

THE WATER OFF LABRADOR.

Curiously Disposed in Layers of Different Temperatures.

The Dominion Department of Fisheries has received a report from Mr. John Nielson, Superintendent of Fisheries, giving the result of a scientific study of fish life, together with the physics of the sea, along the Labrador coast.

The first thing which attracted Mr. Nielson's attention was the very low ranges of the temperature of the waters along the Labrador coast, which do not exceed 16 1/2 degrees on the surface, even in the warmest days of summer. The arctic current seems to throw its cold waters with full force against the shores, as well as to a great distance out to sea, in deeper regions along the bottom.

Another singular fact was that in several places along the coast there were found to be colder and warmer layers of water of various extent, between the upper and lower strata of the sea. For instance, in one case the temperature at the bottom, in ninety fathoms, was found to be at the low point of 29 1/2 degrees, but it rose gradually to 34.7 degrees, and in sixty fathoms depth a layer of ice-cold water was struck having a temperature of 30.5 degrees, and this extended to thirty fathoms from the surface, where the water again attained the temperature of 34 degrees, and gradually became warmer as the surface was approached.

Thus there are alternate layers of warm and cold water; ten fathoms from the bottom the water is warm enough for codfish to live in, while below it is a ten-fathom deep layer, and above is a sixty-five-fathom deep layer containing ice-cold water in which codfish would perish after a time, and this upper layer is even colder than the one close to the bottom.

It is a puzzling question when one asks whence come these alternate layers of temperature and ice-cold water. Mr. Nielson thinks the cold layer is accounted for by the action of the ice and the arctic current, the potent elements which there control the climatic condition of the waters. The origin of the warm layers is much more difficult to explain. Are these warm springs of water coming up from the bottom? Or, contrary to received beliefs, does the Gulf Stream throw out a northern branch? Or does a warm current come down from the north? Or, lastly, do waters at the bottom, where codfish resort, get heated by fresh waters of rivers which have been warmed by the sun and have been poured into the sea?

Another interesting fact is that codfish are found to the extreme north of Labrador, on a coast which is surrounded by heavy ice almost all the year round, and where it might have been thought that no fish could exist unless some submarine power is at work to raise the temperature of the waters. Newfoundland fishermen are plying their trade further and further north every year, and the higher the latitude reached the more abundant they find the fish. More than in any other region, the resort and movements of cod, herring, and caplin are determined by the meteorological condition of the waters.

Hence it follows that a knowledge of the climatic condition of the waters is of great importance to the fishermen who resort to these waters. Mr. Nielson is of opinion that large numbers of industrious and skillful fishermen often lose their whole summer's voyage and waste their time by remaining in localities where they would not think of attempting to fish if they were provided with deep-sea thermometers and understood how to use them. These instruments would at once indicate when the condition of the waters was unfavorable for fishing, the temperature being such that no fish would resort to them, and fishermen would thus be warned to move to more favorable localities. The use of this instrument, however, is unknown among the fishermen.

Japanese Spaniel.

The newest thing in house pets is the Japanese Spaniel, or as some call him, Japanese Pug. So new is he, indeed, that he has not had time to become fashionable. He is graceful in form, with a snub-nose, large dark eyes, long hanging ears, and a tail curled up like a Pug's. His coat is black and white in color and soft as silk. He may be allowed to reach the weight of eight pounds, though if he can manage not to exceed three he is much more valuable. The aristocrat of the family—for there are degrees even in the "inner circle"—wears yellow instead of black to set off the white of his exquisite wavy coat. Both varieties are rare and costly even in Japan, and very difficult to procure. In the old days none but the highest nobles was allowed to possess one.

An interesting story was lately unearthed in Japan by the New York gentleman who has imported most of the race which have appeared in this city. According to the legend, which is vouched for as true, so long ago as in the thirteenth century a Japanese nobleman took some of these dogs to England, and from them came the King Charles and Blenheim Spaniels, which have held their own position to this day.

There are several of these dogs now living in New York, brought, it is said, from the Mikado's own kennels, one of whom does not weigh more than three pounds, is fifteen inches long, and worth fifteen hundred dollars. This little Japanese is one of the most intelligent of his race, affectionate, and exceedingly sensitive. He is also very active, and altogether a most attractive pet—perhaps the "coming dog" about whom we have heard so much. He is dainty in taste, and delights to dine on tea-roses, but since at New York prices that would be rather extravagant, he will content himself with rice and chicken. He must have the softest of cushions, the most comfortable of quarters, and the best of care to flourish. Several of these dogs were on exhibition in the recent Dog Show.—Harper's Bazar.

