"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. 313

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

FIGHT WITH SPIDERS

ATTACKED BY AN ARMY OF TARANTULAS.

Two Stowaways in the Hold of a Banana-Carrying Vessel from Havana Have a Battle for Their Lives—Rescued Just in Time.

Joseph Mabry, of St. Louis, tells the most remarkable tarantula story that has come to light for several months. Mabry has papers to show that he was a member of a Georgia company during the Spanish war, and that he was in Cuba. If only one other man in the world were living, and lived in Havana, Mabry says, he would die before going to see him. He is now in Denison, Texas. Speaking to a newspaper man of that town, he said:

"My home is in St. Louis. Last winter I left home and came south, passing through Texas and finally going to Georgia. I worked wherever I could get employment, that being my mission down this way. I was out of work in St. Louis and was discouraged there. In Georgia I got work for a while, but in the spring my employment gave out. Companies were being organized to go to the war and I offered myself as a volunteer. I joined a company of Georgia volunteers and went off to camp. We did not get to the front, and after the protocol was signed I and a friend of mine decided we would get out of the service. My friend was from Kentucky. I was a machinist and my friend a stenographer. We decided that if we could get over to Havana, we would probably be able to get in on the ground floor. We applied to a Congressman who was a friend to my friend, and our discharges finally came and we went to the coast, taking a boat for Havana. We wore our army uniforms, not thinking that they would make any difference after we were discharged, but they did. Our desire to save money and not buy any citizen clothing got us into serious trouble.

"As soon as we reached Havana we were told that we must leave. We were laboring under a grave mistake, thinking that the United States had some authority there in the fall before the peace treaty was signed. We were put under a guard and ordered to leave on the first boat, as our presence in Havana might be dangerous to the peace and safety of the community. All we could do was to wait our time. A British boat touched at Havana, bound for New Orleans with a load of tropical fruit. We tried to get passage on the boat and were refused point blank, as the boat did not carry passengers. Our guards gave us to understand, as we thought, that we must leave or go to jail. We decided to leave. Before the boat sailed we managed to slip aboard by bribing a couple of sailors. We were told that we could climb into the bins where bananas were stored and that the sail would be a short one to New Orleans. The sailor promised to smuggle food to us on the journey and they fastened us up in the bins of bananas, closing the hatchway. We had not had any sleep for forty-eight hours and were dead on our feet. We turned in on a pile of straw and slept soundly until nearly morning of the following day, when I was awakened by my friend calling to me.

"'What is that?' I heard him ask.

"The light was very dim and I could barely see the outline of his form near me.

"'I don't see anything,' I replied.

"'I thought you were tickling me with a bundle of straw,' said he.

"'I did not waken till you called to me,' was my reply.

"'I guess it was a rat,' said he, and we both dozed off.

"Shortly I was awakened by a shriek from my friend. He had jumped up and was staring at a black, fuzzy object in the straw. I recognized it at once as a tarantula. The light was not good, but that much was plain. Soon it was joined by another and another, and in a few hours it looked like we were surrounded with tarantulas. The big spiders regarded us as impostors, for they seemed bent on attacking us. We stamped them, killing many, and fought them with all our might.

"Did you ever see an angry tarantula? If you never did, don't go looking for one, and if you find one, don't look for a hundred. I suppose it is no exaggeration to say that we were faced by a hundred of these angry insects. They spring like rats or frogs, and all of a sudden a black object would come whirling through the air, and in nine cases out of ten it would strike some unguarded spot and inject its venom. I was bitten in half a dozen places on the face, and as many more on the hands and arms, and the insects would crawl up the legs of our pantaloons to bite us. Both of us were horribly bitten all over our persons. The fight with the insects lasted all day long, and, though we were both strong, sound men when we went on the boat, by evening we were almost too exhausted to stand up. We called for help, shrieked, yelled and cried, but no help came. We were faint for want of food and dying from thirst. It was a day of horrors for both of us. Our wounds were swelling and our throats were parching for water. After continuing to fight the tarantulas and shrieking for help, we finally attracted attention and some of the sailors came to our rescue. Whether it was the sailors we bribed who came to us or whether it was someone attracted by our cries I don't know. I was then in delirium and my eyes were swollen closed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Anxiety About Herself.

