"Evil Dispositions Are Early Shown."

Just so evil in the blood comes out in shape of scrofula, pimples, etc., in children and young people. Taken in time it can be eradicated by using Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Medicine. It vitalizes and enriches the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Of the Making of Books.

Some 4,886 books were published in the United States last year. The usual edition of any book published is 1,000 copies, and the general average may reach 2,000. Thus more than 10,000,000 volumes were put on sale last year. During the past ten years the product has been about 100,000,000 volumes. There would be enough books to stock 10,000 libraries with 10,000 books each. It has been found, however, that the wood paper now used quickly yellows and crumbles, so that in 50 years many of the cheaper books will have turned into dust.—N. Y. World.

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

The moon, according to the theories of astronomers, is not inhabited by living organisms similar to those on the earth.

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.

The highest point to which man can ascend without his health being very seriously affected is 16,500 feet.

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

The prizefighters of Chicago have organized a boxing trust—not to limit "production," but to raise prices. The members have agreed not to fight hereafter for purses of less than $75 each.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness 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, Ld., 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Passed in French.

Papa—So Emily stands at the head of her class in French?

Mamma—Yes. She and another girl were exactly even in the written examination, but it was decided that Emily shrugged her shoulders more correctly like the French.—London Tit-Bits.

Appropriate.

Briggs—Von Kernel has been very successful in corn lately, hasn't he?

Griggs—I believe so. Why?

Briggs.—His wife told me he had presented her with a pair of cobs.—Brooklyn Life.

Military.

"So Alice has decided finally to marry an officer?"

"Yes; she captured him in what she positively declares to be her last engagement."

Mail by Pneumatic Tube.

The pneumatic tube between Paris and Berlin carries a letter from one city to the other in 35 minutes.

It takes a crocodile 80 seconds to turn completely round.

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.

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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

The Anonymous Letter.

"BY Jove! What a beauty! Who is this, old man?" The speaker stood in an admiring attitude before the picture of a young girl, while the one questioned answered briefly: "My sister."

"O, I say, Paul, that won't do. We don't put our sisters' pictures in frames like that."

"Don't we? Well, I do. O, hang it, Burt, don't you see that I'm busy. I can't work while your tongue is wagging. Get out of here now, and if you won't show your face here again today you shall spend the month of July with me at my home, and then you shall judge for yourself whether that frame is too good for my sister's picture," and Paul Reynolds gave his chum a good-natured push toward the door.

"Do you mean that? Hurrah! Why, that would be worth a lifetime banishment—no offense to you, old fellow," and Burton Smith mildly expressed his delight by turning somersaults across the room, walking back on his hands, then, bringing his feet to the floor, he shot upwards and, catching hold of a bar above his head, he drew himself up and whirled around the bar with the proficiency of an acrobat, dropping to the floor with a shout of overflowing mirth.

"Get out of this, you rattlehead!" And, having him outside, Paul shut the door in his face, and heard him go downstairs at a breakneck pace which brought the good old landlady to the door in alarm, expecting to find somebody at the bottom with a broken neck.

"Sakes alive! That Mr. Smith again!" she exclaimed.

Burton's walk home had a tendency to quiet his hilarity, but that face was still before him, and after sitting in deep thought for an hour he sprang up with alacrity.

"I'll do it, by Jove! She can't feel deeply offended, anyway, and I'll sign only a part of my name. Better for the future's sake to be on the safe side. There, that'll do, I think."

* * * * * * * *

Belle Reynolds stood with an open letter in her hand, and her eyes flashed angrily as she spoke her thoughts aloud. "Soft-headed idiot! Heard of me through a friend, indeed! This stranger——"

Then something like the truth swept through her mind and her fun-loving mind reasserted itself, and, going to her desk, she wrote:

"Mr. Charles Burt—Your most extraordinary letter savors strongly of the Wedding Bells class, but you forgot to state whether your motive was for 'pleasure, pastime, or with a view to matrimony.' Whatever your object may be, permit me to say that you are guilty of gross impertinence. My friend, Matilda Brindle, would call you 'sassy.'

