Rheumatism

What is the use of telling the rheumatic that he feels as if his joints were being dislocated?

He knows that his sufferings are very much like the tortures of the rack.

What he wants to know is what will permanently cure his disease.

That, according to thousands of grateful testimonials, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It promptly neutralizes the acid in the blood on which the disease depends, completely eliminates it, and strengthens the system against its return. Try Hood's.

Appreciative.

"You seem quite hilarious this morning."

"I am. I had a terrible attack of neuralgia that kept me awake all night, last night."

"Joking, eh? Why should you be so happy on account—"

"Because I haven't got it now. That's why."

Amateur, develop your own plates at home. K. G. powder developer, six packages 25 cents. For sale by all photo supply dealers, or Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco.

Jackson's House for Hospital.

The Mary Cutis Lee chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy, in Lexington, Va., is desirous of purchasing the old home of Gen. Stonewall Jackson in that town for a hospital, and if it succeeds will name it the Jackson Memorial hospital. The residence is now owned by Gen. Jackson's widow.

What a Wonder.

Bird Dealer—What do you mean by returning that parrot after keeping him four months? What's the matter with him?

Customer—W-w-well, the b-b-b-blamed b-b-b-bird st-st-st-utters!

Mama Eats a Cascaret.

Baby gets the benefit. Nursing mothers make their milk mildly purgative with Cascarets, the only safe laxative for babies. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Well Named.

Cora—Why is that artist called an impressionist?

Merritt—Because a picture of his looks as if he laid the canvas on a palatte full of colors and took an impression.

You Don't Own the Earth,

But you feel like being king of the ocean when you get started to San Francisco on the O. R. & N. steamers leaving Portland every five days. The surroundings are perfect—good meals, fine berths, quick time, and officers of the steamer are attentive and capable. Round trip tickets for the Epworth League convention cost only $20, including meals and berth. Good only on steamers leaving Portland July 11 and 16.

Misery Loves Company.

"And was every one of you seasick coming over?"

"Oh, yes; we were all in the same boat."

Good Time on the Ocean.

For a perfect rest from business, nothing equals the steamer trip from Portland to San Francisco and return this month and next, when the ocean is smooth and the days are pleasant on deck. Every five days a splendid steamer of the O. R. & N. line leaves Portland. The accommodations are excellent. Any agent of the company will give details, or address A. L. Craig, general passenger agent, Portland.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Millions for Tulane University.

Mrs. Newcomb, who died recently in New York, left $3,000,000 to Tulane University. She had already given $750,000 to this university.

Holtt's School.

At Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal., with its beautiful surroundings, perfect climate, careful supervision, thorough instruction, complete laboratories, and gymnasium, easily maintains its position in the front ranks of schools for boys on the Pacific Coast. Ira G. Holtt, Ph. D., Principal.

Farms in Vermont.

For Vermont the enumerators report 33,109 farms; in 1880 there were 35,522 and in 1890 32,573. The number of farms in 1900 is 536 in excess of that of 1890, and 2,413 less than in 1880.

A Natural Inference.

Parkville—Theres talk of getting up a milk trust.

Rockaway—Ill bet that would be watered.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Smart Answer.

"You fell into the creek with your new breeches on?"

"Yes, pa. You see, I fell in so quick I hadn't time to take them off."

"A smart answer, my son. So suppose you take them off now."

The Tramp's View

Resting Robert — See here, Tom, this paper says we have no leisure class in this country—that even our millionaires are hard working men.

Tired Thomas— That man didn't know what he was writing about. We are the leisure class.

His Parcel.

Mrs. Lots—Hasn't that man next door got a mortgage on his place?

Mr. Lots—Yes, indeed, he has.

"Why does he refer to the property as a parcel?"

"Because it's tied up, I suppose."

