"In Union There is Strength."

True strength consists in the union, the harmonious working together, of every part of the human organism. This strength can never be obtained if the blood is impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard prescription for purifying the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

How Good Tokay Wine Is Made.

A recent law case at New York throws some light on Hungarian wine-making. One of the litigants is an importer of Hungarian wines, and the other was in the habit of furnishing the wine man with a special brand of tokay. The latter is now suing the former, and he alleges that for five years past he had manufactured a particular brand of tokay, which the importer sold for medicinal purposes.

According to the evidence, the profits of the seller were large, for tokay, which actually costs but 6 cents a bottle, was sold for $2.00.

Here's the sworn formula: Sixteen gallons of acohol, 540 gallons of water, 560 pounds farina sugar, 40 pounds of honey, 2 pounds of tokay essence, 2 pounds lemon acid, 20 ounces salicylic acid, 2 pounds of gelatine.

Beware of Fraud!

Every success breeds imitators and counterfeiters. Look out for substitutes when you ask for Cascarets Candy Cathartic. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The year 47 B. C. was the longest year on record, as it had, by order of Julius Caesar, 445 days.

Tested and true. Oregon Blood Purifier.

Eight of the olive trees in the historical Garden of Olives, in Jerusalem, are known to be over one thousand years old.

There was a young man from Lenore,
Who boldly went off to the war;
The "beef" made him sick,
He recovered quite quick
By the prompt use of old Jesse Moore.

Ten per cent of the cage canary birds drift into consumption, and they communicate the disease to those who keep them.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousnes after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE $2.00** trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, LTD., 930 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

It is a fad among Parisian actresses to have themselves swathed as mummies, and thus photographed in their coffins.

My doctor said I would die, but Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Kelner, Cherry Valley, Ill., Nov. 23, 1895.

Glasgow, Scotland, numbers among its population a man who is making a manuscript copy of the Bible. He expects to finish it in two years.

The Newsboys' Union of Louisville, Ky., has decided to assess its members five cents per week to maintain a home for indigent members.

"Papa," said Benny Bloobumper, "why are days of grace allowed on a note?" "To avoid weeks of disgrace," replied the Bloobumper.

The work of surveying the line of the Kow Loon-Canton railway in China has been started.

J. Proctor Knott has given up his law practice to take the chair of law in Center college, Danville, Ky.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

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No pain: new process; fine gold work. DR. LANGWORTHY, N.W. cor. Third and Morrison

Fence and Wire Works.

PORTLAND WIRE & IRON WORKS; WIRE and iron fencing; office railing, etc. 334 Alder.

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EDWARD HUGHES; MACHINERY AND vehicles; send for catalogue. 188-194 Front St.

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JOHN POOLE, PORTLAND, OREGON, can give you the best bargains in general machinery, engines, boilers, tanks, pumps, plows, belts and windmills. The new steel I X L windmill, sold by him, is unequalled.

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Dr. Ernest Barton, specialty, diseases of the Skin and Rectal Surgery. 131 3rd St., Portland.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

AN UNCLE TO KITTY.

IN my opinion Kitty Clarke was the prettiest girl in the town of Brandon, and Brandon was famous for its pretty girls. The fact that she was 18 and I was 40 may have intensified her beauty to me, for I can remember now that on one or two occasions I came very nearly marking three or four persons off my list of acquaintances because they had spoken rather slightingly of my taste in feminine beauty.

As I have stated, I was 40 and Kitty was twenty-two years younger, but what is a little thing like time in the consideration of a matter which lasts for eternity, as love surely does? Not that I was in love with Miss Clarke, but I held her in such lofty esteem that love itself could not have been a very great improvement upon the condition of my feelings. As for her beauty, I must confess that masculine eyes 40 years old are possibly somewhat more susceptible to feminine beauty aged 18 than would be true of the reverse proposition.

I had known Kitty about a year, and being rich, as wealth is computed in towns the size of Brandon, and Kitty being poor, as poverty is computed almost anywhere, I was received with more enthusiasm perhaps than might have otherwise obtained. Even then there were times when I have seen Kitty smile on a nephew of mine, who was my cashier, in a fashion which forced me to wonder if she would have done so had he been 40 and rich, instead of 25 and nearly as poor as she was. But I did not permit trifles of that sort to worry me long, for I felt with the sublime faith of a man in my position that when I was ready to ask Kitty to be mine, Kitty was going to be ready and waiting to answer affirmatively.

