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because it is the only safe and harmless remedy that will surely BEAUTIFY the clear skin and remove all blotches from the face. Try a box and see for yourself. 25 Cents a box.

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AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.

Wrecked Vessels and Drowned People Always Sink to the Ground.

There is a rather common but erroneous notion to the effect that a human body or even a ship will not sink to the bottom of the profounder abysses of the ocean, but will, on account of the density of the waters at a great depth, remain suspended at some distance above the surface of the earth. This, according to Scribner, is an error. No other fate awaits the drowned sailor or his ship than that which comes to the marine creature who dies on the bottom of the sea—in time their dust all passes into the great storehouse of the earth, even as those who receive burial on the land. However deep the sea, it is but a few hours before the body of a man who finds his grave in the ocean is at rest upon the bottom; it there receives the same swift service from the agents which, in the order of nature, are appointed to care for the dead, as comes to those who are reverently interred in blessed ground. All save the hardest parts of the skeleton are quickly taken again into the realm of the living, and even those more resisting portions of the body are, in large part, appropriated by the creatures of the sea, so that before the dust returns in the accumulating water to the firm-sarth it may pass through an extended cycle of living forms.

The fate of animal bodies on the sea floor is well illustrated by the fact that beneath the waters of the gulf stream, where it passes southern Florida, there are in some places quantities of bones, apparently those of the manatee, or sea-cow, a large herbivorous mammal, which, like the seal, has become adapted to aquatic life; these creatures plentifully inhabit the tropical rivers which flow into the Caribbean sea, and are, though rarely, found in the streams of the Atlantic. The water is colder at the bottom than at the surface. In the many bays on the coast of Norway the water often freezes at the bottom before it does above. Waves are very deceptive. To look at them in a storm one would think the water traveled. The water stays in the same place, but the motion goes on. Sometimes in storms those waves are 40 feet high, and travel fifty miles an hour—more than twice as fast as the swiftest steamship. The distance from valley to valley is generally fifteen times the height, hence a wave 5 feet high will extend over 75 feet of water. The force of the sea dashing on Bell Rock is said to be seventeen tons for each square yard. Evaporation is a wonderful power in drawing the water from the sea. Every year a layer of the entire sea, 14 feet thick is taken up into the clouds. The winds bear their burden into the land, and the water comes down in rain upon the fields, to flow back at last through rivers. The depth of the sea presents an interesting problem. If the Atlantic were lowered from 9,664 feet, the distance from shore to shore would be half as great, or 1,500 miles. If lowered a little more than three miles, say 1,550 feet, there would be a road of dry land from Newfoundland to Ireland. This is the plain on which the great Atlantic cables were laid. The Mediterranean is comparatively shallow. A drying up of 600 feet would leave three different seas, and Africa would be joined with Italy. The British channel is more like a pond, which accounts for its choppy waves. It has been found difficult to get the correct soundings of the Atlantic. A midshipman of the navy overcame the difficulty, and shot weighing 30 pounds carries down the line. A hole is bored through the sinker, through which a reel of line is passed, moving easily back and forth. In the end of the bar a cup is dug out, and the inside coated with lead. The bar is made fast to the line, and a sling holds the shot when the bar, which extends below the ball, touches the earth, the sling unrolls, and the shot slides off. The lead in the end of the bar holds some of the sand, or whatever may be on the bottom, and a drop shaver runs up the line, and the water from washing is kept. When the ground is reached a shock is felt, the electric current had passed through the line.

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.

The cities of Italy, the communes and the provinces are threatened with political extinction as well as with financial 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 financially, 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 government has been forced to advance them money in order to prevent wholesale bankruptcy and ruin. As a result of all this the people are burdened with enormous taxes and debts. It may be doubted whether any modern nation is so 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 national government. All kinds of local improvements, sanitary as well as others, are at a standstill because the people cannot pay the costs. Some idea of the burden which the people of Italy are enduring may be gathered from a brief glance at a few of the most important taxes.

