

In a Modern Hotel.
A lady desiring apartments in an up-town hotel, a thoroughly modern establishment in New York city, on being shown through by the manager, remarked: "I rather like the general arrangement, but there is one great drawback. You have no closets. What was the object in building a hotel without closets? Where are people to put their clothes?"
"Madam," he replied, solemnly, "it was an oversight of the architect. No one discovered the omission until the hotel was finished. Our tenants are obliged to use wardrobes."—New York Press.

A Double Crop of Apples.
On a Long Island farm is an apple tree which bore two crops of fruit the past year, and the farmers are taking unusual interest in this peculiarity of nature. Just as much interest has been shown in Hoster's Scotch Bitters, which has the peculiarity of curing dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and blood disorders that other remedies fail to benefit. In chronic cases it rarely fails, and it cures wherever a cure is possible.

Nearly all skin diseases are supposed to be caused by microscopic insects.
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-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The pantries at Windsor Castle contain gold and silver plate valued at \$7,500,000.

Pains and Aches

Of Rheumatism Make Countess Thousands Suffer.

But this disease is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which neutralizes the acid in the blood. If you have any symptoms of rheumatism take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once and do not waste time and money on unknown preparations. The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is unquestioned and its record of cures unequalled.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine for Rheumatism.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

That Telltale Tag.

She was a poor plain little woman, evidently just in from the country, and she stood looking longingly at a line of gaudy purses which hung along in a row by the notion counter.

After a minute she stepped into a corner, took out her own shabby little leather purse and counted over the money carefully.

She evidently found out she could afford it, as a great extravagance, and so at last walked shyly up to the counter, selected one with "pearls" set in along the chain, and a big emerald flashing in the top, took up the box in which it was given her, and ran off in the direction of the waiting room.

Not more than five seconds later she appeared again—her old purse tucked out of sight and the new one hanging proudly round her neck.

It was almost pitiful to see her—she took so much pride in the gaudy thing—and then more pitiful, yet more laughable, there came into view behind her the price tag, flapping gaily from its little pink string and proclaiming to the world at large that that particular purse had cost just fifty cents!

Nobody who saw that saucy tag had any doubts as to the matter, and yet

GREATEST BICYCLE RIDE.

FROM CATFORD TO KHIVA, IN THE HEART OF WILD TURKISTAN.

An English Cyclist Covered 4500 Odd Miles Between April 16 and September 5—Some of His Strange Adventures—His Narrow Escape From Death.
The greatest bicycle ride ever accomplished commenced on April 16 and ended on September 5 in the present year of grace. The starting point was the city of Catford, in the heart of wild Turkistan, and the cyclist who between the dates specified covered the 4500 odd miles separating Catford from Khiva was Mr. R. L. Jefferson, F. R. G. S., the well known transcontinentalist.

Before he started, well-meaning friends on the continent endeavored to dissuade him from undertaking what they characterized as a ride to certain death, but Jefferson had heard the same thing before, thanked them for their kind advice, completed his arrangements to go ahead, and on Saturday, April 16, set out as special commissioner for the Cycle, to which paper he communicated his experiences in the form of articles.

Felgium, Germany and Bavaria were successively passed through without any embarrassing experiences or thrilling adventures apart from a little wild hunting on the Bavarian hills, and, indeed, it was not until he had left Hungary behind him and crossed the Carpathians into Galicia that Mr. Jefferson began to taste the bitterness of his journey.

Up to this point he had found the roads rideable, the inhabitants, if not demonstratively affectionate, at most passively indifferent, and had been generally welcomed wherever he stopped by the cyclists of the town, who, as a body, treated him right royally.

But it was different in Moldavia, where every fifty yards or so a deep gully intersected the roadway, so that he had of necessity to ride with care and to smash his bike. It can be easily understood that the cyclists of Moldavia are not scorches, but the teamsters are, and they want all the road. Their greatest amusement was to endeavor to run Jefferson down, and many the time and oft he was compelled to hurriedly dismount and plunge into the ditch at the roadside to avoid their sportive designs.

