
A New Means of Sterilization

One of the simplest and most thorough methods of sterilizing when it can be used is by means of heat. One of the difficulties in the use of this means is that the articles may be spoiled, especially where the heat is long continued. Baking or placing articles in dry heat for any length of time is not only an anreliable method, but attended with the danger of fire if a degree of heat is sufficiently thorough to sterilize them. Boiling or steaming is objectionable because most things would be rendered useless from the contact with moisture. Experiments have proved that hot oil is one of the best sterilizers known, especially for instruments.

One of our most eminent surgeons has demonstrated the fact that the most complete sterilizing follows the dipping of surgical instruments into boiling olive oil. One may determine the temperature of the oil by a very simple process of dropping bread crumbs into the oil. When they turn brown and crisp, the oil is hot enough for the surgeon's use. This is much more convenient than using the thermometer, which may not always be at hand. The oil may be heated over a spirit lamp, and a few spoonfuls will be sufficient for sterilizing the instruments used in some of the more simple operations --Exchange.

Ruised the Sale.

A young lady from the city was trying her hand as an amateur saleswoman in a plantation store one morning last week when an old colored woman, gorgeously arrayed in her Sunday clothes, entered the store and, pointing to a bottle of German cologne on one of the highest shelves, asked:

"What dat?" "That's cologne, auutie."
"Well, I'll take it"

Delighted at having made a sale in such a short time the young lady busied herself in getting down the bottle and dusting it for the customer's inspection, at the same time commenting upon its excellencies with the volubility of an

experienced auctioneer.
"I believe, auntie," she continued, "that this is the finest perfume ever manufactured"-

She was brought to a sudden pause, for the old negress had thrown up both hands in horrified protest.

"Stop right dar! Youse done gib youself away. Fust you said cologne, but now you done let out dat it's puffume, an I don't want it, for puffume nebber holds its scent. I wanted cologne."-New Orleans Times-Demo-

Valuable Ware.

At the Saveton cale, in London, a few years ago, a service of old Sevres ware was sold for \$5,000. The genuineness of this set was proved by certificates is sued to the owners by the French government, writes F. Vizetelly in Godey's. But by far the most valuable service turned out at the Sevres pottery (in 1778) was made for the Czarina Catherine II of Russia and consisted of 745 pieces, which cost \$65,630. The Sevres ware, old or modern, is

usually light in color and daintily decorated with flowers or figure subjects tastefully arranged. The porcelain itself, although of good texture, is inferior to that of the English potteries. Decorated pieces generally bear pictorial panels on white ground, surrounded by frames of gilt scrollwork. These, as well as the tableware, are quite in keeping with the national character. Although the Sevres works are still in operation, they are kept busy in copying ancient Chinese and Japanese models instead of increasing their reputation in the manufacture of the wares which made them famous.

Blew Of the Fly.

"I was once speaking at a temperance meeting in Green Bay," says ex-Governor Peck of Milwaukee, "and in the course of my remarks I looked about for some water. A mug had been placed beside me, and how it could have happened at a temperance convention I do not know, but it was a beer mug filled with Well, it was a warm day and where there is convention food spread out on a warm day there are likely to

'There were flies, and one had lighted trustingly on the surface of the water in that mug. I saw him as I lifted it, and I did the most natural and bumane thing I could think of-blew him off the water. Well, they cheered for five minutes. And to this day I suppose you can't persuade a Green Bay man that anybody from Milwaukee can drink a glass of water, even at a temperance convention, without first blowing off the foam."

A Real Gentle Horse,

"I want a gentle horse for my wife to drive," said the prospective purchaser. "Can you recommend this one?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the owner. "There is not a safer horse for a lady to be found anywhere, and there is but one thing he's afraid of. ' 'And what is that?" asked the other.

"He is awfully afraid some one will my 'Whoa!' to him and he won't hear " replied the conscientions owner. -New York World.

"Now," said the lawyer, "I cannot take your case unless you tell me the whole truth.

