AFTER LONG YEARS.

HASLAND stood on the crest of the hill and looked across the waste of tangled gorse. He wiped his forehead with his handkerchief and stretched himself at full length on the sun-baked turf.

"What weather!" he growled, fumbling idly with his sketch book. "Too hot to live, almost, and only May! That girl must be as mad as myself to think of walking on a day like this."

He glanced down the winding path with a pathetic curiosity, unbuttoned his coat, and fanned himself vigorously with his sketch book. Then he lay still for fully ten minutes.

"Hallo!"

The ejaculation stifled a ponderous yawn. Hasland sprang to his feet, pulled off his coat spasmodically, and faced the girl with a flush of embarrassed pleasure.

"Miss Thornton!"

"I—I had almost abandoned all hopes of ever seeing you again," he began. "You know I was away when you left, and——"

"And what are you doing here in the wilderness?"

"Trying to kill two birds with the proverbial stone," he answered lightly. "Endeavoring to earn a living and get some fresh air at the same time, and faring badly on both sides. It's too

AN ARTIST WAS BUSILY WORKING.

hot to work, and the heat won't give the fresh air a chance. I suppose you're staying in the village, Eth—Miss Thornton?"

"Yes, at the manor. I have a situation there for the summer."

She looked down at her dusty shoes, and Hasland realized with a little pang of pity that fortune was still unkind to her. She was wearing the same plain white dress that she had worn the first time he met her two summers before.

"And do you like your new position?" he ventured.

"Oh, yes." She raised her head with a start. "I am companion to a lady, and she is generally very good to me. I have not a great deal to do, but sometimes——"

"Well?" asked Hasland, with eager interest.

"She is very irritable at times. Poor soul! she is lonely, and I think she has had a lot of trouble. I have been here nearly four months, and we have never had a visitor. She lives in London during the winter, and I think her niece, Miss Colmore——"

Hasland was busily engaged in filling his pipe, but both pipe and tobacco pouch slipped from his fingers, and his teeth closed together with a snap.

"Miss what?" he gasped.

"Colmore. She was at the last drawing-room, you know, and they say she is engaged to be married to Lord Fiskerton. She is coming to stay at the manor for a few weeks."

He rubbed his chin and gazed away pensively toward the river. The girl held out her hand, but he did not notice it for a moment.

"I must really go, Mr. Hasland," she said. "It is almost 4 o'clock. I cannot tell you how pleased I am at having seen you again. I hope you are selling plenty of pictures?"

"I shall see you again," he questioned, furtively evading her glance. "I am staying at the inn. Oh, yes, I am doing fairly well," he went on, hastily. "There are some charming bits of landscape down in the valley; it's a regular artist's paradise. But, Ethel—Miss Thornton——"

"Good-by."

"Au revoir, then!" he answered, reluctantly, raising his cap. "I shall see you again one of the days."

* * * * * * *

Stretched there in the sweltering haze he mused with half-closed eyes over the days he had spent in the shabby-respectable London boarding-house. Every morning at 9:30 precisely the plaintive creaking of the unpainted gate would draw him cautiously to his window to watch her set out cheerfully to meet that monotonous unchanging round of toil.

"Poor little girl!" he said, rising and picking up his sketch book. "And what a coincidence! If I can see Kate the fates may take it into their heads to smile, after all."

He descended the hill whistling, and, crossing the common, reached the dusty road leading to the village. A rumble of wheels and a rattle of harness made him turn his head inquisitively, and then a scene almost identical with the one that had taken place on the hill half an hour before was enacted.

"Harold!"

Hasland staggered under the hail of questions that followed, but struggled manfully to answer them. Giving the coachman orders to drive slowly, she tripped down and they walked on side by side.

"Have you seen Aunt Carrie?" she asked.

"Good gracious, no, Katie! It's the queerest thing in the world. I only came down here a day or two ago, and I hadn't the faintest idea in the world that she was within 100 miles of the place. I haven't seen her or had a line since our mutual understanding and the battle that followed. I suppose she's as flinty as ever?"

