

Topics of the Times

The impulse to reform comes strongest when one has been detected.

A couple in Ohio were married in three languages, but they could be divorced in one.

That New York dentist who charged Prince Louis \$1,000, seems to have pulled his leg instead of his tooth.

Why is it that when a man goes wrong in financial matters these days, he is always the owner of an automobile?

What is chiefly noticeable about the Russian situation is the enormous amount of room there is for improvement.

It would be interesting to hear the McCurdys expressing their minds concerning young Mr. Hyde, who started all this fuss.

Heroes are quickly forgotten. In order to get his name in the papers again, Togo may have to get run over by a trolley car.

Occasionally you find that there is something in a name. Once in a great while you find a mutual insurance company that really is mutual.

A woman in New York, who has been asleep ten months, has just been aroused. She is still under the impression that all the insurance companies are honest.

There are those uncharitable enough to say that a man as bald-headed as John D. Rockefeller, with the great saving in time and money it creates, just couldn't help being rich.

How would it help the policy holders to regulate life insurance by taxation? The companies would simply add the tax to the premiums and the policy holders would continue to pull all the freight.

Mr. Depew is said to be "looking cheerful." The chief peculiarity of Mark Tapley's jollity, it will be remembered, was that he invariably came out strongest when his surroundings were the most depressing.

Mark Twain says he takes no exercise and smokes constantly, and he has reached his 70th birthday. But just think how much older he might have been by this time if he had exercised regularly and eschewed tobacco.

Poon Chew, editor of a Chinese newspaper in San Francisco, observes that while he is a yellow editor he runs a white newspaper. Mr. Chew also observes that a good many white editors run yellow newspapers. An accusation of color blindness would not lie against the almond eyed brother.

Once in a while a bit of slang is so expressive it becomes incorporated into the language as an allowable idiom. One of the most striking of these is "making good." It has come to have not simply a general but a specific meaning. It illustrates the idea of competition; it indicates that under intense modern methods it is only he who succeeds that can, in the long run, win recognition. Recommendations, testimonials, requests from eminent men, all fall before the stern decree that you must "make good."

Each year there are granted in the United States as many divorces as altogether in France, Germany, Sweden, Belgium, Greece, Austria, Norway and Great Britain. The showing gives this nation a decidedly unsavory reputation. It calls renewed attention to the extent of the divorce evil. Americans are pleased to speak of the lax morality prevailing among the people of Europe, yet in the matter of divorce, which has been stigmatized as nothing more than progressive polygamy, America is the equal of the greater part of Europe. The marriage tie may be dispensed with in Europe, but it is growing to be disregarded in America.

The marksmanship of the American naval gunners during the war with Spain was the marvel of the officers in other navies. But even their excellent work then did not equal the record made during some practice shooting recently, when a moving battleship at a distance of a mile from a target twenty-five feet long and seventeen feet wide put nine thirteen-inch holes in the target with ten shots fired in five minutes, and then put ten smaller holes in the same target in two minutes. How long could an enemy's ship, offering a mark ten times as large, stand up under such wonderfully accurate firing as this?

It is interesting to see how often the courts, which are supposed to be

unresponsive to emotion, are moved to action by an incident of real pathos or heroism. In Boston, recently, an orphan boy of 17 was the defendant in a suit brought by his uncle and aunt, to secure the custody of his two younger sisters. The boy told the court that he was earning only \$5 a week, and that perhaps it was true that the little girls would have more luxuries with the uncle and aunt; but he wished to "keep the family together," and felt sure that he could do it, with such help as the two older brothers had promised. Moreover, the little girls preferred to stay with him. The judge commended his pluck and his humane spirit, and awarded him the custody of his two sisters, in order that he could have his wish to "keep the family together."