"What shall I tell first?" asked the client, peering through the bars. "Well, you might let me know just ow much money you've got."-Boston

A writer in a German periodical states that birds have been seen at a startling reply — London Telegraph. height of 15,000 yards. Their distance was estimated by the time it took them to cross the moon's disk.

The street decoration which takes place so often in St. Petersburg is never completed and frequently not even begun until the night preceding the event to be celebrated.

Bears' Great Strength.

Yes, the strength of grizzly bears is almost beyond belief. I have read about the powerful muscles in the arms of African gorillas, but none can compare with those in the arms and shoulders of big grizzly bears. I have seen a grizzly bear with one fore paw shot into uselessness pull its own 1,100 pounds of meat and bone up precipices and perform feats of myscle that trained athletes could not do. I have seen grizzly bears carrying the carcasses of pigs that must have weighed 70 pounds several miles across a mountain side to their lair, and I have heard hunters tell of having seen cows knocked down as if by a thunderbolt with one blow of the fora pay of a bear.

Three summers ago I spent the season in the coast mountains up in Monterey county, and one moonlight night I saw a big grizzly bear in the act of carrying a dead cow home to her cub. I had a position on the mountain side where I could see every movement of the bear in the sparsely timbered valley below me. The critter carried the dead cow in her fore paws for at least three miles, across jagged, sharp rocks ten feet high, over fallen logs, around the rocky mountain sides, where even a jackass could not get a foothold, to a narrow trail up the steep mountain. She never stopped to rest for a moment, but went right along. I followed, and just about half a mile from the beast's lair I laid her low. The heifer weighed at least 200 pounds, and the bear would have tipped the beam at about 450 pounds.—Chicago Inter Ocean

General McDowell.

I have never met any one who gave me a stronger impression of honesty and sincerity than Irvin McDowell. He was then in the prime of life-40 or 45 years old-powerfully built, but rather ponderous in movement, kindly and simple in manner, with a very pleasant, soldierly face, a water drinker and almost a vegetarian. After the cruel war was over I met him one day in some foreign city-Vienna, I think-and as we were conversing he said, "Strange, isn't it, our encounter today?"

Why so, general?" "Have you forgotten? This is the 21st of July—the anniversary of Bull Run. Had I won that battle I would have been one of the most popular men in the United States and you would have been another. I need not say how much it is 'he other way with us now."

But I do not think his countrymen blamed him after all. When I went to the United States some years ago, I found him in command at San Francisco-much changed, aged and sad, but courteous and kindly as ever. I told him that I had in a place of honor at home the photograph which he gave me before he left my lodgings the day he was looking for Barry's guns. "And I suppose," he said, "your friends ask, 'Who on earth was General Mc-Dowell?''' - Sir W. H. Russell in North American Review.

A Great Screamer.

More than 50 years ago Lachlan Mc-Donald left his home in Strathspey, Scotland, and went to the shores of Lake Winnipeg. He did not neglect to carry with him his beloved bagpipe, and many an evening it spoke to him of the old home beyond the seas.

Even in the daytime, when he was busy in the woods felling trees, be would have it by his side, and on one occasion he had reason to be glad that was so near

He was merrily swinging his ax, when he was suddenly surrounded by a and he calls out, "Come into the garparty of Indians, who looked very for- den, Mand." A pretty garden he've midable as they drew nearer, gesticu- a-got there! "I'm here by the gate lating in a particularly threatening alone." manner Things began to seem ominous, when a happy thought came to the Scotchman.

Seizing his bagpipe, he blew a blast so loud and long and shrill that the startled red men looked upon him for a moment in consternation and then took to their heels, never stopping till the thick shadows of the fcrest hid them from the man who could give vent to such an unearthly scream.

They did not forget that prolonged cry; from that time the Scotchman was known among them as "the great screamer of the palefaces."—Exchange.

A Famous English Inn.