He owed the Galician teamsters a big debt on this score, and one day, quite unexpectedly to himself and the other man, he repaid it. Two wagons were racing down a hill, and the cyclist who he was carefully descending a decline, at the bottom of which ran a small stream, crossed by a wooden bridge. It looked as though cyclist and wagon would reach the bridge together.

To avoid this Jefferson spurred a bit and crossed the bridge first, and as he was passing the leading teamster whirled his long-tongued whip around above his head and cut at the cyclist. His aim fell short.

The second teamster also prepared to strike, but Jefferson rode straight at the horses, which took fright and dashed for the roadside. One of the wheels caught the frail posts of a fence, and a test case has been made.

At Fox Bay, near one end of the island, seventeen English-speaking families from Newfoundland, belonging to the Methodist church, have been living peacefully for the last twenty-six years. Ever since taking possession of Anticosti, M. Menier has done his best to rid the island of these people, who gain a poor livelihood by fishing off the dangerous coasts. Other means of driving them from their homes having proved unavailing, Governor Comte had recourse to the government. Upon being falsely told that the Fox bay people were bona fide settlers at all, but simply pirates, smugglers and wreckers, the government, without making any inquiries, sent down a detachment of police to enforce the French demands. Armed with clubs, revolvers, and handcuffs, the police, aided by M. Menier's men, surrounded the settlers and ordered them to quit the island immediately, although no shadow of legal proceedings had been taken, and none of the ejecting party was in possession of writs or warrants of any kind.

Though the offer was made to the settlers to had them on either shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, they declared that they had nowhere to go, and could not leave in such a hurry.

They were compelled, however, because of their ignorance of the world and its ways, to sign a document promising to quit the island at an early date. Now that the facts have become known at Quebec the utmost indignation has been caused against both M. Menier and the government; the document signed by the settlers under compulsion has been declared illegal, and a test case has been made.

The famous gunsport with the new scales is 150 tons, or double the capacity of the old scales, which have just been replaced.

A 13-inch gun weighs about fifty-five tons, and it may be readily seen that the new scales can weigh two or three monsters, reclining on a 45-foot car track and not tax its capacity to any great extent. All the big guns of the navy will be weighed upon these colossal scales.

Riding on Tortles' Backs.
Having had considerable experience in turtle-racing, I know a swimmer can frequently approach a sleeping turtle from behind and leap on its back before it awakes. The creature's first impulse is to dive, but if its rider knows his business he can instantly bring it to a standstill by forcing his fingers into its horny eyes, when it at once floats motionless upon the surface. In the case of a midshipman whom I know of, he got on a turtle's back and enjoyed a ten minutes' ride, sometimes on the water, and sometimes on the sand, before he brought the animal to a standstill.

Three things are certain—first, the ability of a man to get on a sleeping turtle's back; second, by sitting far back on its shell to keep it near the surface; third, to instantly stop its career by reducing it to blindness. Having regard to the brevity and simplicity of Rougemont's account, I can quite well believe that lonely man, on his coral sandbank, with only his hat and a tin of matches, was too strong to be actually ridden and guided the turtle as he has stated.—Admiral Moresby in London Daily Chronicle.

Strange Symptoms in a Glass Eye.
The Cincinnati Enquirer tells of a man who went to a doctor and said: "You kindly look into my eye, and tell me what the matter is."
"Certainly," was the quick reply. Then the physician opened up the refractory optic and began in a hurried manner:
"I see at a glance that you have been suffering from kidney trouble. Your liver is out of order, and there is danger of your having an attack of gastritis unless the matter is quickly corrected. You are too strong to be actually ridden and guided the turtle as he has stated.—Admiral Moresby in London Daily Chronicle.

