

"Spring Unlocks The Flowers"
To Paint the Laughing Soil.
 And not even Nature would allow the flowers to grow and blossom to perfection without good soil. Now Nature and people are much alike; the former must have sunshine, latter must have pure blood in order to have perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures blood troubles of all sorts. It is to the human system what sunshine is to Nature—the destroyer of disease germs. It never disappoints.

Poor Blood—The doctor said there were not seven drops of good blood in my body. Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and made me strong and well. **SUZIE E. BROWN,** 16 Astor Hill, Lynn, Mass.

Dyspepsia, etc.—A complication of troubles, dyspepsia, chronic catarrh and inflammation of the stomach, rheumatism, etc., made me miserable. Had no appetite until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acted like magic. I am thoroughly cured. **N. B. SHELLEY,** 1874 W. 14th Av., Denver, Col.

Rheumatism—My husband was obliged to give up work on account of rheumatism. I give it the Sarsaparilla, which cured him. It is the Sarsaparilla, which cured him. **Mrs. J. S. McMAHON,** Stamford, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
 Never Disappoints
 Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Noted Court-Martials.
 No less a person than General Winfield Scott was once tried for abusing the ranking officer in the service, General Wilkinson, says the Chicago Tribune. General Scott went into retirement for a year to learn to bridle his tongue and blunt his pen. General John C. Fremont was sentenced to be dismissed for insubordinate conduct, but the President remitted his sentence. Other Brigadier and Major Generals have been tried for various offenses. General Wilkinson, the commanding officer, was tried for treason and was acquitted. He was charged with complicity in the Burr Scheme. General Hull was sentenced to be shot for cowardice. The extreme sentence was not carried out, though it was never revoked.

A Vessel's Ice Protection.
 Vessels which cruise in winter can be fitted with a new device to clear the ice in their track, consisting of a sharp steel nose, with a shield to cover the front end of the boat, so it can cut its way through ice fields.

MANY a dutiful daughter pays in pain for her mother's ignorance or perhaps neglect. The mother suffered and she thinks her daughter must suffer also. This is true only to a limited extent. No excessive pain is healthy. Every mother should inform herself for her own sake and especially for the sake of her daughter. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for her advice about all matters concerning the ills of the feminine.

INDULGENT MOTHERS

appetite was variable, stomach sour and bowels were not regular, and was subject to pains like colic during menstruation. I wrote you and began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of Sanative Wash. You can't imagine my relief. My courses are natural and general health improved. **Mrs. NANNIE ADKINS,** La Due, Mo., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM— I feel it my duty to tell you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done my daughter. She suffered untold agony at time of menstruation before taking your medicine; but the Compound has relieved the pain, given her a better color, and she feels stronger, and has improved every way. I am very grateful to you for the benefit she has received. It is a great medicine for young girls."

COTTON is and will continue to be the money crop of the South. The planter who gets the most cotton from a given area at the least cost, is the one who makes the most money. Good cultivation, suitable rotation, and liberal use of fertilizers containing at least 3% actual

Potash will insure the largest yield. We will send Free, upon application, pamphlets that will interest every cotton planter in the South.

GOLDEN CROWN LAMP CHIMNEYS
 Are the best. Ask for them. Cost no more than other brands. All dealers. **PITTSBURGH GLASS CO.,** Allegheny, Pa.

RUSSELL'S BIG BOLL PROLIFIC COTTON SEED.
 The most prolific variety of cotton ever produced. It makes from one to two bales of cotton per acre on ordinary land. On account of large size bolls the cotton can be gathered at much less expense, a picker being able to pick twice as much of this cotton. This is a distinct variety of cotton from other. The seeds are large and dark green. This cotton took first rank at the Louisiana State Fair, at Atlanta, Georgia, and Mississippi. Mr. Russell made 107 bales on 14 acres. In '88, made 78 bales on 10 acres. Buy and plant these seeds and make twice as much cotton as you would of other cotton. All seeds are selected and from Mr. Russell's farm. Price of seed, 1 lb. \$1.00; 5 lbs. \$4.00; 10 lbs. \$7.00; 25 lbs. \$15.00. Write for circular and letter or check to **J. L. THORNTON,** Grand Rapids, Ala.

WOOD SAWS
 Commanded and patented. Dredges and Drags are the best in the world. Also all sizes of Circular Saws, and the celebrated Horse Power for Mill Work. Write for circulars. **FEED MILLS, ROOT CUTTERS, CORN SHELLERS.** **SMALLEY MFG. CO.,** Sole Mfrs., Marietta, Ga.

