HOITT'S SCHOOL.

Menlo Park, San Mateo Co., Cal., accredited at the Universities. Location, climate, and careful attention to Mental, Moral and Physical training, places Hoitt's among the foremost Schools for Boys on the Coast.—*S. F. Chronicle.* Will re-open in the new building August 15th, (9th year.) Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Principal.

Willesden Parish in London is the first to have a "lady" beadle. She is Mrs. Kendal, who has been the sexton of the church for many years.

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The highest mountains of the Philippine islands are Halcon (Mindora), 8,868 feet; Apo (Mindanao), 8,804 feet; Mayon, active volcano (Luzon), 8,288 feet, and San Cristobal (Luzon), 7,375 feet.

At Japanese auctions each bidder writes his name and the amounts of his bid on a slip of paper. The various slips are deposited in a box. They are examined when the bidding is over, and the name of the highest bidder is announced.

The most expensive hat on record cost $1,500 in gold, and was presented to General Grant while in Mexico in 1882. It is now on exhibition in the National Museum at Washington—perhaps the finest Mexican sombrero that was ever made.

A magnificent grove of black walnut trees, most of them with trunks four feet in diameter, have been discovered in the heart of the Miami Indian reserve, southern part of Wabash county, Indiana. The timber has been sold for $60,000.

Editors in Servia have reason to keep mum regarding governmental affairs. One paper there, during the past two years, has had 16 editors, and 15 of them are in jail for commenting too freely on legislative enactments.

The managers of a German railroad which is now being built in Eastern Africa, where the climate is most dangerous to white men, recently offered positions to civil engineers at $1,125 per annum, station masters a $1,000 and locomotive engineers at $900.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, the musician, has invented the "Sullivan safety shaft," a device to be attached to carriages to save life in case of runaways or similar accidents, by releasing the horse from the carriage. The invention, which is to be put on the market at once, is primarily due to the death of the late Countess of Lathom, which filled Sir Arthur with a desire to prevent similar catastrophes.

The secretary of the Kansas State Agricultural Society has issued a report on the sheep and dog raising industries in that commonwealth. He contrasts the facts that on the 50,000,000 acres of land in that state there is but one sheep to each 250 acres, while the number of dogs in the state is 176,000. Two years ago the sheep outnumbered the dogs by 30 per cent, while last year this percentage was reduced to 17. In one county there were 909 dogs to each sheep, and in 12 selected counties there were 209 dogs to each sheep.

"Recently, after the Rock Island wreck at Volland," says the Kansas City Journal, "Dr. G. H. Kittle, of Moundridge, Mo., put in a claim against the railroad for $1,920 on account of gold lost. The company thought it unreasonable that a country dentist should be getting so much gold at one shipment, and so it combated the claim. But Dr. Kittle proved his loss conclusively, and the company paid over the full amount." The gold used in dentistry in the United States last year was valued at $600,000.

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CONSUMPTION

Not While He Lived.

I WORKED with a gang in the Nine Pits colliery about fifteen years back, and there was one man there who hailed from South Wales as I got pretty friendly with.

I've called him a "man," but I don't know if the title comes right. He was more like a stunted boy than a man, and more like some sort of queer animal than either. He had a monstrous large head and shoulders, and a pair of little, bowed, twisty legs, no bigger than a child's of 9 years old.

I've said we were pretty friendly, but I don't know as I was anything more than civil to him.

He was clever and could speak English as well as any of us. He had been two years and more at the Nine Pits, and he brought some money with him when he came, for he had a cottage of his own and a tidy piece of garden, which was above what the rest of us had.

There wasn't a man of 6 feet among us stronger than he was. To have seen him swing his pick would have made you hold your breath. He could walk, you see, down some of the narrow, low galleries, where chaps like me would have to crawl.

I lived along with my father and sister then. We were precious poor, and father used to say he hoped Hetty

"WHAT IS HERE IS FOR YOU."

would marry some one able to keep her, and so give us a lift that way.

One day a new hand came to the pit, Jim Marwood by name. See him on Sunday, going to chapel, clean and smart, as straight as a pole, with his blue eyes looking so frank and smiling, and you'd say he looked a picture.

