaking harshly on one solitary occasion. A mat-servant had shut the door with a bang, Bismarck rang the bell, and when he appeared, told the man sharply that he was to leave at the end of his month. About a quarter of an hour afterwards he rang the bell again, and said, in a mollified voice, 'You may stay.' That was all."—Sidney Whitman, in Harper's Magazine.

Some of the Japanese symbols are interesting and deserve recognition, so popular are their works of art in our homes. Look closely at Japanese screen, panel, kimono, fan, and you will find the inevitable cherry blossom, the national flower; the plum, which signifies sweetness of heart; the pine, the strength of vigorous old age; a crane upon a roof, charming symbol of content.

The obliqueness of the Japanese eyelid, which comes before one always in speaking of anything Japanese, is caused, it is said, by their living in high latitude, a protection of nature accorded, too, to many animals.—New York Herald.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No. 12. It is the greatest work ever. Guaranteed. All druggists, 50c or \$1.00. Guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

A London paper speaks of a type-setting machine which can be run without an operator. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays the pain, cures wind colic, and is the best.

I can recommend Pileo's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

It is said there has never been a race of men who were ignorant of the use of fire.

No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure makes weak men strong, pure, 50c. All druggists.

A Florida inventor has designed a steamboat to run on the ice in winter.

\$100 Reward. \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in this age, and that is Catarrh of the Bladder. Catarrh is the only positive cure now known to the medical profession. It is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is a natural remedy, it cures the disease and restores the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have but one hundred dollars for it if they can't get it. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 10c.

Liberia is the only town of any size in Monrovia, with a population of 13,000.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cassell's Family Pills, 10c or 25c. C. C. Cassell & Co., druggists, Buffalo, N. Y.

Talk of an "open door" at this season of the year naturally makes one feel chilly.

GREEN GOODS GOOD AS GOLD. Vienna Coffee Houses.

The coffee houses play an important part in all the business ventures that are organized in Vienna, Austria. The Viennese cannot do business without his coffee. When he is visited by a fellow business man who has some scheme to propose, they adjourn immediately to the nearest coffee house, order coffee for two, pass a few pleasant remarks on the weather and compliment each other on their prosperous appearance. When the cups are emptied one of the gentlemen takes out his dainty cigarette case, proffers a cigarette, and they are ready for business.

On rainy days the coffee houses are filled all day long. Every café subscribes to scores of newspapers and illustrated periodicals in all languages, and it is a common sight to see one person with a pile of papers at his side so high that one wonders whether he has not reserved for himself all the reading matter in the establishment. This custom may be traced to the direct cause of the unprogressive nature of Viennese journalism. When the people can enter a café and by spending a few cents on a cup of coffee peruse all the dailies and weeklies published, and without having to wait for their turn—for each coffee house gets several copies of each periodical—they are not apt to invest many pennies in daily reading matter.—New York Times.

Insurance Against Frost. The authorities of all the Swiss cantons try in every possible way to promote the agricultural interests of Switzerland. If late spring frosts or hailstorms injure growing crops, the government, where found necessary, indemnifies farmers with moneys appropriated for such purposes, and thus helps them bridge over unprofitable seasons. On the other hand, laws are passed and put into execution compelling every land owner to protect his crops from pests and mildew.—U. S. Consular Report.

The Smokeless Variety. Waggle's—This war has shown that powder should be unlike a child. Juggles—What in the world do you mean? Waggle's—It should be heard, 'not seen.—Judge.

Beauty Is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clear skin. No beauty without it. Cassell's Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begins to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cassell's—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 50c, 50c.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

It is not generally known that all persons to whom light gold is tendered may break out or deface any coin below the current weight.

Educate Your Bowels With Cassel's. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, 25c. U. S. C. C. L. Druggists refund money.

Dear neighbors objected to us as much as we do to them, we should think they would move.

SYRUP OF FIGS. NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY. THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. NEW YORK, N. Y. LOUISVILLE, KY.

A doctor died and was buried at Miltonville the other day. In the funeral procession the doctor's team was led just behind the hearse and propped on the buggy seat was the doctor's medicine case. And yet some people reject the belief that heredity has brought down to us the customs of 6,000 years. The earliest account of gun balls is that the warrior was armed with weapons.—Kansas City Journal.

