It covers a good deal of ground -Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Dissovery. And when you hear that

But it's only reasonable. As a Two strength-restorer, nothing like the "Discovery" is known to medical science. The diseases that it cures some from a torpid liver, or from impure blood. For everything of this nature, it is the only guaranteed remedy. In Dyspepsia, Bil-iousness; all Bronchial, Throat and Lang affections; every form of Scrofula, even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages, and in the most stubborn, Skin and Scalp Diseases - if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

The worst cases of Chronic Catarrh in the Head, yield to Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. of Wailing monotain and murdered So certain is it that its makers offer \$500 reward for an the six women appear, only to vanish incurable case.

TAXATION IN ITALY.

Government Takes Nearly One-Third of the People's Earnings.

Low Wages and High Prices Keep the Working Classes in a Perpetual State of Poverty-Financial Mismanagement.

14

The cities of Italy, the commune and the provinces are threatened with political extinction as well as with figancial ruin, says an Italian correspondent of the New York Independent. In Naples the city treasury is not only empty, but there is a deficit in the municipal revenue this year of \$600,000 or more. Rome is also in a bad way inancially, and so are Florence, Genoa, Milan, Turin, and other cities of the peninsula. In some of the cities building speculators have been driven to such desperate straits that the national govarament has been forced to advance them money in order to prevent wholesake bankruptey and ruin. As a result of all this the people are burdened with anormous taxes and debts. It may be doubted whether any modern nation is no heavily pressed as Italy. It would be an easy matter for the people to recover their losses were it not for the immense burdens laid upon them by the untional government. All kinds of loand improvements, sanitary as well as people cannot pay the costs. Some idea the burdens which the people of Italy are enduring may be gathered

You May Get Consumption in Various Ways, But Not by Birth. The accumulation of evidence is befrom a brief glance at a few of the most important taxes Income from landed estates pays a of the communicability of consumption. tax of 43 per cent. for national and local There are also few physicians who have purposes; rent on houses pays 34 per not had one or more cases that for years sent .: the earnings of merchants are they had thought had been contracted taxed 13 cents on the dollar. All in- in this way, writes Dr. Chappell, in the somes above \$120 pay one-seventh of the North American Review. How else amount to the government. A school- than by communication are we to acmacher receiving \$200 a year has to pay count for the rapid spread of consumpz tax of about \$27. Cab drivers and tion amongst savage nations, where railway employes also endure enormous this disease was unknown before civilburdens. To make all this worse the government imposes a heavy duty on is true of our own American Indians, searly all the necessaries of life. There the inhabitants of Central Africa and s a tax on imports and there is a tax on many other countries. Intermarrying exports. It would look as if a man were taxed for being taxed. The duty on sugar makes that important article of food costs from 15 to 20 cents a pound. Tea costs from 80 cents to \$1, coffee the best observers and investigators befrom 40 to 60 cents, according to quality. lieve that consumption is not heredita-Bread is very dear, as there is a duty of ry, and there is much positive evidence 20 per cent, on imported wheat. The people pay, either directly or indirectly. nearly one-third of all their earnings to bacilli the question would naturally be the government. Hundreds and thousands of farmers have been ruined by the intolerable burdens of taxation. the cost of living were so high, wages would be correspondingly high, but just is raised after coughing. In its moist the opposite is true. Farm laborers get but 20 cents a day on an average. Artisans receive from 30 to 40 cents a day, and are not regularly employed at that. The wages of women are so small as to make a man blush to name them. In the nice fields of northern Italy women wade to their knees twelve hours at a stretch for 10 cents. The straw plaiters of Fiesole, Prato and Leghorn make from 6 to 10 cents a day. Their poor fingers fly like spindles from early dawn till late at night. Skilled labor is better paid, but \$1 a day is considered good pay. A few workers in stone and marble, Fronze and silver, make from \$3 to \$5 per day.

LEGENDS OF HAUNTED HILL. Traditions of Love and Hate That Are Violating Around Among the Indians.

Haunted hill, in Frazier, on the road odd-looking mound which is wrapped up in the mysteries of several Indian legends, says the Tulare (Cal.) Times. Some of the traditions were told to us in 1874, when we first visited this region, and ever since we have endeavored to learn the true stories. The Indians are scattered and their legends are difficult to obtain; those possessed of intelligence will not or do not care to talk. But from white men living

here many years ago, and who learned to speak in the Indian language, we have gathered the partial narrative of the legends of Haunted hill, known in it cures so many diseases, perhaps you think "it's too good to be true." the legends of Haunted hill, known in the Indian tongue as "Wailing moun-tain."