"Poor fellow," she said sympathetically. "It must be a horrible experience to be cut off with a shilling or without even that; but I'm sure it would be infinitely worse for both of us had we countenanced her pet scheme and married. I am very fond of you, Hal, but——"

"It would hardly have been a Darby and Joan existence, eh? What does aunt think about your engagement with Lord Fiskerton?"

"She didn't like it at all at first and gave me homilies by the hour on my base ingratitude in abandoning her in her old age. She declared she would leave every penny she possessed to some home for lost donkeys, or something similar."

"But she seems more contented since she got this new lady's companion and she never writes me without lauding this person to the skies."

A sudden bend in the road brought them in sight of the straggling village street, and both paused simultaneously. Hasland was embarrassed and irritated.

"I—I wish you wouldn't call Miss Thornton a 'person,' Kate?" he blurted out, after an awkward pause.

"Oh, you know her?"

"You see, Kate," he stammered, with sudden resolution. "I'd better make a clean breast of it, for after all you owe me something. The fact is, I'm in love with her—over head and ears. She's had a rough passage, poor little woman, but even taking that into consideration, I can't ask her to marry me, my princely salary being something like $1,000 a year. If you can do nothing else, be kind to her. Promise."

"Of course I will," she answered.

The old lady was not in a pleasant temper. She motioned to Miss Thornton, who had been reading to her, to lay down the book.

"I think a little sunshine will do me no harm," she said sharply. "Let us walk down as far as the river."

They crossed the quaint wooden bridge and turned down the shady path under the willows.

Near the gate that barred the path stood an easel, and an artist was busily at work under the shade of an umbrella.

The recognition was instantaneous, and the old lady caught her breath gaspingly, while Hasland compressed his lips.

Then, for the third time in the three days the little tableau was enacted.

"Harold," she said hesitatingly.

"Aunt!"

The old lady stood irresolute for a moment, and then extended both hands, which Hasland caught in his.

* * * * * * *

That evening, just at dusk, Harold Hasland and Ethel stood on the broad veranda together. His arm was about her waist.

"It is all so strange," she whispered, "that I can hardly realize it yet."

"It is strange," he answered, with a kiss, "but it is true for all that."—London Evening News.

What Secretary Long Wanted.

At the recent Unitarian festival in Boston Secretary Long told this story: "During the winter I went with the Presidential party to Savannah, where we were most likely and courteously received. Everything was done to make the visit pleasant. On Saturday afternoon we were taken down the river, and on returning the chairman of arrangements said: 'To-morrow is Sunday, and you will have the day to yourselves. We have all sorts of churches in Savannah, and you can go wherever you wish.' 'Well,' said the President, 'I am a Methodist, and I think I will go to the Methodist church.' After the others had expressed their choice I said: 'Have you not some little, struggling Unitarian church here in your city?' 'No,' was his reply, 'but we have a run-down Episcopal church that is almost as bad.' I did not accept the invitation, for I wanted the pure, unadulterated 'badness' of our own denomination."

Mouse and Diamonds.

The Western New-Yorker, of Warsaw, New York, tells a very singular mouse story. Mrs. Corning of that city, being engaged with some household duties, took off two diamond rings and put them into a cup in the china closet. Shortly afterward she opened the closet door, and screamed at the sight of a mouse, or rather at the sight of a ring in the mouse's mouth.

The mouse vanished, and then Mrs. Corning looked into the cup. Both rings were gone.

A carpenter was summoned in haste, and after taking up a part of the floor and making a prolonged search, he found the creature's nest. In it were the two rings.

If Mrs. Corning had not happened to open the door at that moment, what detective could ever have guessed what had become of the diamonds? And as it is, who can guess what the mouse wanted of them?

Making a Left-Handed Admission.

Three citizens—one a lawyer, one a doctor and one a newspaper man—sat in a back room recently in the gray light of the early dawn. On the table were many empty bottles and a couple of packs of cards. As they sat in silence a rat scurried across the hearth into the darkness beyond. The three men shifted their feet and looked at each other uneasily. After a long pause the lawyer spoke. "I know what you fellows are thinking," he said; "you think I thought I saw a rat, but I didn't!"

"Tummy's" Derby Day Dinner Set.

