"He That Stays Does the Business."

All the world admires "staying power." On this quality success depends. The blood is the best friend the heart has. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best friend the blood ever had; cleanses it of everything, gives perfect health and strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The whistle on the new Atlanta Milling Company's mill has been constructed to be audible at Macon, 40 miles distant.

The glove industry, which was first settled in Gloversville, N. Y., in 1809, now represents an investment of no less than $15,000,000. The operators earn on an average $2 a day.

Mechanics and laborers will do well to shun the Philippines. Skilled artisans are paid an equivalent of $15 per month in gold. Accountants, book keepers and clerical employes get from $30 to $60 per month, and the common laborer about $4 per month in gold.

Buffalo's new Union railroad station, to cost $6,000,000, is to have a waiting room 80x235 feet, said to be the largest in the world. The other accessories and the train shed arrangement are on the same liberal scale.

The most important iron and machinery works in Brazil is the National Rolling Mill of Rio de Janeiro, having a harbor front and railway siding. These works have a combined power of 250 horse power, with electric installation, and employ about 400 operatives.

A new industry in Kansas is the manufacture of salt. A large deposit has been discovered on the line of the Santa Fe railroad, near the town of Hutchinson, in the central part of the state, the largest in the world. More than $3,000,000 has already been invested in plants to purify it, and the output last year reached nearly 2,000,000 barrels.

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.

Letters pass between Paris and Berlin, a distance of 750 miles, in 35 minutes. Pneumatic tubes are used.

In the sixteenth century the horseradish had not been introduced in England. Its original home is in Eastern Europe. Germany philologists are carrying on a heated discussion as to the origin of the German name of this plant.

Coffee, the drink more highly regarded today than any other, was first used in Abyssinia in 1875. Thence it was brought to Arabia. A Greek first introduced it to England and made himself famous by the act.

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.

The most active volcano in the world is Mount Sangay, 17,190 feet high, situated on the eastern chain of the Andes, South America. It has been in constant eruption since 1728.

A telephone girl in Owensboro, Ky., was recently cowhided by an enraged patron, who charged her with having disclosed an important conversation she had overheard over the wire.

Mr. Covert, American consul at Lyons, France, declares that the eyeglass and spectacle mountings of American manufacture are the best in the world, and that in certain lines of such goods this country may have a monopoly if it so desires.

Vestadium is a recently discovered white metallic alloy, of a beautiful appearance and great strength. It seems to meet with as quick and general an acceptance as was the case with aluminum.

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."
GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Miss.

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. 315

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

RAMBLERS, $40.
SHELBY IDEALS, $20, $25, $30.
MANHATTANS, $24.
Send for catalogue. Live agents wanted.
FRED T. MERRILL CYCLE CO.,
PORTLAND, OR.
SPOKANE. TACOMA. SEATTLE.

WHY ARE YOU SICK
When a little simple cleaning up of the blood will remove that tired feeling, pains in the back, headaches, etc., etc? Take

Moore's Revealed Remedy
It's a medicine with honest merit—pleasant to take. $1.00 per bottle at your druggist's.

The Greatest Railway Systems of the United States
Use CARTER'S INK
They wouldn't use it if it wasn't good. Costs you no more than poor ink. Insist upon having it.

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

THE DUEL ON THE : : : MOUNTAIN. : : :

DURING a visit to Ireland, I was one of a very jovial party at the hunting lodge of my cousin, Mr. Farrel, whose generous and social disposition was well known in the neighborhood of "Hollow Glen."

It was in September; the shooting season had just set in, and the entire party, with a single exception, and that myself, was composed of Irish gentlemen devoted to the gun.

Among those assembled was Capt. Conan, who, I learned during the conversation of the evening, was about leaving in a few days to join his wife and daughter, then at Castlerock.

Unrestrained by the society of the fair sex, we enjoyed ourselves exceedingly, and indulged rather freely in the contents of our host's wine cellar.