Two legends are told-one a tale of blood - cleanser, flesh - builder, and Indian love and jealousy, the other the story of a dreadful and fatal battle between the Tule river Indians and their enemies, the Mexicans residing near San Diego, in this state.

Regarding the first tradition but scanty details can be obtained. It is probable the older of the legends and the time of its origin dates back ages ago, and it has been handed down from parent to child among the Tulare Indians for hundrets of years. This much only can be learned: A tribe living on the banks of the Tule east of the hill gave origin to the legend. Among some members of the tribe a bitter jealousy arose, having love for a source. A faction having won the affections of six women, the rivals resolved on sanguiarr, revenge. Abiding time and waiting an unguarded hour, they pursued turse women to the top them. Every night, the Indians aver, the ground on the summit opens and instantly. Since then no Indian will

visit the hill at night. The other legend is perhaps the more authentic; it is the one shdly told by the few surviving members of the once prosperous and numerous Tulare Indians. In brief, it is this: The Mexicans from southern California were wont to make raids into this valley and drive away the ponies of the Indians, Armed with superior weapons, they could defy the Indians. Driven to desperation, the natives resolved to offer battle, and, if possible, drive the marauders from the valley, otherwise to crush them. Learning this, the Mexi-

cans came in larger numbers, prepared for the trial of strength. The opposing forces met in the valley at the base of the hill. The Indians, terrified at the Mexican weapons and the slaughter among their numbers, fled to the top of the hill. There, crouching behind the many rock ledges, they made a last desperate but ineffectual stand. Soon the Mexicans gained the crest, when disorder again prevailed araong the Indians, large numbers falling at each volley from their enemy. Only the more cow ardly escaped, the real warriors dying amid the rock piles, for no quarter was asked or given. It is told that five hundred Indians perished that day at the base and on the summit of this hill. which ever since is known to the Indians as the "Wailing mountain." Passing the hill at night the Indians say hat the piteous wailing of the slain can be distinctly heard, hence its name and its dread to all aborigines of the Tulare

NOT HEREDITARY.

valley

CONCERNING DYNAMITE, eral Million Dollars Invested in Its

Manufacture in the United States.

Very few people have a correct idea from Springville ito Potterville, is an of what dynamite is, of what it is made, and the uses to which it is put. To the French belongs the honor of its discovery and its practical use. Nitro-glycerine is the force of all high

explosives. Dynamite is the name most usually given to these explosives, though other names are sometimes used. Dynamite, says the Detroit Free Press, is simply nitro-glycerine mixed with various ingredients. Nitro-glycerine is made by mixing sulphuric and nitric acid with sweet glycerine, the same that is used by the ladies to prevent chapped hands. Mixing the acids and glycerine is where the great danger lies in the making of nitro-glycerine. The mixing-tank, or agitator, as it is called by dynamite makers, is a large steel tank, filled inside with many coils of lead pipe, through which, while the mixing is in progress, a constant flow of ice water is maintained. This flow of ice water is used to keep the temperature of the mix below eightyfive degrees, as above that point it would explode, and a hole in the ground would mark where the factory had been. The nitro-glycerine is stored in large earthenware tanks, which are usually sunk in the ground to guard

against blows or severe concussion. The other ingredients for making dynamite are: Nitrate of soda, which is found only in Chili, carbonate of

magnesia and wood pulp. Dynamite is put in paper shells usually one and a quarter inches in diameter and eight inches in length, and weighs about one-half pound to each shell or cartridge. It has largely taken the place of black powder for blasting, as it is many hundreds of times stronger and consequently more economical. It is used chiefly in mining all kinds of ores, coal and rock and submarine blasting and railroad building. Without its aid many railroads, especially those crossing the Rocky mountains, could not have been constructed; without it Hell Gate in New York harbor could not have been destroyed, and without it the miner, at prices now paid for mining ores, could not earn his bread.

Dynamite will not explode from any ordinary fall or jar; it will burn with-out explosion and freezes at forty-two degrees, ten degrees above ordinary freezing point. The bomb of the anarchist is made of metal or glass and filled with pure nitro-glycerine ar-ranged so as to explode by severe contact with any hard object. These bombs are, of course, never made by a reputable dynamite factory.

Five or six millions of dollars are in vested in the manufacture of dynamite in the United States, and its use is constantly on the increase. The fumes of nitro-glycerine produce intense headache, which can be cured by taking a very small dose of it internally.