One of the oldest and most picturesque inns in all England is the Crab Tree inn in Fordham Here cyclists from all over Britain have congregated and here men famous in literary annals like Kipling, Haggard and Andrew Lang have "put up" for an hour or two to rest and quaff the ale dispensed by this ancient hostelry

The story runs that Robert Burns and Sir Walter Scott once partock of the hospitality of the place, and the queen herself, it is reported, once stopped by the wayside to partake of a frugal bowl of milk and crackers. The initials of men illustrions in Great Britain's history are graven upon the surface of its deal tables, and its very window panes are littered with the names of Macaulay. Dickens and Thackeray. It has been put in at least one book, and J Quiller advised of the accident by the boat-Couch has used it as the scene for one of his terrible tragedies.

"Doctor," said a man to his medical attendant, who had just presented a small bill of 35 shillings for treatment during a recent illness, "I bave not much ready money Will you take this

"Oh, yes," cheerfully answered the doctor. "I think we can arrange that, but what is your business?" "I am a cornet player," was the

Poor Baby.

Unsophisticated Parent-Hello there, nurse, what's the baby yelling that way for? I can't read at all.

Nurse-He's cutting his teeth, sir. U P .- Well, see that he doesn't do it ary more or you lose your place. - Har-

Naval Impudence Fifty years ago the allowance of paint in the British navy was very small, and sometimes the officers had to pay large sums in order that their ships might maintain a decent appearance. One of them resorted to a humorous expedient, either to soften the heart of the navy board, or if that proved impossible, to express his opinion.

Sir John Phillimore painted one side his old yellow frigate black and white and used the rest of the black paint in printing on the other side in large letters, "No more paint." The navy board wrote to call his at-

tention to the impropriety of his conduct and signed themselves, as they did officially, "Your affectionate friends." To this Str John replied that he could not obliterate the objectionable letters unless he was given more paint and

signed himself in turn, "Your affectionate friend John Phillimore. The navy board then called his attention to the impropriety of the signature, to which Sir John replied, acknowledg ing the letter, stating that he regretted that the paint had not been sent and ending: "I am no longer your affectionate friend, John Phillimore.

His frigate was allowed to retain her original yellow, and perhaps the navy board did right thus to punish Sir John's impertinence. — Youth's Companion.

Beneficial Effects of Coffee.

A woman writer who gave up coffee recently found that she was unable to continue her writing with any success until she had resorted again to the stimulating beverage. Without it her mind was logy and heavy The Medical Times quotes an authority on the subject of prescribing coffee as a medicine in certain states of great debility and adds:

Tea and coffee seem to be much alike in many respects, but the latter is greatly preferable as to its sustaining power. It would be a great advantage to our working classes and a great help toward the further development of social sobriety if coffee were to come into greatly increased use and if the ability to make it well could be acquired. As an example of the difference of effect of tea and cofice upon the nerves the writer notes what he believes many sportsmen will confirm—that it is far petter to drink coffee than tea when shooting. Tea, if strong or in any quantity, especially if the individual be not in very robust health, will induce a sort of nervousness which is very prejudicial to steady shooting. Under its influence one is apt to shoot too quickly, whereas coffee stradies the hand and gives quiet

Thought Him One of the Queer Ones. Mr. Quiller-Couch tells this story in the Pall Mall Magazine: "Hicks, governor of the Cornwall County Lunatic asylum, had a great many friends-extramural friends, I mean-and among them an accomplished landscape painter. This artist, captivated by the beauty of the little seaport town of East Looe, took lodgings there, chose his 'subject' irted to make some drawi on the rocks at low tide.

"A few days later Hicks drove over to see him, and arrived at West Looe to be taken across the harbor in a boat. To his surprise, he found a boatman waiting for him. Still more to his surprise, the boatman hailed him thus:

'Aw, Mr. Hicks, I've a-been looking out for 'ce the last day or two. I knowed you'd come. He's over here now. He's been hollering and screech-He sits at low water down among weed, a-painting at a bit of board, Not a gate within a mile of 'un! You can take 'un; he's quiet.' '

Presence of Mind.