The last thing I remember of that night is my making an effort to respond to "our visitor." The next I knew was, when aroused by the cheery voice of Jemmy O'Neill, my cousin's man-of-all-work, I found myself on the sofa in the smoking-room, whither I had been carried some hours before.

"Here's a letter for ye, sir," said Jemmy.

"All right," I replied, reaching my hand for it.

He gave me the letter, then left the room.

I felt I must have slept a long time, as the sun was streaming in at the windows; and, as the light seemed to aggravate my headache, I merely glanced at the superscription, and, laying the letter on a chair, proceeded to draw down the blind. My next thought was to take a bath; but, seeing the letter as I turned from the window, I concluded I would read it first.

I sank into a chair and tore it open, throwing the envelope on the table. What was my surprise on seeing it begin:

"My Beloved Husband——"

The next instant Capt. Conan walked in and passed me in the direction of the fireplace. As he did so, his eye caught the letter.

"You miserable, ill-bred puppy!" he exclaimed. "How dare you have the impudence to open my letters?" snatching it rudely from my hand as he spoke.

Smarting under his insulting words, I sprang up and replied:

"In justice to myself, I deny having opened your letter intentionally. Further," continued I, trembling with passion, "you prove yourself ill-bred and no gentleman by your vile language."

"What!" he screamed; "no gentleman, do you say?" Retract instantly, sir! Refuse at your peril!" and he advanced with uplifted arm.

"I never retract," cried I; "but I repeat—no gentleman would speak as you do."

"I say you shall, though, else I'll choke the life out of you!" springing toward me as he spoke.

How this would have terminated I know not, for at this moment Mr. Farrel rushed into the room in time to catch him ere he reached me.

"Hold, Capt. Conan!" cried Mr. Farrel. "Mr. Morton is here as my guest, and as such I consider it my duty to protect him from violence."

The captain seemed to see the justice of this observation, but his fury was not abated. Turning to my cousin, he said:

"Perhaps you will also consider it your duty to teach him some manners. He had the impudence to open a letter addressed to me, and instead of offering an apology, added to his misbehavior by saying I was no gentleman. Here is the envelope," taking it from the table, "plainly addressed to me, and I caught him in the act of reading its contents."

"However that may be," replied my cousin, "as a relative and friend of mine, I demand that you treat him as a gentleman."

"Out of respect to you and as your relative, he shall be treated as a gentleman," replied the captain, hotly. "So I will begin by demanding an apology from him for opening my letter; also for saying I was no gentleman, and that he shall retract that remark."

"Regarding the letter," said I, "I will say I opened it by mistake for my own. Regarding the remark, I shall not retract it, and repeat—no gentleman would use your language, and not apologize for so doing. It is from you an apology is due, and, if given, will be accepted."

"Enough," said he. "Mr. Farrel says you are a gentleman. I will soon prove him either right or wrong, by treating you as one. You will hear from me during the day," and he strode from the house without another word.

"A duel without doubt," said my cousin; "nothing less will satisfy him. How did this all happen?"

I then told my cousin how the mistake had taken place. I left my letter on the chair and had taken up the captain's, which Jemmy had left there for him, believing it to be my own.

On learning what the captain had said to me, he thought me very moderate in my resentment of the insult, and agreed with me that it was from the captain an apology was due.

"The devil of it is," said he, "the captian is such a good shot he generally pops his man every time."

"Pops his man!" said I. "What do you mean?"

"I mean that he will challenge you to a duel, and if you do not accept it I must, for I demanded that you be treated as a gentleman. But come," he continued, "and see what John has in the dining-room for us; for my part, I feel as though a dozen of port would not quench my thirst."

While discussing our wine, a messenger came with a note addressed to me.

"From the captain, I'll bet!" said my cousin. "You must go it, my boy."

I opened the seal and read as follows:

"Horace Morton, Esq.—Sir: Capt. Conan has selected me to arrange a meeting between you and him, that the affair of this morning may be honorably settled. Have a friend, for you, to communicate with me during the day Yours respectfully,

"Robert Sinclair."

"Sinclair, as I live!" said my cousin, when I showed him the note. "Just as hot-headed as the captain himself. What are you going to do, Horace?"