There are 450 co-operative building and loan societies in the city of Philadelphia with assets aggregating from \$30,000,000 to \$35,000,000. The great bulk of this money is invested in loans. The borrowers have dues and credits amounting to \$13,000,000. These figures are not official, but are the estimate of one who has made a careful study of the whole subject.

A Stylish Horse Without Ears.

"One of the most stylish driving horses in this city has no ears," remarked Eugene Carter, of Omaha, to a friend at the Lindell. "I won't disclose the name of the owner, but the horse is driven on the boulevard every fine day for exercise. He can easily trot in 2:32 without a skip, and his disposition makes him one of the most valuable family horses in St. Louis. My brother raised the horse. When a colt the animal had his ears frozen so badly that when the healing process set in they sloughed off within an inch of the head. The colt was the most promising one in my brother Dan's stables, but the loss of his ears made him unsalable. Dan broke him three years ago, and he showed speed from the first trial. In less than six months he trotted in 2:50, but the absence of ears placed a hoodoo upon his real value. Dan conceived the idea of a pair of artificial ears, and a skilled veterinary surgeon had them made and fitted them accurately to the stumps. They more than fulfilled expectations, for, fastened securely to his head by an elastic band, they defied the closest inspection, and had, when attached to the stumps, every motion made by a natural ear.

"A gentleman from St. Louis visiting in Omaha took a fancy to the horse and asked what money it would take to buy him. Dan asked a good sum.

"I'll take him at that price if you will deliver him to me in St. Louis sound as he is to-day," said the gentleman. "The bargain was concluded and \$200 was paid on the spot, the balance to be paid upon delivery. Dan was shipping stock to this market, and the gelding made one of the next car load. I came with them and delivered the horse, receiving the balance of the money. As the gentleman had been previously informed of the deformity, there was no kick, and the next day I saw the brown horse hitched to an elegant phaeton containing the gentleman's wife and two children. The horse could not be purchased to-day for \$500."—St. Louis Republic.

It is as wicked not to do right as it is to do wrong.

Sufferers from Dyspepsia Here's Something for You to Read

Distress in the Stomach CURED BY HOOD'S.



Miss Jennie Cunningham, South Newcastle, Me.

"When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, I could eat nothing but very light food, without having terrible distress in my stomach. I had tried other medicines, which did me no good. Before I had taken a bottle of Hood's I saw that it was doing me good. I continued to grow better while taking 5 bottles, and now I can eat anything. I have had no distress for months, and I think there is no medicine for dyspepsia like Hood's Sarsaparilla. My appetite is excellent, and my health is very much better than for years." Miss JENNIE CUNNINGHAM, South Newcastle, Me.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

can eat anything. I have had no distress for months, and I think there is no medicine for dyspepsia like Hood's Sarsaparilla. My appetite is excellent, and my health is very much better than for years." Miss JENNIE CUNNINGHAM, South Newcastle, Me.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

is a scientifically prepared Liniment and harmless; every ingredient is of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. It shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to life of Mother and Child. Book "To Mothers" mailed free, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Athens, Ga. Sold by all druggists.

"August Flower"

I have been troubled with dyspepsia, but after a fair trial of August Flower, am freed from the vexatious trouble.—J. B. Young, Daughters College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I had headache one year steady. One bottle of August Flower cured me. It was positively worth one hundred dollars to me.—J. W. Smith, P.M. and Gen. Merchant, Townsend, Ont. I have used it myself for constipation and dyspepsia and it cured me. It is the best seller I ever handled.—C. Rugh, Druggist, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

RISEING SUN STOVE POLISH

Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Patents which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

A BENT TACK IS USELESS.

HOME TACKS ARE STRAIGHT TACKS. WHOLE TACKS. SHARP TACKS. THE RIGHT SIZED TACKS FOR ALL HOME USES.

Companions—Used in all homes. Home Tacks, Sold by all dealers Home Nails.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO'S Breakfast Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixes with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly. Having the clinch slot usually smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor hole for the rivet. They are extremely tough and durable. Millions now in use. All sizes, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes. Ask your dealer for them, one cent a cup. In stamps for a box of 100, assorted sizes. Made by JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., WALTHAM, MASS.

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

AN IDEAL FAMILY MEDICINE

For Indigestion, Biliousness, Headaches, Nervousness, Blood Purification, Obstructive Pleurisy, and Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. RIFANS TABLETS act quickly and promptly. Perfect digestion follows their use. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Box of 100, 50c. Package of 50, 25c. For free samples address RIFANS CHEMICAL CO., New York.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate cases in 30 to 60 days, let him write for particulars and investigate our reliability. Our financial backing is \$200,000. When mercury, iodine, arsenic, or any other toxic substance has done its worst, our Blood Purifier is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, free. COOK BROTHERS CO., Chicago, Ill.