A FAMOUS BLUNDERER.
 Some Bulls Made by France's Popular Simpleton.
 M. Calino, the popular French simpleton, who performs in the humorous literature of France much the same function that the traditional Paddy does in English literature, has been made the subject of a grave study, in which his innocent stupidities are carefully analyzed. He is nothing more or less than a harmless blunderer and complacent lack-wit found in all ages and countries. In France his sayings reflect, however, something of the picturesqueness which is characteristic of the nation.

Cauno's blunders, it seems, began at an early age. He had not craft enough to tell a lie that would hold water for a moment. One day at school he got into a fight with a companion, and came home with a gash on his forehead.

"How did you get that cut?" asked his father.
 "What cut, papa?"
 "Why, that great gash on your forehead."
 "I bit myself there, papa."

Later in life Calino delivered himself of the following bit of wisdom: "As for me, I don't care so much for the sun as I do for the moon. You see, the sun only comes after it gets daylight, when we could see just as well without it, but the moon's some use early in the evening."

One day Calino was out with his gun, he saw a robin in the garden of his friend Camille. He aimed at it, but it dropped below the top of the wall. Then Calino went into the house, crept upstairs softly, stole into Camille's bedroom without waking Camille, who was in bed, pointed his gun out of the window at the robin and fired—bang!

Camille leaped out of bed in wild confusion and alarm: "Why—why—what's the matter?" "Oh, did I wake you up?" said Calino. "I pulled the trigger just as softly as I could."

An Uncomfortable Superstition.
 A very uncomfortable superstition prevails in the Minch Province. Whenever a pigeon-house is to be made the fellaheen consider that the potter used in its construction should be baked by the help of a human body. A pigeon-house was to be erected in the beginning of this month at the village of Beni Soomrook, in this province, and this necessary preliminary of its construction was not forgotten. A young child was first caught, and, in spite of his struggles, was put into an oven and burnt alive while the potter was baking the bricks.

Spanish Shells Aimed at the Merrimac.
 Lieutenant Hobson tells in The Century why it was that the Spanish officers at Morro Castle believed the collier Merrimac to be an armored man-of-war.

KILLED BY THEIR FRIENDS.
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 Success of a College Graduate Who Thought Professions Overrated.
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STRANGE NEWS SERVICE.
 MYSTERIOUS WAY IN WHICH TIDINGS SPREAD IN THE PACIFIC.
 Information About Secret Plans Diffused from Island to Island in a Manner Most Unaccountable—Some Remarkable Instances—First News of Samoan Storm.

A great surprise which awaits a newcomer in any south Pacific archipelago is the way in which his acts and plans become known, not only to those whom they may concern, but even more distinctly to those who do not.

The first South Sea surprise is that the islander of fact never stirs a finger to put himself in line with the islands of the books. It is practically impossible to trace the channel of the news. One may surround himself with servants who know not a word of English and may be as secret as a lodge in discussing plans, yet knowledge of them spreads with speed and with an accuracy which becomes less and less in proportion as the distance is greater. One is almost tempted to believe that the news is carried by a bird in the air. And it is not only things done and words spoken that are thus imparted, even unspoken plans become known to the great hindrance of business combinations.

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A SQUADRON OF MODELS.
 Miniatures of Our War Vessels to Be at the Paris Exposition.
 There is one fleet of Uncle Sam's vessels whose wanderings are not recorded in the reports of the navy, and that is the squadron of models now being fitted for a while in the hallways of the Navy Department, Washington. These tiny representations of our real fighting craft have traveled thousands of unregistered miles and have, in all probability, been seen by more of the American people than the ships that actually form our seagoing defenses. They have been in every state exposition since their first appearance at the Chicago Fair, each time in argument of numbers, and two of them have even been to Japan, where they have impressed the Imperial Admiralty as to the building of the Chitose and the Kasagi in this country. They will, no doubt, form an attractive feature of our exhibit at Paris next year, especially as so many of the models represent the vessels that have actually faced the guns of the enemy, and, too, it may truly be said these miniature ships have influenced legislation in behalf of the navy's increase by being the inland people previously uninterested in the service. As a last link record of the navy they will prove material evidence in the decades to come when the ships themselves have passed, as the late Maine, into history. From the old Kearsarge to the mighty new one the Navy Department shows strikingly our advance, and, too, in a manner to be grasped by young and old, the technician and the layman.