"Are you aware, sir, of the risk you incur by asking to correspond with a spinster of the tender age of 37? Let me enlighten you. I will honestly describe the picture which my mirror reflects, and then, perhaps, you will congratulate yourself on having found a person so frank as myself. My reddish-yellow hair, already thin on top, hangs in ringlets about my full-sized ears, my freckled nose is elevated by nature to a high degree, my teeth are conspicuous by the absence of not a few, and my greenish-gray eyes would be my one redeeming feature if I were not cross-eyed. I am tall and commanding—most emphatically commanding. My joints are too large to allow my wearing rings, so don't send any. I am a strong-minded woman, sir, so think well before you further commit yourself. B. R."

When Burton Smith received this mocking epistle he dove both hands into his trousers pockets and stood gazing at his feet with a most dejected air.

"The little minx! Serves me right, though. But how foolish she could make a fellow feel. Smith, you're an ass!"

* * * * * * * *

The June days passed, the eagerly anticipated vacation drew near, and at last Paul Reynolds and Burton Smith found themselves in the quaint old town of Castone, where they were happily welcomed.

At first Burton rather stood in awe of beautiful Belle Reynolds. Her lovely face and graceful figure won universal admiration, and her sweet disposition endeared her to all. Burton Smith proved to be no exception. Their mutual love for all kinds of outdoor sports threw them together constantly, and they became firm friends. Then as the time for his departure drew near he began to realize that in leaving Belle Reynolds behind he was leaving all that had made life so bright for him during the last few weeks. Yet he felt that there was no reason why he, a comparative stranger, should claim more than the friendship accorded him.

He would undoubtedly have gone back to business with his love untold had he not unexpectedly come upon Belle in the little vine-covered summer-house one morning with a woe-begone expression and traces of tears upon her fair face. She hastily explained that she had been indulging in a fit of loneliness at the thought of her brother's return, but the look and blush which accompanied her words gave him new couarge, and, taking both her hands in his, he asked:

"May I hope, Belle, that you will miss me a little, too, when I am gone? Forgive me for speaking so soon, but you have become dear to me, and I am conceited enough to believe that you like me. Tell me, darling, that you can, in time, care for me, and I will try to be worthy of your dear love."

Whatever her answer may have been, suffice it to say that when they emerged from their secluded nook an hour later their faces bore evidences of their new-found happiness.

"By the way, Belle, I have not yet met your friend, Matilda Brindle. Does she not live in Castone?"

Belle stopped short in her walk and looked at him. "Then you are——"

"Charles Burton Smith, at your service." And he made a profound bow just in time to receive a sound box on the ear, administered by the little beauty beside him. Then she fled precipitately.

Soon after their return to the city Paul went to Burton's room, and seeing one of Belle's latest pictures in a costly frame, he slyly remarked:

"Eh, old fellow, changed your mind?"

"O, well, you know, she is not my sister." But the look which he gave the sweet face spoke volumes.—Boston Post.

Ridiculed C. L. Davis.

About the best true story—I suppose the stories are true, as he swore they all were—told me by my friend the clerk was about Charles L. Davis, the actor, otherwise known as "Alvin Joslin." He was in the lobby of the St. Charles in New Orleans when a man from Chicago stepped in front of him and looked over his head in search of an acquaintance who he supposed was in the hotel lobby. Davis, mistaking the Chicago man's purpose, remarked: "Ah, I see you admire my diamonds. This one"—indicating the stone on his shirt bosom—"cost me $3,000. These"—showing his cuff buttons—"cost me $2,500 each, and my wife has a trunkful up in our room."

The Chicago man did not say much, but that evening, by arrangement with the head waiter, Davis was placed at supper alone at a table where were several vacant chairs. Presently seven men, all commercial travelers, entered the dining-room, and each one had a large cut-glass fruit dish fastened on his breast, while glass prisms hung pendant from each coat and vest button.