He struck up a mighty affection for me before he had been a month in the gang. He told me all about his friends and such like, most confidential, and I found out he had to keep his mother, and hadn't a sixpence he could call his own.

Well, one day—I remember it as clear as yesterday—it was between the lights on a September evening, I was smoking my pipe in our back room—father was out of the house—when I heard voices in the other room across the passage. It was Matty and my sister talking together.

Matty was the dwarf. He had a long Welsh name, but we called him "Matty" in the general way, because of his rough hair, and he didn't seem to mind the joke.

"I love you!" he says to Hetty. "I've loved you ever since I've seen you. Won't you marry me? I'd be a good husband to you."

She went into a light, kind of scornful laugh.

"Marry you?" she says. "Why, Matty, you must be dreaming! Of course I won't."

He was silent for a minute, then he says: "I'm stunted and crooked, I know, but I love you better than any other man will ever love you, and I've a comfortable home to offer you."

"If you had twenty homes I wouldn't have you," she answers quick. "So do say no more about it."

I think he moved round the room after that, for his voice sounded nearer to me. He spoke short and savage-like.

"Jim Marwood's the man that stands between you and me. Do you think I've been blind? Jim Marwood has got your heart, and do you think you will ever marry him while I'm alive?"

Hetty never was the girl to be cowed, and she flashed round on him the next moment like gunpowder:

"It is Jim Marwood that has got my heart, and I have his, and I'm not ashamed to say it before you or any man. I know you've got your cottage and your garden that you are so mortal proud of, and I know Jim is poor, and we shall have to wait for years, but you needn't think you'll frighten me out of marrying him, for you won't; and if I didn't marry him I'd never marry such a miserable, wicked, ugly little wretch as you! So don't flatter yourself I would."

I saw him no more that night, and I didn't let on to Hetty that I had overheard them.

The next day we were all underground as usual. Somehow or other Matty and Marwood and me found ourselves always pretty close together. He seemed to me to be hanging on to Jim in a way I didn't like, hearing what I had heard, and I kept as close to both as I well could.

I noticed the dwarf scarce took his eyes off Jim, except at 12 o'clock, when we stopped for our bits of food, and then he sat in a corner by himself under a truck and scribbled on a scrap of paper, with a queer sort of smile on his face.

In the afternoon we got down to a lower level. It was a dangerous part of the mine, as we all knew, and we kept our davy lamps pretty tight, I can tell you.

"There's fire-damp about here," said one of the men.

"And a spark would settle the lot of us, wouldn't it?" said the dwarf.

"Ah, that it would!" Jim answered.

Nothing more was said about fire-damp, however, and that day, the longest day I had ever known, came around to 6 o'clock without an explosion.

The cages were ready for us to get up to the top of the shaft, and most of the men had gone.

"You go now," says I to the dwarf.

"No," he answers; "I'm going to stay a little overtime to-night. You all go on and send the cage down again for me. And look here, give this to your sister Hetty—will you?—and tell her to open it."

He put a bundle into my hand tied up in a handkerchief. I took it gingerly enough, for with such suspicions in my mind I half expected it might go off in my face somehow.

"What are you afraid of?" he asks, sharp.

"Nothing," I says as sharp.

And we touched the signal rope, and up went Jim and me, and the dwarf stood underneath and turned his face up, watching us out of sight.

Well, I felt more comfortable when we put our feet on firm ground on top of the shaft, and had sent the cage down again for him.

"Wonder what's in that bundle," says Jim.

"Maybe Hetty will tell you some time," I replied, little thinking how it concerned him.

I took it home and called Hetty to open it. Our cottage wasn't far from the pits, and it couldn't have been above ten minutes since the dwarf had put it into my hand.

She undid the knot, and there—if you would believe it—were the title deeds of his cottage and $60 tied up in a bit of canvas and the scrap of paper I had seen him scribble under the truck. There were these words on it:

"What is here is for you. 'Ugly and miserable' I am, 'wicked' I am not. I said you shouldn't marry him while I was alive, and I shall keep my word. Think kindly of a dwarf if you can. God made me as well as him."