The silver dinner service used at the dinner given by the Prince of Wales, in accordance with an old custom, on the evening of Derby day is worth $200,000 and is a masterpiece of the silversmith's art. The guests on this occasion number forty-two and the service is equal to company and the menu, which is the finest that can be devised by the Prince's chef. Only one feature is singularly absent from the royal board. No finger bowls are ever allowed on the table.

Curious Facts About Cows.

Cows south of the Ohio River will not average above three pounds and fourteen ounces of butter to the 100 pounds of milk. The cows of Texas only show 11 per cent. of solids in their milk. Cows through Indiana and the strip running east and west will produce milk that runs four and one-half pounds. Cows in Minnesota and Manitoba will produce milk that will give out five pounds and five ounces of butter to the 100 pounds.

Mazatlan a Favored City.

There has not been a failure or a fire in Mazatlan, Mexico, for almost fifteen years, and losses on account of bad debts amount to very little. There are three banks, and three of the largest merchants have a banking department connected with their stores.

Codfish Roe.

The roe of one codfish contains more latent living creatures than the whole human population of the globe.

A girl's idea of disloyalty is to keep a secret from a friend.

HIS POWER WANING.

MILLIONAIRE RUSSELL SAGE NO LONGER COURTED.

Those Who Once Sought His Advice Desert Him—Left Alone with His Gold—Believes in Work to the Last, Though Worth $100,000,000.

There was no greater power in the financial world at one time than Russell Sage. Now he is being deserted. His advice is spurned. Railroad companies are dropping him from their directorates. Wall street scarcely listens to him. Other moneyed interests turn away and say, "Give younger men a show." And still the great financier bends over his desk and sweats over any proposition to turn a dollar.

He knows he is not wanted anywhere, but nothing can stir him. If he didn't work he would die. He has said so many times of late. The weight of 82 years rests lightly on his head, and he believes that he is just in his prime. But his friends think his influence is waning. They borrow his money and pay the interest. None go to him as capitalist or promoter. The compact which Jay Gould and Russell Sage entered years ago for ruling men and railroads has at last been completely sundered. Mr. Sage is left alone with his gold.

Russell Sage does not believe with Andrew Carnegie that "to die rich is to die disgraced." Neither does Mr. Sage agree with the great steel magnate's declaration that a man should turn from the cares of business in his declining years in pursuance of other pleasures.

In January last Mr. Sage figured up

RUSSELL SAGE.

his enormous holdings and found that the ambition of his life had been accomplished—he had accumulated $100,000,000.

But a few months ago he said to a reporter that he had no intention of retiring from business. "I intend to continue as long as I have the health to do so," were his words. "I believe in work six days a week. It is a mistake for men possessing great properties to get out of business. They should hold on to their interests as a protection to the public. They have held these large interests, as a rule, for many years and the public has confidence in them."

Sage Intimate with Few.

Few men in New York are on intimate terms with Mr. Sage. It has been frequently remarked that Jay Gould was the only man in the city who was on intimate terms with the money-gatherer and thoroughly acquainted with his methods. Although a member of the New York Stock Exchange, it has been said that for the last 30 or 40 years he has not put his foot on the floor. His vast fortune is constantly added to by dividends and interest rather than by speculation in stock. He is a great lender of money to bankers and brokers and most of the hours of his business day are devoted to rolling up wealth in this way and to attending to meetings of the directors of the corporations in which he is personally interested. For this he receives $5 for every meeting. He does a modest business in puts and calls, although from that hot day in June, 1884, when he was reported to have lost $7,000,000, he has seemed to gradually curtail this branch of his business.

In his manner of living away from home Mr. Sage is very frugal. He does not approve of eating costly and hearty lunches at midday. He never does that when he has to pay the bill. It is related of him that when once asked by a gentleman to lunch with him he declined, but said that if it made no difference he would take the price of the lunch and buy something else to remember his friend by.

He has also been accused of "hitting" the free lunch counter in the neighborhood of his office. This story undoubtedly originated from his habit of lunching daily with the late Jay Gould in the Western Union Telegraph Building, where an elaborate free lunch is served every day to the officers and directors of the company.