Soberly marching to Davis' table, the seven men took the vacant seats and the Chicago man entertained the actor with: "Ah, I see you admire our diamonds. This one"—pointing to the fruit dish—"cost me $3,000,000. These"—indicating the prisms—"cost $250,000 each, and we have three carloads like them at the depot waiting to be sidetracked." Davis not only changed his table, but went to another hotel.—Courier-Journal.

THE GREAT SEAL.

It Is in an Unfinished State to This Day.

Half a dozen State Department clerks were talking about the war with Spain and the signing of the treaty of peace. Incidentally the great seal of the United States was mentioned. The old clerk spoke up and the younger members of the group listened with interest, for when the old fellow talked, which was very seldom, his remarks were well worth hearing. "Speaking of the great seal," said he, "do any of you happen to know that the seal of our country is in an unfinished state? No? Well, I thought not," and the old clerk smiled patronizingly.

"In 1782, June 20 was the exact date, the Continental Congress adopted a seal. This same seal was later adopted by the First Congress of the United States. Now, a design was adopted for both the obverse and reverse of the seal. With the former we are all familiar, or ought to be, but the other remains uncut to this day. I don't know why it is so and have never heard any one attempt an explanation. The design adopted for the reverse of the seal is an unfinished pyramid. In the zenith there is an eye in a triangle surrounded with a glory or sunburst. On the base of the pyramid appear the numerical letters MDCCLXXVI. Over the eye are the words 'Annuit coeptis,' and under the base 'Novus ordo Seclorum.'

"The pyramid signifies strength and duration. The eye over it and the motto allude to the interpositions of Providence in favor of the American cause. The date underneath is that of the Declaration of Independence, and the words under it signify the beginning of the new American era which commenced from that date.

"Now, some of you young men who have plenty of time go to work and find out why the reverse of the seal of your country has not been cut, as provided for by Congress."—Washington Star.

QUEER STORIES

The most wonderful astronomical photograph in the world is that which has recently been prepared by London, Berlin and Parisian astronomers. It shows at least sixty-eight million stars.

When a Philippine woman of better class gets married, she sometimes wears as her wedding dress a costume of native manufacture that reaches in value up into four figures. It takes months to make a handkerchief or a sleeve, so microscopic and delicate is the fabric.

Travelers in Australia complain that almost the only trees in the continent are eucalyptus, and they afford little shade, as they have learned to turn their leaves edgewise to the sun. The botanical gardens in the cities are, however, declared to be dreams of beauty.

Recent investigations have shown that the principal source of the Gulf stream is not the Florida channel, but the region between and beside the islands of the West Indies. At Biniouli the volume of this warm water is sixty times as great as the combined volume of all the rivers in the world at their mouths.

Of the 19,410,554 cotton spindles in the country, Massachusetts has 7,907,388. Rhode Island follows with 2,132,250, while New England as a whole has 13,431,951. Of cotton looms the State has 182,183; wool cards, 1,898 sets; worsted combs 412, woolen looms, 20,518, and silk looms 843. It will be seen that Massachusetts has over 40 per cent. of the entire cotton spindleage of the country. It has 22 per cent. of all the wool cards, and shows an increase of sixty-one sets within two years. Of the 1,373 worsted combs in the country, Massachusetts has 412, or about 33 per cent., while New England has nearly 60 per cent. of the total. The number of silk looms in Massachusetts has increased about two hundred within the last two years, but the increase in the number of looms which are working on cotton and silk or wool and silk must be much larger.

Annoying Royalty.

Prominence brings with it all kinds of trouble, the biggest of which is the annoyance from cranks. During Victoria's long reign she has been pursued by these visionaries. The most noted crank who ever bothered England's Queen was a man, or boy, named Jones. He stuck at nothing to find out as much as possible about her Majesty. He was always appearing in the most unexpected places, and managed to slip into the palace times without number. Once he was discovered under the table in a sitting-room, and ignominiously ejected. Four times was he taken to jail before he disappeared for good.

A woman doesn't feel that she has worked as hard as she should at a church fair unless she has caught such a cold she can't speak above a whisper.