The X-Ray Photograph in Court.
The earliest reported instance of the use of the X-ray process in evidence seems to have been in the district court of Arapahoe county, Colorado, in 1896. More recently in Tennessee it was held that an X-ray photograph, showing the overlapping bones of one of the legs of the plaintiff, broken by an injury for which she sought damages, was admissible in evidence, and the burden of proof was thrown upon the defendant to show that the photograph was not a true representation of the condition of the leg, is admissible in evidence. The court said: "The pictorial representation of the condition of the broken leg of the plaintiff for the jury a much more intelligent idea of that particular injury than it would have obtained from any verbal description of it by a surgeon, even if he had used for the purpose the simplest terms of his art."—Law Notes.

Was Bismarck Musical?
During the many years he resided in Berlin Bismarck hardly ever went to an operatic performance or to a concert, save on state occasions, and in his official character. He took a liking, however, to Pauline Leucka, and admired her greatly in Nicolai's "Merry Wives of Windsor." But even the fact that a photograph is extant in which the iron chancellor appears "grouped" with the brilliant song bird cannot make him a musical individual. Scarcely, too, was for a time a great favorite of Bismarck. But, disinclined to sit through an opera, Bismarck frequently invited the singer to his house, and there the great basso was invariably asked to sing a number of German student songs—a kind of music which the man of blood and iron immensely enjoyed.—Musical America.

PRINCE OF ANTICOSTI.

M. Menier, the Chocolate Maker, Files the French Flag in English Waters.

Prospects of international trouble between England and France drew public attention at Quebec not only to the unceasing protestations of sympathy with France on the part of several of the French-Canadian newspapers, but also to the apparent efforts of French citizens to control a strategic stronghold at the entrance to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Two or three years ago M. Henri Menier, the well-known chocolate manufacturer of Paris, purchased from former owners the whole island of Anticosti, 130 miles in length, on the pretence that he intended to make of it a hunting preserve. He has since brought out a number of settlers from France, established a French colony on the island, flies the French flag on the armed yacht, manned by men of the French naval reserve, in which he journeys to and from the island, and, finally, pays no duties upon imports from Europe or elsewhere landed upon Anticosti.

M. Menier has added to his civil and military authority on the island by the appointment of a Parisian, M. Comte, as governor. Both he and Menier have so ingratiated themselves with the French Canadian members of the provincial government of Quebec by lavishly entertaining them both in Quebec and also at Anticosti that hitherto they have been permitted to do pretty much as they like, and the few English-speaking residents of the island, whom M. Menier is doing his utmost to have deported, complain that the French governor rules the island with a rod of iron.

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SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The young leaves and roots of ferns supply a considerable portion of the food in the mountain districts of Japan.

A Hamburg (Germany) chemist has succeeded within the aid of oxide of aluminum in creating a heat of up to 30,000 degrees.
Although the brain is perpetually active, yet the whole of it is never at work at one time. The two hemispheres, or halves, do not operate simultaneously, but alternate in action.
A tramp sleep increases its own weight fifteen times in a minute. On one ground turkeys have been found to increase by growth 15,990 times the weight of their seed each day they stood upon it.
Circular or elliptical halos round the sun indicate violent storms, especially if the halos are dark in tint or of a large diameter. Lightning and magnetic disturbances may also be expected from these signs.
It is computed that the death rate of the world is 67 and the birth rate 70 a minute, and this seemingly large percentage of gain is sufficient to give a net increase in population each year of almost 1,200,000 souls.
The phenomenon of the milk-white sea, much more luminous than the starry sky, is reported by a correspondent of Nature. It was witnessed on the morning of August 21 in the Indian ocean, and continued to be seen throughout 50 miles of the vessel's course. The sea was calm, while a bucket of the water showed nothing unusual.

WILL WEIGH 150 TONS.
Giant Scales Just Installed in the Garment Gunshops in Washington.