"Do?" said I. "What can I do?"

"Why, fight or apologize."

"Fight by all means, then," said I. "I'll never retract."

"Who will act as your friend in this matter?"

"You, I hope. I know no one else I could ask."

"Very well. I shall proceed direct to Mr. Sinclair. Have you any instructions."

"None whatever, except the request that you will arrange the affair to come off soon; to-morrow, if you possibly can."

My cousin departed on his mission, while I, to calm the turbulent feelings of my mind, took a walk along the base of the mountain. My mind was filled with the most gloomy forebodings, nor could I banish the thought of my lamentable fate—coming to Ireland on a visit of pleasure, to be shot down by an angry gentleman.

I was roused from these gloomy reflections by the sound of a rapidly approaching carriage. I looked up and saw a horse and carriage come tearing at breakneck speed down the mountain road.

"What reckless driving!" thought I.

The only occupant of the carriage was a young and beautiful girl, clutching wildly the seat in front of her, not knowing the moment she might be dashed down one of the chasms of the mountain side. The anguish depicted on her sweet countenance went directly to my heart, and I resolved to make an effort to save her.

"Why should I hesitate," thought I, "when to-morrow I may fall a prey to the captain's bullet?"

On came the frightened horse, and when within a few yards of me I instinctively felt a desire to get out of the way; but a glance at the fair being in danger nerved me to the effort, and I threw myself with all my strength on the bridle-rein. But what was my strength compared with the force that

"HEAVENS!" SAID I, "WHY DON'T HE FIRE?"

resisted it? I was off my feet in an instant, but clung to the bridle with the tenacity of despair, for I well knew that to relinquish my hold would add to my danger, as the carriage would certainly crush me beneath it.

While I did not succeed in stopping the horse, I somewhat lessened its impetuosity, and was at length conscious of others coming to my assistance, and knew we were saved. I fainted from exhaustion. When I recovered I found myself at my cousin's house, my nerves badly shattered by the excitement, and my body considerably bruised; but beyond this no material injury had been received.

During the evening my cousin informed me that he had seen Mr. Sinclair, and had arranged a meeting between the captain and me the following morning at 8 o'clock on the mountain, where we were to fight with pistols, at thirty paces apart, one shot only to be exchanged.

"Under the circumstances, though," said he, "I am justified in having the matter postponed until you are better prepared, and will see Mr. Sinclair to-night for that purpose."

"Not at all," cried I; "that would be ascribed to cowardice. Anyhow, I will be all right to-morrow."

The morrow came, and, true to our appointment, Mr. Farrel and I proceeded to the spot indicated on the mountain. We were accompanied by a doctor, in case his services might be needed, and Jemmy O'Neill, who drove the car.

Though not yet 8 o'clock, we found the captain and Mr. Sinclair awaiting us. I noticed that the captain was exceedingly pale, and regarded me closely as I approached.

The preliminaries were soon over, and each of us took our stand, and had the pistol given us. No effort at conciliation was made.

The signal for firing was to be the discharge of a pistol by Mr. Sinclair. Mr. Farrel stood to my right, encouraging me, Mr. Sinclair about midway between us, to my left, while the captain and I, with arms elevated, and pistols presented at each other, awaited the signal.

Bang went the pistol, and the next instant, though scarcely conscious of it myself, I discharged mine.

As the smoke cleared away I beheld the captain standing just as he was before I fired, and still holding his pistol presented at me.

"Heavens!" said I, "what suspense is this? Why don't he fire?"

He did not do so, however, but, throwing his pistol to Mr. Sinclair, approached me and extended his hand.

"Mr. Morton," said he, "as it was I who challenged you to this meeting, I would say nothing to interrupt the duel; but now that you have had your shot, I will say I could not bring myself to shoot at the man who had done me such an invaluable service as to save the life of my beloved daughter."

"Your daughter!" said I, in astonishment.