The Pan-American Exposition

Will be the greatest this country has ever seen. The entire machinery will be run by power furnished from Niagara Falls. Although the power required is enormous we belive this cataract is equal to the task, the same as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is equal to the task of supplying the body with motive power when it is run down. There is no medicine in the world so good for dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, flatulency and nervousness. Try it.

Miss Anderson, City Attorney.

Palmyra, Mo., probably has the only woman city attorney in the United States. She is Miss Anderson, 23 years old, and, in addition to her practice as a lawyer, is a political speaker. She got her first impetus to study law by reading Blackstone while she was convalescing from an attack of typhoid fever.

AWFUL AGONY

The Story of a Stricken Woman Whom Doctors Were Not Able to Help.

From the News, Connersville, Indiana.

The story of Mrs. Nellie M. Hedden, of No. 621 Summit avenue, Connersville, Ind., contains an important lesson for many American women who suffer in silence rather than face the ordeal that the usual treatment of their troubles entail. It is a story that rings with honest gratitude and does not tell half the misery that the narrator endured. Other women who are suffering as Mrs. Hedden did will know how to understand and appreciate much that cannot be told in a newspaper article. Mrs. Hedden's experience is best given in her own words. She says:

"For nearly a year I endured terrible agony caused by a general breaking down of the nervous system, female weakness and suppression of the periods. I suffered greatly with bearing down pains and was very weak and short of breath. My circulation was very bad, causing numbness of limbs, dizziness and headache all the time. My heart would sometimes feel as if there was a heavy weight on it. I had never been healthy and strong, so you can readily see that I was in no condition to withstand such a combination of ailments.

"I grew worse very rapidly and all the doctors I tried failed to check my decline. A friend of my husband told him how much good Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done his wife so I commenced taking them and can now state that they are the only relief I ever had. The first box helped me so much that I was thoroughly convinced of the efficacy of the remedy. I continued the treatment for several weeks, using six boxes in all.

"In conclusion I will say that if any one, who is suffering the same as I was, will take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as directed they will be rewarded."

Signed, ELLIE M. HEDDEN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of November, 1900.

Finley H. Gray,
Seal Notary Public.

Dr. Willams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold at all druggists or will be sent direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. Price 50 cents per box; six boxes, $2.50.

Uses of the Day.

"The proposition to abolish ladies' day at the club was voted down."

"Yes?"

"Yes; it develops that there is hardly a member who does not, in point of fact, enjoy meeting his wife occasionally."

Speed of Ocean Steamers.

Ocean steamships nowadays are as regular as the railroads in carriyng the mails. They have their habitual rates of speed and are expected to make the voyage of 3,000 miles over a trackless ocean through wind and storm in the same number of hours and minutes, winter and summer, never slowing down or heaving to except on the very rarest of occasions.

It Was Up to Him.

Maisie—If I should fall out of this wagon, what would you do?

Dick—I'd catch you in my arms.

Maisie—Get ready.

A Strange Flower.

One of the strangest botanical curiosities in the world is the "Wonder-Wonder" flower found in the Malay peninsula. It is simply a blossom without leaves, vine, or stem, and grows as a parasite on decayed wood This extraordinary flower is something like a yard in diameter, and has a globular cup in the middle with a capacity of five or six quarts.

CANCER $$$

THE ONLY HOPE

The diseases most feared are those which are inherited—handed down from generation to generation, and family to family. By far the most destructive of these is Cancer, which finds the greatest number of its victims among the children and grand-children of those whose blood was tainted with this dreadful malady. You may carry this poison in the blood for years, but as the vital powers begin to wane a slight bruise or cut, wart or mole, sore or pimple may develop into Cancer. From middle life to old age is the time when the slumbering poison is most apt to break out, a sore or ulcer often degenerating into Cancer, and Tumors become more progressive and ulcerate through the skin, the sharp, shooting pains causing the most intense suffering.