There was not another girl in Brandon who wouldn't have been glad of Kitty's opportunities, and why not Kitty?

"Why not, indeed?" I chuckled, well satisfied with myself; and I went about my affairs whistling with much content.

On such occasions my nephew was wont to look up from his desk as I passed along, but he would say nothing.

Next after Kitty my most particular admiration was the widow Price, her aunt, with whom she lived, and in conjunction with whom she taught a small private school, whereby they managed to eke out a fairly comfortable existence in a community where existence came cheaply.

Many is the time I have intimated to aunt Price that some day life would be easier for her, all on account of Kitty, and it was only necessary that she wait a little longer with the same beautiful patience which had characterized her life even when the shadows were heaviest. Then I felt an overwhelming desire to put my arms around her

"THEN I ASKED HER TO BE MY WIFE."

plump and pretty waist and let her rest her tired head on the bosom of her devoted nephew-in-law-to-be, but I always restrained myself, though there were times when there were tears in her eyes, and I have observed that when women weep they weep more satisfactorily if they have a manly bosom to sob their sorrows out upon.

Incidentally I might say that Kitty's chaperon was a dozen or more years older than her charming niece and showed very plainly in every line of her face and graceful curve of her figure where Kitty got her beauty, and this was a comfort to me, for I was fairly possessed of good looks, as had been my father and mother before me, and their brothers and sisters, so that I had an ancestral predisposition to hereditary traits along the beauty lines, as it were.

One evening I called upon Kitty with my mind fully made up that I would propose to her on that occasion, as I had been growing more and more frequent about the Price cottage, and people would soon begin to talk openly, as they had already begun to whisper. Dick, my nephew, was there when I arrived, but as he had been there many times previously and always obediently arose and departed when his uncle came, I gave the matter no thought and cheerily told the boy he might take my trap and go driving with some of his friends, as I would walk home. When the front door closed and shortly thereafter we heard the noise of wheels dying away down the street I thought I saw a look of pain in Kitty's face, but I did not speak of it. That trap would be hers in a few months, and then the dear girl would never have to sit at home for lack of her own vehicle.

For an hour or more I talked to Kitty much as I had done on other evenings, and then I asked her to be my wife.

I waited a moment when I had asked this important question and was surprised that Kitty did not throw herself in my arms, or, at least, with a shy blush, wait for me to take her there. On the contrary, she began to cry, and, asking me to excuse her, she went out of the room.

I do not know that any man who reads this story has ever asked a woman to marry him, and then have her walk out and leave him sitting alone with his thoughts. To him I need not state how I felt; to any other it would be impossible.

Ten minutes or, perhaps, a dozen, though it seemed to be a week, had passed and then the door opened and I arose to meet Kitty and receive her affirmation of my suit, the dear, nervous little creature.

But it was not Kitty.

"My dear madam," I stammered, as Mrs. Price entered.

"Good-evening, Mr. Filkins," responded Kitty's aunt, coming forward with her hand extended, which I took, for, as I have previously said, I liked the widow Price. "Be seated," she added with a wave of her soft white hand toward the chair I had just left, at the same time seating herself in the chair Kitty had occupied.

I was entirely unbalanced by this procedure, but I obeyed.

"Will you be kind enough to ex——" I began, when she interrupted me.

"It is no more than is due you, Mr. Filkins," she said, "under the very extraordinary circumstances. Indeed, Mr. Filkins," she went on, getting more excited every minute, "I don't see what ever possessed a man of your age to talk as you did to a child like Kitty. You are old enough to know better, and I'm sure if I had had any idea you were not to be trusted I am very sure I never would have permitted you to have seen her except in my presence. Why, you are the last man on earth I would have thought would be making love to my niece; and Kitty thought so, too. You are old enough to be her father and ought to be ashamed of yourself, and it was such a painful surprise to Kitty, too."