"Yes," said he; "it was my daughter whose life you saved yesterday, so today I withheld my fire on that account. Besides, I apologize for my rude words of yesterday morning, and admit I was wrong in using them. For preserving my beloved child, I thank you from my heart, and she herself will thank you in person ere long."

As I write these lines now, a familiar form hangs over my chair, and, looking up, I see the same sweet countenance I beheld in the carriage on the eve of the duel on the mountain.—Chicago Journal.

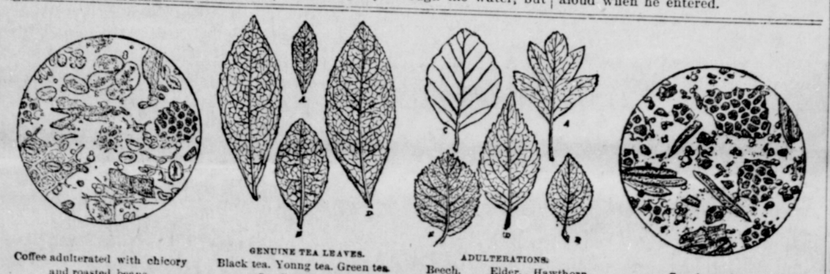
When a man is noted as a bore, other men try to get by him without being seen

PURE FOOD SCARCE.

NINETY PER CENT OF THE SUPPLY IS ADULTERATED.

Startling Revelations Brought Out by the Senate Investigating Committee—Enormous Amount of Fraudulent and Poisonous Products Produced.

If there is any pure food manufactured or sold in this country, the Senate Pure Food Investigating Committee, which took testimony in Chicago, did not come across it. The evidence in the hands of that committee tends to show that nearly all the commoner articles of food are adulterated by the manufacturers, and some of them with deleterious and dangerous substances. One of the witnesses, Dr. H. H. Wiley, chief chemist in the Department of Agriculture, went so far as to tell the committee that 90 per cent. of the liquid and solid foods consumed by the people of the United States are adulterated. And Dr. Wiley said this statement was based on his personal investigation. He had, so he told the committee, examined and tested almost every article of food and drink bought and sold in the country, and he explained to the investigators the results of his tests.



For instance, he found "pure" alcohol that had been made of menthol and wood sap; brandy that had been manufactured of burnt sugar and water; bread that had been made of potato flour, and even then adulterated with alum and sulphate of copper, substances dangerous to the health of the consumers of that sort of bread; cider made of tartaric acid and colored with caramel; candy made of glucose and artificial essences and colored with poisonous substances; canned goods which had been preserved with salts of copper; butter which had been manufactured from ordinary animal fats and starch, and in which there was an excess of salts; beer that had been made of burnt sugar, licorice, quassia and grains other than barley; cheese that had been made of oleomargarine, with salts of mercury in the rind; cocoa and chocolate that were compounded of sugar, animal fats, flour and starch and ferruginous earths; cayenne pepper that was made of ground rice and flour and salt and a sprinkling of red lead; flour that was made of alum and ground rice; cinnamon that was made of cassia and plain sawdust; ginger that was manufactured of mustard and tumeric; gin that was composed altogether of a mixture of water and sugar and alum and turpentine; honey in the comb that was made of glucose and cane sugar, with the comb molded of paraffin; lard that was made of starch and cottonseed oil and stearine, and containing alum and caustic lime; mustard that was compounded of flour and tumeric and chromate and sulphate of lead; artificial milk that was sold as 'pure condensed milk' and made of burnt sugar, annotto and water; fruit jellies that were made of gelatine and apple parings and flavored with artificial essences; mace that was made of bread dust and venetian red; pickles put up in salts of copper and alum; fruit preserves that were made of the common pumpkin and colored with dangerous substances; sago made of potato starch; powdered sugar, the base of which was rice flour, and which contained also salts of lead and tin, gypsum and marble dust; tea that was made of common leaves and treated with gypsum, china clay and soapstone; vinegar that was made of burnt sugar and sulphuric and hydrochloric acids; wines made of artificial alcohol and water and colored with anilines.