The Cancer patient naturally grows despondent as one after another the usual remedies fail, and the sore shows no sign of healing. The impurities that have been accumulating in the system, perhaps for generations, cannot be eliminated nor the poisoned blood made pure by salves, washes and plasters. The proper treatment is to purify and build up the blood, remove the cause, when the sore or ulcer heals.

Mr. J. B. Arnold, of Greenwood, S. C., writes: "A tiny ulcer came, just under the left eye. It began spreading, and grew worse rapidly, destroying the flesh as it went. As Cancer is hereditary in my family I became thoroughly alarmed, consulting the best physicians and taking many blood medicines, none of which did me any good, when one of our leading druggists advised me to try S. S. S., and by the time I had taken the second bottle the Cancer began to show signs of healing, the discharge grew gradually less and finally ceased altogether, the sore dried up and nothing remains but a slight scar. I feel that I owe my life to S. S. S."

S. S. S. goes directly into the blood, destroys the virus, stops the formation of Cancerous cells and cleanses the system of impurities. What we say of S. S. S. as a cure for Cancer is supported by the testimony of those who have tested it and been restored to health.

Begin in time, don't wait until the blood is so polluted and the system so thoroughly saturated with the poison that no medicine, however efficacious, can check the progress of the disease. If there is a taint in your blood get it out at once, don't wait for some external evidence of it, the appearance of a tumor or ulcer. We have prepared a special book on Cancer which we will mail free. Our physicians are ready to help you by their advice and such direction as your case requires. Write us fully and freely—no charge for medical advice. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

MANY MILLIONS ARE MADE.

America Supplies Lamp Chimneys to Nearly All the World.

"The lamp chimney," said a man acquainted with the trade, "seems a simple sort of thing, but there are not many things of more common use the world over, and in the aggregate the number sold is enormous. In this country there are 12,000 men and boys employed in making lamp chimneys, and the chimneys produced number millions annually. The greater number are now made west of the Allegheny mountains in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, where the majority of the glass works of the country are located, many of them in the natural gas regions.

"The first glass works in the country was established in Boston and formerly the glass-making industry was principally in the East. Now there are not nearly so many glass factories here as there once were.

"One not familiar with the business might be surprised with the great variety in which lamp chimneys are made. Lamps are made in these days in very great variety by many makers and of course there are made chimneys suitable for all of them. There is one American lamp chimney maker who, counting sizes and styles, produces 600 varieties. Among the great variety of chimneys made there are some that are of common use everywhere and then there are some that are specially suited to demands in this or that part of the country and are not in demand in other parts.

"Lamp chimneys are not only made in far greater variety than formerly, to fit perfectly every sort of lamp, but they are also made better than ever. In fact, lamp chimneys have advanced with everything else. But enormous and increasing as the production is, the demand scarcely keeps pace with the increase in the population, this being especially true in cities where gas is more and more used, and here in New York, for instance, by users through slot gas machines, which have some influence on the sale of lamp chimneys. Still the number of lamps used here is enormous. There are plenty of people burning gas, for instance, who have as well three or four lamps, and the number of people here who use lamps alone for the purpose of illumination is very great. There are used in New York and its vicinity millions of lamp chimneys annually.

"We import a few lamp chimneys of the cheapest and of the best grades, the cheap chimney from Germany and the costlier from France, but these imports cut only a small figure in the total consumption and we export lamp chimneys in great quantities. We send very few to Europe, though we do sell them some of our best chimneys. But outside of Europe we sell lamp chimneys everywhere. We come into competition in some parts of the world with the Germans, who make chimneys very cheaply, but our exports are increasing and we send chimneys, as I said, everywhere: to Mexico, the West Indies, South Africa, China, in fact to all lands to which lamps are used, all around the earth."—New York Sun.

A Rat with Brains.