At present this growing squadron consists of 23 models either representing individual ships or classes of ships, and, with the exception of torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers, every type has its miniature double. There are models of the late Maine, and it would be hard to say how many thousands came to see it during the "war" days of that disaster; the Charleston, the Baltimore, the New York, the Columbia, the Texas, the Monterey, the Miantonomoh, the Boston, the Bancroft, the Petrel, the Yorktown, the Nashville, the Wilmington, the Vesuvius, the Illinois, the Iowa, the Olympia, and the old Kearsarge, and the battleship class of the Massachusetts, Indiana and Oregon, and the composite boats typified by the Annapolis and the Wheeling.

The construction of these models was begun under the direction of Chief Constructor Hitchcock, at the navy yard, Washington, quite ten years ago, and the present force, numbering nearly thirty, has for the major part been continuously engaged on this delicate work ever since. In every outward detail these little vessels are faithful miniatures of their big doubles in actual service, and what means can best be understood from a brief outline of the manner and the care of fabrication.

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A Proposal at Dinner.
 Dr. Packenham Walsh, who recently resigned the bishopric of Ossory, proposed to his wife in an unusual manner. He was at a dinner party and was seated beside the woman of his choice. In the course of the dinner he found that he had been helped to the "wishing bone," and he pulled for the wish with his neighbor. The little V-shaped bone was broken, and the bishop, having secured the "wish," whispered to his fair companion, and she laid down his part of the bone: "Will you lay your bones with my bones?" She blushingly whispered an assent, and after dinner the engagement was announced.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Railroad Across the English Channel.
 The English Parliament is considering the plan of connecting that country with France by railway. Engineers say a roadbed can be laid on the bottom of the English Channel and by means of trestlework on wheels, so that it projects above the water, the railway can be operated. This seems beyond belief, but it is perhaps no more remarkable than some of the cures accomplished by Hosiell's Compound. It has cured cases of dyspepsia, indigestion and constipation. This is an age of wonderful achievements.

Newfoundland is now the sixth copper-producing country in the world.

Beauty is Blood Deep.
 Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascares Candy Cathartic, stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and sallow complexion by taking Cascares, beauty for ten cents. All drug stores, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
 Take Cascares Candy Cathartic 10c. 25c. 50c. C. C. Call to cure, druggists refund money.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
 Before 1800 men almost universally had their faces clean shaven.

To Be Safe for Fifty Cents.
 Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. 80c. All druggists.

All animals whose habitat is the Arctic regions turn white in winter.

The Toot Twins.
 The highest-priced freaks ever shown in this country were the Toot twins, who received a salary of \$9000 a week for a four weeks' engagement. They were two boys with but one pair of legs between them, the bodies connecting at the waist, both bodies and legs being perfect and well-formed. They were constantly worrying about the high price of living in this country, and in spite of their large salary spent as little as they could possibly get along with. They now have a beautiful place near their town in Italy, and are persons of great distinction there.

Safe.
 "Johnny, are your people going to take you with them on that trip across the ocean?"
 "Yes, m."

Money in Truck Farming.
 Success of a College Graduate Who Thought Professions Overrated.
 Peter R. Schlegel is a recent graduate of Bucknell university at Lewisburg, in Pennsylvania. He saw that the professions were crowded, so he concluded not to waste any time on the law, medicine or theology. He made up his mind to be a small farmer.

He took a four-acre tract between Pricetown, Pa. and Fleetwood, and began a systematic, scientific cultivation of the soil. He now makes as much money as many farmers do on 100 acres. He is an expert truck gardener, having worked for four years on a high-class truck farm in Florida. In addition to this he has experience on several large farms near the college. He has not only been successful in his own farming, but he has exhibited more than ordinary tact in marketing his products, but whatever he raises is of the finest quality, and consequently commands a price far above the average. One of the specialties of the Schlegel truck garden are melons. He raised on half an acre 2000 melons, which he sold in bulk at six and eight cents apiece. Melon raising must be done scientifically, if one wishes to receive perfect fruit. The trouble with most of the melons on the market is that they lack sweetness and juiciness. Mr. Schlegel's melons are not only sweet and juicy, but they are also of a size and shape that make them desirable for the table.

Some explanation may be imagined to account for the rapid spread of news from place to place on a single island, or from island to island of a single archipelago. But the mind cannot comprehend the diffusion of knowledge from archipelago to archipelago, where there is no intercommunication except by the most roundabout ways. Yet news spreads from island to island along coast lines which they either can or will not explain,