Although it is not given to everybody to know exactly what to do at the right moment, one woman at least can lay claim to a presence of mind which may, without undue exaggeration, he considered phenomenal.

This woman's little boy was ailing from some trivial childish complaint, and the doctor ordered him some medicine. He had just taken his daily dose when his mother said, with some excitement:

"I quite forgot to shake that bottle afore giein ye't, Johnnie. Come here." Johnnie obeyed, and, much to his astonishment and disgust, was subjected to a vigorous shaking from the strong arms of the parent, at the conclusion of which he was laid down with the remark

"There, my laddie, that'll dae. should be gey weel mixed up noo, I'm thinkin, but don't let me forget again.' Johnnie promised. -- Pearson's Week-

Information From a Boatswain's Mate. An American vessel lying at Naples was visited by the king and his suit. One of the latter, with cocked hat, mustache, sword, etc., was exploring the ship and mistook the main hatch wind sail for a mast and leaned against it. The officer of the deck was promptly swain's mate, who said:

Excuse me, sir, but I think one of them 'ere kings has fell down the main hatch, sir."-"On a Man-of-War."

The longest plants in the world are seaweed. One tropical and subtropical variety is known which, when it reaches its full development, is at least 600 feet in length. Seaweeds do not receive any nourishment from the sediment at the bottom or borders of the sea, but only from air and mineral matters held in solution in the sea water.

The most offensive thing you can say to a Tuscan is that he is ignorante, or ill bred. You may call him a fool, or a thief, or a liar, and he will only grin at you, but every peasant considers himself a gentleman and desires to run a knife into any one who questions his

Liver IIIs

Hood's

Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Living In Manila.

Living in Manila, says Joseph Earle Stevens in McClure's Magazine, is dirt cheap-if you are not fond of tinned peas and asparagus, that come from France and Germany.

"Our cook got 40 cents per diem to supply our table with an entire dinner for four people, and for 5 cents extra he could decorate the cloth with orchids and put peas in the soup. As a servant, the native is satisfactory if you have anough of him. He takes bossing well, and you can punch his head if things go wrong. In fact, he rather expects it than otherwise, and does not put his arms akimbo and march out of the house when you mildly suggest that the quality of ants in the cake was not up to standard. For ants are everywhere, and unless the legs of your dining table and took stove stand in cups of kerosene, the ints will be apt to eat the dinner before you do.

"For wages, these boys-and they are called boys till they die-get some \$4 a month, and on this salary my own servant paid 10 per cent to the government, supported a wife and two chall

bought all his own food and ran ing cock. I don't know how much he stole, but he used sometimes to call on me for an advance, saying that he needed funds to bury some relative. At first I was touched at his loss, but later on, when he tried to bury his mother twice over, I found it necessary to keep a record of the family tree in order not to be led into paying an advance on the cost of two funerals for the same person."

Inside of a Molecule.

The New South Wales government analyst, William M. Hamlet, delivered the presidential address in the section of chemistry at the recent meeting of the Australian Association For the Advancement of Science, the subject being 'The Molecular Mechanism of an Electrolyte."

He defined an electrolyte as a body in solution or state of fusion, capable of being instanteously decomposed by a current of electricity, and he claimed that if the explanation he offered was adequate for the electrolyte it must hold good for the constitution of the matter in the universe, so that the treatise on the electrolyte has a most important scientific bearing. The method of investigating the action of one body upon any other, he reminded his audience, was brought to a high degree of accuracy by the immortal work of Sir Isaac Newton. He alluded to some observations of the late Professor Clifford, made over 20 years ago, this authority remarking, almost prophetically, "We can look forward to the time when the structure and motions in the inside of a molecule will be so well known that some future Kant or Laplace will be able to make an hypothesis about the history and formation of matter. "-Natura.