While standing in a large woodshed, one end of which he had partitioned off with narrow slats as a fowlhouse, Mr. X— heard a gnawing noise, and, looking about him, saw a large brown rat darting away from a dog biscuit lying on the floor of his shed. He decided to remain quiet and watch if this thief of his dog biscuit would return. Presently he did, and, slyly glancing at Mr. X—, as if to say, "Now, you let me alone, and I'll let you alone," his ratship began dragging the biscuit over toward the slat portion, behind which were the fowls clucking and scratching. He reached the laths and tried to drag the biscuit through them after him. It would not pass, being flat and broad. After some vain struggles with it, the rat vanished, to return with another of his acquaintance. The newcomer he stationed inside the fowlhouse. He himself came out and seized the biscuit by one corner. He then began tilting it up on its side, and the adroit friend poked his head through the slats and steadied it with him. In a few seconds the biscuit was held between them "up and down," and between rat No. 1's pushing without and rat No. 2's pulling from within the barrier the prize was forced triumphantly through the slats.

A Joke with a Pleasant Ending.

Not a few clergymen would be glad to be the victims of such a practical joke as was recently played upon Rev. Mr. Hageman, the story of which appears in the Oxford, Michigan, Leader. At the annual meeting of the Congregational Church the question of hiring a preacher comes up for discussion.

At the last meeting of this society, when the subject was brought up, a good deacon arose, and said:

"All those in favor of retaining Elder Hageman for another year—at the same salary—will please rise."

Not a person rose, and the minister, who was present, felt as uncomfortable as possible, and heartily wished himself anywhere else. Then the good deacon who had put the question arose again, and said, with a twinkle of the eye:

"I see no one favors that motion, so I will put it again in this way: All those in favor of keeping Rev. Mr. Hageman at an increase of salary will please rise."

Every one got upon his feet. Then it dawned upon Mr. Hageman that he had been the victim of a joke, and a smile lighted his eyes and the color returned to his cheeks. Some of his best friends had planned the surprise, and the little scheme had worked to perfection.

Counted Against Him.

Pa—Did I understand you to say that the gentleman who called on you last evening and to whom you introduced me was a professional chess player?

Daughter—Yes, pa; he has the reputation of being a great expert at the game.

Pa—Then I must positively forbid his coming to see you any more; I cannot encourage you receiving attention from one of a class of men who take so long to make a move.—Boston Courier.

Couldn't Answer.

"If the 'scorcher' is no good for a soldier," said the caller, "what is he good for?"

"Now, look here!" replied the man at the desk, "I want it understood right now that I am no puzzle department."—Chicago Post.

Said a shrewd minister before the collection was taken up: "Those who are in debt need not place anything on the plate." The collection was double the usual amount.

Green and red go well together. Give a man plenty of greenbacks and he can paint the town a deep red.

MRS. FRANK CARTER
3 Merrill Street, Amesbury, Mass.

This letter should carry Faith and Conviction to the hearts of all Sick Women.

"I suffered with inflammation and falling of the womb and other disagreeable female weaknesses. I had bad spells every two weeks that would last from eight to ten days and would have to go to bed. I also had headache and backache most of the time and such bearing down pains I could hardly walk across the room at times. I doctored nearly all the time for about two years and seemed to grow worse all the time until last September I was obliged to take my bed, and the doctors thought an operation was the only thing that would help me, but this I refused to have done.

"Then a friend advised me to try the Pinkham medicine, which I did, and after using the first bottle I began to improve. I took in all five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier, four boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Dry Form Compound, three boxes of Liver Pills and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and I am as well now as I ever was. I am more than thankful every day for my cure."—MRS. FRANK CARTER, 3 Merrill St., Amesbury, Mass.

$5000 will be paid if this testimonial is not genuine.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.

Terrapin Lazy When Fed.

Terrapin farming was tried, and there was a little success at first, but it was abandoned as hopeless in the end. When the diamond back is taken from its natural home and placed within a wire fence it learns to call for its meals as regularly as a day laborer; and gradually loses that quality which makes it valuable when hauled from its home far down in the mud.

Sharp Against Sharp.