From the testimony of the witnesses before the committee it would seem that more time and ingenuity are expended in producing a counterfeit article than would be required to get nature to produce the real thing. The profit is in producing it in large quantity from waste substances. This is a sort of utilization of the by-product that the country cannot stand for any length of time without serious deterioration of the physical and mental strength of its people, and the status of these crimes and fit punishments for them will undoubtedly be fixed as a result of the report of this committee.

Many Adulterants Poisonous.

Many of the adulterations are of such a character as to injure the pocket of the consumer rather than the health. Commercial fraud, according to the testimony of the national and State government officials, is chiefly the result, but wholesale loss of life has occurred. In a report made by A. J. Wedderburn, a special agent of the Agricultural Department, he calls attention to many cases of death. The deleterious substances are usually used through ignorance, one case of record being that in which death resulted from the use of chrome yellow, not only to the customer, but also to the vender and the members of his family.

Coffee is perhaps the most extensively adulterated article. Consumers do not take the trouble to find out whether their coffee is genuine or not. Artificial coffee beans used to be manufactured with consummate care, but nowadays many producers do not attempt to imitate the beans except in color and size. Spurious coffee beans were formerly imported from Germany in large quantities and to some extent from France. But American manufacturers, realizing the profit to be made in the trade, entered the field and now make better imitations than any that are to be imported. Flour or almost any cereal is mixed with molasses and molded to resemble the bean and then roasted and colored. Sometimes chicory or burned sugar forms a part of the compound, which, although almost worthless, is not harmful when compared with coffee. Pure coffee will not color the water for a long time. Such tests are so simple that there appears little excuse for not trying them. Yet manufacturers sell to dealers tons of artificial coffee, which is accepted unquestioningly as the genuine article.

Spurious Stuff Is Possible.

Both manufacturers and retail grocers make enormous profits, for their fraudulent coffee can be made for as little as 3 or 4 cents a pound. Often the flour, crackers or cereals which enter into its composition are so badly damaged that they could be utilized in no other way. There is, besides, much huckstering in real coffees, and lower grades are frequently mixed with the higher. Thus Maracaibo and La Guayra coffees are mixed with Java and Mocha coffee and the mixture sold for pure Java or pure Mocha.

Cheap cream of tartar has been proved to be composed largely of tartaric acid and terra alba. This terra alba, or white earth, imported from the shores of the Mediterranean, has been used as a food adulterant to a fearful degree. It is, when pulverized, a white and almost impalpable powder, tasteless and looking like a fine starch. Its presence is frequently detected in powdered sugar, which may account for the fact that housekeepers do not find powdered sugar altogether satisfactory for cooking purposes. Pure cream of tartar will dissolve in hot water, but terra alba will not; therefore to test it put a teaspoonful into a tumbler of hot water, allow it to stand for a few moments, and then see whether there is any sediment. If the sediment is large, terra alba is probably present. If it does not dissolve, leaving the water clear, add a few drops of tincture of iodine to the water. If pure, the color will remain unchanged; but if starch is present the water will turn bright blue.

The usual adulterants of tea are "spent" or exhausted tea leaves, leaves of other plants like tea, sand and various materials used for coloring the leaves. Coloring is common and is called "facing." It generally consists in coating the leaves with powdered soapstone, with lead, or plumbago, if they are to be black, or with the powdered soapstone with indigo or Prussian blue if they are to be green. Often the facing adds materially to the weight of the tea. In England the use of exhausted leaves is much larger than it is in this country. Spent leaves are bought up from hotels and coffee-houses at merely nominal prices, and are dried and faced before being resold. They are easily detected by their frayed and irregular appearance and by the small proportion of soluble matter remaining in them.