Among the guests at an old lady's recent birthday party was her son. As the old lady was celebrating her centennial and the son was eighty years old they made a remarkable couple. The mother, in spite of her years, was so strong and vigorous, both mentally and physically, that it seemed almost incredible that she had rounded out a full century of existence, and her son had been absent from her for several years. The meeting between them had been very affectionate, and they had remained close to each other during the son's stay. When the time came for him to go he embraced his mother, saying, wistfully, "Well, mother, I suppose this is the last time I shall ever see you." The mother looked up quickly and astonished. "Why, dear, what's the matter?" she asked. "Don't you feel well?"

Riley's Jokes on Halford.

J. Whitcomb Riley did his first literary work, in the early '70s, for the Indianapolis Journal, under an assumed name. The first pay he ever received for a poem was a suit of clothes from the late George Harding, of the Indianapolis Herald. About 1876 Riley went East and was welcomed by Holmes, Whittier and Longellow. The New England newspapers made much of his visit, and when he returned he was a hero.

"I can remember," said an old Journal man the other day "when Riley, with his smooth, boyish face, slender figure, clad in sacerdotal garb, used to come around the office and sit on my desk and dash off nonsense verses in that same copper-plate, microscopic, handwriting that he uses to-day. 'Lige Halford, now a major in the United States army and President Harrison's private secretary, was the editor, and it used to be Riley's chief delight to submit some of his most meaningless jingles to Halford for the editorial page. The Major, who never had the slightest sense of humor, spent many a weary hour trying to comprehend them.

"'You'd better draw a diagram to go with this,' he would say. Then a shout of laughter from the boys would show him that there was a joke loose somewhere, and he would retire into his office to avoid it."—Saturday Evening Post.

WHERE GOLD GROWS.

Fresh Deposits of the Precious Metal Every Year.

There are localities where gold may be said to grow every year, or, in other words, where fresh deposits of the precious metal are to be found annually, says Answers.

One such district is in the Edmonton country, in the Canadian Northwest, where, after the spring floods from the same banks and "benches" of the Saskatchewan River, there are taken every year considerable quantities of gold by a few diggers, who make their living out of the business.

But the most conspicuous and interesting case of this sort is to be seen near Ichang, in the province of Hupeh, in China. For many centuries past each year gold has been washed from the banks of coarse gravel on both sides of the River Han, and in the midst of the auriferous district there is an ancient town called Likutien, which means "Gold Diggers' Inn." Its inhabitants subdivide the gold-bearing ground among themselves annually, staking out their claims with partitions. They pay no royalty and appear to earn no more than a bare subsistence, but this may be doubted, as John Chinaman is an adept at "layin' low and sayin' nuffin."

The annual river floods bring down millions of tons of mud and sand from the mountains, and this mud and sand, which is charged with gold, both "fine" and in flakes, is deposited to a depth of six inches or more on the banks of gravel. It is in the winter that the gold is washed, and it is said that seven men work about twenty tons of the "pay dirt" in a day.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

When the planet Mars is nearest the earth it is 36,000,000 miles away.

An Italian inventor has invented a boat with steel fins, which is propelled solely by the motion of the sea water. It goes best in rough weather.

Sufferers from neuralgia are warned by a medical writer not to drink tea, but to partake freely of coffee into which the juice of a lemon has been squeezed.

It is probably not a matter of general knowledge that all the varieties of grapes cultivated in the vineyards of Europe and Asia have sprung from but one recognized species, whose cultivation began in the East; while, on the other hand, there are twenty or thirty native species of grapes in this country, and the 800 domestic varieties have been produced by American cultivators, from the commingling of several of the native species.