By this time I saw I had made a mistake, for I do have sense enough to know beans when the bag is open, and I tried to stop Mrs. Price and explain and apologize, but nothing can stop a woman when she once gets a start, and the widow had it.

"Why, Mr. Filkins," she flew along, "Kitty had no more idea of your wantlink to marry her than she had of the man in the moon. She never thought of you as a husband, and she always talked to me about you as the loveliest uncle——"

"Stop there, madam," I thundered, rising in such majesty and might that she was forced to silence. "Stop there. It is her uncle I want to be. Will you——"

It was now the widow's turn to be embarrassed, and she broke in on me with wild impetuosity.

"I don't mean that," she exclaimed. "It's Dick, your nephew. Haven't you ever discovered that they are in love with each other? Are you blind or just plain stupid?"

Goodness knows how I ever did get out of it, or the widow, either, though she didn't altogther, for she is now Mrs. Filkins, and Dick and Kitty live just around the corner, as happy as two bees in a honeysuckle or—as their uncle and aunt are.—Detroit Free Press.

LAW AS INTERPRETED.

The claim of the infringment of a constitutional right to sell intoxicating liquors by a dispensary law is rejected in Plumb vs. Christie (Ga.), 42 L. R. A. 181, where the dispensary act is applicable to a particular county.

An attachment of intoxicating liquors shipped into a State for an unlawful purpose is held, in Lanahan vs. Bailey (S. C.), 42 L. R. A. 297, to be invalid under the South Carolina dispensary law, by which any sale of such liquors is unlawful.

A promissory note payable six months after date if the promisor is elected to a certain office is held, in Specht vs. Beindorff (Neb.), 42 L. R. A. 429, to be lacking in the certainty necessary for a negotiable instrument and also void on grounds of public policy as a wager on the result of the election.

The loss of a reward for making an arrest caused by false representations, under which another person got a telephone communication and himself caused the arrest and obtained the reward, is held, in Smitha vs. Gentry (Ky.), 42 L. R. A. 302, to give no right of action against him, because the damages are too remote and contingent.

A statute modifying the remedy by attachment so that an attachment will be dissolved by a general assignment of the defendant for creditors within ten days thereafter is held, in Peninsular Lead and C. works vs. Union Oil and P. Co. (Wis.), 42 L. R. A. 331, to be unconstitutional as applied to contracts made when the right of attachment was absolute or was not subject to this contingency.

The novel question whether a bank holding certificates of deposit issued by another bank is a depositor is decided in State Savings bank vs. Foster (Mich.), 42 L. R. A. 404, holding that, when such certificate does not represent any actual deposit, but only a credit on the books, against which checks or drafts may be drawn, the holder is not a depositor in the other bank within the meaning of a statute creating an individual liability of stockholders to the depositors.

South American Pickpockets.

Practice makes perfect even in wrong-doing and in the use of what seem to be very awkward means. A writer in the Boston Transcript says: The Gauchos, or dwellers, on the extensive plains of Buenos Ayres, are marvelously dexterious with both hands and feet. Many of them have acquired, through long practice, such skill in using their toes instead of fingers that they can fling the lasso and even pick pockets with them. Some time ago a Frenchman, who was fishing in one of the rivers of Buenos Ayres, was warned to be on his guard against the light-fingered natives. He forthwith kept a vigilant watch upon his companions, but, nevertheless, one day when his attention was closely riveted on his float, a wily Gaucho drew near and delicately inserting his foot, extracted the Frenchman's hooks and other valuables from his pocket.

Mathuselahs of the Forest.

The ages attained by some of the coniferae are scarcely less extraordinary than their colossal bulk. The greatest longevity assigned to any tree is perhaps credited to the celebrated taxodium of Chapultepec, in Mexico, 117 feet in circumference, which is thought to exceed in age the baobab of Senegal, inferred to be 5,150 years old. In Lombardy there is a cypress tree which is said to have been planted in the year of our Savior's birth. There is even an ancient record that it was growing in the time of Julius Caesar. Near the ruins of Palenque are trees whose age is estimated to be from 4,000 to 6,000 years. The mammoth tree has been estimated to live 4,000 years in California.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Youthful Calculation.

A little girl who had been studying fractions, when told by another that eggs were nine cents a dozen, called out to Rob, her younger brother: "You don't know how much that is apiece, and I do."

