

Is Your Hair Sick?

That's too bad! We had noticed it was looking pretty thin and faded of late, but naturally did not like to speak of it. By the way, Ayer's Hair Vigor is a regular hair grower, a perfect hair restorer. It keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

"I am well acquainted with Ayer's Hair Vigor and I like it very much. I would especially recommend it as an excellent dressing for the hair, keeping it soft and smooth, and preventing the hair from splitting at the ends."—MRS. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

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PILLS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

No Mystery at All.

"Speaking of strange and unaccountable experiences," remarked the man with the bulbous nose, "I am reminded of one that happened to a friend of mine in the summer of '83, while he was at the Columbian exposition. He was in the Fine Arts building, looking at the picture they called 'Breaking Home Ties,' when he heard a voice behind him say distinctly, 'That's what is happening at your house, over on the west side.' He turned and looked to see who it was that spoke, and there was nobody near him."

"Is that all?" asked the man with the fishy eye.

"No; the strangest part is to come. When he went home in the evening he found that his youngest brother had eloped with the hired girl and gone to St. Louis. It had taken place, too, at the exact moment when he heard the voice. How do you explain that, I'd like to know? Was it telepathy? Or what was it?"

"Humph! Who tells that story?"
"The man himself—like Stringham."
"O, Stringham tells it, does he? Why, you gourdhead, that's the explanation."—Chicago Tribune.

B-r-r-r!

In summer garb, and with new straw hat, The commuter fared forth from his flat, As chipper as you please. Swiftly the "dummy" bore him to town— But swifter dropped the mercury down Some 25 degrees.

Uncle Allen.

"My boy," counseled Uncle Allen Sparks, "it is a mighty serious thing to be a young man these days, and to have to make your choice between Opportunity and Responsibility. That's where a lot of you go wrong."

Shedding More Information.

Mrs. Chugwater—Josiah, what is a pronouncement?
Mr. Chugwater—Pronouncing amen to anything you want to endorse. I should think you could tell that by looking at the word itself.

His Idea of a Joke.

"Jones has a queer sense of humor."
"Hub?"
"He married his dead wife's sister, you know. And now he refers to the deceased as his sister-in-law."—Cleveland Leader.

The Rome newspapers comment favorably on the scheme for the erection in that city of a monument to Shakespeare.

The dowager Duchess of Abercorn, aged 92, has 150 descendants.

Too Slow.

Sir John Franklin had made up his mind to discover the northwest passage. "I can't wait forever for the Panama canal," he said.

Glancing at the latest dispatches from Washington and ascertaining, to his disgust, that there was another deadlock as to the question of the type of canal to be adopted, and that Senator Morgan was about to make another speech, he gave orders for the immediate fitting out of the expedition.

In the Sweet Subsequent.

Reporter—It's to be a quiet wedding, isn't it?

Prospective Bridegroom (prominent ward heeler)—Yes, sir; de wedding'll be quiet enough, but we're goin' to have de gol-whoppinest shivaree dat ever was pulled off in de precinct!

Single Thought.

"I think," remarked Growells the other morning at breakfast, "I'll get a divorce."

"Good!" exclaimed Mrs. G. "and I wish you would get one for me while you are at it."

The new administration and jobbing house building erected by the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co. as a part of its mammoth manufacturing plant in Brockton, Mass., was dedicated June 19. The program included open house from 11 in the morning until 8 in the evening. There was a musical program and refreshments were served all day. Fifteen thousand invitations were sent out including over 11,000 retail dealers in the United States who handled the W. L. Douglas shoes. Mr. Douglas says that his three large factories, also the new building just dedicated, will always be open to inspection and visitors from everywhere will be welcome.

The new jobbing house just dedicated will enable busy orders for Douglas shoes to be shipped the same day they are received. The new building is 260 feet long, 60 feet wide and two stories high. The jobbing department occupies the entire lower floor and the new offices of the Douglas Shoe company occupy the entire second floor. In the new building there will be special offices occupied by the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies; also by the telephone companies and there is an elaborate mailing department. The completion of this new administration building marks the establishment of a modern, up-to-date wholesale jobbing house and office building.

Mr. Douglas has long considered the advisability of a jobbing house, not only for the purpose of supplying his own retail stores more readily, but that the 11,000 dealers throughout the United States handling the W. L. Douglas shoes might be able to obtain shoes for immediate use with greater facility.

The new building is said to be the most complete and convenient of any ever built for a commercial house in the United States, so were the expressions of appreciation by the many persons who visited it for inspection sincere and of a highly congratulatory nature. Architectural beauty as well as adaptability to the uses to which it is to be put has been the aim in construction, and the result is most satisfactory, to the visitor as well as the firm.

Reasonable Enough.