We hadn't got to the end of the poor, dirty little letter when we heard a sound that made our hearts stand still—a long, dull roaring, shaking the floor we stood on, as if it was thunder under our feet.

"An explosion in the mine!" says Hetty, with a face as white as chalk.

It was no use trying to dig him out. He knew when he opened his davy lamp—and he must have opened it—that human help could never reach him there.

She cried about it for a week, and said she should never be happy again. But I think she is happy now, for she married come the Easter after. They live in Matty's cottage still, and the garden is all abloom with flowers.—London Evening News.

A Novel Explanation.

A Georgia revenue man had a novel experience recently with a moonshiner in a suspected district.

Early one morning he discovered an old man standing near a grave in the mountain region.

But the trouble about this grave was that the revenue man had observed smoke issuing from the place where the headstone should have been.

He surprised the old man, who immediately feigned great sorrow, explaining his presence there by the statement that his brother was buried there.

At the mention of his brother he feigned great grief, and said he "never would get over it—it wuz sich a hard dispensation of Providence."

"But isn't it peculiar," said the revenue man, "that I see a stovepipe at the head of his grave, and smoke issuing therefrom?"

"Stranger," replied the weeping moonshiner, "he died in his sins, an' hit's my opinion they're a-roastin' of him down below!"

Blindness in Spain.

The large proportion of blind people in Spain has attracted attention since the beginning of the present century. The subject is again brought up by an article by Privy Councilor Hirschberg, in the German Medical Weekly, giving the results of his recent observation in Spain, where he attended the Hygienic Congress. He says the streets of Madrid swarm with blind beggars; the further south he went the more blind he met. The proportion in Spain as given in the census of 1860 is 11 to 10,000, against 8 to 9 in Germany, France and England, but that figure is considered undoubtedly false by continental authorities. More recent figures give 14.8. The chief causes of blindness in Spain are inflammation of the eyes of infants, granulation and smallpox. The wide-spread fatalistic attitude of the sick, the lack of governmental oversight, and the small attention paid to disease of the eye operate to increase the number of blind in Spain. There is not a single public eye hospital in Spain, according to Dr. Hirschberg, only wards in general hospitals and private institutions.

He Should Have Saluted.

The ordinary seaman's respect for rank and station when not connected with his beloved vessel, is decidedly meager. When the President of the United States visits one of our men-of-war he is received at the gangway by the admiral, commanding officer, and all of the officers of the ship, in full uniform, the crew at quarters for inspection, the marine guard drawn up with the band on the quarter deck, the national flag is displayed at the main, the drummer gives four ruffles, the band plays the national air and a salute of twenty-one guns is fired. The same ceremony also takes place on his leaving. On one occasion the President visited one of the ships informally, dispensing with the salute and ceremony, when one of the men rather indignantly asked another who that lubber was on the quarter deck that didn't "douse his peak" to the commodore.

"Choke your luff, will you," was the reply; "that's the President of the United States."

"Well! ain't he got manners enough to salute the quarter deck, if he is?"

"Manners! What does he know about manners? I don't suppose he was ever out of sight of land in his life."—Detroit Free Press.

Eccentric Tides.

Owing to the effects of shore-lines and other influences which are more or less obscure, it is very difficult to account for the peculiarities exhibited by tidal waves in various parts of the world. Interfering waves cause once-a-day tides at Tahiti, and in some other places, while on the other hand, in the harbors back of the Isle of Wight, and in the Tay in Scotland, there are three tides a day. The latter have recently been ascribed to "overtides," produced by the modification of tidal waves running ashore and resembling the "overtones" of musical sounds.

The smaller the town, the less kindly its people take to frills in a singer.

MAROONS OF JAMAICA

SLAVES LEFT TO FIGHT ENGLISH INTERLOPERS.

Legacy from the Spaniards—Impregnable Strongholds in the Mountain Fastnesses—They Have Finally Become Allies and Friends of Whites.