Robert thought a moment, and answered, proudly: "Yes I do; you get a cent apiece for nine and three for nothin'."—Youth's Companion.

Mistakes of the past should be made over into guideboards of the future.

BANDIT QUEENS.

A Pair of Desperate Women Who Led Desperate Gangs.

Last week two western bandit queens were captured and jailed. One was Emma Hendrickson, an 18-year-old Missouri girl, and the other was Mollie Mathes, of Kansas. These young women were desperados of the type of the James and Younger brothers and they followed the methods of the border fighters of the sixties almost exclusively. Each had her gang and each was perfectly qualified to lead the men under her. The women planned robberies, murders and raids, and then took the lead in carrying out the plans. The men who composed their bands were usually criminals upon whose heads the state governments had set good prices and they were desperate in the extreme. But they were never so fierce as to be the superiors to their female captains.

Emma Hendrickson isn't pretty nor accomplished, as accomplishments go in society. She was born on a cattle ranch, has always lived on the plains and knows nothing of the refinement that characterizes the women of the cities. She is an expert shot with either the gun or revolver, and when she levels a firearm at a man it means death. Two weeks ago she shot and killed Deputy Sheriff Booth, of Stoddard County, Missouri. A year ago she and her father organized her gang in Franklin County, Missouri. She was the leader and her father her first lieutenant. Twenty men of the most dar-

EMMA HENDRICKSON. MOLLIE MATHES.

ing instincts composed her company and they went forth to make trouble, and they did it. They stole horses and cattle, looted stores, robbed travelers and rifled banks and postoffices and in their last battle for escape killed three men and wounded several others of a posse of citizens.

Lately they became so reckless that the authorities had no difficulty in locating them. With a posse of twenty men the sheriff of Stoddard County rode out from Bloomfield, the county seat, to the little village of Dexter. A few miles away the band was located in an isolated house. The sheriff with his party took cover behind trees, separated and surrounded the place. While they were doing so the rifles of the bandits were cracking from almost every window in the house. They were answered by the men behind the trees and for two hours the battle was kept up. There were nine desperados in the house against the attacking party of twenty. The sheriffs were drawing the fire of the bandits all they could and reserving their own as much as possible, the object being to exhaust the supply of ammunition in the house.

Evidently the scheme of the attacking party became apparent to the Hendrickson woman, for she had her men cease firing and preparations were made for a rush from the house. When all was ready she placed herself at the head of her band and rushed out of the door, ride in hand and gang at her heels. She dropped on one knee, leveled her rifle and one of the attacking posse fell. All then began a rush of 200 yards against the posse's position. They fired as they ran. When half the distance was made old man Hendrickson fell dead. Emma knelt beside his body and fired again and again. Bullets fell about her, but she fired all the faster. Deputy Sheriff Booth dropped dead and almost at the same instant a bullet pierced her breast and she fell. She was captured.

Mollie Mathes, the leader of the Kansas gang, is masculine in her bravery, rides horses like a cowboy and shoots a rifle like an old bear hunter. She is perfect in her use of the revolver and it would mean sure death to challenge her to a duel. She always used a pistol of blued steel so that her exact position would never be betrayed as by the flashing of a nickeled one. One of the members of her gang is now serving time for horse-stealing and he recently confessed the crimes of her gang.

Besides stealing cattle and robbing banks and stores the gang were counterfeiters. Mollie Mathes distributed the spurious money. She was so shrewd that she escaped detection for eight years.

In person this bandit queen is tall

SHOOTING OF HENDRICKSON.

and stately. She is proud of her long black hair and is vain of her strong, supple limbs and small hands and feet. She is vain of her power over men. Her face is that of a woman who wills and does, and is able to make others do for her sake even to the extent of murder.

Killing Locusts by Inoculation.

Dr. Alexander Edington, a distinguished graduate of Edinburgh University, now director of the Bacteriological Institute at Grahamstown, South Africa, has cultivated a fungus which, when administered in a liquid form to locusts, produces a fatal disease, rapidly destroying the pests in enormous swarms. Three great swarms of locusts ravaging the fields were recently entirely destroyed in this manner within a week.