The man who suggests a compromise has usually been whipped.

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.

MANY PRESENT-DAY CELEBRITIES THEN UNKNOWN.

In the Early Eighties Some of Those Now on the Top Crest of Fame Were Toiling in Comparative Poverty and Obscurity.

Fifteen years ago! There are many people who are now prominent, whose names are on many tongues in many lands, and were then unheard of outside of their own little circles. Rudyard Kipling, for instance, was, in the early eighties, an assistant editor on the Indian Pioneer. His pay was then many less rupees per month than he now earns dollars in a single day. In his few spare moments he was writing his "Department Ditties." Some day, he hoped, and this was the height of his ambition at that time, to induce the world to read them in book form. In the time that has elapsed since then he has made many thousands of dollars, is midway in a remarkable career and has created a fame that will live while the world lasts.

About the same time Rider Haggard had written one book, "Cetewayo and His White Neighbors," and was utterly discouraged. It had been published at a loss of $250. He was then on the verge of publishing another novel, "Dawn," which never attained any great fame, and which netted him just $50, the result of a year of hard work.

To-day everybody is talking of Lord Curzon, the present viceroy of India. In 1884 he was reading for his bachelor of arts degree at Oxford, and was looking forward to an apprenticeship in politics. He began the following year in the humble position of assistant secretary to Lord Salisbury. The fifteen years that have elapsed have placed him in a position second to none in a wide sphere of action and power.

A decade and a half ago Dr. Conan Doyle was laboriously working up a medical practice at Southsea, England. He seemed destined to live and die a country doctor. His pen was as yet untried, and that he had within him the novelistic spirit which has gained him dollars and fame was unthought of. Not until 1888 did he try his hand at writing. The reading public who have enjoyed his Sherlock Holmes and other stories know with what success he met—so do his bankers.

Ian MacLaren won popularity fifteen years ago as a minister of the Sefton Park Church in Liverpool, England. But for a dozen years after that his pen was engaged in transcribing his thoughts into sermons before it turned to the beauty and pathos of the "Bonny Brier Bush." As a writer and as a minister he now has a reputation which is world wide.

Anthony Hope was a scholar at Balliol fifteen years ago, and his only ambition then was to follow in the footsteps of his uncle, Sir Henry Hawkins. Not until 1890 did he begin to write and find out for himself as well as show others that he had ability in quite another direction.

Mme. Sarah Grand was rambling all over the world with her soldier-doctor husband fifteen years ago and only vaguely mapping out a novel which the world now knows as "Ideala." Far away in the solitude of the African veldt at the same time was Olive Schreiner, dreaming dreams. "The Story of an African Farm," with its weirdness and its philosophy and its religion, was gradually asserting itself in her brain. Mrs. Humphry Ward was busy with domestic cares fifteen years ago—too busy to recognize the genius that was working within her.

Nobody knew Hall Caine fifteen years ago, but now everybody knows of him, and it is a certainty that before he dies, unless the end comes quickly, he will earn his weight in gold. After spending a number of years in Liverpool, a journalist of no very marked ability and working for a stipend rather than for a salary, he went to London and became Dante Rossetti's private secretary. There he found scope and inspiration for the gifts that were in him. Change of environment appeared to work a miracle, for in 1885 his story, "The Shadow of a Crime," introduced a new aspirant to a world of readers.—New York Telegraph.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

From time to time experts have noticed certain unexplainable peculiarities in magnetic instruments in various buildings. An American professor now declares, as the result of experiments and investigations, that the vagaries are due to the presence of magnetism in bricks. They are made of earthy matter containing a greater or less proportion of magnetite or magnetic iron ore.

Attempts to employ electricity in stimulating plant growth appear to have met with some success. Dr. Stone, of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, reports that in the case of 20,000 plants experimented with, the results show that germination is accelerated by the application of electricity, although the beneficial effect is obtained only within certain limits determined by experiment.

