

No, Not One.  
There is not a human being physically perfect. Much of this imperfection comes from heritage, much more from accident, neglect or ignorance. All of this mass of mortal suffering is manifest in aches and pains of more or less intensity, or in some kind of unusual distress. Hence all strive for relief. The simplest and surest is of course the best, and true economy demands to have it always at hand. When we know that an ordinary aspirin may make a cripple for life, we should seek the best remedy at once, and at once we know that it is found in a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. Those who in any way doubt this can experiment and be sure of cure. Thousands have done so.

Horace Manville, who was 100 years old on March 19, last, died in Woodbury, Conn., recently.  
There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure that has ever been taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials, free. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 7c.

The Sisters of Charity volunteered to take charge of the leper's home in New Orleans.  
Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

Johannesberg, South Africa, proposes to have a big international exposition in 1906.

These Dressing Combs: Bad as they are, Hindlers will remove them, and then you can walk as you like.

The smuggling scandals in Newfoundland are assuming most serious dimensions.

FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No matter first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. KLINE, 611 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Spanish authorities in Cuba are getting ready for a siege of Havana.

Experience Leads Many Mothers to Say "Use Parker's Ginger Tonic" because it is good for colds, pain and every weakness.

Australia imported \$100,000 worth of bicycles from England in 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

Montana has a petroleum belt in the new county of Carbon.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piss's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDMAN, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, 1894.

The Chinese Government wants to build its own railroads.

**Remember**  
That good health, strong nerves, physical vigor, happiness and usefulness depend upon pure, rich, healthy blood. Remember that the blood can be made pure, rich and healthy, by taking  
**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; 6 for \$5.  
Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache, etc.

**REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY.**  
The "LINE" are the best and most economical collar and cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished, and are reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wash and look well. A box of two collars and two pairs of cuffs for \$2.50. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs sent for six cents. Name and address. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 71 Franklin St., New York. 17 Kilby St., Boston.

**THE ARMOTOL CO.** does half the world's window business, because it has reduced the cost of window glass to 1/3 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Grouting, concrete, Galvanized-iron, Completion Windows, Tiling and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Braces, Steel Frames, Steel Feed Cutters, and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of its agents nearest you. Send for circulars. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Filmore Streets, Chicago.

**\$3 A DAY SURE.** SEND your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure, we furnish the money and teach you how to work in the locality where you live, and we pay you \$3 a day and will give you the business fully, remember we guarantee \$3 a day for 30 days, if you do not work, absolutely sure, write at once. Address: FINE ARTS CO., Box 18, Detroit, Mich.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM.** Cleanses the scalp, keeps the hair soft, promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp-disease & hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00. Druggists.

**\$2.42 CASH WITH ORDER.** MORPHINE HABIT CURED IN 10 DAYS. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

**OPIMUM** Morphine Habit Cured in 10 Days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

**DRS. MAYBE AND MUSTBE.**  
You choose the old doctor before the young one. Why? Because you don't want to entrust your life in inexperienced hands. True, the young doctor may be experienced. But the old doctor must be. You take no chances with Dr. Maybe, when Dr. Mustbe is in reach. Same with medicines as with medicine makers,—the long-tried remedy has your confidence. You prefer experience to experiment—when you are concerned. The new remedy may be good—but let somebody else prove it. The old remedy must be good—judged on its record of cures. Just one more reason for choosing Ayer's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other. It has been the standard household sarsaparilla for half a century. Its record inspires confidence—50 years of cures. If others may be good, Ayer's Sarsaparilla must be. You take no chances when you take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

**AUSTRALIA CONVICT SHIP.**

Some Attractions Even in Such Floating Hells.

All is grist that comes to the mill of the showman, and even a convict ship is serviceable if it can only be made attractive. There has lately arrived in the East India dock, at Blackwall, the Australian convict ship Success, which is to be put on exhibition forthwith. The vessel belongs to the old bad system of treating criminals with barbarous cruelty, bordering on inhumanity. Built in 1790 in British India, of solid teak, the Success was first an East India trader and then an emigrant ship. It was in the year 1852, just at the time of the gold discoveries in Australia, that she was turned into a convict hulk, and moored at Williams-town, Victoria. The new gold fields attracted many bad characters from all parts, even convicts breaking loose from the penal establishments, and in order to afford safe quarters for the worst of the evil-doers five ships were turned into hulks. The Success formed one of the group, and was known as the "dark cell drill" ship, being fitted up with solitary cells that admit no light. One can well understand the horrors of the rigorous system of prison treatment practiced on board these hulks by an inspection of this ship.