Mr. Sage has been married twice. The present Mrs. Sage is a sister of ex-Mayor Slocum, of Troy. She presides over the home of the great millionaire at 506 Fifth avenue, and in the summer at his hadsome home at Isle of Wight, near Lawrence, L. I.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Experiments made in the engineering department at Cornell University have shown that, other things being equal, a bicycle runs more easily with a large tire than a small one. A two-inch tire, for instance, was decidedly easier to run than a tire of an inch and a half diameter.

A German inventor, Herr Langhans, has produced a filament of carbide of silicon for use in incandescent electric lamps, which, it is asserted, can be run at a higher efficiency than any carbon filament, and at the same time does not, like carbon, coat the glass bulb with an obscuring deposit.

Among the insects whose proceedings sometimes suggest the thought that they are guided by something closely akin to reason are the solitary wasps. Theese wasps kill caterpillars, spiders and other insects by stinging them and then bury the victims in burrows containing their own eggs, thus furnishing food for their larvae as they hatch out.

Prof. Torvald Kohl, of the Odder Observatory, Denmark, reports that when the huge sunspot of September last was crossing the solar meridian magnificent auroral lights flashed across the heavens and the electric bells in the great telegraph station at Fredericia rang without any visible cause. The telegraph service in Denmark was disturbed for hours during the auroral display. Prof. Kohl thinks that the agency of the sun in producing the phenomena was evident. Similar exhibitions of "wireless telegraphy" between the sun and the earth have been noted in the past.

Formerly the deposition of a zinc coating to preserve iron from rusting was only effected by the aid of heat, but within two years past a cold process of galvanizing by electrolysis has been put into practice. It is averred that the new process overcomes many defects of the old, such as lack of uniformity in the thickness of the zinc film, and roughness of the surface. As formerly practiced, galvanizing often necessitated the recutting of screw threads on account of the uneven deposit, but with the electrolytic method no such difficulty arises. It is also claimed that the zinc coating adheres more firmly when deposited by the new process, while the cost is diminished.

A new use has been discovered for milk, and fortunately it is skim-milk that is this time in request. It is wanted to make sizing, to be used by paper manufacturers in the glazing of paper of a fine quality. Heretofore, for the accomplishing of this purpose, a superior grade of glue, with other ingredients, has been used. It is claimed that a much better and cheaper sizing can be obtained from skim-milk. To prepare the milk it is put into a vat, treated with chemicals, and heated until curd is formed, the curd being then washed, pressed and ground fine, after which it is put into a large drying kiln, where it is dried in about twelve hours, and is put in bags ready for shipment.

FROGS AS WEATHER PROPHETS.

They Can Easily Foretell a Period of Rainy Weather.

Have you seen the little weather frogs? They are knowing little chaps and can always tell when it is going to rain and when it is going to be fine, and if you will purchase a couple of them, just for company for each other, you will never be caught out in the rain without your umbrella. These little weather prophets are newcomers in our land, being German immigrants. They have been shown for a few days in a large bird store.

When I saw them the litlte frogs were perched on two sticks, which ran across a glass-sided affair, like an aquarium box. These sticks were almost at the top of the box, which was about half filled with clear water.

The majority of the little fellows were dull brown, very nearly the color of the stick on which they sat, and a few were between green and brown. These frogs are really tree frogs, and have the faculty of changing their color to match the object upon which they are perched.

They receive the name of "weather frogs" because they jump into the water upon the approach of rain or bad weather and come out again when the weather shows signs of changing to clear. When full grown these tiny frogs are little more than an inch in length.

In captivity the weather frog is kept in a glass jar or globe, which is covered on top with a wire screen. Water is put in the bottom of the jar, and at a convenient height a stick is placed for the little frog to jump upon.

The frog is fed on flies in summer and in winter on meal worms. Its food must be alive.—New York Herald.

How Soap Wears the Skin Away.

