

Salt Rheum

It may become chronic. It may cover the body with large, inflamed, burning, itching, scaling patches and cause intense suffering. It has been known to do so.

Do not delay treatment.

Thoroughly cleanse the system of the humors on which this ailment depends and prevent their return.

The medicine taken by Mrs. Ida E. Ward, Cove Point, Md., was Hood's Sarsaparilla. She writes: "I had a disagreeable itching on my arms which I concluded was salt rheum. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and in two days felt better. It was not long before it was cured, and I have never had any skin disease since."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is positively unequalled for all cutaneous eruptions. Take it.

Palm-leaf trays are both stout and extremely light and will be found serviceable and suitable for country house use.

DON'T GET FOOTSOKE, GET FOOT-POWDER.

A powder. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Powder. It keeps your feet cool, makes walking easy. Cures swollen and inflamed feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for chilblains, sweating, damp or frost-bitten feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Don't get footsoke get Foot-Powder. Try it. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Prot. J. J. Thompson has discovered bodies smaller than atoms and these he calls corpules.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

The rubber annually made up into golf balls is sufficient to insulate an Atlantic cable.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets** the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

A Chicago firm has set up a line of automobiles to carry passengers between its store and one of the railroad stations for 5 cents.

They Work While You Sleep. While you sleep and body rest, Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets repair your liver, your bowels, put them in perfect order. All druggists, 10c. per box.

The Ice Habit in England. The English have long laughed at the American "ice habit," but they are now falling victims to it themselves. Not very long ago the attendants of public places in England, where nearly everything except ice was provided, would be insulted if one complained because ice could not be had. Today all first-class places have a few small lumps swimming in a glass dish, and you pick these out with sugar tongs. And in country inns and even in second-class houses they apologize for not having it.

At San Francisco the board of supervisors has passed an ordinance reducing the hours that laundries may be in operation each day, which is designed to reduce the hours of labor of the overworked employees of these concerns from 15 to 12 hours.

Forewarned, Forearmed.

The liability to disease is greatly lessened when the body is in good condition, and the circulation healthy and vigorous. For then all refuse matter is promptly carried out of the system; otherwise it would rapidly accumulate—fermentation would take place, the blood become polluted and the constitution so weakened that a simple malady might result seriously.

A healthy, active circulation means good digestion and strong, healthy nerves.

As a blood purifier and tonic S. S. S. has no equal. It is the safest and best remedy for old people and children because it contains no minerals, but is made exclusively of roots and herbs.

No other remedy so thoroughly and effectively cleanses the blood of impurities. At the same time it builds up the weak and debilitated, and renovates the entire system. It cures permanently all manner of blood and skin troubles.

Mr. E. B. Kelly, of Urbana, O., writes: "I had sores on my hands and feet for five years. I would break out in little white pustules, crusts would form and drop off, leaving the skin red and inflamed. The doctors did me no good. I used all the medicated soaps and salves within reach. S. S. S. cured me, and my skin is as clear and smooth as any one's."

Mrs. Henry Siegfried, of Cape May, N. J., says that twenty-one bottles of S. S. S. cured her of Cancer of the breast. Doctors and friends thought her case hopeless.

Richard T. Gardner, Florence, S. C., writes: "I was suffering from a skin disease for years with Boils, Ulcers and other troubles. I used S. S. S. and my blood is good and the Boils disappeared."

Send for our free book, and write our physicians about your case. Medical advice free. THE SUIF SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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AN ECDOTE INCIDENT

Dr. Johnson once met the village postman trudging along the dusty road on a hot summer afternoon. The postman observed that he had still a mile to walk just to deliver one newspaper. "My goodness!" exclaimed the sympathetic doctor, "I'd never all that distance for such a trifle. Why don't you send it by post?"

When "Bob" Taylor was Governor of Tennessee, he was noted for being a tender-hearted as a woman, and the way he pardoned out convicts was something awful. He was waited upon by a committee of the Legislature, who very flatteringly and in no uncertain way told him that his "wholesale pardoning must stop." "Gov'nor Bob" looked at the committee, tapped a bell, asked for his pardon clerk, and when he came said: "Make out pardons for every man in the penitentiary." Then the Governor looked at the committee, who were staring as if they thought he was going mad. "Gentlemen," he said, finally, "I am Governor of Tennessee, and if this committee or any other ever again seeks to interfere with my constitutional right to pardon, I'll sign every one of these pardons which the clerk is making out. Good-morning."