It is a wise man that can tell by looking at a frog how far it can jump and it requires just as much wisdom to tell by looking at a man how long he will live. Yet appearance go for something, and the Medical Record has published an interesting article on the signs of longevity. According to this article a man may reasonably expect a long life when he has a large brain, a large heart, large lungs and large digestive organs—that is, large for the size of his body. The large brain is indicated by the head towering above the openings of the ears and the large lungs by large nostrils. Large organs generally are indicated by a long and thick trunk as compared with the legs, by large facial features and by a heavy hand with short fingers. Hazel eyes are said to be favorable also. The Record devotes less attention than it should to the fact that precocity is unfavorable to longevity. In the vegetable kingdom the plants which mature the most slowly live the longest and the same holds good in the animal kingdom, including man. The same principle applies to the different sexes of the same species, women, for instance, maturing at an earlier age than men. It is natural to expect the same rule to govern longevity in the individual, and accordingly experience shows that men and women who mature slowly are apt to live long and those who mature at an early age to die at an early age also. Men like Lord Macaulay and John Fluke, who were good Greek scholars at the age of 8 years, do not often reach three-score years and ten. On the other hand, many school children who are incorrigible dunces and are blamed or whipped for being backward in their studies may not only be marked for long lives but destined to intellectual greatness also, because they are maturing slowly. The truth of all this may be freely admitted, and yet it leaves us just as far as ever from being able to predict a long life or a short life for any individual. Even the strongest man is liable to be carried off by violence, by contagious disease, by a rigorous climate, by hardship or by insufficient nourishment, and even the weakest man may live to a great age in consequence of favorable conditions. Paradoxical as it may seem, some strong men die young in consequence of their strength and some weak men live to old age in consequence of their weakness. Nothing is better known than that in many cases the man of an iron constitution gets the idea that he can stand anything and consequently proceeds to task his powers or indulge his appetites in a manner that breaks him down before he has lived one-half as long as he might. On the other hand, everybody has met with men who have lived for 80 or more years without ever seeing one well day. The explanation is that they were endowed or afflicted with a remarkably sensitive organization, which made every departure from absolute prudence so painful that their prudent living more than offset the large organs and splendid vitality of some other men. A single weak organ may have the same effect as a sensitive temperament. If, for instance, a man has a weak heart, but is strong in other respects, and if he is naturally careful of himself and determined to preserve his health the efforts he makes to avoid injuring his heart's action may be the means of preserving him to old age. For these reasons the large organs referred to by the Medical Record are not a promise of long life unless coupled with other favorable conditions and with a prudent and temperate turn of mind. A strong man without prudence has not near so good a chance for longevity as a weak and suffering man with whom prudence is a daily necessity. After all our philosophizings we find ourselves at the complete disposal of the infinite God who called us into being and has destined us to live until he chooses to take our breath, and that is just as it should be.

Eight Million Dollar House.

Lord Bute, of England, owns the costliest house in the world, situated at Rothesay. It covers two acres of ground, and represents an investment estimated at \$8,000,000.

The open season on the old man's pocket book begins January 1, and ends December 31.

Science AND Invention

The largest grasshoppers are found in South America, where some specimens reach a length of five inches, with a spread of wings of ten inches.

The small lake of Sewalik, in Alaska, has regular tides, probably due to underground connection with the sea, and the water of the bottom is salt while that of the surface is fresh.

The effect of ultra-violet rays of light on some kinds of glass is strikingly shown at high altitudes. At a mountain station of the Canadian Pacific Railway—five thousand or six thousand feet high—green glass telephone insulators have changed to brilliant purple.

Unlike some round fishes, the flat species keep to the bottom of the sea and move along it, traveling great distances. Records have been obtained showing that plaice have traveled eighty-eight miles in twenty-eight days, or an average of not less than three miles a day.

An Austrian chemist, Doctor Zirn, has invented a process whereby casein, the essential element of cheese and butter, may be solidified and shaped into the various articles that are now made of celluloid. It is said that this new product possesses many advantages over celluloid. It is not inflammable, so that the danger from fire sometimes encountered in the use of articles made of celluloid is entirely avoided. The new industry is now being developed at Surgeres, France, one of the great centers for the manufacture of butter and cheese.

Recent information indicates that Cherrapunji, in Assam, and Debnunja, in the Kameron, hold the record for heavy rainfall. During the period from 1905 to 1908 inclusive, the average yearly rainfall at Cherrapunji was no less than 36 feet 9½ inches. For the same period at Debnunja the average yearly fall was 34 feet 3¼ inches. The rainiest year ever recorded at Cherrapunji was 1851, when 48½ feet of rain fell during the twelve months. On June 16, 1902, at Debnunja, almost 18 inches of rain fell during that single day. These immense falls of rain are attributed to the influence of tropical oceans approaching close to lofty mountains.