Everybody is perhaps aware that the large scales upon which the entire freight cars with their loads of many tons are weighed are considered immense, but with all their immensity Uncle Sam has gone all the rails in the country one point better by installing at the navy yard, Washington, one of the largest pair of scales in the country. This machine can outweigh the largest railroad weighers by fifty tons, and its results must be accurate to a pound, while the railroad scales are considered good if they approach anywhere near fifty pounds of being correct. The new scales are placed on the track going south from the great gunshops and just opposite the forge shop. They are 48 feet long and 12 feet wide and rest upon a cement base built upon long piles. The ground is somewhat low, and it was necessary to utilize the services of pile-drivers to secure a stable foundation, which is one of the requisites of an accurate weighing machine. The cost was about \$1200.

Much of its fine and sensitive balancing apparatus was manufactured for special use in the new machine, and the completed structure is considered a model and marvel of modern mechanism and American ingenuity.

In order to illustrate the accuracy of the counterpoise of the machine to a reporter, the superintendent of the yards and docks picked up a brick which he weighed upon the

ing took the road to the right, as advised by his scouts. Capt. Padgett, with the stubbornness that characterizes many Englishmen, took the road to the left, because, according to his map, it seemed the shorter and better one, and so turned out to be. The correspondents, thinking they would have more fun with Padgett than with the soldiers, accompanied him, and when they reached the town were astonished to find the alcalde, or mayor, and the members of the common council in dress suits, with white ties and gloves and silk hats, standing in the middle of the road ready to surrender to the Yankee invaders. As Capt. Padgett was the only member of the party who wore a uniform, the mayor mistook him for the commanding general and supposed that the correspondents composed his staff. Nobody knew enough Spanish to explain the mistake, and the newspaper men insisted that Padgett should take advantage of the opportunity and accept the surrender. He did so with great reluctance. He was an officer of his majesty's navy and received the surrender of a Spanish town. Fortunately the advance guard of the army arrived in a very few moments and Padgett was relieved of his embarrassment, although the boys still insisted that he captured the town.

The czar's melancholy visit to Copenhagen is nearly over, and soon he will be hurrying across to Europe to rejoin the zarina at Livadia. Apart from the occasion itself, his stay in the Danish capital appears to have been marked by exceptional bloom. The young autocrat occupied three modest rooms in the overcrowded palace of Bernstorff, and is said to have passed almost his whole day in his study reading or writing dispatches. Every morning a courier arrived from St. Petersburg with a fresh batch, and every evening another set out to take back the result of the day's work. After breakfast he walked for an hour with his mother in the park, that being the sole recreation he permitted himself, besides joining the other members of the family for a short time at and after meals. He must often have looked back with a sigh to the time when he reigned about the place a careless boy in the company of his stalwart father.—London Chronicle.

Indefinite Information.
Old Folger: "I've got a letter from my son out west."
Golfin: "So? What's Tom doing now?"
Old Folger: "That's what I can't make out. He says he is engaged in the destruction of weeds. Now, that may mean he's smoking a good many cigars or that he is trying to induce some widow to make second venture, or it may simply mean that he is doing farm work."—Boston Transcript.

Champion Insurance Policy.
The insurance record of the world has just been broken by the issuance of a policy for \$2,000,000 in Chicago. The first premium was \$101,90, and the holder of the policy is unknown, as one of the conditions of the transaction is that his identity be preserved inviolate.

Keep Coughing

We know of nothing better to ease the lining of your throat and lungs. It is better than wet feet to cause bronchitis and pneumonia. Only keep it up long enough and you will succeed in reducing your weight, losing your appetite, bringing on a slow fever and making everything exactly right for the germs of consumption.

Stop coughing and you will get well.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures coughs of every kind. An ordinary cough disappears in a single night. The racking coughs of bronchitis are soon completely mastered. And, if not too far along, the coughs of consumption are completely cured.

Ask your druggist for one of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster.

It will aid the action of the Cherry Pectoral.