Income from landed estates pays a tax of 43 per cent. for national and local purposes; rent on houses pays 34 per cent.; the earnings of merchants are taxed 13 per cent. on the dollar. All incomes above \$120 pay one-seventh of the amount to the government. A school-teacher receiving \$300 a year has to pay a tax of about \$27. Recently the railway companies also incurred enormous burdens. To make all this worse the government imposes a heavy duty on nearly all the necessities of life. There is a tax on imports and there is a tax on exports. It would look as if a man were taxed for being taxed. The duty on sugar makes that important article of food cost from 15 to 20 cents a pound. Bread is very dear, as there is a duty of 30 per cent. on imported wheat. The people pay, either directly or indirectly, nearly one-third of all their earnings to the government. Hundreds of thousands of farmers have been ruined by the intolerable burdens of taxation.

One would imagine that, if taxes and the cost of living were so high, wages would be correspondingly high, but just 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 rice fields of northern Italy women work to their knees twelve hours at a stretch for 10 cents. The straw platters 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, bronze and silver, make from \$3 to \$5 per day.

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\$50 A YEAR FOR LIFE

WONDERS OF THE SEA.

A Mine of Information Condensed Into Instructive Sentences.

The sea occupies three-fifths of the surface of the earth. At the depth of about 3,500 feet waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the pole to the burning sun of the equator. A mile down the water has a pressure of over a ton to the square inch. If a box 6 feet deep were filled with sea water allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be 2 inches of salt left on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 300 feet thick on the bottom of the Atlantic. The water is colder at the bottom than at the surface. In the many bays on the coast of Norway the water often freezes at the bottom before it does above. Waves are very deceptive. To look at them in a storm one would think the water traveled. The water stays in the same place, but the motion goes on. Sometimes in storms those waves are 40 feet high, and travel fifty miles an hour—more than twice as fast as the swiftest steamship. The distance from valley to valley is generally fifteen times the height, hence a wave 5 feet high will extend over 75 feet of water. The force of the sea dashing on Bell Rock is said to be seventeen tons for each square yard. Evaporation is a wonderful power in drawing the water from the sea. Every year a layer of the entire sea, 14 feet thick is taken up into the clouds. The winds bear their burden into the land, and the water comes down in rain upon the fields, to flow back at last through rivers. The depth of the sea presents an interesting problem. If the Atlantic were lowered from 9,664 feet, the distance from shore to shore would be half as great, or 1,500 miles. If lowered a little more than three miles, say 1,550 feet, there would be a road of dry land from Newfoundland to Ireland. This is the plain on which the great Atlantic cables were laid. The Mediterranean is comparatively shallow. A drying up of 600 feet would leave three different seas, and Africa would be joined with Italy. The British channel is more like a pond, which accounts for its choppy waves. It has been found difficult to get the correct soundings of the Atlantic. A midshipman of the navy overcame the difficulty, and shot weighing 30 pounds carries down the line. A hole is bored through the sinker, through which a reel of line is passed, moving easily back and forth. In the end of the bar a cup is dug out, and the inside coated with lead. The bar is made fast to the line, and a sling holds the shot when the bar, which extends below the ball, touches the earth, the sling unrolls, and the shot slides off. The lead in the end of the bar holds some of the sand, or whatever may be on the bottom, and a drop shaver runs up the line, and the water from washing is kept. When the ground is reached a shock is felt, the electric current had passed through the line.

SLAVERY IN PERU.

It Goes by Another Name, But Is Bonafide Pure and Simple.