Secretary of State Hay is one of the most patient of men. He likes to be helpful to newspaper correspondents, and receives them freely in his office and gives them such information and hints as the proprietors wish to see. Even the representatives of the penitentiary or yellow papers are treated with courtesy, though naturally with due caution. Imagine the Secretary's surprise one afternoon during the heat of the Chinese crisis (says Walter Wellman), when he was up to his ears in work and anxiety, to hear from the lips of William, his faithful messenger, these words: "Mr. Secretary, the New York wants you to step to the telephone."

Mr. Hay gasped, caught his tongue in the nick of time, recovered his diplomatic urbanity, and replied: "Say that the Secretary expresses deep regret that just at this moment he is very much engrossed in important work." Unfortunately what he said under his breath could not, under the rules of the telephone exchange, be sent over the wires.

The King of Naples, in the plenitude of his absolutism, paid one day a visit to the Neapolitan prisons, in order to see for himself what sort of men his criminals were, and whether they really deserved the punishments they were undergoing. "What is your sentence?" he said to one. "Fifteen years, your Majesty." "And what had you done?" "Nothing whatever." "Quite innocent?" "Entirely so, your Majesty." "And you?" he asked another. "Thirty years, sire. Victim of a false accusation."

"And you?" he asked a third. "In for life." "And what had you done?" "Everything you can think of, your King: theft, burglary, highway robbery, manslaughter, murder. I only wonder they did not sentence me to death."

"What is your name?" asked the King. "My name," replied the first-class criminal, "since I have been here has been 912." After finishing his tour of inspection, the King said to the Governor: "All the prisoners here seem to be perfectly innocent. There is only one bad man among them—No. 912. You had better let him out, lest he corrupt the others."

Many of the newspaper biographers of the late Prince Alfred, Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, overlook the fact that he was one of America's small list of royal guests. Several years ago, while a midshipman in the British navy, he made a brief stop at Vancouver's Island, and was entertained at a ball given by the Governor. He was very much struck by the appearance of a girl who seemed to be the belle of the assembly when he entered the room, and learned by inquiry that she was the daughter of the Governor, whose wife was a full-blooded Indian. The prince asked the honor of a dance; but the girl, having been educated at a finishing school in Portland, Ore., held her head high, and, not knowing the prince's social station, responded that the Governor's daughter was entitled to dance with officers of higher rank than midshipmen. The prince took the rebuff good-naturedly. His time for revenge came when one of the Governor's suite, not knowing of what had happened, begged his royal highness's permission to present the Governor's daughter as a partner for the next waltz. The prince politely declined, remarking that "his mother would be deeply mortified to hear that he had danced with a squaw."

Hardy Vegetarians. Peasants of Russia live mainly upon thin vegetable soup, sauerkraut, rye bread and oil. The Scotch Highlander, whose courage and hardihood are proverbial, seldom touches meat, living mainly upon oatmeal, vegetables and buttermilk. Among the most active and vital people of the world are the Irish peasants, whose diet consists almost entirely of potatoes and buttermilk. The farmers of Corsica live all winter upon dried fruit, mainly dates, and plenty of chestnut meal. During the middle ages the Moors used to provision their fortified cities with chestnuts and olive oil.

He Wants a Pension. The following letter was addressed to the War Department by a colored citizen of Georgia, recently: "Mister War-Deer Sir, I write this to let you know 'bout it. What does you low for a right or 'lef arm shoot off or one leg? En, 'spose I lost my head by runnin' 'gin a bumshill, what would I get for dat? I a po' man wid one wife dat ain't able to make a livin' for me; and I want to get on de pension list. Do, ef you please, sub, gime a chance ter get shoot up, en I'll vote for you 'em you runs 'ergin'!"

There is said to be a man in Boston who has such hatred for anything pertaining to imperialism and monarchy that he invariably wears a crownless hat.

No man ever flatters the woman he truly loves.

down all at once. Not all Indians are footmen. I could name half a dozen tribes which to my personal knowledge go mounted always and almost everywhere, even about their camp.

The flexion movement the French experimentalists are said to be tinkering with and copying from our Indians is about the movement a soldier gets when he is fatigued. I am not prepared to criticize it.