Glazed Paper and Eyesight.

Some German physicians have concluded that much harm may be done to the eyes by the highly glazed paper used in some modern books. Especially for school children it is believed to be injurious. Reference is made to the books of the last generation, whose unglazed, non-reflecting surface did not fatigue the eyes.

The Rock of Refuge.

In the Sandwich Islands there is a spot called the Rock of Refuge. If the criminal reaches this rock before capture he is safe as long as he remains there. Usually his family supply him with food until he is able to make his escape, but he is never allowed to return to his own tribe.

Mars Through Telescope.

The largest telescope in existence does not make the planet Mars appear any bigger than the moon does through an opera glass.

man's second love is apt to be worth more money than his first.

THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

A MUCH-TALKED-OF EPOCH THAT NEVER WAS.

German Statistician Surveys History from Its Dawn to the Present Time, and Fails to Find a Period When Every One Was Happy and Content.

When were the "good old times?" What was the exact date of that much-talked-of and much-sighed-after epoch? One of these terrible German investigators has been asked some such questions, and in the vain effort to find the exact time and place of the "good old days" he has gone back in vain to the dawn of history and the era of hieroglyphics. Theodor Kundhausen is his name, and in Ueber Land und Meer, Leipsic, he shows that, strange to say, the time of perfect peace and contentment never was. We summarize his article as follows:

The "good old times" were not a quarter of a century ago, that's plain, for the editor of the Evangelische Kirchen Zeitung then wrote: "Every one is anxious to get rich quickly and without working in our times. This craving after wealth rapidly acquired demoralizes society more than anything else." Nor was it fifteen years earlier, when the Kreuz Zeitung said: "Now at last, when immorality is increasing at such a frightful rate, a reform movement is begun to reduce the evil. It is terrible! Carnal pleasures are followed by every one, and they all want to make money, no matter how."

Let us go back a little further. In 1846 Lashmann complains of the "materialistic tendency of our times." In 1822 Freiherr von Stein summarized his observations as follows: "The country is overpopulated, our industries are too rapidly progressing, there is much overproduction, and we live too well." Stein must have been mistaken if he thought that this illustrated the attitude of the Prussian people only in his own time, for in 1807 Niettrammer, the philologist, wrote that "the feverish chase after money and profit rules our times." Perhaps the "good old times" are to be found in the eighteenth century. But, alas! Frederick the Great complains bitterly; he says he is "tired of ruling people with the minds of slaves." Again, in 1733, Albrecht Haller wrote that "the hearts of our citizens, the very marrow of the state, are hollow and rotten. History will record how soon the downfall of the country followed the decline of morals." During the thirty years' war nobody will look for the "good old times," and, indeed, Georg Wilhelm of Brandenburg, in an edict, wrote as follows: "The people lead vile lives; murder, highway robberies, blood feuds and arson are defiling the country." So we travel back to the times of the reformation, and read in a letter of Johann von Nassau to William of Orange, in 1483, that "the people are blind to what is good; the lust for gain on the one hand, suspicion and pessimism on the other, are increasing." No wonder, then, that the social reformer found plenty of work to do among the wealthy burghers of the times. In 1565 the Hamburg Senate passed laws against luxury and immorality; and in 1505 the sumptuary ordinance of the city of Magdeburg began with the words, "In consideration of the fact that the manners and the appearance of the people have, of a verity, changed much," and the citizens are accused of filthy habits, want of order, a desire to make a show, irreligiousness, violation of the Sunday laws, disregard of the sacredness of an oath, and disobedience generally to the authorities.

We stand on the threshold of the middle ages. We hear the agonized cry of a peasant carried to barbarous execution: "Woe is me; already must I die, yet have I never in my life been able to eat my fill!" The Frankfort diet in 1442 reports "much robbery, murder, eke arson," and Walter von der Vogelweide, the troubadour, sings of "the golden spring of good old times," when love and freedom, manly dignity and truth and holiness were found. "How pitiful is the conduct of young men nowadays!" he exclaims. A confessional manual by Burkard von Worms, in the year 1000, shows what searching questions were thought necessary by the priest, and in 881 Ratpert the Monk regards an invasion of the Northmen as just punishment for the wickedness of his contemporaries. In 430 Salvian writes: "How the wealthy of our times rob the poor and ruin the country is best known to the Spanish provinces, of whom the name alone remains, and to the African provinces, which are ruined, and Gallia, which has been devastated."