Lying in the East India dock, she is a weather-beaten old wooden vessel, dingy and free from any suspicion of new paint. The first wonder, indeed, is that she ever accomplished the voyage from Australia to London, which took no less than five months and a half, but her stout timbers of teak of great thickness make her almost impregnable as a fortress. The quarters once occupied by the warders are shown on the quarter deck, where there are exhibited various rusty muskets, pistols, leg irons and manacles, as well as an original copy of a "ticket of leave," signed by the governor of the colony. The "ween deck is fitted with cells on each side, every cell having been for the accommodation of three men, and on the lower deck, where no light and but little air, could penetrate, are the dark, solitary cells, which must almost have been living tombs to the occupants. At the end of each cell is a space shut off by iron rails called the "tigers' den," which was used for those regarded as irreclaimable. Here the most outrageous offenders were herded together in semi-darkness, and often murder was committed among themselves as the result of an old grudge or dispute.

The barbarity of the hulk system is further illustrated by iron necklets by which unfortunate malefactors were fastened by a line as if by halters, and in some torture chambers prisoners were so chained that they could neither lie, sit or kneel. Hardened ruffians though the convicts were, yet such treatment could only have the most fiendish results, and the prisoners on the Success in 1857 found an opportunity of revenging themselves by assassinating the official head of the convict establishment, Inspector General Price. The public sentiment revolted against the hulk system, which was superseded in 1859. The old hulks were broken up, with the exception of the Success, which after being maliciously scuttled in Sydney harbor, was raised and exhibited as a show vessel at various ports in Australia. This old hulk, reeking with the memories of many cruelties committed in the name of the law, is not allowed to tell her own tale, but somewhat questionably it is sought to heighten the effect by the aid of wax figures in cells, and tableaux of scenes with notorious bushrangers, all of which appeal rather to morbid tastes.—London Chronicle.

**A Question of Brains.**

Modesty about one's mental acquirements is a good thing, but it must have been carried too far in the case of a witty Irishman whom a correspondent once met. The Irishman was at work at a stone quarry, pulling up loads of broken rock out of a shaft, with a windlass. The windlass was exposed to the sun, and the labor was very hard, but the man had on his head a straw hat from which the crown had been torn. "Look here," said the visitor to the Irishman, "aren't you afraid the sun will injure your brain?" Pat paused in his work, and looked steadily and wonderingly at his questioner. "Brain!" said he. "Me brains, is it? An' do ye think that if I had any brains I'd be turnin' this windlass?"

Dried sunflower blossoms are eaten by the poorer natives in Bombay and Bengal twice a day.

**Pearl Oysters.**

As is generally known the mother-of-pearl is the nacreous interior of the oyster shell laid down in successive layers by the mantle of the animal. The pearls themselves are accidental growths caused by the growth of nacre about some foreign substance like a grain of sand or a parasite. The Chinese take advantage of this provision of nature to cultivate pearls artificially. They introduce a round grain of sand, glass or metal through a minute hole bored in the shell and into the oyster itself. In some instances whole chiplets of pearls have been produced by the insertion of grains of quartz, connected by a fibre. Small figures of tin have also been introduced into the shell.

The oyster is probably not only surprised but pained, if an oyster is capable of experiencing that sensation, by this intrusion of his domicile, but he sets to work heroically to make the best use of the means which nature has put in his power to get his house in order. He cannot cast out the inanimate intruder, so he proceeds to envelope it with nacre. In time it is entirely covered with the substance, and then the ingenious Chinaman opens the shell and is rewarded for his time and labor by finding the pearl formed in the lines he had laid down many months before. Mr. Bonestell has in his possession a shell bearing in its interior face the perfect representation of a lizard. The reptile had evidently crawled in while the oyster had his front door open engaged in feeding. Startled by the appearance of the unexpected visitor he had snapped his jaws together and the lizard had been smothered to death. Then the oyster had gone to work to encase him in his nacreous envelope to be the cause of wonder to the diver into whose hands the pearl eventually came.