EXCHANGE IS NO ROBBERY.

A Thief and a Vagrant Traded Identities for Mutual Advantage.

Here is a bald statement of facts, say the Pall Mall Gazette, and it reads like an ingenious bit of fiction. It only happened recently, and the authority is the report of the police office. A poor man wandering in the Paris streets came up to a constable and entreated to be arrested. He said he was penniless and hungry, and that at the lockup he would at least met a bed and a break- ica was within the reach of the Egypfast. The commble took him at his tians at the period to which the story of word-took him in fact, into custody- Atlantis refers. and he was io. i up for the night. In kup he n a thier, whose ante cedents were rather troubled, but who had great hopes for the future if he could only escape. The one wanted libcrty, the other wanted money, and they had all the night to make their arrangements. When the morning came a bargain was struck. The thief was able either to produce or to guarantee fifty francs, and in consideration of that it came to a change of identities. When the roll was called over each of the two prisoners answered for the other. The thief came in for some pity, some sympathetic advice and his liberty. He accepted all three and made immediate and excellent use of the last. The other prisoner was "put back." But the fraud was discovered-it was almost inevitable that it should. He was brought up again and sentenced to fifteen days im prisonment for conspiring to defeat the ends of justice. The report says he was delighted with the sentence and returned to his cell in triumph. The story would have seemed improbable in a novel; but fancy the satisfaction of the bona-fide thief when he read the report.

ANCIENT AMERICA.

Supposed to Have Been Atlantis a Powerful Empire.

According to an Egyptian Legend the Whole Continent Was Engulied in the Sea by a Convulsion of Nature.

In a volume entitled "The Lost At

lantis," by the late Sir Daniel Wilson president of the university of Toronto an interesting study is made of the legends which suggest that America was known to the ancients. In two o Plato's dialogues, the Timacus and Critias, it is related that Solon, the great Athenian law-giver, during a visit he made to Sais, in Egypt, some thirty-four hundred years ago, was in formed by the priests of the former existence, west of the strait of Gibral tar, of an island continent in the At lantic ocean, says the Baltimore Sun This continent, Atlantis, the seat of a powerful empire, according to the story, was engulfed in the sea by some convulsion of nature, with the result of course, of destroying its hundreds of cities and millions of inhabitants. Already in Solon's time the destruction of Atlantis was described as a remote event, "white with age."

Has this legend a basis of fact? It cannot be accepted as a whole, it appears, because the Atlantic, in the opinion of geologists, has been substantially what it is for many millions of years. Geology shows evidences of local upheavals, but none of the submergence of extensive continental areas. Sir Daniel accordingly feels compelled to reject the sinking of Atlantis as a detail of the story invented to account for the cessation of intercourse with it. The body of the story he is disposed to accept. Atlantis was America, which continent the earlier Egyptians had discovered during their period of adventurous maritime enterprise. There are many evidences of Egyptian domination around the Mcditerranean before the Trojan war. Their ships sailed the Atlantic, visiting England for tin and exploring the coast of Africa toward and beyond the equator in search of gold. Their vessels might readily have been carried we stward by ocean currents to Brazil and Central America. In the year 1500 of our era Pedro Alvares de Cabral, the Portuguese admiral, while sailing southward along the west coast of Africa, was carried by the equatorial current so far out of his course that he accidentally discovered Brazil. What befell the Portuguese 'admiral in 1500 might readily, Sir Daniel thinks, have befallen Egyptian admirals thousands of years before. Egypt when first revealed to us in history was already far gone in its decline. Its people had lost the spirit which impelled them to their first discoveries and to their acquisition

ancient empires. Sir Daniel affirms that the ancient maritime races of the Orient frequently made voyages far out into the Atlantic. In the reign of Pharaoh-Necho, 611-605 B. C., after the decline of Egyptian maritime enterprise, a Phoenician fleet was employed to circumnavigate Africa. Hanno, the Carthaginian, is said to have reached the Indian ocean by the route around the cape, as Vasco de Gama did later, in 1497. Enterprise has its pulsations-its periods of expansion and contraction. There are, it is seen, indications that the discovery of Amer-

When the Egyptians ceased to rove the sea Atlantis was lost to view at Sais and became a dim legend. Evidences of Egyptian intercourse with it are to be sought, according to the author, among the ruined cities of Central America. Such evidences may yet be forthcoming. "It would not," he says, "in any degree surprise me to learn of the discovery of a genuine Phoenician or other inscription or some hoard of Assyrian gryphons or shekels of the merchant princes of Tyre, 'that had knowledge of the sea,' being recovered among the still unexplored treasures of the buried empire of Montezuma or the long-deserted ruins of Central America. Such a discovery would scarcely be more surprising than that of the Punic hoards found at Corvo, the most westerly island of the Azores. Yet it would furnish a substantial basis for the legend of Atlantis. There is nothing improbable in the idea that it rests on some historic basis in which the fall of an Iberian or other aggressive power in the western Mediterranean has mingled with other and equally vague traditions of intercourse with a vast continent lying beyond the pillars of Hercules." The speculation is an attractive one and adds interest to the study of the antiquities of Central America.