The writer closes his article with the following remarks:

"It is plain that every age has its aches and pains, but also its comforts and pleasures, and, though it is quite just to mention the faults of our own times, we should not forget its material and intellectual advantages. Many who complain of our times would, if the 'goloshes of fortune' could place them in a former generation, wish themselves back again."—Literary Digest.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Three miles an hour is about the average of the Gulf stream. At certain places, however, it attains a speed of 51 miles an hour, the rapidity of the current giving the surface, when the sun is shining the appearance of a sheet of fire.

A red sunset indicates a fine day to follow, because the air when dry refracts more heat or heat-making rays, and as dry air is not perfectly transparent, they are again reflected in the horizon. A coppery or yellowy sunset generally foretells rain.

Italy has had 294 square miles of land added to its territory in the last seventy years, by the advance of the delta of the Po into the Adriatic sea. The measurement has been made by Professor Marinelli, who carefully compared the Austrian surveys to 1823 with the Italian surveys of 1893. The addition amounts to one-six-hundredth of the total area of Italy at the earlier date.

The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad is striving to reduce the weight of its passenger-cars. The standard pattern cars weigh close upon thirty tons, and by reducing weight in every possible detail, nearly four tons can be taken off. This reduction represents pretty nearly the average passenger contents of a car. Much of the traction resistance of a car is due to its weight. Consequently the reduction will increase the number of cars that may be drawn by an engine. The air resistance is independent of the weight.

Glaciers are formed by the accumulation of snow on mountains or elevated table lands. The snow is compressed into ice by its own weight. Glaciers flow, like rivers, between banks, and follow furrows or ravines on the mountain slope. The rate of progress varies greatly, and depends on the grade, the number of curves, the volume of ice in the glacier, and the accumulations of its source. In the Alps these ice streams advance from four to sixteen inches a day. The central part of the ice moves faster than that next the shore. Gravitation explains the movement of glaciers, just as it does that of rivers.

Recent experiments with improved instruments for measuring the velocity of projectiles have shown that the speed goes on increasing after the missile has left the mouth of the cannon. Leaving the muzzle with a velocity of about 1,474 feet in a second, a projectile has been observed to increase its speed to about 1,689 feet per second within the first six feet. It is only after having traveled about twenty-five yards that the projectile's velocity becomes reduced to the speed that it had on leaving the muzzle. This is ascribed to the impulse of the expanding gas being felt for some distance beyond the cannon's mouth.

Prof. G. W. Hough of the Dearborn University, who has studied the planet Jupiter uninterruptedly for nearly twenty years, recently stated some facts that are not generally known. He says the broad belts of various colors which cross the surface of Jupiter parallel to the equator, and the other conspicuous marks on it are not so changeable in their general features as many have supposed them to be. The great red spot, which first made its appearance in 1878, has remained practically unchanged in shape and size ever since. Professor Hough inclines to think that "the medium in which the red spot and the equatorial belt are floating may have a density approximating that of a liquid." Heretofore it has usually been assumed that Jupiter's surface was composed principally of clouds, through rifts and openings in which glimpses could be caught of denser portions beneath.

BREAD ON THE WATERS.

How an Art Student "Struck It Rich" with a Rothschild.

One of the closest friends of Baron Rothschild, of Paris, was Carolus Duran, the artist. During the entire course of a certain large dinner party the great financier noted that the painter kept looking at him with a most intent and peculiar expression. After the coffee and cigars, the baron drew his friend aside and said. "My dear fellow, pray tell me why you have stared at me so peculiarly this evening?"

"I'll tell you with pleasure," answered Duran; "I am painting a beggar for the Salon, and have looked all over Paris for a suitable head to draw from. I've finally found it. Yours is the ideal."

Rothschild laughed heartily, and promised to sit for his friend in suitable attire on the following day.