At a recent meeting of the Linnean Society in London specimens of a new oil producing plant from Venezuela were exhibited. The oil resembles that of sandalwood, and is already known in commerce, but the plant has hitherto remained undescribed. It proves to be a new genus of the rue family, to which the common prickly ash belongs, and it has been named Schimmelia, after a German botanist who first distilled the aromatic oil from its wood.

The instinct of animals is sometimes supposed to be more infallible than human reason, but A. H. Verrill's observations of the katydid rather contradict that opinion. The katydid, with its musical membranes, produces two distinct "songs," one peculiar to the night and familiar to everybody, the other a daytime tune, which is rather a rasp than a melody. "But," says Mr. Verrill, "it is sometimes quite comical to hear the singers suddenly change their tune when a dark cloud obscures the sun, immediately resuming their daytime song when it has passed." This recalls the hens that go to roost during a solar eclipse.

A recent meeting of the Biological Society in Washington was devoted to the great Dismal Swamp, and the fact was brought out that, at present, the area of the swamp is slowly sinking, and Lake Drummond, in its center, is growing larger. Similar changes have occurred in the past, periods of elevation and subsidence gradually succeeding one another. The average elevation above sea level is so slight that natural drainage is insufficient to remove the rainfall. The swamp is a kind of frontier station where northern and southern plants meet, many northern species having their southern limit here, and several southern types their most northerly abiding place. It contains many birds and mammals which show distinct characters.

Telephones to Hospital Beds.

Telephones are to be placed in the wards of one of the Paris hospitals within reach of the bed-ridden patients, so as to enable them to communicate with their friends outside. There will also be an arrangement whereby the telephones may be switched on to a wire connected with a concert hall, so that the performance may be enjoyed by the invalids.

Getting Rid of a Splinter.

When a splinter has been driven deeply into the hand it can be extracted by steam. Nearly fill a wide-mouthed bottle with very hot water, place the injured part over the mouth and press it slightly. The suction thus produced will draw the flesh down, and in a minute or two the steam will extract splinter and inflammation together.

Growth of Trees.

The elm tree is full grown at the age of 150, ash at 100, and the oak at 200 years. The growth of an elm is about 2½ feet per annum; that of an oak less than one foot.

After a girl passes 25, if a serenading party stops at her house, she is conceited if she doesn't decide that the young men have made a mistake in the house.

A girl is young and care-free so long as she continues to giggle in church

AN OLD VIRGINIA DOCTOR.

He Was Far in Advance of His Time in Medical Practice.

Dr. Charles Everett, a Virginia physician who died in 1848 at the age of 81, must have been as lonely in the practice of his profession as "the voice of one crying in the wilderness." Doctors in those days had little faith in the healing power of nature; their pills were large, their doses nauseous and freely given. But Dr. Everett, whose practice extended over eight counties, anticipated the medical teaching of the present day; he held that the physician's aim should be to help rather than coerce nature, and that medicines ought to be administered by the hand of a miser.

Thomas Jefferson and Dr. Everett were neighbors, but politics separated them in social life. A jocose remark, made by the ex-President in his last illness, pushed them still farther apart.

Dr. Everett had been in consultation with two other doctors, and as they entered the sick man's room Jefferson looked up and said, "Whenever I see three doctors together I generally look out for a turkey buzzard." Dr. Everett immediately withdrew, highly offended.

The Doctor was a keen observer of human nature, and often used the knowledge he had thus gained for the benefit of his patients. Mr. E. C. Mead, in his "Historic Homes of Virginia," tells how the wise physician once, by his acquaintance with the working of a man's nature, roused a patient to consciousness.

A notorious old miser named Jones had fallen into a stupor from which nothing had been able to rouse him. Dr. Everett was called in, and made several futile efforts to rouse the old man. Seeing the county sheriff passing by, and recalling his patient's ruling passion, he went out and hastily summoned the officer to his help. It was arranged that the sheriff should enter the sick man's chamber and drop his saddle-bags on the floor, making them rattle as though they contained a quantity of specie.