The Cavalry Regiment.

The sabers clank'd, the men look'd ng and healthy and strong; the electric tramping of so many horses on the them was the hero of a curious hishard road, and the gallant bearing, fine toire.' He wore on the lapel of his coat seat and bright faced appearance of a brilliant star, which struck me as thousand and more handsome young original and somewhat curious in form. American men, were so good to see. An hour later another troop went by, smaller in numbers, perhaps 300 men. They, too, look'd like serviceable men, campaigners used to field and fight. July 3-This forenoon, for more than an hour, again long strings of cavalry, several regiments, very fine men and horses, four or five abreast. I saw them in Fourtec: h street, coming in town from north. Several hundred extra horses, some of the mares with colts, trotting along. (Appear'd to be a number of prisoners too). How inspiring always the cavalry regiments. Our men are generally well mounted, feel good, are young, gay on the saddle, their blankets in a roll behind them, their sabers clanking at their sides. This noise and movement and the tramp of many horses' hoofs has a curious effect upon one .- "The Wound Dresser," by Walt Whitman.

She Married Him Anyhow. A convict at a French penal settlement who was undergoing a life sentence desired to marry a female convict, such marriages being of common occurrence. The governor of the colony offered no objection, but the priest proceeded to cross examine the prisoner. "Did you not marry in France?" He said. "And your wife is dead?" "She is." "Have you any documents to show that she is dead?" "No." 'Then I must decline to marry you. You must produce some proof that your wife is dead." There was a pause, and the bride prospective looked anxiously at the would be groom. Finally he said, "I can prove that my former wife is dead." "How?" "I was sent here for "How?" "I was sent here for killing her." And the bride accepted him notwithstanding .- Denver Times.

Dr. Pellet-All you need is 25 cents' worth of soda bicarbonate, dissolved in water. You'll get it at the drug storeat the drug store, remember, not at the

Patient-But what difference does it make, doctor? Dr. Pellet-It will make a heap of difference to you. If you go to the gro-

dose'll kill you .- Boston Transcript. Peculiar to the State.

cery, they'll give you so much that the

"So far as I know," said the doctor in answer to a question, "the shortest word of four syllables is 'Ohioan.' ' "Well," observed the professor, removing his eigar from his mouth a moment, "it's the same way as regards the offices. The Obioan always gets there with fewer letters than anybody else. -Chicago Tribune

Hard Requirement.

He-I'm about to get a good position under the city; nothing to do practically but sit still and look wiso. She-Oh, I do hope you'll be able to fill the place!-Cincinnati Enquirer.

The wonders of surgery will, it seems, never cease. Among the most important achievements is the transplanting of muscles. This has been successfully done in the case of a patient who had for half a lifetime been unable to use one leg on account of paralysis occurring in early childhood. The operation is thus described: "A six inch longitudinal incision is made on the inner side of the thigh, with the middle opposite the top of the patella. The sartorius is dissected out, cut off at its insertion, brought forward and attached to the muscular fascia just above and a little to the inner side of the patella.

"The attachment must be made firmly by splitting the fascia and drawing the muscle through, so that it becomes adherent to both inner and outer surfaces. Kangaroo tendon is used for sutures, being the best material. The wound is then closed, and the whole thigh is bandaged, and finally a plaster of paris bandage, or a long splint, is applied. The patient is kept recumbent for two weeks at least, gentle motion is commenced at the end of three weeks, and the plaster is entirely omitted at the end of from five to six weeks. This operation has been performed several times with great success, the only failures occurring where the muscles were imperfectly attached. This state of things was entirely remedied, however, in the later operations."-New York Ledger.

Guatemala.