"And what are you going to do when you're a man?" asked the visitor.
"I've been thinking," replied the bright boy, "of starting an elephant farm in Virginia."
"An elephant farm?"
"Certainly. Why not? They raise peanuts there."—Philadelphia Ledger.

ANGEL OF THE SEA.

Philanthropic and Religious Work of a Countess.

One of the most remarkable religious philanthropists of the world is Adelaide, Countess Schimmelman. The Countess is 52 years old and her life story forms a remarkable romance. For many years she has devoted her life to the welfare of the fishermen and sailors of Germany and Scandinavia, and her name is as well known among them and as deeply respected as is that of Miss Agnes Weston in British ports. The work of the Countess among the miners of the Rhine district is also a remarkable record, and it was while moving among these men that she had frequent opportunities of hearing of Evan Roberts and the Welsh revival, and this induced her to visit Wales.

The Countess can converse fluently in five languages and several dialects. The ease with which she changed her speech while working among the cosmopolitan population of Cardiff has been a matter of wonderment. One of the most re-



COUNTESS SCHIMMELMAN.

markable meetings she has attended during her visit to Wales was an underground service in one of the mines at 6 o'clock in the morning, before the miners began their work. The men sang and prayed and listened attentively to an address by the Countess.

The Countess is a daughter of the late Count Lehnschlag Schimmelman, and was born in the castle of Ahrensburg, in Holstein. Her early life was spent in the most exclusive aristocratic circles on the continent, and for eighteen years she was maid of honor to the late Empress Augusta, of Germany, the Kaiser's grandmother.

She never took kindly to the conventionalities and insincerities of court life, however, and eventually dissociated herself from her class and kindred, and, acting under strong religious convictions, Tolstoyan in character, decided to devote the whole of her life and possessions to the amelioration of the lot of the fishermen and sailors of Germany and other countries. The enthusiasm and unselfish sharing of her world's goods which characterized her work among these toilers of the sea raised the ire of her immediate relatives.

In her autobiography she relates how the superintendent of a private asylum was induced to certify her as insane. Notwithstanding the warnings of friends, she was kidnapped, and kept in secret seclusion in a place which she has described as a "human hell," where "lunatics of the worst description" surrounded her.

Eventually the Danish minister of police heard of her plight. Parliament was moved on her behalf by means of the representations of a niece of Prince Bismarck, and she was released after the foremost specialists of Germany had pronounced her to be absolutely sane. She at once went to Denmark, her father's native land, and was received with unbounded sympathy by every one from the royal family downward.

Her evangelistic work among the seamen was resumed, and in order to do this satisfactorily she purchased the yacht Duen, the property of Prince Waldemar, of Denmark, youngest brother of Queen Alexandra. Since then her mission work has so increased that its ramifications are now world-wide. Her "homes" on the Baltic, and especially the Naval Home at Kiel, are taken as models all the world over.

As many as 3,000 sailors and fishermen have attended her meetings at Hamburg and elsewhere. Among the annual subscribers to her mission funds are many of the occupants of the thrones of Europe, including Queen Alexandra, whom the countess has visited on more than one occasion.

A Lively Catch.

Mrs. S.—And so you are leaving us, Bridget? And what are you going to do?

Bridget—Please, mum, I'm going to get married.

Mrs. S.—Dear me! Isn't that rather sudden? Who is the happy man?

Bridget—Do you remember, mum, me askin' you about four weeks ago to go to the funeral of a friend? Well, I am goin' to marry the corpse's husband. Sure, he told me then I wuz the life o' the party."—Harper's Weekly.

You may as well tell your wife the truth; she'll find it out, anyway.

A Tour of Europe

A person starting from New York City on a tour of Europe has much to anticipate and considerable to regret. It is in the great eastern metropolis that true American life in its fullness is attractively and strikingly depicted. The buildings, the environment, are not particularly picturesque, but the rush of business, the crowds of people suggest a restless perpetual activity that will not be met with anywhere in the old countries. The people are well-dressed and good-looking, and it will



STARTING ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

Interest the tourist to recall, when he reaches the other side of the ocean, that all of them wear hats, and pretty ones, except perhaps an occasional beggar, or a foreigner with a shawl upon her head, who is selling crocheted laces from a basket. Another fact to be remembered is that our American policemen walk one by one, while in Italy they will be found always marching about in twos. The skyscrapers are of course a distinctive feature. There is not anything like them in Europe, one group covering the most valuable ten-acre lot in the world.

The initial prospect of the steamer that is to give the tourist his first run from home is not particularly attractive. The great ship does not look enticing in the docks. The sailors make a great task of cleaning it up after coaling, and everything is in confusion over the handling of freight and baggage. The place is noisy, too, and the staterooms are close and musty, redolent of odors of the wharf. The best friend to make at starting is the deck steward, who is always pleased to advise the inexperienced traveler where he will most enjoy sitting on deck during the voyage. This is the more important, because one's first choice of a place will hold throughout the trip at sea.