Garfield Tea Cures Sick Headache

Overcomes results of indigestion and constipation. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, Nervousness, Sick Headache, etc. Sample free. Garfield Tea Co., 315 W. 4th St., N.Y.

MUST HAVE AGENTS AT ONCE. OPIUM Morphine Habits Cured in 10 to 20 days. No perils, no cure. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

AN HAWAIIAN SORCERESS.

Murders Five People in Her Court, on the Island of Lanai.

"With a prospect ahead for the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands there is very little absolute knowledge here of the queer superstitions some of the native islanders indulge in," said a former resident of Honolulu to me the other day in an uptown hotel. "Every one in this country has a general notion that the natives are superstitious, but with the absurd notions entertained and practices that are permitted so far as the common people are concerned, we have but the faintest conception.

"Here is a case in illustration. It would not be matched, I think, in any superstitions among the North American savages. Pulolo, an old hag, was a Hawaiian sorceress, who claimed to have supernatural powers through the aid of a spirit, known to the natives as Kikiikina.

"She lived on the island of Lanai and held a kind of court where she received the natives, who resorted to her in implicit faith that she could deliver them from evil spirits. Some of her adherents she uniformly as soldiers.

"Pulolo's family included her husband, her brother, her sister and their children. Her family as well as all those about her were kept by her in abject terror, and if there was the slightest sign of disobedience to her wishes she threatened to invoke the terrible power of Kikiikina.

"It was just a year ago when the sorceress committed a series of horrible crimes for which she was sentenced to imprisonment for life. Pulolo was a woman of unbridled and fiendish disposition. One afternoon she ordered two of her soldiers to seize her husband and hold him while she beat him.

"She fairly flaxed him, and afterward gashed the soles of his feet with broken bottles so that he was unable to walk. The sight stimulated the old hag's brother, Hoopi, to exclaim that Pulolo was not directed by the supernatural powers, but by her own wickedness, whereupon Hoopi also was seized by attendants and held while she burned him horribly with torches, brought at her direction from a house where she had a fire built for the purpose.

"By this time the woman was fairly insane with bloodthirstiness. She turned upon her six-year old nephew Kataliili, and beat him over the head until his mouth and nose bled, his parents standing near by the while.

"The little fellow called to his parents for help, but in vain, for they were either too much afraid or were too superstitious of Pulolo's power to interfere to save him. Pulolo finally put an end to the boy's sufferings by sitting on his head until his neck was bent over and broken.

"Pulolo then suffocated her sister by thrusting her head into the hot sand and holding her there until she died.

"The last act of her cruelty was in directing her servants to hold Kahiokai, who had been her assistant in her murders, while she beat him to death. All the bodies were placed together in a house which was burned and the bodies cremated.

"It was difficult to learn at the trial the real motives of the sorceress. It is understood among the native Hawaiians, however, that Pulolo and her brother-in-law wished to marry, and in order to accomplish her design Pulolo put to death her husband and her sister, while the other murders were perpetrated in order to conceal this intention.

"Several men implicated with Pulolo were convicted and sentenced to imprisonment."—New York Herald.

Getting Even.

A one-time Archbishop of Paris, Monsignor Affre, was traveling in a diligence. He had a number of fellow passengers to whom he was not known, although one of them, a lively-spirited commercial traveler, discovered him to be an ecclesiastic from the episcopal cross hanging beneath his cloak.

"The conversation was somewhat general, and the bagman, seeing an opportunity for what he deemed innocent raillery, said: "Monsieur, can you tell us the difference between a bishop and an ass? You are evidently a learned man, and can certainly inform us."

"After a moment's thought the prelate answered, with perfect candor and good nature: "Well, it doesn't seem such a difficult question, perhaps, and yet I really cannot explain it."

"No! Then I will enlighten you," continued the traveler, who by this time had drawn the attention of the crowd. "It is because an ass bears a cross upon his back and the bishop on his breast."

"This sally was received with roars of laughter, nobody as yet suspecting the religious character of its object.

"And now," began the archbishop, still with perfect affability, "can you tell me the difference between a commercial traveler and an ass?"

The drummer scratched his head, and finally replied he couldn't. "Neither can I," mildly commented his Grace.

A Pair of Singular Animals.

