Rheumatism

Will Let Go of You

When you correct the acid condition of your blood on which it depends, it only loosens its hold for a while when you apply lotions or liniments to your aching joints or stiff muscles. The medicine to take is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which has effected the most wonderful, radical and permanent cures.

In usual liquid form or chocolat'd tablets called Sarsatabs. 100 doses $1.

A Painless Death.

A teacher in the factory district of a New Jersey town had been giving the children earnest lectures upon the poisonousness of dirt.

One morning a little girl raised her hand excitedly and pointed to a boy who seldom had clean hands.

"Teacher," she said, "look quick! Jimmie's committin' suicide! He's suckin' his thumb!"—Success Magazine.

Calling Her Down.

The little boy's mother had accidentally dropped a book on his head.

"Mamma," he said, after waiting a moment and hearing no apology, "you should say 'excuse you!'"

Delighted.

Mamma—Lucille, dearie, you have been going to school now about a week. How do you like it?

Little Girl—I like it all right, mamma. The recess is just fine.

Not a Boston Expression.

She—That's Mr. Osborn over there. He married a million.

He—You don't say. Well, that beats Solomon to a frazzle.—Boston Transcript.

SIDELIGHTS.

New York street cars killed 444 persons in 1908 and injured 35,000 others.

Canvas may be waterproofed by covering it with finely shaved beeswax and then melting it in with a hot flatiron.

The Department of Agriculture expects this year's sugar beet crop to total more than a million tons, the greatest on record.

Some 2,000 Servian women have been practicing with rifles several months, with a view to helping the soldiers in case of war.

A speed of forty-six miles an hour is claimed for a Detroit motor boat, to which additional propulsion is given by an aerial propeller.

Ecuador exports about 20,000 tons of vegetable ivory annually, of which Germany takes about one-half and the United States one-fourth.

Before photography was applied to stars the highest number catalogued was 457,847. The number of stars the camera will show is estimated at over 30,000,000.

A pulse counting watch has been invented for the use of physicians and nurses in London. The watch indicates, without mental calculation, the number of beats of the pulse in a minute.

Why do actors so often wear long hair? Perhaps this is the reason: There once was a statute in England under which actors found wandering were liable to be branded through the right ear. The long hair concealed the decoration, and thus the custom was started.

USES OF ELECTRICITY.

Coffee is now roasted by electricity.

At the beginning of the year there were 164,208 telephones in London.

The five largest office buildings in New York City contain 2,300 miles of telephone wire and almost 10,000 telephones.

The average person does not experience any sensation from an electrical current until the pressure reaches about 35 volts.

When dusting or cleaning the new tungsten lamps the lamp should be burning to prevent accidents to the delicate filament.

Electric laundries are being installed on the big ocean liners where all the washing, drying and ironing is done by electricity.

The largest electric sign in the south advertises the city of Montgomery, Ala. The sign is seventy-five feet by eighty-five feet and contains about 2,500 lights.

Platinum, used extensively in electrical work, is only mined in California and Oregon in this country, the former supplying 85 per cent of the American product.

The submarine cables of the world cover a total of 278,208 miles distributed among 2,053 cables. Three-fourths of this total mileage is owned by private companies.

The latest types of electric fans turn slowly from side to side sending a cooling breeze into every corner of the room. Without a doubt this is a great improvement over the old kind.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

Experience doesn't do some people any good.

In country towns the "first" families usually hate each other.

People shouldn't make remarks about ugly people, but they do.

So many men forget to be kind and decent in the ordinary affairs of life.

Nature is very kind; by the time a man is shelved socially, he is glad of it.

Success does not mean happiness; it means an unusual number of industrious enemies.

Never permit yourself to reach that stage where your entire happiness depends upon one person.

When the men of a town fight for nothing except the postoffice and the county offices, it's too bad.

It is not considered proper for a woman who is marrying the second time to have a procession wedding.

The man who thinks he knows his business so well that no one can teach him anything, doesn't know it very well.

We have noticed that when the real thing in grief starts in to whiten a woman's hair, she forgets all about the hundred ways of dyeing it.

Look at the onion. How tight and smooth it wears each layer! That sisters dear, is to be the fashionable way of doing the hair this winter.

SPLINTERS.

Up and doing—Painting a tin roof.

Those who jump at conclusions usually find they have jumped too soon.

It is hard to strike a match in the dark when you don't know just where you left the box.