Just about the time when the people of New Jersey have exterminated the mosquitoes in response to the advice of the scientific sharp some other scientific sharps will rise up and tell them that the mosquitoes are among man's best friends and they will be compelled to import the creatures and start hatcheries.

Interurban Badinage.

"Your town," said the Chicagoan, "is called the City of Straits, I believe."

"Yes," replied the Detroiter, 'and yours, I suppose, might be known as the City of Crooks."

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c., 25c., 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 323

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Womam Like, She Is a Linguist.

Queen Wilhelmina is an excellent lingust, for, besidies her knowledge of Malay, she speaks French, German and English as fluently as her native Dutch, and she knows something besides of Italian and Russian.

Epworth League Rates.

A cool, delightful trip can be made to San Francisco and return by steamer for only $20 by taking advantage of the O. R. & N. offer. That rate includes meals and berth. During July and August the ocean is smooth and the trip is very beneficial to health, as it gives perfect rest under the most pleasant conditions. Agents of the O. R. & N. anywhere will tell all about how to make the trip, or write A. L. Craig, general passenger agent, Portland.

A Bonanza.

"Here's a distinguished scientist who says that, after, all, there's nothing in germs."

"Nothing in germs! Nonsense! Why look how much the doctors have made out of them."

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Know Little About the Sky.

It is a strange thing how little people know about the sky. It is a part of creation in which nature has done more for the sake of pleasing man—more for the sole and evident purpose of talking to him and teaching him—than in any of her works, and it is just the part in which we least attend her.—Ruskin.

WEATHERWISE AND OTHERWISE!
WHY DON'T YOU WEAR
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
OILED CLOTHING
BLACK OR YELLOW
AND KEEP DRY?

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK.
CATALOGUES FREE
Showing Full Line of Garments and Hats
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS. CONSUMPTION

DUE TO LOSS OF NERVE.

Unaccountable Fright Which Frequently Causes Trick Performers.

"Joe Stark, the trick cyclist who was killed during a high dive in New York, traveled for a season with Davis' circus," said a young man. "I was with the show at the same time, on the business staff, and I got to know Joe very well. I see by the papers that his death was due to a miscalculation of over forty feet in the dive, and the reporters are wondering how in the world he could have made such a blunder. To any one acquainted with performers of his class, however, the thing is no mystery. They are all subject to queer spells of panic, that come without any particular reason and unfit them temporarily for business. If a man persists in doing his act at such a time, the consequences are altogether a matter of chance, and the majority of the accidents within my recollection have been attributable to that cause.

"While I was in the show business I witnessed several striking instances of this mysterious loss of nerve, perhaps the most remarkable being that of a little Englishman who did a very sensational act on the flying trapeze. He had two bars suspended at opposite sides of the ring, about forty feet from the ground, and finished his performance with the feat that is called 'l'chelle,' in the slang of the circus. I don't know where the word comes from, but in doing the 'turn' the gymnast swings as far as he can on the trapeze, lets go, throws a somersault, and catches the other, the danger depending on the distance he travels through the air.

"The Englishman was a slow-spoken, rather stupid little fellow, who had been brought up in the ring and was as nearly destitute of emotion as anybody I ever saw. His habits were excellent, like those of most professional athletes, and he did his work with a mechanical precision that almost excluded the possibility of a mishap. One night his helper got drunk, and I went with him to the little aerial platform from which he took his long swing, for the purpose of holding back the bar while he got ready to launch himself into space. As I was busying myself with the ropes I heard him groan and, looking around, was thunderstruck to see him as white as a sheet and trembling like a man with the ague. 'What's wrong, Fred?' I whispered. 'Oh, Lord,' he said between his teeth, 'I'm just in a funk, an awful funk!' I was so astonished I could hardly credit my senses, but I realized that something would have to be done to prevent a fiasco that would ruin him in the business. 'Pretend you've sprained your arm,' I said, 'and leave the rest to me. Now, let's get down quick.' He was so unnerved he could hardly descend the rope ladder, and the audience began to buzz with surprise. I sent him to the dressing-tent and said a few words to the ringmaster, who made a little speech, explaining that Mr. —— had injured his arm climbing to the platform and would be obliged to omit his usual finale. Later on I found the poor fellow lying on his costume trunk sobbing like a child, but next morning he was all right, and I never knew him to have another seizure. You may rest assured Joe Stark met his death through just such an unaccountable collapse. It probably took him as he started to make his dive, and pride forbade him to hold back."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A VICTIM OF CONSCIENCE.