Scientists are again on the trail of the "missing link." Two years ago certain marks were found on a block of sandstone near Warrnambool, in Australia, which were thought to be the imprints of the footsteps of a prehistoric man. At the time this idea was ridiculed; but a plaster cast was sent to Germany, and the inevitable German savant went out to investigate the matter. He now reports that, in his opinion, they were genuine human imprints, and this, taken in conjunction with the extraordinary human skulls to be seen in the Warrnambool museum, is supposed to show that a link between humanity and the ape has been discovered. The idea of the German doctor is that at an early period the sandstone where the imprints were found had been a great level bench on which, perhaps, prehistoric men were accustomed to camp.

A Feminine Failing.

One cannot see just why the writer who tells her experience in the Indiana Farmer should have cared to break into the Indians' pretty belief in the sanctity of the silent woodland region, nor why she exposed her own lack of tact and good manners. Moreover, the imposition of her superior knowledge in this case was wasted, for as the story shows, their faith remained unshaken, while their conclusion was not complimentary to the disturber of the peace.

I was being rowed across a Canadian lake by a party of Indians, and was told I must not break the stillness, or the spirits of the place would be offended.

It was a calm, cloudless day, and the canoe sped like an arrow across the smooth waters. Suddenly, when in the middle of the lake, I determined to prove to these simple folk the folly of their belief. So I lifted up my voice in a wild cry that woke every echo of the hills.

The Indians were filled with consternation. They uttered no word, but, straining every nerve, rowed on in frowning silence. They reached the shore in safety, and I had triumphed; but the leader of the Indians looked on me in concern.

"The Great Spirit is merciful," he said. "He knows that the white woman cannot hold her peace."

Brutal Chap.

"Thirteen guests sat down at my wedding breakfast."

"Bring anybody had luck?"

"I don't think so—that is, none of the others."—Cleveland Leader.

Unfortunately there is usually mighty little in the story that a drinking man has quit.

Eruptions

The only way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions is to cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin. The medicine to take is Hood's Sarsaparilla Which has cured thousands.

Reincarnation.

"Do you believe in reincarnation?"

"I do."

"What are your grounds for thinking that way?"

"Well, I know of a man who used to be called a bird. He now appears in the form of a lobster."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Opals are so soft when first taken from the mines that pieces can be picked off with the fingers.

Polite Freshman.

When young Meagles took the train for Harvard his father said: "As soon as you find out let me know if you have passed your entrance examinations."

Two days later, in the midst of making a heavy deal, he received the following telegram: "Yes, J. Meagles, Jr."

Quite preoccupied and puzzled, he telegraphed back: "Yes, what?"

The well trained son wired back: "Yes, sir."—Judge.

Samson's Indifference.

It was late in November that Delilah suggested trimming Samson's hair.

"How do you want it cut?" she asked, with a satirical little grimace.

"Oh, any old way," he answered; "it doesn't matter now that the football season is over."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Norway's shipping is exceeded in tonnage only by England's, Germany's and France's.

SORES THAT DO NOT HEAL

Whenever a sore or ulcer does not heal, no matter on what part of the body it may be, it is because of a poisoned condition of the blood. This poison may be the remains of some constitutional trouble; the effect of a long spell of sickness, which has left this vital stream polluted and weak, or because the natural refuse matter of the body, which should pass off through the channels of nature, has been left in the system and absorbed into the circulation. It does not matter how the poison became entrenched in the blood, the fact that the sore is there and does not heal is evidence of a deep, underlying cause. There is nothing that causes more discomfort, worry and anxiety than a festering, discharging old sore that resists treatment. The very sight of it is abhorrent and suggests pollution and disease; besides the time and attention required to keep it clean and free from other infection. As it lingers, slowly eating deeper into the surrounding flesh, the sufferer grows morbidly anxious, fearing it may be cancerous. Some of those afflicted with an old sore or ulcer know how useless it is to expect a cure from salves, powders, lotions and other external treatment.