"Mr. Sheriff," said the Doctor, as soon as the jingle subsided, "how much money did you say you had collected for Mr. Jones here?"

Before the official could reply, the old miser stirred, and in his eager, weak voice cried, "How much did he say?"

Dr. Everett must have found many patients who appreciated his advanced medical opinions, for he left a fortune amounting to more than two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. He was also in advance of his neighbors as to slavery. His will directed that his many slaves should be freed, transported to Liberia and settled there in furnished homes. One thousand dollars in money were also to be given to each family, in order to start them in their new life.

His nephew, to whom the estate was left, becoming convinced that the slaves could find no suitable home in Africa, took advantage of a codicil to the will, and settled them in Mercer County, Pennsylvania.

WOMEN WHO RUN ELEVATORS.

At Least Three in Chicago Who Have Performed the Work.

The elevator, a province over which man seemed to hold undisputed sway, has recently been invaded by woman. In one of the office buildings of the city a little woman yesterday aroused considerable curiosity among those who had not before seen her at her post. Those who belonged in the building and were accustomed to the sight seemed rather surprised that anyone should question her ability.

"I sometimes run it for a week to relieve my husband and give him a holiday," said the woman. "You see, it is monotonous and of course he gets tired of it, so he just taught me, and I don't mind. It's as easy as fun; no knack at all when you know how. Dangerous? No, not a bit. I beg your pardon, sir," as the elevator went a little below the level of the floor and a gentleman stumbled and went out muttering something relative to the "things women would do next."

At one of the North Side hotels the proprietor hired a girl who had been working in the kitchen to run the elevator. She did the work easily and was more satisfactory than the boys, who frequently went to sleep between calls, but she soon tired of it and left, saying it was too easy. Of course, the elevator was not very large or heavy.

At the Young Woman's Christian Association on Michigan avenue a young lady runs the elevator up and down the seven stories with perfect ease. While waiting for passengers she finds time to study and read and the hours do not drag on her hands, although the business her work unusually early. She is [illegible] the direction of the engineer [illegible] taught her to manipulate the machine. She succeeded a young girl who while acting as "elevator man" fitted herself for a clerical position, passed the civil service examination and is now doing responsible work in the public library.—Chicago Chronicle.

Shrank.

Luigi Lablache, the singer, was a giant in size. "One of his boots," says a biographer, "would make a good portmanteau. One of his gloves would clothe an infant." There is a humorous exaggeration in the statement, but the fact remains that he was certainly an enormous man.

It is recorded of him that he was very generous, and also a lover of jokes. At one time he was staying in Paris, at the same hotel with Tom Thumb. An English tourist, who had been making strenuous efforts to meet the latter, one day burst into the great basso's apartment. Seeing the giant before him, he hesitated and apologized.

"I was looking," he said, "for Tom Thumb."

"I am he," answered Lablache, in his deepest tones.

The Englishman was taken aback. He must have been a trusting soul.

"But," said he, "you were very tiny when I saw you yesterday!"

"Yes," said Lablache, "that is how I have to appear, but when I get home to my own rooms I let myself out, and enjoy myself."

Then he proceeded to entertain his guest, who did not, after all, regret Tom Thumb.

Truant Laws Enforced.

The absence of a child from school in Switzerland, unless in case of illness, is punishable by a fine, the amount of which is daily increased. If it is suspected that the child's illness is shammed a doctor is sent by the school authorities, and, when he is convinced that the suspicion is correct, the parents have to pay his fee.

The discovery by the neighbors that a girl had a promising voice, costs her father a thousand dollars before she settles down and forgets her ambition in marrying.

The menu of love consists chiefly of improbable possibilities.

EX-GOV. ALTGELD'S WIFE.

Dislikes Social Functions and Loves Her Husband and Nature.