Prof. Compbell, of the Lick Observatory, has discovered that the star Eta Cephei is approaching the earth at the rate of 165,000 miles an hour. But even with that speed it would require 18,000 years for the flying star to cross the gap which separates the earth from the nearest star in the heavens, Alpha Centauri. The distance of Eta Cephei is not known, but it is much greater than that of Alpha Centauri.

The hope is held out by the Department of Agriculture that the raising of flax of a fine quality may become an important industry in the United States. Experiments in this direction have proved most successful around Puget Sound in the State of Washington. The soil and climate there are said to be equal for flax-raising to those of the best flax-producing regions of Europe. Puget Sound flax has been experimented with at one of the great linen factories in Ireland and found to be of excellent quality.

Among the remarkable marine animals whose habits have recently been studied at Wood's Holl, Mass., are the ribbon-like sea-worms called "nemerteans." One species frequenting the New England coast sometimes attains a length as great as twenty-two feet, with a width of about an inch. These worms are carnivorous, living on minute inhabitants of the water. At low tide they conceal themselves under stones. When handled they easily break apart, but from such fragments an entire worm is sometimes reproduced. Prof. Coe estimates that a nemertean five feet in length may contain not less than a quarter of a million eggs.

An English naturalist, Dr. Augustus Henry, now traveling in China, sends to the director of the Kew Gardens in London a lively account of the wild inhabitants found in some of the forests of the interior. No large or dangerous animals are met with. The songs of the birds are exquisite in showery weather, but as soon as the sun shines the cicadas make a racket that drowns all other sounds. Most interesting are the jungle fowl, which are very common in the woods, and are gorgeous in their plumage. "They are glorified bantams," says Dr. Henry, "the colors having a brilliancy that seems abated in the domesticated kind. They crow and cackle and behave in the forest just as farmyard fowl would do, only they are a little shyer of man."

TALE OF A COAL MINE.

Broken Leg of a Dusky Damsel Is All that Remains.

In the British museum there stands a figure of a human leg carved out of cannel coal, the remnant of a "coal black lady" that fell to pieces crossing the ocean from America. It is the oddest exhibit in the great museum and commemorates the folly of a number of British speculators, among them the Prince of Wales, who were taken in by an American promotor.

The story of the fake is as follows: In Breckinridge County, in Southwestern Kentucky, there stands a hill that was formerly seamed on its sides and crest of 100 feet with large veins of cannel coal, but unfortunately the veins did not extend to any depth in the ground. The coal hill was an isolated section of mineral land, there being no other vein within 500 miles. The Pennsylvania miners agreed that it was too expensive an undertaking to investigate, as the coal was in too small a quantity to pay for putting up machinery and hauling it to market.

But a Cincinnati man was of another opinion. In 1884 D. H. Yeomans crossed the Atlantic to London armed with a photograph of the coal hill and some specimens of coal and a sworn statement from the recorder of Breckinridge County that the specimens of coal were truly taken from the photographed coal hill and a statement also that attested the area of the coal region.

Needless to say, a coal syndicate was easily organized in London. The speculator became known as the coal king of America and in six months he managed to induce the Prince of Wales to buy stock to the value of $2,500,000. "The Breckinridge Company, Limited," was inaugurated and an English manager crossed to America to take charge of the mining. The Briton saw and was conquered by the richness of the coal and proceeded to work the veins, although it cost him $8 a ton to mine for what he received only $7 a ton in return. Nevertheless he did not seem to care. In his exhilaration he had a large figure of a woman carved out of the coal and forwarded to England, but it became broken in the rough voyage and the limb in the museum is all that remains of the dusky goddess. It was only last January that the Prince of Wales and his swindled fellow speculators awakened to the knowledge that the Kentucky coal had been exhausted and that lawsuits for miners' and managers' wages lay on their hands to the sum of $150,000. So the mine was abandoned and all that remains of its story is the anatomical fragment in the British museum.

WOMEN AT THE FRONT.

Noble Part They Have Borne in the Trenches in the Philippines.