The Maroons of Jamaica are an interesting people. Though coming of the same race as the other negroes, they look down on the latter and hold them in contempt, their theory being that Maroons were never slaves to the English. When the Spaniards finally quitted Jamaica, after a guerilla warfare that lasted for three years, they left behind them a certain number of their slaves, to whom they gave liberty on the understanding that the black men would wage unceasing war against the English interlopers. These free slaves retreated to the mountains, where they secured positions inaccessible to the English soldiers, and, with willing fidelity to the oath given to their Spanish masters, they were in the habit of sallying forth, killing, when possible, the new arrivals, destroying or carrying off their property. When such raids became unbearably aggressive, expeditions were organized and bodies of troops and militia were sent to reduce the Maroons to order. These expeditions are known in Jamaica history as the Maroon wars, which continued with more or less frequency for over a century. Meantime, the Maroons were daily increasing in numbers by the addition of runaway slaves, who must have been numerous, for it was calculated, at one time, that in the towns alone of Jamaica 20,000 runaway slaves were living, successfully eluding all attempts made to apprehend them. There is no record as to how many took refuge with the Maroons, but the number must have been considerable, and largely consisted of Coromantees. The Coromantees were a tribe so fierce and turbulent that after disastrous experience of the difficulty and risk of attempting to turn Coromantees into satisfactory investments in the island, the Jamaica legislature in "slavery days" passed a law forbidding the importation of any more of the tribe.

The Trelawney town Maroons, the chief offenders, being banished to Nova Scotia after their subjection by bloodhounds, the inhabitants of other Maroon settlements were left undisturbed, and their descendants still remain in Jamaica. Their privileges have been respected, and they have proved themselves faithful allies and friends of the white people of the island. In slavery days they received a reward for every runaway slave brought back by them. Their zeal in obtaining such reward was unflagging, rendering them objects of dread to the slaves and keeping up the link that bound them to the white people. A visit to a Maroon settlement, even at the present day, is an interesting experience. There is one Maroon settlement—that of Moore town, on the northern slope of the John Crow mountains—to which there is a road practicable for wheeled vehicles; the other settlements can only be gained by bridle paths which wind through wood and bush, skirting steep declivities, thickly clothed with the luxuriant foliage of the tropics, the path now descending into a shady glade, now mounting over some towering crest fringed with the stately cabbage palm or beautiful with clumps of magnificent tree ferns.—North American Review.

THE REWARD OF THRIFT.

How a Photographer's Errand Boy Became an Astronomer.

A story is told of one of the great men of to-day which has the added charm of being romantic as well as true. As in the story-books, it begins with "Once upon a time"—though not so long ago—a small boy, looking for employment, found it with a photographer in Nashville, Tenn. Unlike most Southern boys this little fellow, working for a small stipend, saved up all he could spare, until it had become a snug little pile that turned the whole tide of his life.

He was at his work one day when a young friend came to him, and, wishing to borrow some money, left his book for security. The young photographer did not wish security, but told his friend, "Pay me when you can," at the same time fearing he would see no returns from his loan.

The friend left the book, and it proved to be a work on astronomy, so the youth examined it, and found it most interesting, and then resolved to know all he could of the heavens, reading every book he could find on the subject.

He purchased a telescope and spent his nights on the roof, studying the stars. He worked faithfully for his employer, but never grew tired of studying the wonders of the world's around him. At last, as a reward for his labors, he discovered two comets before the watchful scientists knew of them, notwithstanding their greater advantages. This made the lad's name familiar to all the learned world, and he was asked to see what he could do with the six-inch telescope at Vanderbilt College. Within six years he was the happy discoverer of six comets. Later, at Lick Observatory, he discovered eight more, and astounded the world by discovering the fifth satellite of Jupiter. He it was who invented a new method of photographing the nebulae of the Milky Way.

This boy, who, by a small loan to his friend, became so great an astronomer, is Prof. E. E. Barnard, in charge of Yerkes Observatory, of Chicago University.—New York Tribune.

QUAY'S STORY-TELLING.

His Manner of Doing It Is Very Charming.