Mrs. John P. Altgeld, wife of the ex-Governor of Illinois, is a tall, dignified woman, and, like Mrs. McKinley, is somewhat of an invalid. Illness, not age, has silvered the hair that once was midnight black, writes a Chicago correspondent. This has only the effect of further softening a face that is wonderfully patient and beautiful. Her eyes are gray, her features are delicate and her mouth expressive. Her face is a mirror which speaks for every emotion she feels.

MRS. ALTGELD.

She has a poet's sensitive appreciation of nature and at last has realized the ambition of her life, to live "near to nature." For years she has tried to persuade Mr. Altgeld to move into the country, where they could have trees and grass and where "even the dirt is clean," as she expresses it. It is only recently, however, that her wish has been realized, and now she lives in a charming home in Rogers Park. She spends most of her time sitting on the broad veranda of her home, watching the leaves develop on the trees, which grow in abundance in that locality, weaving little imaginary stories about the golden dandelions blooming on the lawn and breathing the country air, laden with perfume of lilacs and wild currants. The roses have already begun to bloom again in her cheeks, and she will soon be her old self again under the magic influence of her surroundings. Mrs. Altgeld has no children. She loves her home and prefers the society of her husband to that of any outsider. While she was the first lady of the State is was necessary for her to entertain and go into society, but she has no taste for that kind of life. She dresses quietly, with a slight dash of color here and there, "just for cheerfulness." While she does not enter into politics, she takes a keen interest in Mr. Altgeld's successes and failures, and it is safe to say she has even been the ex-Governor's inspiration in everything he has undertaken.

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

Some seem to have the idea that advertising is an exact science—that unless a man has studied it he cannot make a success of it. They are wrong. Advertising is not an exact science. We know that the experts make it pay—and we know that others who are a long way from experts make it pay, too. When done in the right way and spirit, and placed in the right mediums, and stuck to perseveringly, it pays always. That is about all we know about it. It is so far from an exact science that no man can come to another man and show him just how, or where, or when an ad. will pay. These are things an advertiser must find out for himself, and the finding out takes time and is a difficult process. A man is liable to get lost, but if he does he may be sure that there is a way out, and that if he keeps pounding away he will find it sooner or later.—Shoe and Leather Gazette.

If you toot your little tooter and then lay
aside your horn,
There's not a soul in ten short days will
know that you were born.
The man who gathers pumpkins is the
man who plows all day,
And the man who keeps a humping is the
gent who makes it pay.
The man who advertises with a short and
sudden jerk
Is the man who blames the printer because it didn't work.
The gent who gets the business has a long
and steady pull
And keeps the local paper for years and
years quite full.
He plans his advertisements in a thoughtful, honest way,
And keeps forever at it until he makes it
pay.
He has faith in all the future, can withstand a sudden shock,
And like the man of Scripture has his
business on a rock.
—Kingsley (Iowa) Times.

GREATEST HEAT.

Electrical Furnace Produces a Temperature that Breaks the Record.

The highest temperature yet produced by man has been reached by an especially constructed furnace at the Columbia University. Prof. Tuckerm, to whom belongs the honor of the experiment, had been working for years on the idea so successfully carried out and has finally generated heat 20 degrees higher than the record made some time ago by Prof. Moission of Paris. The heat of the sun is estimated at 10,000 degrees. The heat generated at Columbia was 6,500. The effect was tremendous. The electrical furnace was charged with a current of unusual power, which was so high that under it steel, hard quartz and even platinum were vaporized. As for ordinary crucibles, they disappeared at once in a little puff of smoke. It is difficult to appreciate the degree of such heat without some comparisons. Scalding water means a temperature of 212 degrees Fahrenheit and red-hot iron 800 degrees. Steel melts at 3,000 degrees and boils like water at 3,500 degrees. Commercially the experiment is very useful because it has shown that diamonds of marketable size and purity may be made artificially. Further, it has given to commerce two products of almost incalculable value—calcium carbide and silicium carbide.