When the deeds of courage and valor in the Philippines have become a part of familiar history one of its brightest pages will be given to the wives and maidens who bore a part so nobly with the Kansas troops, says the Kansas City Journal. They were present in the trenches, ready with their bandages to give first aid to any stricken soldier, and about the hospitals their cheerful presence and deft nursing gave comfort to many a wounded boy. In the letters written to home folk by the Kansas wounded we find mentioned the names of Mrs. Funston, wife of the colonel; Mrs. Schleiman, wife of the chaplain; Mrs. Buchan, wife of the Kansas City captain; Mrs. Whitman, wife of the junior major, and perhaps more frequently yet the names of Miss Bradner and Miss Ollie O'Brien. Miss Bradner went from Kansas to India several years ago as a missionary. With the breaking out of the Spanish war she proceeded to Hong Kong, and then, after Manila had fallen, to the Philippine capital, where she at once installed herself as a nurse in the Twentieth Kansas. She kept at the front with the boys all through the late campaign and applied the first relief to all the wounded that came within her reach. It is related by one Kansas boy that during one of the fierce engagements this young woman sat by his side in the trenches, coolly passing cartridges to him as fast as he could fire.

Miss Ollie O'Brien is a Topeka girl who went to Manila last summer on pleasure bent. She accompanied Mrs. Stutensburg, wife of a regular army officer, who is now serving with the volunteers from Nebraska. When the wounded commenced to come from the front she volunteered to go into the hospital as a nurse, and she has attended to her duties faithfully and well.

Death for Corn Microbes.

That little bit of tough skin on the business side of the little toe, that unfailing barometer and inducer of pedal agony, the corn, is not simply the result of wearing boots too tight or too loose, as we have been taught to believe. It has a far more important pedigree than that, and actually boasts a bacillus—the corn bacillus. His identity has long been hidden, but a Trappist monk discovered the rascal and his complete destruction may be looked for in the near future.

The pesky organism has been dignified with a name. Bacillus diabolicus it is called. Physicians will abbreviate that to Di. The monk of La Trappe who found him out gives detailed instructions for the capture and punishment of the vicious mite for the benefit of suffering humanity. The prescription is composed of thirty grains of perchloride of mercury in solution and thirty drops laudanum de Sydenham. Place this on the affected spot and the career of the bacillus diabolicus comes to an ignoble end.—New York Press.

Swallows in Palestine.

In Palestine the swallows are allowed the freedom not only of the houses and living rooms, but of the mosques and sacred tombs, where they build their nests and rear their young.

Some pugilists are heavy-weights, some the light-weights, and the majority of them are long-waits.

Young girls are the best looking, but old girls are more agreeable.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

Strongest Chain of Incriminating Incidents May Prove Erroneous.

A recent incident in London serves to prove that the strongest chain of circumstantial evidence may be defective.

A visitor at the American circus exchanged comments with a well-dressed stranger who sat by his side, and used his own opera-glass freely. Midway in the performance the stranger remarked:

"I have been here several times, and know the best features of the show. I advise you to watch closely with your glass what is now going on in the farthest ring. It is one of the most interesting numbers of the program."

The advice was followed. The visitor watched eagerly the performance in the distance, and when it was finished, thanked his neighbor for the hint, saying that it was well worth seeing. The stranger assented, and after momentary delay left his seat, saying that he would not stay to the end, as he had seen the show several times.

"It is your first visit here," he added, "and you would better remain for the last act, which is the best of the evening."

Not long afterward the visitor missed his watch, and felt sure it had been stolen by the stranger while the opera-glass was in use. The police at Scotland Yard advised the victim the next day to advertise for the watch, and also to open negotiations with several of the largest pawnbrokers for its recovery, leaving with them a description of it. In the course of a week he received a call from one of the pawnbrokers.

"This looks like your watch," remarked the dealer, "but I can't believe that it is."

A gold watch was produced and at once identified. It corresponded exactly in size and design with the missing watch. It bore the name of the same watchmaker on the inner case, and also the number and date.