Follows His Duty as He Sees It, Regardless of Consequences.

"I want to tell you," said the talkative man at the corner table in the cafe, according to the Detroit Free Press, "that some men have a magnified sense of duty, and it perverts their actions, sometimes dangerously.

"I have a neighbor afflicted that way. One of the nicest fellows you ever saw, but cranky, don't you know. I'll illustrate. He had his porch floor painted the other day and the man who did the job said the paint must be given at least four days in which to dry. The steps were barricaded and a big-lettered sign put up.

"The next morning a velvet-footed kitten was trotting across the forbidden territory when my neighbor saw it. His one idea was that he must get that kitten off the paint and forth he rushed. It was a playful kitten and scented sport. It kept just out of reach and pleasantly challenged pursuit until hard pressed, when it would scoot up a pillar and return when it saw an opening.

"'Here, boys,' he shouted to a couple of youngsters passing on their way to school, 'lend a hand.' They did and, of course, boys began to rally from every angle. The policeman joined in the chase and by the time kitty was captured that porch floor looked as if it had been gone over with a spring-tooth harrow. But neighbor had only been bent on doing his whole duty.

"He rushed to church one morning in a gray smoking jacket, a plug hat and a pair of 'flopper-heeled' slippers, because he knew it was wrong to be late. He agreed to look after my lawn while I was away last summer and spanked every child in the neighborhood for disregarding his 'Keep off the grass' sign, printed on a shingle and hoisted on a split stick. I haven't succeeded in squaring him with all the offended parents yet, but he says that if I want him to care for the lawn next time I'm away he'll make a better job of it. Most conscientious fellow I ever say, but he'll do something desperate yet."

He Believed He'd Remain.

An absent-minded farmer had an unfortunate experience at a Memphis hotel, which has induced him to jot down a few important words for use the next time he goes to the city.

He registered at the desk shortly after supper, and hung about the office until 9 o'clock, when he remarked to the clerk that he believed he would "remain."

"Very well," said the affable clerk.

Another hour went by, and the old farmer came again to the desk, and observed with decision:

"I say, I believe I'll remain."

"Of course, by all means, if you wish," again replied the clerk.

As the clock struck eleven the old man, now so sleepy that he could barely keep his eyes open, angrily called out:

"By gum, I say I believe I'll remain."

"Certainly, so you've said," answered the clerk, "and when you're ready to retire you can find your key at the desk."

"Retire!" yelled the farmer, jumping to his feet. "That's the word I've been trying to think of for two hours. Gi' me that key. I'll sleep till 10 o'clock to-morrow to make up for lost time!"

Emulation may be all right in its way, but has a peculiar way of getting in the way of other people.

A CHINESE WEDDING.

Everything Connected with the Ceremonies Is Decked in Red.