Slavery has no recognition in Peruvian law, but there are ways of maintaining and explaining it, not worthy of some admiration for their cleverness. Take, for instance, an established hacera or hacienda—any hacienda. According to law the Indian is a free man. Certainly, also, according to law, no man—white, mestizo or Indian—may leave the place where he has contracted a debt until he has paid it, if his creditors choose to enforce (embargo) him. Now it happens that the Indians are all and always heavily in debt to the owner of the hacera where they live, and the owners do choose to enforce them. Therefore, concludes Harper's Magazine, the Indian remains perpetually embargoed. When the young Indian has grown large enough to do what may be regarded as a man's work he enters service. He receives the habitual recompense of nine siles per month. On this sum he cannot live. The master knows it, the Indian knows it, but what is to be done when such is the established stipend throughout the length and breadth of the north? The answer is, receiving none of the commonest necessities of life gratuitously, he overdraws from the first. A strict account is kept of all that he obtains from his master of food, clothing, implements and knickknacks; papers of injunction are duly served, and he is compelled to work on day after day in satisfaction of the debt.

Consider another phase of the matter. If a man desires to establish a new hacienda he can obtain all the land he needs by simply "donating" it in the legal form, occupying and building a house on it; but he cannot secure laborers by spreading the rumor of his wishes and summoning a crowd of applicants from which to choose. For this he must repair to some well-stocked hacienda where there are Indians to spare, pay the debts of such as he selects, thereby transferring the Indian with his obligation and its attendant bond of servitude from one master to another.

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AN EXPENSIVE TOWN.

Bill Turley's Discouraging Experience to a Chicago Restaurant.

Bill Turley, of Erwin Township, Ind., came to Chicago on business, writes Ed. H. Pfeiffer in the Arkansas Traveller. Bill had a large party of about 200 men, besides, so he swagtered around with his pants in his boots and his hat on one side of his head, wore at the bus drivers, knocked over a couple of hotel runners at the Union depot, and a lower Siscoago woman so disdained him that he had to find anywhere he wanted to go, by jing.

So, with an impudent go-to-thunder look in his eye and a rolling stand-back-here swag in his gait, he moved his way along Canal street and past a long line of hackmen, who, sizing him up as "no bloody good," allowed him to go unscathed. He turned east on Madison street, crossed the bridge, and a few minutes later brought up at Clark's, here he stopped, and, for the first time, showed signs of being a nervous wreck. At length he stepped up to a policeman, and, accosting him, said: "Say, I want to get to a tavern or some place where I kin git some eat."

"Right across the street," answered the old pointing him to a large building on which the sign, "Restaurant Breakfast Now Ready," was conspicuously displayed. Our hoodlum friend crossed over and entered. As he sat down to the table a waiter entered, poured out a glass of beer, showed a card, and then, in a few minutes, and hurried away to perform a similar office for another patron who sat opposite.

A minute later he returned to Bill's chair and said: "Well, sir, what will you have?" "Well," said Bill, slowly, "bring me some steak 'n' onions, baked beans, and some plates of toast 'n' cup of coffee."

The waiter had him repeat the order, and then finding he had gotten it right, he sailed away to have it filled.

Twenty minutes later, during which time Turley had grown not a little filgely and nervous, the waiter appeared with an enormous tray-load of eatables. First he deposited on the table a large sirloin steak on a huge platter, flanked by an odoriferous rim of potatoes, and a small basket of bread, a large slice of ham and three fried eggs, a plate of baked potatoes, and, lastly, a plate of cold, steaming hot.

Bill fell to with an air of a man who meant business; while all unconscious to himself he was the target of not a few inquisitive eyes, he proceeded to dispatch that breakfast in about the time in which an ordinary man would have disposed of a ham sandwich and a toothpick.

Having finished his meal he shoved back from the table, picked up his hat from the chair, where he had deposited it beside his chair, and made his way to the cashier's desk. He threw down a quarter and was passing on out when the waiter came up and, plucking him by the sleeve, said: "You've forgotten your check, sir; here it is; please pay the cashier."

"That's all right," said Bill, gruffly, "I've settled with the cashier. I gin him a quarter less now."

"But, my friend," expostulated the waiter, "your check is for two dollars. You don't expect to get a fee like that for a quarter, do you?"