"I don't know anything about Senator Quay as a statesman or a stock speculator," said a gentleman who resides at Jacksonville, Fla., to a New Orleans Times-Democrat reporter, "but I can bear witness he's mighty good company. I met him down on the Indian River several seasons ago, and we were thrown together a good deal for upward of a month. He was the life of the party and the best story-teller I ever listened to. One of his favorite yarns was about a wicked drummer, who used to flirt with the girls in a big dry goods store. His wife found out about it, and went over to warn the young women to have nothing to do with him. 'If he speaks to you,' she said to the first clerk she encountered, 'just take a hat pin and jab him—like this!' When Quay reached that part of the narrative he would extract a pin from his coat and prod his listener. 'Then she went on to the next girl,' he would continue, 'and told her to grab the trifling rascal by the ear—like this—the very first time she saw him, and if he blustered to give it a twist—like this—and lead him to the door.' As he spoke he would suit the action to the word. Of course, the whole point of the story was the torture that was inflicted on the hearer under the pretense of illustrating the suggestions of the unfortunate wife. As a rule, a man wouldn't catch on until he had been half murdered. The story lasted as long as the victim would stand it, some new indignity being described as each clerk was interviewed. I've known Quay to tell it to thick-headed Floridans and get the wife up to the fourth story of the dry goods establishment before they realized that all the sufferings of the rascally drummer were being reproduced on their own persons. The rest of us would stand back and nearly die laughing, but the Senator would never crack a smile.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Horses, giraffes and ostriches have the largest eyes of all terrestrial animals, but among marine animals there are cephalopods or ink fishes which have eyes as large as a plate.

A Kentucky farmer, noticing a tree on his place filled with something that looked like black fruit, inspected it more closely and discovered that hundreds of blackbirds were frozen to the limbs.

A mixture of ice and salt is colder than the ice alone, because in all cases of saline solution without chemical change heat is absorbed from the solvent. The salt is taken into solution by the water on the ice, and heat is taken up, and thus the temperature of the mixture is lower than the temperature of the ice alone.

Mrs. Fleming, of the Harvard observatory, has discovered a new star in the constellation Sagittarius. The discovery was made, not with the telescope, but with the microscope. The star had been photographed on eight plates taken between March 8 and April 29, 1898. Within that time it faded from the fifth to the eighth magnitude, and Professor Pickering reports that a photograph made on March 9 this year shows that the star is yet visible, having fallen to the tenth magnitude. Of six new stars which have appeared since 1885, Mrs. Fleming has discovered five by means of photographs.

It is rare that an opportunity occurs to make a truly scientific observation of a waterspout. An English engineer, D. R. Crichton, had what is said to be a unique experience of this kind off Eden, New South Wales, last year, and his report has been published by the Royal Society of that colony. Fourteen complete waterspouts formed off the shore where he was at work with a theodolite, and he made careful measurements of them. The largest spout consisted of two cones, connected by a pipe-shaped spout. The top of the upper cone, which was inverted, was 5,014 feet above the sea. Each cone was about 100 feet in diameter at the base, diminishing gradually until it merged into the spout. The length of the cones was about 250 feet each, leaving 4,500 feet for the length of the spout connecting them.

With a pencil of aluminum indelible characters can be written, or drawn, on glass or porcelain, and when treated with hydrochloric acid, the surface covered by the characters become etched. When the characters are not etched, but simply burnished, they exactly resemble inlaid silver. This property of aluminum was recently discovered by Charles Margot, of Geneva, Switzerland. It is indispensable first to remove every trace of grease from the surface to be ornamented by polishing with chalk, else the aluminum will not take hold. Since the effect is only produced on substances containing silicic acid, it has been suggested that an aluminum pencil would be an unerring detector of false diamonds. Magnesium, cadmium and zinc act in a similar manner, but their traces rarely oxidize.

Cunning Gulls.

An example of the cunning of gulls was observed at Tacoma, Wash., when several alighted on a bunch of logs that had been in the water for a long time, with the submerged sides thick with barnacles. One was a big gray fellow, who seemed to be the captain. He walked to a particular log, stood on one side of it close to the water, and then uttered peculiar cries. The other gulls came and perched on the same side of the log, which, under their combined weight, rolled over a few inches. The gulls, step by step, kept the log rolling until the barnacles showed above the water. The birds picked eagerly at this food and the log was not abandoned until every barnacle had been picked.