They say that love will find a way, but some old maids think it is a long time getting busy.

Adele—Is he a good dentist? Estelle—No, a bad one; he stole a nice filling I had. Scotch dentists can't be trusted one from another—Puck.

When you look at some m n you wonder why they don't hock their diamond ring and get their shoes half soled.

Boyce—What is meant by "out of the frying pan into the fire?" Joyce—In a hash house it means that somebody is going to eat cinders with their beefsteak.

Know When to Stop.

Talking is like playing the harp. There is as much in laying the hand on the strings to stop their vibration as in twanging them to bring out the music.—Holmes.

Almost Any Man.

"I see an American girl is to marry a Portuguese pretender."

"She might as well stay at home and marry an American pretender," said she.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Old Favorites

London Bridge.

London bridge is broken down,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
London bridge is broken down,
With a gay lady.

How shall we build it up again?
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
How shall we build it up again?
With a gay lady.

Silver and gold will be stolen away,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Silver and gold will be stolen away,
With a gay lady.

Build it up with iron bars,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Build it up with iron bars,
With a gay lady.

Iron bars will rust and break,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Iron bars will rust and break,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;

Build it up with wood and clay,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Build it up with wood and clay,
With a gay lady.

Wood and clay will wash away,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Wood and clay will wash away,
With a gay lady.

Build it up with stone so strong,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Huzza! 'twill last for ages long,
With a gay lady.
—Melodies of Mother Goose.

The Husband.

Thy husband is thy life, thy lord, thy keeper;
Thy head, thy sovereign; one that cares for thee,
And for the maintenance; commits his body
To painful labor both by sea and land,
To watch the night in storms, the day in cold,
While thou liest warm at home, secure and safe;
And craves no other tribute at thy hands
But love, fair looks, and true obedience—
Too little payment for so great a debt!
—William Shakespeare.

GAVE HERSELF TO THE LIONS.

Tragic Episode Behind the Scenes of a Paris Theater.

A drama within a drama occurred at a Paris theater one night recently when a young woman deliberately gave herself up to the lion and two lionesses which figured in the play, and was torn to pieces before any one could help her, the Montreal Herald and Star says. The lions had appeared on the stage, and their cage had been put back behind the scenes again. One of the keepers was a youth named Baillaud, and a girl of 19, Josephine Repoche, had come down to the theater with him. The two were lovers, but Baillaud's parents had refused to let their son marry the girl of his heart, and, being under age, he could not by French law, do so without their consent. In company with another keeper Baillaud left the theater for a few minutes, and as soon as the two men, had left the girl went up to the cage, put her bare arm through the bars, and patted the lion's head. The great brute stretched a paw out through the bars and drew the girl toward him. The manager saw the paw fall on the girl's shoulder, saw her dress ripped, and the blood came from her shoulder. He and one of the actors rushed to the cage, but it was too late. The taste of blood had roused the lion and lionesses, and in an instant the three brutes were growling and tearing. The girl did not scream. In a few seconds she was dead. The lion's paw had smashed her shoulder blade, one hand had been eaten, and as a crowd of men with sticks and any weapons they could find beat off the lioness the lion drew the girl's dead body toward him. At this moment the two keepers came back into the theater, but friends kept Baillaud away from the cage. He fought, crying: "Let me die, too." The other men, at last, beat off the lion, and what was left of Josephine Repoche was drawn from the bars of the cage, laid gently down, and covered with a cloth.

BREADLESS PEOPLE.

In Southern Europe "Sters" and "Polenta" Are Substitutes.

Baked loaves of bread are practically unknown in many parts of Austria and Italy, as well as in the agricultural districts of Hungary, the Bakers' Weekly says. In the villages of Obersteiermark, not many miles from Vienna, bread is seldom seen, the staple food of the people being sters, a kind of porridge made from ground beechnuts, which is taken at breakfast with fresh or curdled milk, at dinner with broth or fried in lard and with milk again at supper. This sters is also known as heiden, and takes the place of bread not only in Steiermark, but in Carynthia and in many parts of the Tyrol. In the north of Italy the peasantry live chiefly on polenta, a porridge made of boiled maize. The polenta, however, is not allowed to granulate, like Scotch porridge, or like the Austrian sters, but is boiled into a solid pudding, which is cut up and portioned out with a string. It is eaten cold as often as it is hot; and is in every sense the Italian peasant's daily bread. The modern Roumanians are held by many scholars to be descended from a Roman colony—in other words, to be cousins of the Italians; and, curiously enough, a variation of the polenta, called mamaliga, is the national dish of Roumania. The mamaliga is like the polenta in that it is made of boiled maize, but it is unlike the latter in one important respect, as the grains are not allowed to settle into a solid mass, but are kept distinct, after the fashion of real porridge.