Very Busy.

May and Edith are sisters, 4 and 5 years old respectively. May had been very naughty, and mamma had taken her over her knee to administer corporal punishment, when Edith suddenly pushed the door ajar and peeped in. Turning her chubby face as far round toward her sister as her peculiar position would admit, May said very gravely:

"Go out, Edie; don't you see I'm busy?"

It is needless to add that mamma granted a respite."

General Tracy's First Cigar.

General Benjamin F. Tracy, former Secretary of the Navy, and associate of General Benjamin Harrison in representing this government in the matter of the Venezuelan boundary dispute, finds his keenest enjoyment in smoking During his recent voyage to Paris he passed a good deal of his time in the smoking-room of the steamer. But the general was nearly 50 years old before he acquired the taste for tobacco. Previous to that time smoking made him ill.

During the early '70s he was engaged as counsel in a celebrated case, and was compelled to devote not only the day but the greater part of the night to his task. Once when he was thoroughly fagged out an associate suggested that a cigar with his coffee might have a soothing effect. General Tracy succumbed to the temptation, and before he was aware of it had finished his third cigar. They seemed to quiet his nerves, and he was able to work over his papers the whole of that night. Since that time, perhaps out of gratitude for the effect of those three cigars, General Tracy has been a smoker.—Philadelphia Post.

Very aged persons are often afflicted with itching of the skin without a rash or manifestation of skin disease. This is generally due to weakened nerves, and may be mitigated by baths in warm water faintly tinged with carbolic acid—one teaspoonful of acid to a gallon of water.

Medicines do not very greatly change the effects of varicose veins in the leg. About the best alleviant is a silk elastic stocking. This evens the pressure in the limb and prevents the veins from dilating excessively.

Thin-blooded children who arise with headaches and dizziness in the morning may be greatly benefited by the administration of a half-teaspoonful of solution of albuminate of iron after meals.

A great many nervous people are alarmed at the presence of a fluttering feeling in the throat when they get excited—"a lump that cannot be swallowed." The lump is an imaginary one, due entirely to a slight constriction of the gullet, and may be mitigated with valerian or almost any mild nervine.

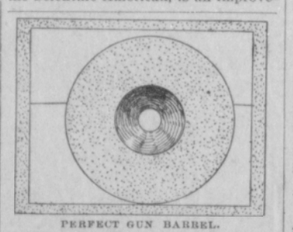
"Skin foods" are generally humbugs. There are no foods for the skin differing from foods for the entire body. Some persons, anxious to fill out the cheeks, rub on cod liver oil, but it is the rubbing only that develops the muscles of the face. Freedom from worry and plenty of rest, are the great complexion savers.

Calloused feet are produced by ill-fitting shoes and prolonged standing. They should be pared only when absolutely necessary, as frequent paring favors rapid growth. Soak the feet in hot alum water, one teaspoonful to the quart, every night, and protect the callous by a thin ring of felt.

GUN BARREL TEST.

Simple Method of Detecting an Irregularity After Boring.

In the manufacture of Krag-Jorgensen rifles at the Springfield Arsenal the drill, which has to pass through 30¼ inches of barrel, is provided with a 1-32-inch oilhole which extends through its whole length, and feeds oil directly at the point of the drill. This hole, which takes the place of the old channel cut along the side of the drill, says the Scientific American, is an improvement introduced by Major Taylor. The oil is forced through the drill by means of a small rotary pump, which forms part of the machine. Although the barrel rotates at a speed of 1,200 revolution per minute, the constant rush of cold oil to the head is sufficient to keep the drill and barrel perfectly cool, and it also serves to carry away the chips which issue in a constant stream from the rear bushing. The barrel is drilled to a diameter of 0.295 inch, and it takes 75 minutes to complete the operation.



PERFECT GUN BARREL.

BENT GUN BARREL.