A cow belonging to Mr. Weatherby, a well-to-do stockman, of Manhattan, Kan., recently gave birth to a pair of singular animals. They resemble colts more than calves, although both possess rudimentary horns and the hocks of cattle, but in all other respects they seem to be young horses, having long, flowing manes and the tails of colts, only these latter are unusually long and bushy. One is a male and the other a female, and both are well developed, well shaped animals. The mother, however, seems to know that there is something abnormal about them, and has declined to allow them nourishment, so that they are to be brought up by hand. The mother is a young Jersey of unmixed breed and one of the most valuable animals on Mr. Weatherby's place. The other cattle and horses on the farm alike refuse to consort with the strangers, and it has been found necessary to isolate them in a separate pasture.—New York Telegram.

A Peculiar Racing Incident.

McLaughlin has ridden many differently tempered and constituted horses, but the most "oratory" brute he ever bestrode was Leamington's son, Onondaga. When Onondaga, for the Dwyers, ran his famous race against Pierre Lorillard's Sachem at Sheephead the latter lost through a peculiar circumstance. On the home turn, when Sachem had the lead, with Onondaga at his saddle-skirts, and the former going the better of the two, Onondaga suddenly reached over at Sachem and grabbed Barbee's leg in his teeth. This "sawging," done while the two horses were going at a tremendous pace, caused Barbee to bellow out, but the man-eater, Onondaga, did not let him go so easily. He let go Barbee's leg and grabbed his arm. This last was too much for Sachem's jockey, and with a yell of pain, Barbee pulled Sachem out and away from Onondaga. Here was McLaughlin's opportunity, and with a jab of the spurs he shot Onondaga up next the rails and took the lead. Then Sachem came again, but the ground lost by the desire of Barbee to get out of the reach of Onondaga's teeth he never made up.—Rider and Driver.

There are in foreign lands, American missionaries, their wives and assistants to the following number: Presbyterians, 1817; Baptists, 1860; Congregationalists, 2980; Methodists, 3788.

For Impure or Thin Blood, Weakness, Malacia, Neuralgia, Indigestion and Biliousness, take Brown's Iron Bitters—it gives strength, makes old persons feel young—and young persons strong, pleasant to take.

An unostentatious gift—A loan.

"Remember that in Garfield Tea you have an untailing remedy for Indigestion, Sick Headache and every attending ill that an abused stomach can make you suffer. Every druggist sells it. 50c, 75c, and \$1."

Gets down to work—The pillow-maker.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Stomach Disorders, use Brown's Iron Bitters—the Best Tonic. It rebuilds the Blood and strengthens the muscles. A splendid medicine for weak and debilitated persons.

Rose diamonds are liable to explode.

For Coughs and Throat Troubles use Brown's Bronchial Trochies.—They stop an attack of any asthma cough very promptly. —C. Fulk, Miamiville, Ohio.

Praise never has to be coaxing to sing.

Royal Baking Powder Is Absolutely Pure

WHILE there are so many alum baking powders in the market, the use of which all physicians decide render the food unwholesome and liable to produce dyspepsia and other ailments, housekeepers should exercise the utmost care to prevent any powder but the Royal from being brought into their kitchens.

In the use of Royal there is an absolute certainty of pure and wholesome food.

The official State Chemists report: The Royal Baking Powder does not contain ammonia, alum, lime, nor any injurious ingredients. It is absolutely pure and wholesome.

The Government reports show all other baking powders to contain impurities.

In the use of any baking powder but Royal there is uncertainty if not actual danger.

It is unwise to take chances in matters of life and health.

Worth Reading.

MR. STERLING, KY., Feb. 13, 1889.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Gentlemen:—I desire to make a brief statement for the benefit of the suffering. I had been afflicted with catarrh of the head, throat and nose, and perhaps the bladder for fully twenty-five years. Having tried other remedies without success, I was led by an advertisement in the Sentinel-Democrat to try Hall's Catarrh Cure. I have just finished my fourth bottle, and I believe I am right when I say I am thoroughly restored. I don't believe there is a trace of the disease left. Respectfully,

WM. BRIDGES, Merchant Tailor, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, 75 cents.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. We offer you a ready made medicine for Coughs, Bronchitis and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Like other so called Patent Medicines, it is well advertised, and having merit it has attained a wide sale under the name of PISO'S Cure for Consumption.

It is now a "Nostrum," though at first it was commended after a prescription by a regular physician, with no idea that it would ever go on the market as a proprietary medicine. But after compounding that prescription over a thousand times in one year, we named it "Piso's Cure for Consumption," and began advertising it in a small way. A medicine known all over the world is the result. Why is it not just as good as though costing fifty cents to a dollar for a prescription and an equal sum to have it put up at a drug store?