A New Firearm.

What seems to be a very formidable rival to the revolver is the light automatic carbine or pistol, which has recently been put upon the market in three patterns, two of which come from Germany, and the other from Belgium. The new weapon is only half the weight of a rifle, it is sighted to 500 yards, it will come in half for packing, and its cost is under ten pounds. Ten cartridges can be inserted in one second, and as many as eighty shots per minute have been fired from this compact weapon. The ammunition used is of the smokeless variety, and the cartridges are very light in weight. The weapon will doubtless prove of great use for sporting as well as for more serious purposes.

568 Million Miles of Ribbon.

Nearly 1,000,000,000,000 yards of ribbon of all shades and colors are consumed by the fair sex in general of the continent of Europe every year. Of this huge amount France alone takes one-third, it being a well-established fact that French women are particularly prone to anything of a showy color. Britain comes next, but a long way behind, with 30,000,000 yards, and the rest is divided principally between Spain, Italy, Germany and Belgium, and the smaller principalities. Blue and the lighter pinks and scarlet are the favorite shades.

An Australian Rocking Stone.

Can you picture to yourself an immense bowlder, some twenty feet in diameter, which rests upon the ground in such a way that the slightest push from a person will cause it to move? Such a rocking-stone is to be seen, among other remarkable rocks, on Mount Kingura, near Kingower, a mining township 140 miles or so northwest of Melbourne. Resting only on a few feet of its surface, the huge bowlder is so exactly poised that it can readily acquire a see-saw motion.

Nearly every woman has something to cry about.

A BUSY WOMAN.

Had a Good Reason for Not Calling on Her Neighbors.

One day during that period in the feud history of the mountains of West Virginia when for several years the blood of the mountaineers circulated freely over the face of the earth, I was taking dinner at the house of one of the families that were in the thick of the muss and had lost a number of its men folks. However, it was not according to the best form of mountain society to mention those things, and I talked about something else. A woman in a black alpaca gown was the presiding genius of the table and I did my talking to her. That she had lost two husbands I was sure, but I had understood she had married a third and had hopes of keeping him.

"Don't you find it rather lonesome out here at times?" I inquired, for it really was a house in the midst of everlasting solitude as far neighbors were concerned.

"Not fer the last few ye'rs," she replied. "Hit's been a heap sight livelier than I like fer everyday doin's. Hit might do fer Crismus er Fourth uv July, but hit ain't what a quiet natered body hankers fer reg'ler, seven days in the week."

"I presume," I said at a venture, "that your husband is some company?"

"Not ez much ez he wuz," she answered dubiously.

"No?" I said; "why not?"

"Mostly caze he's dead," she said with a smile as if the late lamented were better off, and that she also might be.

I was just a little disconcerted by this unexpected revelation of her domestic deprivation, but I hastened to set myself straight.

"Well," I said consolingly, "you must do the best you can under the circumstances and keep your mind engaged as much as possible."

It was lame, of course, but a man can't always be at his best.

"I reckon so," she responded cheerfully enough, "but I don't worry. What with buryin' husbands and makin' black dresses 'tween times, I'm so busy I couldn't go to see neighbors ef they wuz thicker'n blackbirds. Won't you have some more uv the greens?"

"I don't care if I do, thank you," said I, handing up my plate.—Washington Star.

INEBRIETY AMONG ANIMALS.

Birds and Even Insects Show a Love for Intoxicants.

It is a curious fact that there are topers innumerable in the animal kingdom. Bipeds and quadrupeds alike are fond of alcoholic drinks, and, although some display aversion when first tasting liquor, they soon acquire a craving for it.

Chickens and ducks, after having once tasted brandy, become absolute slaves to the drink. They refuse to eat, grow thin and exhibit symptoms of dejection when unable to obtain their favorite tipple.

Monkeys and apes are passionately fond of spirituous liquors. Of these, Buffon's wine-bibbling chimpanzee was a shining example, and Brehm, the German zoologist, owned several mandrills that drank wine regularly and did not disdain brandy.