COMFORT HOT AND COLD. It Is to Be Found in the Reflection That

There Are Worse Climates. Which is the very hottest region of

the globe is disputed warmly sometimes by travelers. The thermometer will not decide in the sense we refer to, says the London Standard, because local conditions have such great influence on our feeling of misery. Those who have been quartered at Aden would not allow that any spot on this upper earth can be more awful than that. But unfortunates who have dwelt in Scinde mock the terrors of Aden. Visitors to Bushire, in the Persian gulf, talk lightly of Scinde; and Russians assert that there are districts in central Asia more terrible than all three. One would incline to believe them also, if only it were proved possible to live through a summer in heat more cruel than that of Scinde, for instance. Americans also put in a claim for their great desert. One thing is assured-that the famous Sahara does not approach any of those mentioned. In some parts of Scinde necessity taught the inhabitants ages ago to invent an apparatus for cooling their rooms, which we were glad to

adopt under the name "windsail."

As for the actual heat in the severest climates, persons otherwise trustworthywill give astounding reports. We have heard responsible officers of the old In-dian flotlla avouch that they have seen the glass register 200 degrees in the sun at Bushire. It was a long time ..., however, and there lies their excuse. Perhaps 180 degrees has been recorded, for a brief space, under peculiar cir-cumstances. But when 160 degrees is passed every fraction becomes horribly perceptible. Ten degrees above this is not uncommon. The coolest place to be found at Shikarpur sometimes has been 140 degrees. But 120 degrees in the shade may be regarded as the temperature of the very hottest climates in the world-when no wind blows. Fancy that as a minimum, for forty-eight hours at a stretch. At Sukkur-the year round, mark-residents endure a minimum of 97 degrees; happily there are very few whites among them. But this is in a time when no wind blows; and winds are the, rule form liar in to July. There is the Su't. "h' 't rises, as scientific persons alleg . in the 'Lachi desert; but ordinary mortals will not be persuaded that it has its of da in the upper world. All life withers be fore it. But there is worse. The bad-isimoon kills outright everything it encounters; not only that-it burns up tissue and cartilage, so that the limbs can be pulled asunder when the storm has passed by Of course it is rare and brief and very narrow in its track. From the roof of his house in Jacobapad, an officer watched it sweep by, destroying actually everything it met; but he, fifty yards from the edge. felt only a warmer glow than usual. of the greatest if not the first of the

AN EDITOR'S TALK.

fie Tells What Names Are Popula Among So-Called Literary Women.

An Old Editor: I wonder if any woman ever liked herown name? When I was in the harness I used to have to read all the manuscript that came to the office. Most of our contributors were women. Women, I have sometimes thought, are naturally inclined to litera ture. I never knew one who didn't drift into writing for the press if she had the slightest encouragement. And when they begin to write of course the first thing they do is to select a nom de plume. These assumed names used to amuse me and I took a fancy one day to

that the dame "Maude" led the list. The next was "Lillian," and then they scampered off into the realms of fiction. "Beulah," "Mispah," "Rowena," and the like. Occasionally I found one who assumed a commonplace tag. and I for both families." noticed that such a one, as a rule, generally made her way to the front.] wonder whatever became of that long justice asked .. procession of sorrowful-looking creat ures who used to come to my desk with great bundles of manuscript and beseech me to examine it and use it, at the same time telling me of the sick children at home who were famishing for bread, and who couldn't get any until "this article" was printed. At first I was soft-hearted and listened to these appeals, but soon found that I had more manuscript on hand than we had col umns in the paper. Then I grew hardhearted. For instance, I would ask one "How many children have you?" If she said more than two I asked their names Then I would ask the nature of their diseases and she would tell me. I would take the story and label it, "Katie--measles." Then of the next applicant

APOLLO IN DISGUISE.

The Man Who Delights in Posing Before Passengers in Horse Cars.