"I am certain that it is mine," was the response. "Describe the man who has pawned it."

This was done. The description tallied quite closely with that of the visitor's unknown acquaintance at the circus.

"You have bought it from the pickpocket," he added, "and must help me in having him arrested and convicted."

The pawnbroker admitted that the evidence was strong enough to convict the man, but added that he had absolute faith in his innocence. He asked the loser to write to the watchmaker, and ascertain whether, by any chance, two watches had been marked with the same number.

This was done, and a reply was received, stating that, by accident, two watches had been marked with the same number and were exactly alike. One of them had been sold to an Englishman, whose name was given in the letter. The pawnbroker, when the name was repeated, exclaimed:

"That is the name of the man who pawned the watch because he was penniless! I knew that he could not be a pickpocket."

Nevertheless, the innocent man would have been convicted if he had been hastily arrested. The circumstantial evidence would have been regarded as conclusive.—Youth's Companion.

"HOT TIME" AT FUNERALS.

Lively Music that Follows the Burial of Soldiers in Cuba.

War has introduced strange funeral customs among the United States troops in Cuba. The increase of the appropriation for the burial of privates from $10 to $35 has enabled the comrades of men who have given up their lives for their country to provide ceremonies that are impressive and to insure the proper care of bodies.

Notwithstanding the number of deaths that have taken place within the year of war, the Americans have not become blunted and funerals are attended with much solemnity, only one strange custom marring the impressiveness of the ceremonies. The cemetery in which the dead belonging to the companies stationed at Matanzas are placed to await removal to the United States is about a mile from the city. Six soldiers carry the casket containing the body of a soldier upon their shoulders, each detail of pall bearers being relieved every few rods. As the little company of men march out in the early morning, or at sundown, the band plays the "Dead March from Saul" or "Chopin's Funeral March." Officers and men advance with measured tread. The chaplain reads the burial service, heads are bowed, and the casket is consigned to the receiving vault. There is a moment of silence. The chaplain turns away, the men face about, and then the band plays "A Hot Time in the Old Town To-night."

The funeral is a thing of the past. The tune restores the soldiers to cheerfulness. When they reach the camp on their return all the sad associations of the death and burial are forgotten.

The Spider.

The spider has a tremendous appetite and his gormandizing defies all human competition. A scientist who carefully noted a spider's consumption of food in twenty-four hours concluded that if the spider were built proportionately to the human scale he would eat at daybreak (approximately) a small alligator, by 7 a. m. a lamb, by 9 a. m. a young camelopard, by 1 o'clock a sheep, and would finish up with a lark pie in which there were 120 birds. Yet in spite of his enormous appetite a spider has wonderful power of refraining from food, and one has been known to live ten months when absolutely deprived of food. A beetle lived in a similar state of unrefreshment for three years.

Napoleon Tambour Major.

Probably the most remarkable drummer who ever lived was Jean Henri, the famous tambour major of the Emperor Napoleon. One of his feats was to play on fifteen different toned drums at the same time in so soft and harmonious a manner that instead of the deafening uproar that might have been expected the effect was that of a novel and complete instrument. In playing he passed from one drum to the other with such wonderful quickness that the eyes of the spectators could hardly follow the movement of his hands and body.

Czar's Weapon of Self-Defense.

Ever since the assassination of Czar Alexander II. the young emperor of Russia, it is said, has carried about with him a small revolver which was given to him by his mother, the dowager empress of Russia, who exacted of him the promise that whenever he was away from the royal palace he would carry it with him. Since he has been traveling in Europe the emperor has kept the revolver ever by his bedside.

There is no doubt that every preacher is seriously handicapped in his desire to do good by the admiration of his female contingent

Thought He Had Her.

At a military bazaar an officer thought he fancied a certain article exposed for sale at one of the stalls, and he was certain he fancied the lady who presided at the stall. He remarked, therefore, that he thought that particular article very pretty. The lady said: 'Yes, it is very pretty. My mother sent it." "Ah, really," pursued the officer, determined to discover the name of the owner of the eyes that had bewitched him—"really, let me see—I think I have met your mother. Her name is—" "The queen of England," answered the lady. The officer did not wait for the fancied article.—Spare Moments.