An English army officer, a subaltern, here with the horse buyers, said concerning the new movement: "The French are the greatest bunglers in the world. They get the wildest notions, 'fads' I ought to call them, in their pates. I remember once they decided to dress every man in Madagascar in red flannel underclothing. Every man in the place got skin disease. Then they went in for natural wool and the men got worse. They admitted red irritated the skin and then found that natural wool, being already charged with oil, could take no more, so was worthless for absorbing perspiration. Now they are fiddling with the flexion movement, evidently trying to step ahead of the United States in following the Indian, and overlooking the work the Indian does when he goes on what we call his 'dog trot,' scouting, they propose to imitate his walk."

"It is my observation that a soldier requires this flexion movement after he has gone about four miles loaded down with his equipment. The French may teach him to always walk tired to death, but I do not think we shall ever see the British or these American soldiers at it."

"Coming home to one's self, one would not like to start to his work in the morning with the tired-out look and movement that he goes home with if he has earned his salt. It is a matter of pride to pull one's self together for the day."—Kansas City Journal.

Afraid It Would Break. He was a big Irishman and his name was Pat. He was fixing the telephone wires and whistling to himself as he worked. Just then a milk boy came driving down the street, and Pat made a fatal mistake. Instead of attending to his own business he tried to work and watch the reckless driver at the same time. The consequence was that he did lose his footing. There was a cry of horror from the bystanders below, echoed by a lusty yell from above.

Every breath was suspended and then a shout of relief went up from the crowd. Pat had made a frantic dive for the wire and caught it. "Hold on, Pat," shouted someone who knew him. "We will get you down somehow."

Then a wave of horror swept over the crowd. The man suspended between the earth and heaven suddenly loosened his hold and fell backward, striking the ground with a sickening thud.

"He is dead!" groaned the crowd, and men covered their faces from the sight. But he wasn't. When Pat came to and sat up dizzily, trying to realize that he was once more on terra firma, someone said to him:

"What did you let go for, Pat? Why didn't you hold on a little while longer?" "Be jabers!" replied Pat earnestly. "OI was afraid the wire would break!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Small but Very Strong. The humming bird flies as the Irishman played the fiddle—by main strength—the frigate bird relies on its skill in taking advantage of every varying current of air, and the skeleton of the one indicates great muscular power, while that of the other shows its astuteness. No other bird has such proportionately great muscles as the humming bird, the keel of the sternum or breastbone from which these muscles arise runs from one end of the body to the other, while at the same time it projects downward like the keel of a modern racing yacht. These muscles drive at the rate of several hundred strokes a minute a pair of small, rigid wings, the outermost bones of which are very long, while the innermost are very short, a feature calculated to give the greatest amount of motion at the tip of the wing with the least movement of the bones of the upper arm, to which the driving muscles are attached.

Another peculiar feature is that the outermost feathers, the flight feathers or primaries, are long and strong, while the innermost, those attached to the forearm, are few and weak; so far as flight is concerned, the bird could do without these secondaries and not feel their loss. Finally the heart, which we may look upon as the boiler that supplies steam for this machinery, is large and powerful, as is necessary for such a high-pressure engine as the little humming bird.—Popular Science Monthly.

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FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR RHEUMATISM. FOR BRUISES. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TENDRIL LIVER. FOR TUBERCULOSIS. FOR SLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

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Vanity of Syrian Women. A medical missionary in Syria writes that the vanity of Syrian women is sometimes most amusingly exemplified. A short time ago a patient in the hospital at Beirut succeeded in having her friends smuggle in to her a number of forbidden articles of food and numerous toilet accessories. In her locker were discovered a piece of lookingglass, a small quantity of French chalk and a minute supply of rouge, all intended to aid in the decoration of her person for the impending operation. She protested tearfully when the cosmetics were confiscated, and refused to be comforted, saying that she did not like to look so pale.

Kaiser Said to Wear a Corset. A story is current in Berlin to the effect that ever since the murder of King Humbert the German emperor has worn a corset of finely tempered steel. It is also said that when passing through Rome to embark for China Count von Waldersee presented to King Victor Emanuel a corset of identical manufacture as a present from the Kaiser.

Insurance for bathers is the newest enterprise in the insurance line in England. Penny-in-the-hole machines will be erected in popular bathing places. Before you enter the water you drop in your copper, and out pops a twenty-four hours' life insurance policy. Then if you are carried down to Davy Jones' locker your widow or next of kin is entitled to £200 worth of compensation for the sudden taking off.