**A Glimpse of Cuban Life.**

An agreeable feature of the city public life is the outdoor concert called the "retreta," given by two regimental bands under the order of the Government of Havana, every evening from eight o'clock until nine, in one of the public squares of the city. All the foreign and native lovers of court music, friends chat, business appointments are made, and flirtations prosper. The paths of the square are beautifully kept, and painted with crimson and ivory camellias, and it is most amusing to see boys of ten in swallowtail coats and high hats, and girls of eight in long, low-necked dresses, strolling up and down arm in arm. Indeed, children have the most precocious ideas in Cuba. It is always attractive to hear music in the open air at night, but under the effulgence of the tropical moon it has a magical effect, the most delicate far niente imaginable. The Creoles are passionately fond of music, and the performance is always admirably good. One evening, as we sat at the "retreta," slipping some delicate ices, a funeral cortege passed, and, as is the custom in Cuba, every one uncovered. It was some wealthy resident evidently who was being borne to the Campo Santo, for the hearse, covered with gilt and ornaments, was drawn by six black horses, and driven by a coachman who wore enormous top boots, a gilt-braced cocked hat, and a brilliant red coat; eight hired mourners, dressed in long black coats, walked beside the hearse, and perhaps twenty-five victorias, filled with the male relatives only, all smoking, brought up the rear.

**Cuba's Wealth of Flowers.**  
Passing through a noble avenue of palms, in the garden of the Governor's house, we enter a small alley called the "Rose Walk," a perfect mass of pink roses much similar to the Egyptian lotus, and quite double the size of our water lilies. The vivid red buds of the star cactus flamed their abundant youth to the matchless Cuban sky, huge cacti in every uncouth stage of prickly development, looking like remnants of a past Cyclopean age; a species of lily with large, pure, white spires of bell-shaped flowers, like fairy bellies, whose chiming rang out peals of perfume; pomgranates like the heart of a sunset; dense thickets of myrtles; jessaminces, amaryllis of every species, and tube roses with a spice of the Orient in their cups; trumpet creepers, yellow as gold, and starry blue passion flowers side by side; groves of the beautiful South Sea rose and enormous oleanders, pink, white and crimson; hedges of convolvulus, acacias and Arabian jasmint; an exquisitely delicate blossom called the shell plant, the lovely buds of the mahogany tree and the curious blood-red flower of the coral vine—like a bunch of scarlet coral—they were all here, clambering up, over and above the marble basins and the old stone balustrades with a prodigality of leaf and flower. "Ah!" exclaimed F., as we left it and set out for the Cathedral, "that garden contains all of Shakespeare and Shelley within its walls."

**Human Sacrifice in Russia.**

"The sacrifice of human lives under certain conditions is still a custom in certain parts of Russia," said Professor James F. Jenkins, M. D., of Middletown, N. Y., at the Savoy. "Attempts by the Government to put a stop to the practice have thus far been in vain. It prevails among a sect known as the 'Tshukshem,' not far from Yakoutsk. Old people who have lived beyond the Biblical allotment and sick ones tired of life offer themselves for sacrifice. When one of these characters decides to 'offer himself up' he sends word to all his relatives, friends and neighbors, who then visit him and try to persuade him to change his intentions, but all to no purpose. He chooses the manner in which he shall die, and he is killed with great ceremony. The body is then taken to a 'crematory' near by, where it is reduced to ashes, which are carefully preserved in an urn of silver by the relatives. During the cremation the relatives pray to the spirits, begging them to guard the lives of those mortals still left on earth. This custom has been followed by the sect for centuries."

**Tricks of Mexican Pickpockets.**

Two German gentlemen were talking at the corner of First Plateros street, just off the entrance of the Portal, when suddenly one of them was roughly pushed by a pelado. The German tried to remonstrate and even made motions with his cane to punish the offender. At this moment his companion felt a stinging pain at the back of his neck. Another pelado had thrown a burning match inside of his collar and naturally made him throw up his hand, and while so doing the pickpocket grabbed the man's watch and chain and ran away, followed by a policeman. The ratero was not caught. The German's timepiece was a silver one, of little value, and what the Teutonic felt most keenly was the burning of his neck.

**House Plant Lore.**

Keep them in the sun.  
Keep them as far from gas and furnace heat as possible.  
Keep them wet, warm and clean.  
Keep soap out of the water.  
Keep a brush or carpet-rag to wash them.  
Keep the soil loose.  
Never pull off a leaf; the plant may bleed to death.  
Clip the withered tips of palms.  
The Irish lead the foreign population in six cities and are second in fifteen.