Guatemala might easily sustain ten times its present population. The soil is rich and easily cultivated, and, unlike the other Central American republics, there is plenty of labor. Some parts of the country are quite thickly populated, but the others are covered with dense forests and a variety of timber, which might be easily made marketable if means of transportation were provided. But, although Guatemala is much further advanced than the rest of Central America, her railway system does not exceed 250 miles; there is no internal navigation, and the wagon roads are in a deplorable condition. The mineral wealth of the country is supposed to be large, but it is only slightly developed. The mines are inaccessible, and, in the absence of modern machinery, which at present cannot be conveyed to them, cannot be worked with profit.

The government offers generous inducements to immigrants. The land laws are liberal, and efforts have been made from time to time to secure the establishment of colonie, and the preemption of public lands by private settlers. But all the accessible area is at present occupied, and no foreigner can expect to prosper in Guatemala unless he has abundant capital which will enable him to purchase at high prices plantations already developed. - Forum.

His Own Composition.

A recent article in Le Figaro of Paris is devoted to the American colony in that city. It says that the colony has always played the important and brilliant role in society chiefly because most of the Americans were "Americaines." "It is certain," continues Le Figaro, "that out of ten 'Americaines' residing in Paris there is but one American. Affairs-'business,' as they say over there-absorbs the sterner sex in the United States. In that country the men have neither the inclination nor the opportunity for much leisure, and only pay us very short visits.

"While their wives install themselves here the 'good' husband only makes flying visits and is very seldom referred to in the elegant salons of the wives." The writer continues: "I was official ball not long ago, where one of Although very artistic, the order was unknown to me. Some indiscreet person interrogated the Yankee as to what order it was. The Yankee replied in a phlegmatic tone, 'It is my own composition.'"

Superstitious Bonapartes.

The Bonapartes always were superstitious, especially the mother of Napoeon. She always had a presentiment that the rise and fall of her family would occur in the same century, that the glory which was prophesied for them would be followed by disaster. And the prediction was verified. She died in her eighty-seventh year, having lived long enough to see the downfall of all her children. Napoleou I always feared Dec. 2 as

an unlucky day, and it is related of him that before every important battle he would throw dice to ascertain if he were to lose or win. The "red men" whom he always saw going to battle with him was a delusion that caused him much suffering. -Toronto Saturday

Not Worried About That.

Her Father-Well, if you are determined to marry my daughter, I shall offer no objections, but before you take this irrevocable step I think it is only right to let you know that I have decided to leave all my money to educational and charitable institutions. Glib Suitor-Oh, that's all right. I've got proof that you bet on a bicycle road race once. It'll be easy enough to

An Indication.

Chicago News.

quirer.

"He," said the fond but firm father, "is, I fear, a young man of extravagant "Yes," the daughter admitted, "he wants me for a wife."-Cincinnati En-

show that you're of unsound mind -

The largest coffee plantation in Brazil and perhaps in the world is the Dumont plantation, established by a Frenchman in the state of Minas Geraes. The number of coffee plants in 1896 was 4,718,000.

The first sermon in Maine was delivered at Monhegan Ang 9, 1607.

How They Do In Dawson.

"Up at Dawson City," said a returned Klondiker, "the people seem strange to you. Now, while I was at a hotel up there burglars entered and swiped nearly \$600,000 in gold nuggets." What did the boarders do during

all this excitement?" asked the clerk. "Kept perfectly cool," was the quiet reply - Denver Times.

WANTED—FREETAL TAUST ADARTHY PERSON IN this state to mana.co our business in their own and nearby counties. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Salary straight food year and expenses—definite, boundide, in more no less salary. Monthly \$75. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envolope, Herbert E. Hess, Prest. Dept. M. Uhicago.

Crippled at Play,

IMPRUDENCE ON THE BALL FIELD ENDS IN MISERY.

Exposure Causes the Downfall of Many Athletes The Story of a Man who was Stricken.

From the Free Press, Detroit, Mich.

"You talk about ball playing," said
Charles W. Churchill, of 68 Miami Ave.,
Detroit, the well known traveling salesman,
who sells computing scales throughout Michigan, "I will never forget the experience I
had while playing this game two years ago.