She Hounded the Governor. This is a tale of Governor Pingree and a woman who says that the customs of 6,000 years.

The governor ran and locked himself up in his private room. The woman then turned upon the executive office employees, and after relieving her mind left the building in high dudgeon. She forgot to leave behind her name and the particulars of the case.—Detroit Journal.

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Talk of an "open door" at this season of the year naturally makes one feel chilly.

OUR PILLS. They daily insure an easy and natural movement of the bowels. You will find that the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla with the pills will hasten recovery. It cleanses the blood from all impurities and is a great tonic to the nerves. Write the Doctor. Our Medical Department has one of the most eminent physicians in the United States, who will advise you without cost. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Genius Money Sent Out by the Up-to-date Swindlers. Chief Wilkie of the United States Secret Service says the country is being flooded with the circulars of green goods operators. Many people send the circulars to the Secret Service, thinking they have discovered a nest of counterfeiters. Twenty or thirty of these circulars are sent daily to the office of the Secret Service by people who have received them from the office. The office has nothing to do with green goods people, but generally sends a formal answer to each person, warning them of the nature of the scheme intended to be worked.

"The green goods men have new plans this year," said Chief Wilkie. "Formerly they sent out a circular inclosing an alleged clipping speaking of the splendid counterfeit money being made. They claimed that this counterfeit money was so fine as to deceive Government officials. This scheme was so often exposed in the newspapers as to call the public's attention to the matter. Now the green goods men in their latest circulars, my dear sir, I am fully aware of the suspicion and prejudice that you naturally will entertain for my proposition, as you will on first thought class it as coming from a green goods or sawdust swindler; but if you will lay aside that prejudice, apply common sense and look at my proposition from a business standpoint, compare it with the methods of these petty swindlers and you will credit me with not being fool enough to waste my time addressing a man of your intelligence and standing in the community."

Called Green Goods Swindlers have been exposed from time to time in the daily press. They sent out seductive circular letters to ignorant farmers with a newspaper clipping in regard to counterfeit money, &c., falsely pretending that they are the parties spoken of in the article, and offering to sell that which they have not, inducing them to send on their hard-earned money and sending them a value of sawdust or a brick or some such return. The reason these rascals find it profitable to work this game is because they know, and they take it for granted that the people in thousands of dollars, counterfeit, in circulation, and as men have no moral scruples against increasing the money circulation (in fact, the majority of people are in favor of doing it by law, as witness the late greenback craze and the present silver agitation) they are induced to send on their money on the very liberal terms held out to them—five cents buying a dollar, or some such absurd price. No intelligent man would do it, for their very proposition is ridiculous.

Chief Wilkie says that the circulars now sent out by the swindlers are so artfully worded as to deceive many people. If the swindler gives a correspondence with a probable victim he sends him a new \$1 bill along with a second circular as a sample of his work. The bill is genuine, however. Sometimes the would-be victim incloses this dollar to the Secret Service without saying where he got it, and asking if it is genuine. The Secret Service officials write him that it is the best made, and they manage to inclose him a circular which opens his eyes and makes him see how the green goods man is working on him.

Called With His Weapons. A doctor died and was buried at Miltonville the other day. In the funeral procession the doctor's team was led just behind the hearse and propped on the buggy seat was the doctor's medicine case. And yet some people reject the belief that heredity has brought down to us the customs of 6,000 years. The earliest account of gun balls is that the warrior was armed with weapons.—Kansas City Journal.

She Hounded the Governor. This is a tale of Governor Pingree and a woman who says that the customs of 6,000 years.

The governor ran and locked himself up in his private room. The woman then turned upon the executive office employees, and after relieving her mind left the building in high dudgeon. She forgot to leave behind her name and the particulars of the case.—Detroit Journal.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No. 12. It is the greatest work ever. Guaranteed. All druggists, 50c or \$1.00. Guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

A London paper speaks of a type-setting machine which can be run without an operator. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays the pain, cures wind colic, and is the best.

I can recommend Pileo's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

It is said there has never been a race of men who were ignorant of the use of fire.

No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure makes weak men strong, pure, 50c. All druggists.