Through the use of these they have seen the place begin to heal and scab over, and were congratulating themselves that they would soon be rid of the detestable thing, when a fresh supply of poison from the blood would cause the inflammation and old discharge to return and the sore would be as bad or worse than before. Sores that do not heal are not due to outside causes; if they were, external treatment would cure them. They are kept open because the blood is steeped in poison, which finds an outlet through these places. While young people, and even children, sometimes suffer with non-healing sores, those most usually afflicted are persons past middle life. Often, with them, a wart or mole on the face inflames and begins to ulcerate from a little rough handling; or a deep, offensive ulcer develops from a slight cut or bruise. Their vital energies and powers of resistance have grown less, and circulation weaker, and perhaps some taint in the blood, which was held in check by their stronger constitutions of early life, shows itself. It is well to be suspicious of any sore that does not heal readily, because the same germ that produces Cancer is back of every old sore and only needs to be left in the circulation to produce this fatal disease.

S.S.S.

PURELY VEGETABLE.

There is only one way to cure these old sores and ulcers, and that is to get every particle of the poison out of the blood. For this purpose nothing equals S. S. S. It goes down to the very bottom of the trouble, cleanses the blood and makes a permanent cure. S. S. S. enriches and freshens the circulation so that it carries new, strong blood to the diseased parts and allows the place to heal naturally. When this is done the discharge ceases, the sore scabs over and fills in with healthy flesh, and the skin regains its natural color. Book on Sores and ulcers and any medical advice desired will be furnished without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Get What You Ask For!

THERE is a Reason—Why the Good People of America buy Cascarets as Fast as the Clock Ticks.

Every second some one, somewhere, is Buying a little Ten-Cent Box of Cascarets.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6—60 times to the Minute, 60 Minutes to the Hour, 3600 Boxes an Hour, 36,000 Boxes a Day of Ten Hours, 1,080,000 Boxes a Month, and then some.

Think of it—220,000 People take a Cascaret tablet each day. Millions use Cascarets when necessary.

The Judgment of Millions of Bright Americans is Infallible. They have been Buying and Taking Cascarets at that rate for over Six years.



It is not an Experiment, not an Accident or Incident, but a sound, Honest Business, based on Time-Tried-and-Tested Merit, never found wanting.

There is a Reason.

Cascarets are the implacable foe of All Disease Germs; the incomparable cleanser, purifier and strengthener of the entire Digestive Canal.

They Act like Exercise on the Bowel-Muscles, make them strong and active—able to Help Themselves do their work—keep themselves clean.

Cascarets are the safe-guard of Innocent Childhood against the Dreadful Death-dealing Dangers that threaten the Lives of the Little Ones.

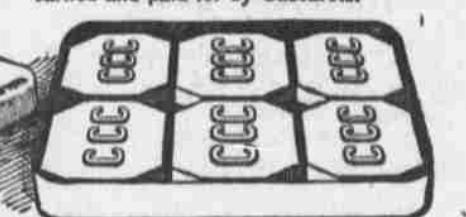
They are Purely Vegetable, absolutely Harmless, always Reliable and Efficient,

a true, faithful, loyal servant of Mankind. Over Five Millions of Dollars have been Spent to make the merits of Cascarets known, and every cent of it would be lost, did not sound merit claim and hold the constant, continued friendship, Patronage and Endorsement of well-pleased people year after year.

There is also a Reason—

Why there are Parasites who attach themselves to the Healthy Body of Cascaret's success—Imitators, Counterfeits, Substitutes.

They are Trade Thieves who would rob Cascarets of the "Good Will" of the people, and sneak unearned profits, earned and paid for by Cascarets.



A Dishonest Purpose means a Dishonest Product and a Disregard of the Purchasers' Health or Welfare.

Beware of the Slick Salesman and his ancient "Just as Good" story that common sense refutes.

Cascarets are made only by the Sterling Remedy Company, and the famous little Ten Cent "Vest Pocket" box is here shown. They are never sold in bulk.

Every tablet marked "CCC."

Be sure you get the genuine.

IF FREE TO OUR FRIENDS!

We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed, GOLD-PLATED BOMBON BOX, hard-enamelled in colors. It is a beauty for the dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Cascarets, with which this dainty trinket is loaded. 720 Send to-day, mentioning this paper, Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.