"Two dollars?" echoed Turley in a bleat dizziness. "I thought twenty-five cents a meal was the price everywhere."

"No, not that," returned the waiter. "So you can just walk up and settle and walk trouble."

Bill got back home right, but he wonders yet how people in Chicago manage to pay their board bills.

QUEER WITCH STORIES.

Some People Who Still Believe in Witchcraft.

What funny stories come out of Berks county, Pa., about witches and witch doctors, and those who enjoy them, are not new. The educated Berks county people are the best educated in the county, and they are the most superstitious. Not long ago the members of a family in one of the country districts were all taken sick, and the first thing the head of the family did was to consult a witch doctor, who told him the sick people were bewitched. He was told to drive a nail in the sill of his barn door, with a single blow of the hammer, three mornings in succession. He did this, but it was not stated that the sick people got any better. The man insisted, however, that the woman who bewitched his family was killed by the nails in the door. In another township an old woman in the neighborhood happened to give up the ghost his superstitious neighbors agree with him that he has killed a witch. In another township a young girl who was in love with a country youth went to a witch doctor for a love-powder to give the young man that would compel him to reciprocate her affection. She got the powder, but in giving it secretly to the young fellow she incautiously made known her desire to her mother-in-law, whereupon he seized his hat and fled into the wide, wide world, and he hasn't been heard from since.

BLUFFED BY A DUMMY.

Clever Scheme of an Old Timer to Ward Off the Law Mobs.

The Trinidad (Col.) Chronicle relates an incident of Joe Simpson, an old timer, who recently died in that city. Joe owned a piece of land near town, on which he one day found a corps of surveyors running a line. He promptly drove them off with a 44-caliber revolver. A warrant was sworn out for his arrest, but the deputy sheriff who attempted to serve it was held up by the furious frontiersman, his gun and belt emptied and himself sent back to town quicker than he came.

Anticipating a visit from a posse of men, Simpson took an old suit of clothes, stuffed it with grass, placed the dummy in a chair at the door of his cabin, surrounded the figure with a wide-brimmed sombrero and arranged a broom to give the innocent effect and appearance of preparing to send a stranger through any one who might approach. Simpson then hid in an adjacent corn field and awaited developments. The posse finally arrived, and, catching sight of the figure in the doorway, held a hurried consultation and finally beat a retreat. Simpson was a highly amused spectator of the performance, and the next day he came to town and gave himself up.

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We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, upon the following terms: If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung trouble, chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Slocum Johnson Drug Co. Large size 50c, and \$1.00.

SOMETHING ABOUT BLONDES.

An Observing Githam Conductor Says They Are Careless About Their Hair.

She was a big, tall blonde, with square shoulders, a narrow waist, pat leather shoes and a swagger air that would have taken the train away by itself. She got in the car at Twenty-eighth street, got off at Forty-second street, and between the two stations she picked up four hairpins from the seats of the car and hid them in her tatty-colored bag. The big brakeman in charge of the car said to New York Telegram Reporter while he stood near the platform: "Did you see the big blonde pick up the hairpins? Well, there are a great many women who do that same thing every day, and there are some of them that we know simply because they seem to find pleasure in taking odd hairpins and using them."

"Are there so many hairpins to be found on the elevated cars?" asked the reporter.

"Why, their name is legion," said Ned, "and most of them are to be found either early in the morning or late in the afternoon. It is peculiar how many of these same hairpins, which are found all over the car seats, are the gilt ones used by blondes. It is generally supposed that there are three brunettes to one blonde, yet it is a peculiar fact that we pick up more hairpins for the use of blondes in the elevated cars than we do for black ones, and that is the reason that the lady who just got out of the car found so many hairpins that she could use."

A Paralyzing Machine.

Among the thousand and one recently invented dental and surgical appliances is an ingenious device of French origin for producing local paralysis of the nerves, in order that minor dental and surgical operations may be painless. It consists of a glass tube filled with a highly volatile liquid.

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