The great hour comes when the steamer leaves its wharf, and the tourist realizes that he is off for Europe. The crowds on the docks below wave their hats, handkerchiefs and parasols in adieu, and the big ship moves slowly away from American shores. In many instances the tourist is fulfilling the cherished dream of years, and, although it involves partings and heartaches and personal separations, it means a strong and striking beginning of entirely new things. But anxiety, nervousness and impatience gradually wear off, and all eyes turn from the

MINUTE MEASUREMENTS.

Apparatus that Measures One-Seventy-Millionth of an Inch.

Dr. P. E. Shaw, of the University College, Nottingham, England, after five years' labor, has completed an apparatus making it possible to measure one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, says the New York Post. Consul Mahin writes that the invention consists of a very fine micrometer screw and a series of six levers acting in conjunction with it which must be suspended by rubber bands from a specially made frame and inclosed in a box. The frame is placed in a vault under the university and surrounded with every safeguard against friction and vibration, "but even then," says Dr. Shaw, "it is impossible to carry out experiments to be successful while there is traffic in the streets. Every factory, too, where motive power is employed must be closed, even if it is some distance away." Even a draft is said to be fatal to the successful measurement of such minute quantities as one-seventy-millionth part of an inch. Dust must also be kept from the vault, and it is said that even the buzzing of an ordinary fly has made it necessary to suspend experiments till the insect had been disposed of.

The apparatus, it is claimed, could be made specially serviceable in measuring engineering gauges. It is broadly asserted that all scientists recognize that Dr. Shaw has succeeded in surpassing every other form of measurement on gauges in delicacy and accuracy.

Jagged skyline of New York and look toward Europe.

The steamer passes beneath Bartholdi's statue of Liberty, the copper bronze of which shines brightly in the sunlight, and then skirts Governor's Island, with its old military museum. This was put into practical use seven years ago, when war stared us in the face. Within ten days the tourist may look upon the coast lines of our Spanish enemies of that recent, though now rarely thought of hour. The enormous steamship puts out to sea, a proud Titan of the deep. It is a far cry from Robert Fulton's steamboat of 1807, wherein he made a Hudson river trip of 110 miles in twenty-four hours, to the amazement of every one who heard of the exploit. It is reassuring to consider that specialization of ocean industry has minimized the perils of sea travel, especially with the improvement of submarine signals and perfection of wireless telegraphy. To-day it is less hazardous to cross the Atlantic in an up-to-date steamship than it is to cross the American continent by rail.

The usual seasickness, a sharp lookout for icebergs, the routine of the three great events on shipboard, breakfast, luncheon and dinner, guessing on the day's run—all these lead up finally to the first sight of new land off St. Michael's, of the Azores. Gray masses of rock seem to rise out of the sea, but as the haze lifts the indefinite mass resolves itself into outlines of villages, fruitful lands, marked out by hedges, windmills, solitary houses, gray cliffs. All about are little fishing boats manned by Portuguese fishermen from the islands. Puenta Delgada is the most noticeable of the towns, being Spanish in appearance, and its old houses of stone and colored plaster have taken on exquisitely mellowed tints.

The next land is Cadiz, "the white city of Spain," which rises out of the



ARRIVAL AT GIBRALTAR.

sea like an edifice of dreamland. At first it is like a low-lying cloud, gradually pierced by towers and domes, and then the entire beautiful prospect. Not far from this city is Palos, whence Columbus sailed for the unknown west, and Huelva, where the great statue to the discoverer of America stands. Behind them, further inland, are the snow-topped Sierras.

The tourist looks back towards his native land with the feeling that it is very far away, indeed. He has crossed the broad Atlantic, and just ahead are the straits of Gibraltar and the Mediterranean, giving a nearer glimpse of the actual castles in Spain.

acy. There are said to be many other uses for it; for instance, that it will act as a most delicate coherer for wireless telegraphy and will promote the study of nature and possibly of the movements of the molecules of matter.

Dr. Shaw is still improving his apparatus in the hope of measuring quantities still more minute. The general principle of the method is electric touch. This explanation is given: "If two surfaces, clean and polished, come in contact the current can at once be made to pass through them and excite a telephone or other sensitive recorder. Previously, it has been impossible to measure the sparking gap of an electric current of less than thirty-eight volts, but with Dr. Shaw's apparatus a sparking gap of half a volt can be measured. If physicists desire to understand and explain nature's happenings it is imperative that there should be exact measurements of very small lengths, and of extremely minute articles. Seeing that nature deals in such small quantities it is useless to attempt to unravel her secrets without the finest instruments."

Information Wanted.

Nell—I've got a new way to tell a person's age.

Belle—Is that so. Will you tell any one's age?

Nell—Yes.

Belle—Tell me yours, then?—Catholic Standard and Times.

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