For Old People.

After reaching the age of forty the human system gradually declines. The accumulated poisons in the blood cause rheumatic pains in the joints, muscles and back. These warnings should be promptly relieved and serious illness avoided by using the following prescription which shows wonderful results even after the first few doses and it will eventually restore physical vigor:

"One ounce compound syrup of Sarsaparilla; one ounce Toris compound; half pint of high grade whiskey. This to be mixed and used in tablespoonful doses before each meal and at bedtime. The bottle to be well shaken each time." Any druggist has these ingredients or he will get them from his wholesale house.

Effect of Envy.

If envy, like anger, did not burn itself in its own fire, and consume and destroy those persons it possesses before it destroys those it wishes worst to, it would set the whole world on fire, and leave the most excellent persons the most miserable.—Lord Clarendon.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Ah, Yes!

Full many a jam of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed pantry closets bear;
Full many a chef is born to cook unseen
And waste his wheat cakes on the desert air.

Comparisons.

Young Husband—Darling, you are worth your weight in—

Young Wife—Gold, George?

Young Husband—Well, let it go at that, love. In the wild enthusiasm of the moment, though, I was going to say porterhouse steak.

Not Properly Coached.

Mr. Tucker chaving served the others—Well, Tommy, what part of the chicken will you have?

Tommy—Why, paw, you know I always take the back when there's company.

Too Much to Lose.

Manager of Touring Company—Here, buck up, Miss De Vere; else we shall lose the train.

Leading Lady—But I've lost my reticule and my jewel case with my diamonds in it.

Manager—O, let 'em go. We must catch this train.

Leading Lady—But my reticule had 30 shillings in it.—The Sketch.

What Inspired Him.

"The melancholy days have come"—
So sang the weary bard;
He'd just been raking autumn leaves
Again from his back yard.
—Chicago Tribune.

Dangerous Risk.

"Look out, HI," shouted the farmer's wife as the big balloon soared over the farm with a trailing anchor. "Them thar airynaughts will heap you up like a fish if yeou don't watch out."

"Gosh, Mandy!" gasped the old farmer as he dropped his rake. "Yeou don't think they'd try to do sech a thing purposely, do yeou?"

"Wouldn't trust them, Hi. That tall chap looking down here with the eyeglass is one of them thar Indiana writer folks and he's working on a book called 'The Uplifting of the Farmer.' Reckon yeou better keep yeour eye on that anchor."

Some people would drown with a life preserver at hand. They are the kind that suffer from Rheumatism and Neuralgia when they can get Hamlins Wizard Oil, the best of all pain remedies.

Fistic Astronomy.

"If you want to knock your adversary out," said the physical instructor, "land a blow on that spot. That's the location of the solar plexus."

"And if I only want to make him see stars," said Algy, "I suppose I must land on his lunar plexus. Where's that?"

Helping Him Out.

Stagestruck Young Man—I suppose the first thing for me to do will be to adopt a stage name. Have you a good one to suggest?

Theatrical Manager—Let me see him act—Yes; I think Dennis would be a good name for you.

The Professor Explains.

"Why is it," inquired the doctor, "that astronomers, whose work must be peculiarly trying on their powers of vision, almost uniformly have strong eyes?"

"My friend," answered the professor, "it is because they have strong eyes that they are astronomers."

By Candle Time.

"It did me good," observed a young girl who had just returned from England, "to see, in real life, one of the old customs my grandfather used to tell me about—the burning of the time candle at an auction. In Berkshire the old custom still prevails, and when an auction is in progress and an article is put up for bidding a short length of candle is lighted as the bidding begins. The shouting continues until the candle burns out, and the last bid before it flickers its last is the one that takes the cake. I don't know but it has an advantage over the 'going, going, gone' variety, but it is fearfully slow and un-American."

Fitting Ideas.

"So Mrs. Dumps wants her new house decorated to suit her own personality. How is the architect going to set about it?"

"I heard him say since she was of such a worrying and nagging disposition, the ornamentation would be chiefly fret work."—Baltimore American.