Sixty Miles an Hour.

A steam motor car, for use on the railroads, recently made a trial trip, going at the rate of sixty miles an hour. This will probably be as much of a record beater as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It cures indigestion, constipation, nervousness, liver and kidney trouble.

A good Arabian horse will canter in the desert for 24 hours in summer and 48 hours in winter without drinking.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Mifflinburg, Pa., Dec. 11, 1895.

Bright red spectacles accompanied by internal doses of calomel, form a new German specific against seasickness.

A Pure Vegetable Compound.

No mercurial or other mineral poisons in Cascarets Candy Cathartic, only vegetable substances, late medical discoveries. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

St. Petersburg has the largest bronze statue in existence—that of Peter the Great, which weighs 1,000 tons.

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.

There is at Werda in Dahomey a temple in which 1,000 snakes are fed by the priests.

A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, sore feeling in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep. I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—Mrs. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O.

The condition described by Mrs Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

Rather the Opposite.

Indignant Mother—How dare you suffer him to kiss you, Marguerite?

Sweet Seventeen—Oh! there wasn't any suffering about it, ma, dear.—Tit-Bits.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Squatters who have recently penetrated the interior of New Zealand report the discovery of a tribe of aboriginal dwarfs.

Tested and true. Oregon Blood Purifier.

Gray horses are usually the longest lived. Creams are decidedly delicate, and are seriously affected by very warm weather.

The blonde type will have disappeared from Europe in two centuries, according to an English physician, who declares that of 100 blondes only 55 marry, while of 100 brunettes 75 marry. In Germany and Scandinavia also the blonde type is much less predominant than it used to be.

CONSTIPATION

"I have gone **14 days** at a time **without a movement of the bowels,** not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give $100.00 for each movement; it is such a relief."

AUGUST I. HUST,
1689 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

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. 322

THE WOMEN SAY

There Is No Remedy the Equal of Pe-ru-na in All Their Peculiar Ills.

MISS SUSAN WYMAR.

Miss Susan Wymar, teacher in the Richmond school, Chicago, Ill., writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman regarding Pe-ru-na. She says: "Only those who have suffered with sleeplessness from over-work in the schoolroom, such as I have, can know what a blessing it is to be able to find relief by spending a couple of dollars for some Pe-ru-na. This has been my experience. A friend in need is a friend indeed, and every bottle of Pe-ru-na I ever bought proved a good friend to me."—Susan Wymar.

Mrs. Margaretha Dauben, 1214 North Superior street, Racine City, Wis., writes: "I feel so well and good and happy now that pen cannot describe it. Pe-ru-na is everything to me. I feel healthy and well, but if I should be sick I will know what to take. I have taken several bottles of Pe-ru-na for female complaint. I am in the change of life and it does me good."

Send for a free book written by Dr. Hartman, entitled "Health and Beauty." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

There are said to be 230 glaciers in the Alps over five miles in length.

There are 506,000 persons in Wales who cannot speak English. In Scotland there are 43,000 who only speak Gaelic, and in Ireland 2,000 who speak only Irish.

Recent chemical experiments prove that all waters have action on copper; that "hard" water takes up little lead from lead pipes, but that "soft" water and carbonated water dissolve considerable quantities.

There have been fresh terrible examples of the explosiveness of flour dust in more than one accident that has occurred lately in America. A dusty mill is in reality as dangerous as any gunpowder factory.

The latest quotation for breach of promise of marriage is $12,500. That is cheap enough for trifling with one's affections, but so long as the tyrant man monopolizes the jury box it isn't likely to average much higher.

The Tyrol had an extraordinary mild autumn. On November 15 flowers were blooming, and ripe strawberries were picked, some at an elevation of 3,000 feet. There were alpine roses in bloom and plenty of June bugs!

Schilling's Best
money-back tea and ba