The Chinese place a significance upon every color, and in connection with a wedding red obtains a deep-rooted, mysterious importance, the next bridal color in value being gold. At a betrothal the bridegroom-elect sends his sweetheart a pair of bracelets fastened together with a piece of red ribbon or cord. The bride and bridegroom drain two wine cups at the wedding, which are also connected by a red cord. In Northern China the attendants wear a tall felt hat, and each hat has a red feather stuck upright in it. The attendants also carry the wedding presents. A sedan chair bears the bride herself. In South China a sedan most wonderfully glided is used by the wealthy classes, and it is decorated with what appears at first sight to be brilliant inlaid stones, but which are in reality the glossy feathers of the king-fisher. A handsome cloth of glowing red with trimmed border is also thrown over the chair. In the case of the poorer classes red is also the prevailing bridal color, and a chair of ordinary carved wood, painted a bright red, is used. Above the door of the chair a kind of charm is placarded or hung upon a red cloth. The chair itself is sent by the bridegroom, accompanied by what corresponds to our best man. This functionary brings with him a letter written in yellow or gold upon red paper, praying the lady to enter and take her place. Men dressed all in red, and carrying red parcels containing the presents, fall into the procession. Other bearers carry boards and banners, inscribed in golden letters upon a red ground. These banners tell the pedigree of both parties. Behind the bearers come the other attendants, with long poles on which are hung very handsome lanterns. The bridal veil is of bright crimson hue, and her dress regal gold and scarlet.—Wide World.

America Beating Germany.

The lead pencil industry in Germany is at present suffering from American competition. It is alleged that our success in this branch of industry is mostly due to the perfection of the machinery.

"The A. B. C. of Photography" by Fayette J. Clute is one of the best text books for amateurs ever published. Price 25 cents by mail. Camera Craft Pub. Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco.

Big Ancestors.

Father Mulcaughey (calling)—Oi suppose these pictures in yez parlor are av yer ancestors?

Pat O'Callahan (acquiescing)—Yis; some av thim are moi aunt's sisters, but mohst av thim are moi wife's relations.

New Jersey's Densest Population.

Paterson has the most populous city ward in the state of New Jersey. It is the Third ward, with 23,780 people. Newark has the next largest, with 23,359. Elizabeth has a ward with only 6,378 population.

Welsh Language.

The poll taken of Cardiff, Wales, on the question of whether children in the board schools should be taught the Welsh language has resulted in a majority of 67 votes against it.

The Iceman.

"Certainly nobody can deny that giving a smaller piece of ice than is just at times the fault of some ice men."

"Unquestionably."

"And doesn't it make the fault greater when they lay it at other people's doors?"

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Thought He Was Getting Personal.

"I hear you and Walshingham have fallen out," said Hawley.

"Yes, "replied Hicks. "He asked me to design a crest for him, and I suggested a pig rampant upon a waxed floor as consistent with his name, and he lost his temper."

Stamps Have a Boom.

The great rise in value of late was that sheet of 100 two cent Pan-American stamps, in which the accidental inversion of the picture in the center increased the market value of each stamp from two cents to $20.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION
GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.
Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon,

Foot of Morrison Street.

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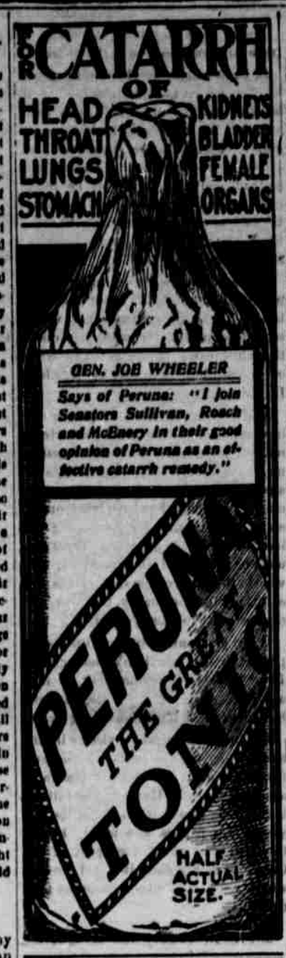

A Moral Lecture.

Miss Upperten— They say there is a great deal of misery among the poor.

Miss Gotrox—Well, it's their own fault. There's Reggy Van Pelt, for instance, with only $10,000 a year, trying to keep a yacht and a stable of horses—no wonder he's miserable!

Life's Horid Grind.