The first distinct mention of soap now extant is by Pliny, who speaks of it as an invention of the Gauls; but be that as it may, the use of soap for washing purposes is of great antiquity. In the ruins of Pompeii a complete soap manufactory was found, and the utensils and some soap were in a tolerable state of preservation, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The Gallic soap of eighteen centuries ago was prepared from fat and wood ashes, particularly the ashes from beechwood, which wood was very common in France as well as in England. Soap is referred to by writers as early as the second century, but the Saracens were the first people to bring it into general use as an external cleansing medium. The use of soap is thus described: "When examined chemically the skin is found to be composed of a substance analagous to dried white of egg—in a word, albumen. Now, albumen is soluble in the alkalies, and when soap is used for washing the skin the excess of alkali combines with the oily fluid with which the skin is naturally bedewed, removes it in the form of an emulsion, and with a portion of the dirt. Another portion of the alkali softens and dissolves the superficial stratum of the skin, and when this is rubbed off the rest of the dirt disappears. So that every washing of the skin with soap removes the old face of the skin and leaves a new one, and were the process repeated to excess the latter would become attenuated."

Can the Heart Really "Break?"

It appears that it is possible for the heart to break, says a writer in Answers. People who die of broken hearts, so called, do not actually succumb from disruption of the structural arrangements. In this regard the name is a misnomer. It is generally applied to people who die owing to intense mental suffering, from blighted affections, or the loss of friends. Thackeray has said that no man ever dies of a "broken heart" in his love affairs, and it is certain that in this respect the term has no actual meaning. The heart, however, may physically break, either from sudden shock or overstrain.

A captain of a vessel had set out to marry a lady; on reaching his destination and being abruptly informed that she was already married, he fell to the ground and expired. The heart was discovered to be literally rent into two pieces.

Again, an instance is on record of a boy, very strong and healthy, who, in attempting to raise a sheaf of corn, fell dead in the effort. In this instance the post-mortem disclosed a large rent in the heart. The sudden propulsion of blood upon the left ventricle, the hardest-worked portion of the heart, where the rupture generally takes place, forces the tissues asunder.

Setting a Frozen Lake on Fire.

There is a lake in Kansas which, when frozen can be set on fire. It is quite an easy matter, for one has only to make a hole in the ice and hold a lighted match to it to get a flame of five or six feet high, which will burn for a minute or two. The secret is simply that under the ice natural gas collects in the form of bubbles and a skater can pierce one of these bubbles with a chisel and procure a beautiful blaze at which to warm himself. In some parts of the lake this warm gas is plentiful enough to prevent its freezing. Doniphan, as this lake is called, is in a bend of the Missouri, about four miles north of Atchison.

The joy in shooting fireworks in summer is as short lived as coasting down hill in winter.

When Company Comes in Country.

Begin to enjoy yourself when your guests begin to arrive—in fact, before they arrive. Do not try to serve such an eleaborate dinner that the work of getting it ready will draw so upon your physical powers that they will be strained to their utmost endurance. When your visitors arrive, greet them with a hearty handshake, make them feel that you are ready for their coming; speak of the pleasure that you hope the day may bring; compliment them on their good appearance; notice the neckwear, the dainty handkerchief; be thoroughly interested in each and every one. When the time comes for you to prepare the dinner and place it upon the table, leave your guests as gracefully as possible. If the dinner be not too elaborate, and the mental atmosphere be clear and bright, your friends will come again. "Eat to live," and not "Live to eat," should be the motto of every household.—Mrs. John B. Sims, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Cucumber Boats.

Peel the cucumbers, cut them in two lengthwise, and scrape out the seeds. Put the pieces on ice till wanted, then fill with the following mixture: Chop tomatoes and celery, and add a few drops of onion juice, also mayonnnaise dressing. Arrange the boats on lettuce leaves, and garnish with thin slices of radishes with the red skin left on. Any good salad mixture will make a nice filling.—American Salad Book.

Germany publishes about 20,000 books a year, France 11,000, Italy 9,000, England 6,000 and the United States 5,000.

Every woman believes that her husband is a child in some respects, and that she must be on the alert to keep things out of his grasp that he wants, but which are not good for him.—Atchison Globe.

After the Honeymoon.

She—You must think I'm a goose.

He—Oh, no! You are wrong; entirely wrong. What I had in mind was a buzzard.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Man of Thrift.

She—Where are you going to spend the summer?