If you have any complaint which would derive the best medical aid you can possibly obtain, write us at once. We will send you a prompt reply that may be of great value to you. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

OUR BRITISH ALLY.

Howie Received the Surrender of a Porto Rican Town.

When Capt. Padgett, the naval attaché of the British embassy, was making a speech at the Gridiron dinner in Washington recently, three-fourths of the people who heard him—infact, everybody who does not enjoy the pleasure of a personal acquaintance—supposed that he was trying to mimic the typical stage Englishman and was ready to admit that he did it very successfully.

Like his military colleague, Capt. Lee, he used the word "we" both in conversation and in his official reports, regardless of the laws of nebrick whi

New Criminal Game.

The tragedy actually took place in Liverpool. He was wearing what is known as a "top hat," and one many sizes too large. Entering a shop where, among other delicacies, treacle was vended, he asked to be supplied with so many pounds of the same.

"Have you got anything to put it in?" asked the shopkeeper.
The customer, with an abstracted look common to forgetful people, replied that he had not, but, as though the ingenious idea had just struck him, added, "Never mind; put it in this," at the same time handing over his old chapeau.
The grocer, sniggering at the ridiculous situation, proceeded to weigh out the treacle, and then bent forward to count the change for the sovereign the buyer put down. An instant later and the "customer" had fixed the vendor's head within a sticky prison.
"Stop thief!" the latter screamed, but before he could grope his way to the street, the cunning purchaser had possessed himself of the contents of the till and walked leisurely away.
The treacle ran down to his ears, and passers-by were too much amused at the grocer's "strange freak" to promptly render "first aid."—Tit-Bits.

A Bad Break.
"Well, they all break," said the bride of a few weeks, "and I don't know what you are going to do about it!"
"But why don't you get a better brand?" said the young husband, not any too sweetly. "It seems strange, Marian, that every time I sit down to read the lamp chimney breaks into a thousand pieces!"
Next thing he came home with a small package under his arm.
"Marian," said he with a tone of superiority, "I have bought a chimney that will last."
"How much did you pay for it dear?"
"Fifteen cents. I don't want any more of your five-cent things in the house. You see you women haven't a right understanding of the word economy. You think just because you get things cheap that you are saving money—whereas—"
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The World's Greatest Crop.
The average man if asked what is the most important crop of the world would unhesitatingly say "Wheat." This is true in the United States, but far from the case in the world as a whole. The first place must be given the potato. Of all the staple crops of the world the potato takes first place, the annual crop being more than 4,000,000,000 bushels, against 2,500,000,000 bushels of wheat and 2,000,000,000 bushels of corn. Of the total potato crop Europe produces fully seven-eighths, and one-half times as much as her wheat, and all the cereals together are but 50 per cent as much as the potato.

Gerstle's Female Panacea

Which is absolutely the best female remedy ever offered her. Even if she has been neglected and allowed disease to fasten upon her she should not despair of being cured. This medicine is a purely vegetable tonic, containing those ingredients intended by nature as a remedy for suffering women. It has been tried by thousands of women, and proven failures—Gerstle's Female Panacea will not fail. If there is any tendency to nervousness, indigestion or biliousness, where the bowels act only with a few mild doses of Joseph's Liver Regulator. If your druggist does not keep these medicines write us and we will send them to you, all charges paid, upon receipt of price. Panacea, \$1.00 per Bottle, Liver Regulator, 25c per Package.

L. GERSTLE & CO., Chattanooga, Tenn.

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Every farmer's wife knows how necessary it is that the milk buckets, pans, churns, and other implements of the dairy be perfectly clean and free from taint. A common yellow soap that smells of rosin should never be used for washing these. Such soaps are made of materials that you would not use for any purpose. Besides, they are sticky and the soap will get into the cracks and corners and stay there. Ivory Soap is pure, it is well made, and only sweet, clean materials are used. Then it rinses readily.

IVORY SOAP IS 99 PER CENT PURE.

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