"It's so tiresome," sighed the girl in the fur jacket. "No sooner do you get back from your winter trip to the South than you have to begin to make up your mind where you are going to spend the summer. Sometimes I think life is hardly worth living."

Stability of Wooden Churches.

Some of the wooden churches of Norway are fully 700 years old, and are still in an excellent state of preservation. Their timbers have successfully resisted the frosty and almost Arctic winters because they have been repeatedly coated with tar.

The Fee Was Tempting.

A young couple in southwest Georgia called on a colored minister and offered him a string of fish to marry them. Said the minister: "I mighty positive dat both er you is too young ter marry, but den you looks a heap older den what you is; en furder mo', dey is one t'ing I wants partickler fer dinner dis day, it is fish. So jine han's!"

Not Very Ancient.

"Is Miss Primrose a Daughter of the Revolution?"

"Mercy, no; she wasn't born until after the war of 1812."

Dressed to Slay.

"My!" exclaimed the young man, who had called to take her out in his cutter. "Fur cap and jacket! You're dressed to kill."

"Not exactly," she replied. "Merely to sleigh."

The Wrong Way.

"Do you wish now," inquired the prison visitor, "that you had followed the straight and narrow path?"

"Dat's de one I did follier," replied Jimmy Dores. If I'd only dodged inter dat crooked alley, dey'd never a' ketched me."

Code Books on War Ships

All code books carried on war ships have leaden backs, to make them sink if lost overboard. The letters in the book, moreover, are printed with a peculiar ink, which fades away when it comes in contact with the water. To make things still more safe, the letters are changed every few months by the Navy Department. Even on the warships few officers know their vessel's official signal code.

Englishwomen's Feet.

The London Echo says that the Englishwoman's foot is growing steadily bigger—"so much so, in fact, that the shoemakers in Leeds have just been granted an increase of pay because of the increase in the average size of the boot now required."

Lifeboat Made of Stone.

A lifeboat made of pumice-stone has been tested. It continued afloat with a load even when full of water.

When a church member describes the kind of a man the Lord loves, he is giving a good word picture of the kind of a man he thinks he is himself.

The girl in a pretty bathing suit who indulges in a sun bath has lots of sand.

Just Like Him.

Fogg—Bass tells me that there is nothing like equestrian exercise. He says he is positively delighted with it.

Fenderson—H'm! Just like Bass. It's all talk. I see him almost every day out horse back riding, so he can't possibly have any time for this equestrian exercise he raves about.

Peanut King Employs 600 Men.

F. W. Mills as a "peanut king" has had an interesting career. He began life as a peanut vender on a train. When only 12 years old he had contracts with several railroads running out of Chicago for the exclusive right to sell peanuts on the trains.

Long Service as Time Keeper.

William Barrow, timekeepr at Gillow's cabinet-works, Lancaster, England, has been in the employ of the firm for 66 years. Although 80 years of age, he is still active, being invariably the first on the premises in the morning and the last to leave at night. His father held the keys before him.

Activity.

First Tramp—De dog chased you, did he?

Second Tramp—You bet! For a few minutes I had to lead a purely strenuous life!

How Corked Bottles Travel.

Numbers of experiments have been made to test the speed and destination of corked bottles thrown into the sea in various parts of the world. The most remarkable example we ever heard of was that in which a bottle traveled 6,000 miles in about two years and a half—roughly, at the rate of six and a half miles a day. It travelled from 63 degrees south latitude and 60 degrees west longitude to Western Australia.

They Hadn't Made Up.

"Well," said he, anxious to patch up their quarrel of yesterday, "aren't you curious to know what's in the package?"

"Not very," his wife, still unrelenting, replied indifferently.

"It's something for the one I love best in all the world."

"Ah, I suppose it's those suspenders you said you needed."—Philadelphia Press.

A girl wants so much, but a married woman says so often that she is entirely satisfied "so long as the children keep well."

Everyone has wished at times that he had no nerves.

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