He—I'm not going to spend it at all. I'm going to save it till next winter and see if I can't get the janitor of the flat to use it in the rooms I occupy.—Detroit Free Press.

Microbes are now understood to be necessary to human life. It is our tendency, we believe, to regard as necessities today what were merely conveniences yesterday.—Detroit Journal.

A Dash of Gayety.

The doomed man feared the people who waited along the way to the scaffold.

"See how they stare at me!" he cried, agonizingly.

"Yes, that's what you might call rubbering it in!" observed the executioner, playfully, deeming it not amiss to inject an element of gayety into this otherwise somber affair.—Detroit Journal.

Ants have brains larger in proportion to the size of their bodies than any other living creature.

Overestimation.

Father—What is the meaning of that black eye, my son?

Johnny—Oh, that's merely a mark of esteem, father.

Father—How so?

Johnny—I esteemed myself a better boxer than Tommy Jones.—Chicago Daily News.

Brain Work and Exercise.

Three hours of brain work will destroy more tissue than a day of physical exercise. Many men and women earn their living by their brains. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters makes the mind active and vigorous. This medicine is an appetizer and a cure for dyspepsia. A private Stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

In Germany a clock has been made that is warranted to go for 6,000 years.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Croesus, of ancient times, possessed about $20,000,000.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures swollen feet, blisters and callous spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, smarting, hot, aching feet. We have 30,000 testimonials. All druggists and shoe stores sell it, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Sickly Lot.

Jennie—Herbie, it says here another octogenarian's dead. What's an octogenarian?

Herbie—Well, I don't just know what they are, but they must be awfully sickly creatures. You never hear of 'em but they are dying.—Tit-Bits.

Mummy Photography.

A Paris photographer has introduced a novel style of taking photographs, which he calls "mummy photography." The subject is swathed in mummy cerements, put into a genuine sarcophagus imported from Cairo, and pictured in an upright position. A smiling, living face looking out from embroidered grave clothes gives an odd effect. No French actress' salon is complete without a counterfeit presentment of her own mummy.

His Idea.

Little Gabe (in the midst of his reading)—Why, I didn't know that rabbits knew anything about 'rithmetic.

Farmer Hawbuck—They don't.

"But, paw, it says here that rabbits multiply with astonishin' rapidity."—Judge.

No Progress Made.

Lover (bravely)—Sir, I want to marry your daughter.

Father (coldly)—Well, I'm not surprised at that. If I were in your place I think I should want to marry her myself.—Somerville Journal.

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.

The dragon fly can fly backward and sidelong, and can alter its course on the instant without turning.

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

More than 4,000,000 women work for their living in Great Britain.

Remember that you can buy Jesse Moore A. A. Whiskey for the same price that is paid for ordinary whiskey. For sale by all first-class dealers and druggists.

A new home for working girls has been opened in New York city.

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, Ltd., 930 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

That sleeping or waking snakes never close their eyes is a curious fact.

I never used so quick a cure as Piso's Cure for Consumption.—J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1895.

The elephant has 4,000 muscles in his trunk alone, while a man has only 577 in his entire body.

Heed the Red Flag of Danger!

Red pimples, blotches, boils, sores are danger signals of torpid liver, poisoned blood. Cascarets Candy Cathartic will save you. All druggists. 10c, 25c, 50c.

Mistaking the Operation.

A very short-sighted old gentleman going into one of our large towns for the first time, and coming from the heart of the country, seeing a man digging, went to him and said:

"My man, for whom diggest thou this long and narrow grave?"

But the man took no notice. Going closer, he remarked again:

"My man, for whom diggest thou this long and narrow grave?"

The man looked up and said:

"Go on, you silly old fossil! I'm laying gas pipes!"—London Answers.

British official returns of the coal production for last year showed that Great Britain produced 202,130,100 tons, the United States 178,769,000 and Germany 91,055,000. The values by the ton at the pit's mouth were respectively 5s 11d, 6s 7½d and 7s 1½d.

More than 6,000,000 messages are sent each year over the 150 separate submarine cables which girdles the earth. The 150 cables were laid at an estimated cost of $250,000,000.