"Like all young men I played ball, in fact
during my college days I was quite a ball
player. I had all the qualifications to be a professional player, but instead, secured a place
as a traveling salesman.

"Two years ugo while spending a day in a
small junction own in this State, some of us
traveling men eat in the suburbs to see as
scrub ball game.

"Well, to make the story short I got into
the game in less than five minutes and was
doing more talking and running than I had
for years.

"I became all warmed up and had my
coat, yest and hat off. Every time I made a
ground and try to cool off.

"This was a dangerous thing to do in my
heated state, and the next morning I could
scarcely walk. The physician that was called,
said I had rheumatism. I was taken home on
a cot.

"For nine weeks I stayed in my room and
for seven of those weeks I was on my back
in the bed.

"The day I played that game I weighed
the best of medical attendance but was not
the best of medical attendance but was not
read an article in my paper about a case of
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Got a Whole Lot For Nothing.

The man who always wants something for nothing made a discovery last week in a Diamond street restaurant. A waiter upset a glass on the marble topped lunch counter, breaking the edge of the glass. The waiter carelessly tossed it under the counter and got another with a smooth edge for the customer he was serving.

"What do you do with glasses thus slightly damaged?" asked the customer of the restaurant proprietor, relating the circumstance. "Oh, we give them away; have to

get rid of them; can't endanger the lips of customers by serving them in nicked glasses. But why are you interested?" "Why, I thought if you would give me a few of the old glasses my wife might use them for jellies."

"Give me your address and I'll send

you some," volunteered the restaurant The man with a longing for articles without price went away gleefully, calculating mentally on how much he had saved on jelly glasses. Two days later, when he went home from business, he found 13 barrels in his back yard. His wife said she supposed he had sent them, and she paid the man \$4.75 for delivering them. When opened, the barrels were found to contain broken glassware and china of all sorts. None of it could be used, not even for jelly glasses. An ash hauler charged \$2 for taking away the rubbish. The man who wants things for nothing has withdrawn his patronage from a particular restaurant in Diamond street.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Tele-

graph. Questioning Is Not Conversation.

The man who imagines that the art of conversation consists in asking questions spoils conversation as much as the man who never asks any. People of this description will interrupt a speaker as frequently as they do in the French chamber, and run anxiously from subject to subject with their interrogatories, like a cackling hen that is going to lay an egg. Horace Walpole, when exiled at Houghton, bemoans the existence of such a pest in the person of an aunt. Writing to his friend Sir Horace Mann, he says: "I have an aunt here, a family piece of goods, an old remnant of inquisitive hospitality and economy. She wore me so down by day and night with interrogations that I dreamed all night she was at my ear with a who's, why's, when's and what's, till at last in my very sleep I cried out, 'For heaven's sake, madam, ask me no more

questions,' " Dr. Johnson's dislike of being questioned is well known, and he gives the classic refutation of the habit in his own inimitable style: "Sir, questioning is not the mode of conversation among gentlemen. It is assuming a superiority, and it is particularly wrong to question a man concerning himself."-Chambers' Journal.



under it.

No wonder so many sales
girls and factory girls and housewives suffer from indigestion and constipation and
bilious troubles. No wonder they are subject to the diseases of the delicate special
organism of their sex. The wonder is
rather that they can stand it as well as
they do.

termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most eminent medical advice free of charge and in absolute conficience and privacy by writing to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. Occupying this position for thirty years he has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. His "Golden Medgestive and nutrient tonic. The two medicines taken alternately, form the most perfect and successful course of treatment ever prescribed for female troubles complicated with a single contract of the complicated with a single complicated with a single contract of the complicated with a single complicated with a single complicated with a single contract of the complicated with a single complicated with a single contract of the complicated with a single complement of the contract of the c

perfect and successful course of treatment ever prescribed for female troubles complicated with a sluggish, overwrought, nervous, diseased constitution. In severe constipation Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be occasionally taken with the others. They never gripe.

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