The barrels are now taken to the straightening room, where the operator holds them up toward a white surface with a horizontal black line upon it and looks through the bore. If the bend is downward, the curved reflections of the black line on the surface of the bore will be convergent; if upward, they will be divergent. A few taps of the hammer quickly straighten the barrel until the reflected lines are perfectly true.

The Latest Hunting Yarn.

An American sportsman out duck shooting in Maine relates how he stopped to rest in an old hen field in which there was an orchard. A flock of sheep was feeding near by. It was not long before his attention was called to the chirruping of some squirrels in a thicket, and he was surprised to see the sheep stop feeding and manifest great excitement. The squirrels went into the orchard, and, climbing into one of the trees, resumed their loud clatter, evidently calling the sheep, since the flock made at once for the apple tree. Then the squirrels began to bite off the apples, which fell among the hungry sheep, who would struggle for the fruit like so many school boys. The squirrels seemed to enjoy the fun, and after they had dropped a few apples from the first tree they skipped to a distant tree, for which the sheep would make in great confusion. After the squirrels had thus enjoyed an hour's fun with their fleecy neighbors and supplied them with a sufficient quantity of the fruit they scampered back to their haunts in the thicket, leaving the sheep to resume their grazing—Household Words.

"What's worrying you, Harry, dear?" "I'm afraid I'm not worthy of you, sweetheart." "Oh, well—keep on worrying."—Harper's Bazar.

Tom—After all, what are kisses good for? Kitty (demurely)—Their face value.—Brooklyn Life.

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.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., March 26, 1895.

When one of her friends is sick Mrs. McKinley sends her a basket of flowers daily from the White House conservatory.

Life to a Lazy Liver.

Lazy, leaden livers cause nine-tenths of all deaths. Give your liver life with Cascarets Candy Cathartic and save your own life! All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Exports of American manufacturers are over $1,000,000 a day.

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., 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Wire nails are made in Brazil from imported Belgian wire.

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

The maximum weight of freight locomotives is now 218,000 pounds, against 100,000 pounds 15 years ago.

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.

A London omnibus earns on an average $11 per day from passengers and $25 per day from advertisers.

STORIES OF RELIEF.

Two Letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. JOHN WILLIAMS, Englishtown, N. J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot begin to tell you how I suffered before taking your remedies. I was so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without falling. I had womb trouble and such a bearing-down feeling; also suffered with my back and limbs, pain in womb, inflammation of the bladder, piles and indigestion. Before I had taken one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt a great deal better, and after taking two and one-half bottles and half a box of your Liver Pills I was cured. If more would take your medicine they would not have to suffer so much."

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.

"I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and can say I am perfectly cured. I do not think I could have lived long if Mrs. Pinkham's medicine had not helped me."

Encouraging.

Author—You have noticed, of course, that the suffering of the heroine is intended to be terrible in the first act.

Critic (who has just read the play)—Still, it'll be as naught in comparison with the suffering of the audience along toward the last act.—Chicago Daily News.

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.

Wm. MAY, M. D.,
May Laboratory, 94 Pine St., New York City.

GREAT TAMMANY LEADER

[The Catarrh of Summer.]

Congressman Amos J. Cummings.

New York, Oct. 11th, 1898.
Pe-ru-na Drug M'fg Co., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen—Pe-ru-na is good for catarrh. I have tried it and know it. It relieved me immensely on my trip to Cuba, and I always have a bottle in reserve. Since my return I have not suffered from catarrh, but if I do I shall use Pe-ru-na again. Meantime you might send me another bottle.
Yours, Amos J. Cummings, M. C.

Summer catarrh assumes various forms. It produces dyspepsia and bowel complaint. It causes biliousness and diseases of the liver. It deranges the kidneys and bladder. Summer catarrh may derange the whole nervous system, when it is known to the medical profession as systemic catarrh. Pe-ru-na is a specific for all these forms of catarrh. Pe-ru-na never disappoints. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book on summer catarrh.

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