"Do you see that man standing in the center of the car?" said a conductor on the Columbus avenue line to a Boston Herald reporter the other day while on a down-town trip about ten o'clock in the morning.

"Yes; anything usual about him?" "Only that he is stuck on himself." "How does he show it?"

"By declining to take a seat when a assenger leaves. I have been watching him now for three or four weeks, If there are a number of ladies in the car when he enters he insists on standing, notwithstanding the amount of vacant space at his disposal. From his actions one would believe he did not see it, and frequently it happens that some kind-hearted old gentleman who never loses an opportunity to be of service to his fellow man will poke Mr. Vanity in the back with his cane and direct his atten-tion to a scat. He always meets a sollci-tation of this nature with 'No, thank you; I prefer standing, as I intend get-"If there is a pretty girl in the car he

manages to get as near her as possible, so that when the car sways in taking a curve he can jostle against her and go through the street-car etiquette of lift-ing his hat and begging her pardon.

"If he enters a car that is sparsely occupied, and no ladies are present, he takes a seat as close to the door as he can, in order to be the first one to rise when a lady does come in. The 'thank you' he receives for his disguised courtesy he interprets as a recognition of his personal attractiveness, and his actions during the remainder of the trip are based on this presumption. If the naty should by chance happen to look toward him it adds strength to his false supposition and additional height to his mountain of conceit. When she leaves the car he follows her with his eyes until she is out of sight, with the hope that she will turn and give him some sign of recognition.

"It makes little difference to men of this character how often they are made to feel the sting of their own conceit, as it is without apparent effect."

SUED FOR STOLEN TIME.

How an Old Proverb Led to an Innocent Man's Conviction. A rather striking case has just been

brought before a Vicksburg justice of the peace, says the Arkansaw Traveler. A man named Rathbone sued one Jackson for time.

"Well," sold the justice, when the case was called, "you have brought an action here for time, but you do not specify. Did you give this man Jackson so much of your time and has he refused to pay you for it?"

"Your honor, this man has had my time and does refine to pay ma. I will explain. I live on the floor part above him, and some tin. apo 'x aght a fine clock on the instainment plan. The other day the fellow came around to collect the installment, and it occurred to me that, as Jackson could hear the clock strike, he ought to help me pay for it. I looked into the matter and found that he had no clock and I chan learned that his hours were regulat by my timepièce. Then I teld him . that he owed me for my time and enplained to him, but he refused to entertain my claim." "Mr. Jackson," said the judge, "have

you no timepiece of your own?" "I have not, your

"And have you been talling the time keep track of them for one year. At of day by listening to the second of that time I discovered Mr. Rathbone's clock?" "Well, yes, but I did pot think that it was wearing on the clock. I thought that while the clock was striking for him it could just as well strik for me. especially as one set of strikes would do "But had you intended to get a clock before Mr. Rathbone bought his?" the

The Useful Apple Wood.

The best handles of small tools, says an expert on the subject, are made from the wood of the apple tree, which is extremely hard when dry, and possesses fine grain. Moreover, it does not check easily after it has been dressed. In the case of a plane, while the handle proper will be of this wood, the best wood for the block in which the cutting part of the plane is fastened has been found to he second-growth beech which has grown in a clearing. The trunk of such a tree below where the branches start is used for this purpose with the best re-

THE CHRONICLE'is prepared to do all kinds of job printing.

coming so great that every physician of experience is forced to share the belief ized people began to visit them? This or any other condition which might make hereditary transmission a possi-ble cause certainly could not account for its rapid progress. Besides, some of in favor of this view. 'With such evidence of the possibility of inhaling the asked: How do the bacilli get into the atmosphere when they are not found in the breath of sufferers of this disease? We know positively that in these cases bacilli are present in the mucus which

condition it is impossible for it to be inhaled, but when it dries and becomes dust it is blown about, and it is in this form that it becomes dangerous.

The Morality of Athens.

The city in Europe which makes the best showing, so far as morality is concerned, is Athens. Within the memory of the present generation, there has been no single matrimonial scandal that has taken place in the society of the Grecian metropolis, and the latter is about the only capital in the world which is absolutely without any chronique scandaleuse. The Athenians young and remain faithful to marry their marriage vows. This is not alone on account of principle, but is also attributable in a measure to the almost entire absence of the demi monde. What little there is of the latter in Athens is exclusively of foreign origin.