The cane bottoms of chairs can be rendered tight again by supporting the chair, moistening the cane seat thoroughly with very hot water by means of a sponge, and washing off, so that the cane work becomes completely soaked. Then place the chair in the open air, in a strong draught and allow to dry. The results will always be gratifying.

A New Fire Extinguisher. A scientist suggests that milk be used to extinguish the flames of kerosene, because milk forms an emulsion with the oil, which makes it accomplish its object more quickly. The best medicine to quickly cure constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness or flatulency, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Try it also for malaria, fever and ague.

Florida, according to local papers, is becoming one of the great tobacco growing states, and the product has been pronounced in some respects equal to that of Cuba. Sumatra wrapper tobacco raised in Florida recently took the prize at the Paris exposition over the world.

The Best Prescription for Malaria Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

In spite of famine and plague the Indian railways continue to prove more and more a financial success. The mileage is now 26,700, for which 23,763 were worked for traffic last official year ending March 31.

Instead of rickety tables for china and bric-a-brac a house decorator advises a narrow shelf across one side of the room upon which to stand jugs and tins.

Barrymore and Modjeska. Maurice Barrymore is a careless actor, and always has been. Some years ago, says the Argonaut, when he was acting in the company of Mme. Modjeska, who had not been long in this country, the Polish actress was reproaching him for his negligence in a certain scene which had deprived her of certain effects. "It is ungrateful of you to be so regardless of my interests, when I have made a reputation for you here in America."

"My dear madam," Mr. Barrymore answered, "I may have been indifferent in that scene, but I must beg the privilege of contradicting you when you say you made a reputation for me. I was a well-known actor here, when most people thought Modjeska was a toothwash or a headache cure."

Bogus Petrified Remains. Petrified human remains are made to order at Crookston, Me. Phenice Pipp, a colored woman of the place, serves as the model from which plaster casts are made for fraudulent museum exhibits, and she has earned a comfortable living in this way for many years. The average price of a petrified human body made of plaster of paris and clay, and so skillfully treated as to appear to be genuine, is \$100.

A Queer Pocket Knife. In a recently designed pocket knife the inner end of the blade is made with a semi-circle of teeth, which mesh in a sliding rack in the back of the knife, operated by a sliding knob at the side of the handle to open and close the blade.

The trouble with imaginary dangers is that they often lead us into real ones.

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THE new volume of The Companion—the 75th—will reflect the endeavors of the editors to make it the best of all literary periodicals for every member of the family. The inspiring article by Theodore Roosevelt, on "The Essence of Heroism," will be but one of the many contributions designed to spur the ambition, increase the useful knowledge, and promote the true happiness of young and old. Let us send you, FREE, full prospectus of the 1901 volume and sample copies of the paper.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.

Those who subscribe now, sending \$1.75 with this issue on the name of this publication, will receive all the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1900, free, and then the issues for 54 weeks, a full year, until January 1, 1901. This offer includes the gift of the new Companion calendar, lithographed in 12 colors from exquisite designs painted expressly for The Companion. To non-subscribers the price is 50 cents.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

From very early times Europe was astonished by the wonderful things which came from the Chinese—silk, tea, spices, the great ideas and inventions.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that has been cured in all its stages, and that is scabies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of 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 so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer a "Money Back" guarantee for any case that it fails to cure. Send for full testimonials. Address: P. C. KENNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An electric canal service is to be maintained between Cincinnati and Dayton.

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

Sinful Pleasures. Over every sinful pleasure you may write the Lord's own words: "Whoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again." Every man has two natures, the one uplifts and elevates, the other wallows in the mire, and, like the beast, it grovels. The animal nature knows one law only: self-indulgence; the divine, self-discipline. The first and best victory is for a man to conquer himself, says Plato, and without that the conqueror is naught but the veriest slave.

The Mediterranean squadron of the French navy is being equipped with wireless telegraph instruments.

Where vindictiveness is shown we may be sure that there is a lack of moral sense. It is somewhat curious to observe also that the vindictive have seldom any real wrong to revenge. They very often imagine the injury they seek to return in kind or distort the circumstances which gave rise to the injury, real or supposed.

WANTED—Men and women of good character to represent established house on salary, splendid opportunity—Address P. O. Box 587, Portland, Oregon.

The Indians are not an important political factor in this country, but there is a county in Nebraska—Thurston county—where they hold the balance of power between the parties and are cultivated accordingly by the politicians. They number about 1,600, and comprise Omahas and Winnebagoes.

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CHICKEN LICE AND VERMIN.

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