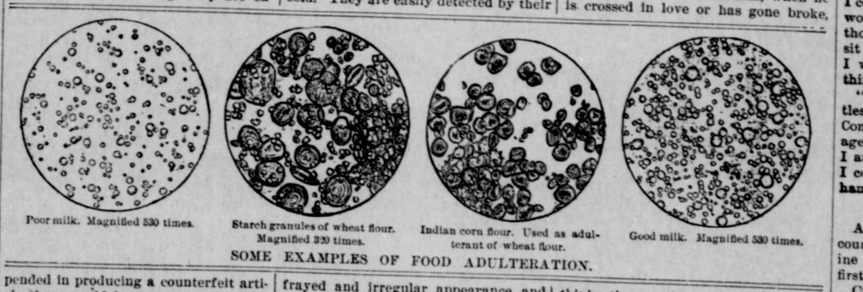
The substitution of other leaves for those of the tea plant is also more common in England than in the United States. Yet even in this country it is well known that foreign leaves can easily be detected by spreading out a few of the leaves from the bottom of the teapot. The lanceolate, spear-head-like shape of the tea leaf, together with its serrated margin, distinguishes it from that of any plant used to counterfeit it. As a rule facings can be detected only by chemical tests. Green teas are oftener adulterated than black teas. Tea is often colored, and if the decoction made by the housekeeper becomes highly colored after being boiled a few minutes adulteration may be suspected.

List Practically Unlimited.

The list of articles adulterated and their adulterations is practically unlimited, as was stated by Prof. Wiley in his testimony before the Congressional Committee. The adulteration of coffee and tea will serve as types. It is stated that most of the spices sold are wholly fraudulent, as are most of the jellies. Perhaps half of the alcoholic liquors are prepared from neutral spirits doctored and colored to have the taste and appearance of the liquor demanded by the consumer. A type of this adulteration is the recipe given for "pure country cider." It is: To each gallon of water add one-half pound of granulated sugar, acidulate with tartaric acid, and flavor with oil of apple, previously put in alcohol, color with caramel, and to twenty gallons of the mixture add two gallons of genuine country cider.

Frequent cases have been reported of late years of sickness arising from the use of canned meats. The cause seems mainly to have been improper methods of canning, or the use of meat that was tainted before being canned. According to A. J. Wedderburn, of the United States Department of Agriculture, but little risk will be run by the purchaser who carefully examines the outside of the cans which he buys. The heads of the cans should be slightly concave, which shows that they were hot when sealed. If the heads are convex it shows that decomposition has commenced in the can.

The total value of the food supply of the United States has been estimated at $5,000,000,000. According to Dr. Wiley's estimate, 90 per cent. of this is adulterated, or $4,500,000,000. According to the American Grocer's figures, which are the most favorable, not more than 10 per cent. of the adulteration is harmful or injurious to the health. Taking these statements, the result shows that there is $450,000,000 worth of poisonous food products put annually on the country and $4,050,000,000 of fraudulent products.



SOME EXAMPLES OF FOOD ADULTERATION.

YOUNG COXCOMB

Taught a Lesson by an Old Man from the Country.

He bore the customary resemblance to a rural visitor. There was the chin beard and the clean-shaven upper lip and the trousers that fell just below his ankles. No wonder the foppishly garbed youth at the end of the car snickered aloud when he entered.

All during the ride up Lincoln avenue the young man smiled at the aged gentleman opposite him. The latter fell to reading a newspaper, but now and then he would look over the top of it and meet the taunting eyes of the young man.

All of a sudden he laid the paper aside and arose from his seat. He grabbed one of the "hold-on" straps and tugged at it frantically. The conductor did not notice his attempt apparently to stop the car, but it nearly drove the young man into hysterics. "Oh, what a Rube!" the old man heard him mutter, and then as though the efforts of the aged gentleman had softened his heart he said: "I'll do it for you," and rising he pulled the motorman's bell. When he had tugged it the regular way the old man resumed his seat.

The car came to a standstill at the corner. The conductor opened the rear door, but no one inside moved.

"I guess it was that young feller over there," answered the old man, nodding toward the youth.

"D'ye wanter git off?" inquired the conductor, with a snap.

"Why, no," stammered the youth. "I thought that the elderly gentleman did, and I rang the bell for him. He was pulling one of those straps."

Every one saw the position the old man had placed the young man in and all eyes were turned on him.