During the progress of the sitting a young artist, one of Duran's pupils, came into the room. Naturally he had not been in a position to meet people of Baron Rothschild's importance, and so did not know him; but the beggar's miserable rags, wan face and wistful expression appealed deeply to the young man's sympathies. Waiting until his master was busy mixing colors, the pupil took a franc from his vest pocket and held it out behind his back to the model, who seized it with feigned avidity.

When the sitting was over Rothschild made inquiries of Duran concerning the philanthropist, and was informed that he was a student of great promise and attainments, but among the poorest of the inhabitants of the Latin quarter.

Some six months after this occurrence the young man received a note which ran about as follows:

"Dear Sir—The franc that you gave in charity to a beggar in the studio of M. Duran has been invested by us, and we take pleasure in forwarding to you our check for two thousand francs, the principal and increment of the same. Yours, etc.,

"ROTHSCHILD ET CIE."

Blank Kisses While Cars Waited.

It happened at 5th and Walnut streets at an hour when the streets were crowded. The flagman had signaled an approaching northeast electric railway car to stop and give the right of way to a south-bound Westport car. Standing in the center of the network of tracks were two women. It was evident that they had met by chance after a long separation. They rushed into each other's arms and were smothering each other's faces with kisses.

"Look out ahead!" shouted the gripman on the cable car at the top of his voice. The flagman waved his club frantically about his head and elevated his voice in an effort to attract the attention of the two women. But they stood as if glued to the spot, and were deaf to the cries of danger. One more embrace, one more kiss, and then one of the women happened to glance over her shoulder and beheld the gripman yanking away at the brakes in an effort to bring his car to a standstill. The air about was perfectly blue.

"Oh, dear me, here comes a car," is all she said. Taking her friend by the arm, they strolled leisurely toward the sidewalk.

"I'd be willing to wager my last cent," said the gripman to the conductor, as the latter came forward to ascertain what was wrong, "that two women would stop to kiss each other if they were falling out of a balloon."—Kansas City Journal.

Just One.

Bobby (at the breakfast table)—Maud, did Jules take any of the umbrellas or hats from the hall last night?

Maud—Why, of course not! Why should he?

Bobby—That's just what I'd like to know. I thought he did, because I heard him say when he was going out: "I am going to steal just one," and——

Why, what's the matter, Maud?—Tit-Bits.

Wages in Berlin.

The average daily wages of a laboring man in Berlin amount to 50 cents. Beef is 15 cents a pound, pork 20 cents.

About Railroad Employes.

There are 450 employes to every 100 miles of railroad in the United States.

The trouble with the average business woman is that she studied stenography the same way she used to study music and knows just about as much about it.

From an actor's standpoint an encore indicates that one good turn deserves another.

Costly Oak Chair.

An amusing story is told at the expense of Sir Donald Currie.

At a recent auction sale of old furniture held at Edinburgh a chair was put up whose back bore the carved words: "Dunottar Castle," the name of the famous fort on the Scotch coast near Stonehaven, which was built in 1349, destroyed in 1715. Experts expected it might fetch about £25. The bidding began at five pounds and soon reached £30, when only two brokers remained in the competition, which, to the amazement of everyone present, advanced in bids of five and ten pounds to 675, at which price the chair was knocked down to the successful rival. The result of this extraordinary sale soon leaked out. Sir Donald had seen the name on the back of the chair and had commissioned an Edinburg broker to buy it. Next day, forgetting what he had done, he instructed a Glasgow broker to bid for the chair, and those two were the rival bidders, with the result that Sir Donald is now the possessor of what is probably the most costly oak chair in the world.—Liverpool Post.

France's New President.

The new president of France is calm, sane and a trifle bourgeois. He looks like a man who would infuse into French politics as much vigor as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will into the run-down system of anyone who uses it. It is an absolute cure for all stomach disorders.

Suits to millions of dollars' worth of property in the heart of Sioux City, Iowa, were decided adversely to the claimants.

To yourself you owe the duty, purify your system by Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier.

Rats are unknown in the town of Deblois, Me.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for chilblains, sweating, damp, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 10,000 testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The first equestrian statue erected in Great Britain was that of Charles I, at Charing Cross, London, facing Parliament street.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Pullman Palace Car Company is said to have nearly 5,000 men on its pay rolls, against 1,200 when the strike of 1894 occurred.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

In Japan fashion compels married women to blacken their teeth, not as an ornament, but to make them ugly and save them from temptation.