According to the dispatch from Winona, Minn., twelve thousand dollars in bills has been found in a piano stool among the effects of Lena Weinberg, the housekeeper of the old Huff house who died two years ago. Eighteen months ago twelve thousand dollars was found in some false-bottomed trunks. The stool was ingeniously fixed to hold money without suspicion. The find was made by the administraor.

Subscribe for THE CHBONICLE.

LIGHT OF COMING DAYS.

A Scientist Thinks Phosphorescent Glow Will Supersede Electricity.

It seems hard to believe that in a very few years the incandescont lamp, which we now regard as in many respects an

almost perfect light, will be regarded as a crude makeshift, which mankind availed itself of while science stood on the threshold of the discovery of the perfect luminant. Mr. Tesla has shown in his experiments an ideal form of electric lighting which would transcend in luxury and convenience our present system of electric lighting by incandescent lamps so far as the latter transeends the oil lamps and tallow dips used by our near ancestors. Every drawing room would become an electric field in a continual state of rapidly alternating stress, in which the occupants would live, experiencing no unpleasant effect whatever, while vacuous tubes

or phosphorescent globes and tubes without care or attention, would shed a soft, diffuse light of color and intensity arranged to suit the most luxurious fancy. Mr. Tesla's watchword is that the phosphorescent glow is the light of of the future: he hints at artificial auroræ spreading from the summit of towers of hitherto, undreamt height, and he has, at all events, got as far as producing in the air at atmospheric pres sure a glowing plane bounded by two rings about a foot and thirty inches in diameter respectively. Whether all his visions will be realized remains to be proved: there is no doubt that they are persons who lose things stand a pretty guiding him aright.

AN ODD PROFESSION.

Good Incomes Are Earned by Finding Lost Articles in Shops.

Few women shoppers in their rush for bargains stop to think of the number of things that are lost by that great army of bargain hunters every day. Pushing and pulling at each other as they do in their attempts to get near some special bargain, the unnoticed dropping of a handkerehief, pocketbook or fan is a common occurrence, according to the New York World.

The manager of a big store on Sixth avenue says there is a regular company of women who do nothing else but patrol the stores on the lookout for articles and money lost by shoppers.

Most of these women, he says, are well known to the floor-walkers and detectives, but as they break no laws and occasionally make small purchases they are not molested.

At six o'clock each night, according to his story, or when they meet at their "office" and make a general division of their spoils, to the unique band it is no uncommon thing to divide one hundred dollar's worth of goods as the proceeds of a day's persistent search.

Of course they closely examine the personal columns of thespapers, and if a large enough reward is offered the good chance of having them returned.

over and wonder how the invalid corps were progressing. When I felt a little womanish in my heart I would select the "disease" which I thought was most

dangerous and use it. And then I used to watch the obituary column. But 1 never saw the announcement of the death of any of the starving ones whose names were on the parchment in my pigeon-holes.-Chicago Tribune.

Distant Travels of the Stork.

An interesting proof of the distant travels of a stork was discovered this spring in the neighborhood of Berlin For a number of years a pair of storks built their nest annually in the park of the castle Ruhelehen. A few years ago one of the servants placed a ring with the name of the place and date on the leg of the male bird, in order to be certain that the same bird returned each year. This spring the stork came back to its customary place, the bearer of two rings. The second one bore the inscription: "India sends greetings to Germany."

The nip of a poisonous snake is but a slight remove from being more danger. Shafting, Pulleys, Belting, ous than the poison of scrofula in the blood. Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies the vital fluid, expels all poisonous subtances, sand supplies the elements of life, health and strength.

"Well, yes.

The justice reflected a moment and then said: "Your delay in buying a clock makes you the victim of this ac-tion, for the law plainly says, as every schoolboy ought to know: 'Procrastination is the thief of time.' You have. therefore, stolen this man's time and will have to pay for it or suffer more serious consequences. I assess the damages at ten dollars."

Tobacco Chewing Walling.

Says a tobacconist in the Boston Sat urday Evening Gazette: "For a long time the old American habit of tobacco chewing has been on the decline. Nearly half the men used to chew years ago, the same query. Then the label, but very few if them do it now. The "Johnny-the mumps," and then I calls for a plug of chewing tobacco but very few if them do it now. The would lay the MSS. away in a pigeon- lasted all day long, but you will wait hele and occasionally I would look them an hour now before you hear such a call. It was not only the workingmen who indulged in the habit but also the swells and the business people. The Southerners were nearly all chewers and so were the Westerners, but the quid has gone out of fashion nere."



Engine and Boiler,

CALL AND SEE

HT.

GLENN.