Herbivorous animals frequently become intoxicated, innocently enough, through eating decaying fruit. In orchards oxen and cows, after eating overripe apples, have been seen to display all the symptoms of drunkenness. They stagger, their eyes lose expression, and they grow sleepy.

It seems that animals are susceptible to alcoholism in proportion to the development of their intelligence. Elephants are fond of wine and rum, and rats gnaw the staves of wine casks to get at the contents. Cats, however, rarely exhibit a fondness for intoxicants.

Among birds the parrot takes first place as an habitual toper. Insects have many opportunities to become intoxicated, and it is the most active that most frequently avail themselves of the chance. There is an aromatic, intoxicating fluid in linden blossoms for which bees show an especial fondness.

Instances have been observed where swarms of bees regaled themselves with the poisonous linden nectar until they exhibited all the signs of intoxication. Hundreds fell helplessly to the roadside, to be trampled under foot.—New York Herald.

What He Saved.

"You take a man that's got real gumption, and it'll come to the front, no matter what he's undergoing," remarked John Low, of the Hullby Fire Company, as he unwound a muffler from his neck and prepared for a belated breakfast.

"Now there's Ned Stone," he went on hurriedly, waving his hand to deprecate any possible interruption from his helpmate. "I went over there this morning just to see how the ruins were, and I declare, they're complete! Job Saunders was there, and we walked around, seeing how complete they are!

"When you think that even all the clothes that Myra had put out on the line yesterday morning went, and that within two hours' time there wasn't so much as a spool of thread left in the Stone family, it seems as if Ned had reason to feel discouraged.

"They'd laid in a good stock of pork and beef and so on, but every mite of it was spoiled. I said to Job that for all Ned's thrifty ways I guessed when he came home from Kenting last night and found he hadn't any home, he saw there was no use trying to make the best of such a job.

"I hadn't more than got the words out of my mouth before I saw Ned coming across the meadow with a big hauling-hook on Greenough's wheelbarrow. He smiled at us just as cheerful, and said he:

"'Glad to see you, boys! Last night I couldn't seem to sense anything, but I said to Myra this morning that as the stuff in the cellar would make excellent grease when 'twas tried out, I might as well come over and hook up some of the pork to give me a kind of an appetite for breakfast.'

"Job and I left him standing there, hooking up pork and so on out of the barrels, apparently just as easy in his mind as he was yesterday morning. And I reckon if there's anybody in the neighborhood runs out of frying stuff within the next six months, Myra Stone will be able to supply 'em—at fire-proof rates."—Youth's Companion.

Chinese Never Slaughter Beef.

Beef is never seen at a Chinese table, oxen and cows capable of working the plow being accounted too valuable to the farmer to be consigned to the butcher. Very severe penalties are attached to the slaughter of these animals, the punishment for the first offense being 100 strokes with a bamboo.

A Sure Cure.

Anxious Parent—Doctor, my daughter appears to be going blind, and she is about to be married.

Doctor—Let her go right on with the wedding; if anything can open her eyes marriage will.

Embarrassed His Father.

A gentleman recently visited a new district police station and was shown over the building by the officer in charge. He related the circumstances of his visit at home in the hearing of his youngest son, a little fellow four years of age. A few weeks later father and son were traveling by rail to a town some miles distant, when just before reaching their destination the train pulled up within sight of a large, gloomy-looking building. The son inquired what place it was, and on being informed that it was the county jail he embarrassed the father and made the other occupants of the carriage look suspicious by asking: "Was that the jail you was in, father?"—Chicago Chronicle.

Opinions of a Pessimist.

Every man thinks all men except one are conceited.

It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than it is for a man to miss his train and think things that are fit for publication.

Martyrdom would cease to be glorious if the martyr could live to enjoy it, therefore martyrs are scarce.

When a woman says she doesn't care what her neighbors think it is a sign that her doctor is going to recommend a change of air.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Confession of a Millionaire.

A millionaire confessed the secret of his success in two words—hard work. He put in the best part of his life gaining dollars and losing health, and now he was putting in the other half spending dollars to get it back. Nothing equals Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for restoring health. It cures dyspepsia and indigestion.