He reddened. "What did you do it for?" asked the conductor, turning to the aged passenger. "I jest wanted to show a thing or two to that young coxcomb over there," was the reply. And he added as the youth ducked for the open door, "I guess I did it."—Chicago Democrat.

HOW PADDY COMMITS SUICIDE.

An Old Police Sergeant's Observations on the Weather and Its Effects.

"Good suicide weather," the grizzled old sergeant behind the desk of one of the New York police stations observed, as he glanced out at the dull, overwhelming clouds from which the rain sifted down in a never-ending drizzle.

"A good day for suicides over here," he continued, musingly. "If a German is going to kill himself he waits for just such a day as this. Even if he don't intend to kill himself three or four days like this will soon drive him to it. We'll be apt to have three or four cases reported before roll-call.

"Now, it's different with a Frenchman. When a German feels blue it makes him all the bluer if the weather's bad. But a Frenchman, when he is crossed in love or has gone broke, thinks the weather is sympathizing with him if it rains when he is feeling badly. When he makes up his mind to commit suicide he'll invariably carry out his intention on a sunshiny day. The world's brightness seems only to mock him."

"And what about the Irishman, sergeant?" asked the new policeman.

"Look here, young man," said the sergeant, with just a suggestion of Limerick in his tone, "Irishmen don't commit suicide. When an Irishman gets broke and blue he don't kill himself. Not much! He goes and beats somebody, or gets beat himself, or falling in both instances goes home and beats his wife."

An Interrupted Sermon.

Just after the rector of Manaton, Denvon (Rev. J. C. B. Sanders) had commenced his sermon on Sunday morning, he saw a gentleman on a visit to the parish taking notes of the discourse. Stopping in the midst of a sentence, the rector said: "Are you taking notes of my sermon, young man?" "Yes, sir," was the reply. The rector: "Then if you don't stop, I shall." The visitor said it was a public place of worship. "Very well, then," replied the rector, who began to close his book. The visitor thereupon said he had no wish to cause a disturbance, and would put his note-book away. The rector said he thought the visitor was very rude. He then proceeded with his sermon.—Devon and Exeter Gazette.

The great naval celebrity was on his way to the safe-deposit vaults with several installments of prize-money. "Hello!" exclaimed an intimate friend; "what have you there?" "These," replied the celebrity, "are the 'fortunes of war' that you read so much about."—Washington Star.

Practical people should quit referring to a woman's husband as her "choice." There are too many cases where he was not a choice, but a necessity.

A Skilled Workman.

Lady (to tramp)—What do you do for a living?

Tramp (between mouthfuls)—I eat.

"Well, you ought to command good wages."—Harlem Life.

Resemble Postage Stamps.

Some men resemble postage stamps; they stick to one thing until they get there—but you've got to lick them first.—Chicago Daily News.

A smoking tree has been found in the village of Ono, Japan. It smokes only in the evening, just after sunset, and the smoke issues from the top of the trunk. The tree is 60 feet high.

An old man named Gregor Berds of Erlau, in South Hungary, committed suicide because a little grandson had broken his favorite pipe. Near his body was found a note on which was written: "My pipe is dead; I will die, too."

Epictetus: We do not choose our own parts in life and have nothing to do with those parts. Our duty is confined to playing them well.

Exhibits at Paris.

There will be a large exhibit from this country at the Paris exposition in 1900, which will prove very interesting to all, but no more so than the news that the famous American remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will cure dyspepsia, indigestion and constipation. To all sufferers a trial is recommended.

The fishing industry of Maryland gives employment to 42,812 persons.

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Mrs. JOSEPH PETERSON, 513 East St., Warren, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have suffered with womb trouble over fifteen years. I had inflammation, enlargement and displacement of the womb. I had the backache constantly, also headache, and was so dizzy. I had heart trouble, it seemed as though my heart was in my throat at times choking me. I could not walk around and I could not lie down, for then my heart would beat so fast I would feel as though I was smothering. I had to sit up in bed nights in order to breathe. I was so weak I could not do anything.

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