A New York syndicate is said to have definitely decided to invest $10,000,000 in New Orleans, one of the enterprises to be a cotton-linting factory, to be capitalized at $1,000,000. Mr. Alexander Konta, of St. Louis, Mo., is said to represent the parties.

At Schweinfurt, Bavaria, is one of the largest of the world's manufactories there for bicycle ball bearings. The two factories there belong to one firm, turn out annually 2,000,000 gross of these little steel balls, and employ 600 men, working for a day of 10 hours' duration.

"Be Strong in the Battle of Life."

Happy is he who is prepared by perfect health, to win life's battle. Health comes only with absolutely pure blood. Over 90 per cent. of humanity have taints, or humors in the blood, which should be removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best specific for both sexes and all ages.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

CARTER'S INK Is what all the *great* railways use.

PORTLAND-CHICAGO SPECIAL

A Gilt-Edged Train Put on by O. R. & N.—All Modern Equipments, and Run Through Without Change.

Buffet-library cars of the latest build have been placed in service on the O. R. & N. fast mail trains. The library car embraces a spacious smoking saloon, furnished with easy chairs, writing desks, a well-selected library of standard and popular books, guide-books and current periodicals, a well-stocked buffet, a barber shop and an apartment for baggage.

The Oregon Short Line have also inaugurated a modern dining-car service, giving uninterrupted dining-car service via the O. R. & N. and its connections to and from the East. New chair cars of the latest pattern and new baggage and mail cars are to be added to the present through service of new Pullman palace and Pullman tourist sleepers, which have recently been placed in service and just out of the builders' hands. The entire train will be vestibuled, making East and Westbound trains equal if not superior to many of the widely advertised limited trains in the East.

American exports of manufactured goods now average $1,000,000 a day.

One of the best cosmetics for bicycle riders or persons upon the water, is fresh cucumber juice. This will aid in keeping the skin of the face soft and smooth. To extract the juice from the cucumber, first peel it and then cut it into thick slices and press the juice out with a lemon squeezer. A simple and harmless remedy for sunburn is to bathe the face in buttermilk.

The oil left from sardines is an excellent substitute for butter in mixing fish cakes.

Pure grape juice, says an authority on foods, is invaluable in either sickness or health. In fevers it is both food and medicine, and is more and more used by physicians. Oranges and pineapples make a delicious juice, but the small fruits are more valuable. Currants, used alone or mixed with a third of raspberries, are more so; and the huckleberry and elderberry yield products not to be despised. Blackberries, field or garden, are valuable medicinal agents, and the poorest cherry, uneatable as a fruit, becomes nectar when made into a drink.—Art and Household.

Good For Little Folks

Children are particularly liable to bowel troubles in the summer time. The best preventive of summer complaint, diarrhoea, dysentery, is to keep the bowels open gently. The delicate tissues of a child's intestines should never be abused by the use of violent purges. The only liver and bowel regulator fit to be used by children is the ideal laxative and intestinal tonic, CASCARETS Candy Cathartic.

voice—Worcester Gazette.

I shall never be without CASCARETS. My children are always delighted when I give them a portion of a tablet, and cry for more. They are the most pleasant medicine I have ever tried. They have found a permanent place in my home.
MRS. JOHN FLAGEL, Box 680, Michigan City, Ind.

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HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

If a little common salt be sprinkled over the carpet before sweeping it, it will kill and keep away moths.

To cover preserves, moisten thin brown paper or tissue paper with the white of an egg; this perfectly excludes the air.

Yellow oil stains left by the sewing machine may easily be removed in the wash if they are first rubbed over with a little liquid ammonia.

To candy orange peel, soak the peel in cold water, and change frequently to remove their bitterness, then put them into the sirup of sugar and boil till they become soft and tranparent. Lastly, take them out and drain them for use.

If women who spend the summer at the seashore resorts will give part of their idle time to collecting a variety of shells, they may utilize them in the fall for a unique door drapery. Fasten the shells thickly on fishing netting; then drape the netting over a door casing, and let it hang down at the sides. The shell trimmed netting also makes an attractive portiere.

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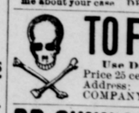

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