Women journalists in the United States number 888, with 2,725 authors and literary persons.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous 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 or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for Ingrowing Nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. 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.

In several European countries, including France and Belgium, elections are always held on Sundays.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Corsets made of aluminium are now used by medical men for treatment of certain spinal disorders.

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.

Miss Charlotte Kinney, of Syracuse, N. Y., is said to be the only woman drummer in the world who sells wagons.

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., 930 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The ordinary beer glass is regulated by law in Bavaria and must hold exactly half a litre, or nearly nine-tenths of a pint.

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

Queen Victoria's annual trip to and from Scotland alone costs her close on $32,250 a year.

Do Not Suffer!

Suffering is unnecessary. Cascarets Candy Cathartic kill disease germs, clean out the body, remove the first causes of suffering. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Two streets in Pinar del Rio, Cuba, which have heretofore borne the names of two saints, will hereafter be called Gomez and McKinley.

I know that my life was saved by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—John A. Miller, Au Sable, Michigan, April 21, 1895.

Four million women in the United States earn their own bread. They have invaded all occupations, and one-third of all persons engaged in professional services are women.

WANTED—Men and women everywhere to distribute samples and advertise California Orange Syrup; $2 per day and expenses paid; cash every week; particulars for 2-cent stamp. CALIFORNIA ORANGE SY. UP CO., San Francisco, Cal.

Reforms in the electoral system of Japan fix the property qualification at a very small sum, and the minimum age for candidates at 30 years. There is some discussion as to the methods of voting. In one bill it is provided that each voter may hand in a signed ballot for each candidate. In Tokyo, which would have 16 representatives under the new system, and would at the same time be one electoral district, every franchise holder would cast 16 ballots. There is no provision for minority representations.

Epileptic FITS CAN BE CURED.

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Spasms, Spells, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus' Dance, &c., have children, relatives, friends or neighbors that do so, or know people that are afflicted, my New Discovery, Epilepticide, will give immediate relief and PERMANENTLY CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a FREE BOTTLE and try it. It has cured thousands where everything else failed. My 90-page illustrated Book, "Epilepsy Permanently Cured," FREE.

When writing please mention reading this in this paper, and give name, AGE and full address. All correspondence professionally confidential.

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CRITICAL PERIODS

In Woman's Life Are Made Dangerous by Pelvic Catarrh.

MRS. MATHILDE RICHTER.

Mrs. Mathilde Richter, Doniphan, Neb., says:

"I suffered from catarrh for many years, but since I have been taking Pe-ru-na I feel strong and well. I would advise all people to try Pe-ru-na. As I used Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin while I was passing through the change of life, I am positively convinced your beneficial remedies have relieved me from all my ills."

Pe-ru-na has raised more women from beds of sickness and set them to work again than any other remedy. Pelvic catarrh is the bane of womankind. Pe-ru-na is the bane of catarrh in all forms and stages. Mrs. Col. Hamilton, Columbus, O., says: "I recommend Pe-ru-na to women, believing it to be especially beneficial to them."

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

Remember that cholera morbus, cholera infantum, summer complaint, bilious colic, diarrhoea and dysentery are each and all catarrh of the bowels. Catarrh is the only correct name for these affections. Pe-ru-na is an absolute specific for these ailments, which are so common in summer. Dr. Hartman, in a practice of over forty years, never lost a single case of cholera infantum, dysentary, diarrhoea, or cholera morbus, and his only remedy was Pe-ru-na. Those desiring further particulars should send for a free copy of "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

HORRIBLE BODILY PAINS

have their foundation in the blood—if it is pure, healthy and nourishing the entire body will be well. Thousands of suffering people have been cured by

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A remedy that gives health and happiness quickly and pleasantly—one dollar per bottle at your druggist's.

"THE LIFE OF DEWEY" the world's greatest hero, by Murat Halstead. Agents Wanted. Only $1.50. Outfit Free. S. C. WILDER, 5 Mason St., Chicago.

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Costs you no more than poor ink. Might as well have the best.

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Painless filling and extraction.
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