TWO GRATEFUL WOMEN

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Can Do My Own Work."

Mrs. PATRICK DANEHY, West Winsted, Conn., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It is with pleasure that I write to you of the benefit I have derived from using your wonderful Vegetable Compound. I was very ill, suffered with female weakness and displacement of the womb.

"I could not sleep at night, had to walk the floor, I suffered so with pain in my side and small of my back. Was troubled with bloating, and at times would faint away; had a terrible pain in my heart, a bad taste in my mouth all the time and would vomit; but now, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound, I feel well and sleep well, can do my work without feeling tired; do not bloat or have any trouble whatever.

"I sincerely thank you for the good advice you gave me and for what your medicine has done for me."

"Cannot Praise It Enough."

Miss GERTIE DUNKIN, Franklin, Neb., writes:

"I suffered for some time with painful and irregular menstruation, falling of the womb and pain in the back. I tried physicians, but found no relief.

"I was at last persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and cannot praise it enough for what it has done for me. I feel like a new person, and would not part with your medicine. I have recommended it to several of my friends."

The Right Hon. James Bryce, author of the "American Commonwealth," has been elected president of the Alpine Club.

Doctor—I would advise you to take a walk every morning before breakfast.

Sappy—But, doctor, I—ah—never get up until after bweakfast, y'know.

Lazy Liver

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief the first trial, that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity is presented."
J. A. SMITH,
2920 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 320

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

KIDNEY DISEASE,

Caused by Internal Catarrh, Promptly Cured by Pe-ru-na.

Hon. J. H. Caldwell, a prominent member of the Louisiana State Legislature, says the following in regard to Pe-ru-na for catarrh:

HON. J. H. CALDWELL.

"I have used Pe-ru-na for a number of years with the very best results for catarrhal diseases. I shall never be without it. I never fail to recommend it when an opportunty presents itself."—J. H. Caldwell, Robeline, La.

Gilbert Hofer, Grays, Ky., says in a letter dated March 7th, 1894: "I have used four bottles of Pe-ru-na and I am well of my catarrh, and it cured my Bright's disease. I had been troubled for two years. I weigh twenty pounds more than I did before I was taken sick. I shall never be without Pe-ru-na."

Send for free catarrh book. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Waiter in a Dilemma.

It was in one of the large downtown restaurants that the short little woman and her tall husband went to dinner one night.

"Will you have oysters?" asked the man, glancing over the bill of fare.

"Yes," said the short little woman, as she tried in vain to touch her toes to the floor. "And, John, I want a hassock."

John nodded and, as he handed his order to the waiter he said: "Yes, and bring a hassock for the lady."

"One hassock?" asked the waiter, with what John thought more than ordinary interest, as he nodded in the affirmative. Still the waiter did not go, but brushed the table cloth with a towel and rearranged the articles on it several times, while his face got very red. Then he came around to John's side and, speaking sotto voce, said: "Say, mister, I haven't been here long, and I'm not on to all these things. Will the lady have the hassock boiled or fried?"—Chicago Chronicle.

Barking dogs are rarely heard at night in Japan. When an uneasy dog disturbs a neighbor and prevents slumber the owner is fined and imprisoned.

Schilling's Best

Japan Ceylon
English Breakfast
Oolong Ideal Blend
Tea

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER
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OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER
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OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER

HUNDREDS ARE CURED every month, of some disease that they supposed was incurable. Pains in the back, sleeplessness, tired feeling, etc. The remedy must get at the seat of the disease—
Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it every time. The thousands who have used it are loud in their praises. It's only $1.00 per bottle at your druggist's.

LADIES Relief at Last
KEEP ME Ask druggists for Dr. Martel's French Female Pills in metal box with French Flag on top in blue, White and Red. Insist on having the genuine. "Relief for Women" mailed FREE in plain sealed letter with testimonials and particulars. FRENCH DRUG CO., 381 & 383 Pearl St., New York.

IF CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION Write to NATHAN KICKFORD, Washington, D. C., they will receive quick replies. B. 5th N. H. Vols. Staff 20th