**Pine Knots as Alligator Food.**

Steve Melton now has his alligator farm on the Wekiva river well stocked with saurians. Yesterday morning a large lighter load of pine knots was brought in from Trout creek and tied up to Melton's wharf. When asked what he was going to do with the lightwood knots, Mr. Melton said: "Feed them to my alligators, of course. What do you think I am going to do with them? Don't you know that alligators always eat light-wood knots before going into winter quarters? That is the first of six lighter loads of the knots I have bought, and I am going to have them taken to my alligator farm. On October 1st I am going to give an excursion on a steamer to the farm, and will give every one an opportunity to see the winter feeding. Of course, I will take along a half-a-dozen dogs from the city pound and a lot of catfish to whet the appetites of the 'gators. They will then be in trim for the light-wood knots."

"Did you ever see a 'gator swallow a light-wood knot? No? Well, you just come along with me on that excursion, and I will show you a sight that few people besides the natives of the wilds of Southern Florida ever witness. The knots are not thrown into the water. They are scattered over a five-acre lot just as though they fell from the trees. After having their appetites whetted by canines and catfish, the 'gators crawl out on the bank and begin their feast. Each 'gator stretches out full length on the ground. He looks around and calculates the distance to the nearest knot. With a quick movement of his tail the knot is knocked into the air and is deftly caught in the open jaws. One gulp and the knot disappears. Oh, it is fun to watch them. They are experts and seldom miss a knot. This is repeated until every knot is disposed of. Then they crawl back into the water, and are seen no more until next spring."

**A Novel Idea.**

Paris is responsible for bringing out the very latest fad of the advertising fiend, says an English newspaper. We have heard of the American who advertised his wares on the passing clouds at night-time, by means of reflecting written gentleness extolling literally to the skies his particular brand of merchandise with a powerful magic-lantern. We have heard, too, of the enterprising firm of patent-medicine venders who painted an advertisement of their wares on the rocks around Niagara, and of those who painted them upon the roadway. It is a development of this last method which has just come out. It is worked as follows: A tricycle is built with very broad tires, but these tires, instead of being smooth, are furnished with rubber type of large pattern, arranged so as to form sentences. On the top of the wheel is an ink-reservoir, supplied with a roller which links the type, and at the bottom is a blower worked by the pedals, which is constantly blowing away the dust from the roadway in front of the wheel, so that it has a nice clean surface on which to impress its advertisement. Of course this novel tricycle can only print on wood or asphalt; but as most streets of Paris are so paved, there is plenty of scope for it, and the ink, being of a brilliant color and very permanent, leaves its mark quite readable for days.

**A Toothless People.**

Dr. Victor C. Bell lectured in New York recently on "The Care of the Teeth and the Mouth." "We are becoming a toothless people," he said, "for otherwise how can we account for the fact that thousands of people today are wearing artificial teeth, and there are as many thousands who would wear them if they could afford to buy them? Look at our little children. At the age of two their little teeth are already decayed. Our girls at 14 and 16 often wear artificial teeth. Our fathers and mothers at the age of 40 and 50 cannot boast of having many sound teeth. Now, when you consider how much acute suffering and pain these people go through, how many sleepless nights and restless days they pass before they arrive at that happy moment when they have got rid of all their own teeth and can wear artificial ones instead—you will naturally ask the question, 'Has the Creator given us these organs for temporary use, and with the intention of inflicting suffering upon us? No, they were given to us to last us through life. If we do lose them prematurely and if we do suffer excruciating pain while we have them, it is due to our own carelessness, negligence, and ignorance.'"

**DARING ENGINEERING.**

A Great Lighthouse in the Open Ocean.

A difficult and costly piece of engineering has been undertaken by the United States Government in the projected establishment of a great lighthouse in the open ocean off Diamond Shoal, seven miles from the present Hatteras Light and bearing almost due east. This is one of the most daring schemes that army officers have dealt with since General Casey, chief of engineers, successfully undermined the great Washington monument and placed there a solid foundation expected to support that structure for ages to come. Surrounding this new plan, however, there is foreboding of failure, and it is predicted this early that \$1,000,000 is to be sunk literally as well as metaphorically in the sea.

If such a structure is placed there and stands without serious damage the onslaught of the seas for five years, according to a leading army engineer, this Government will have accomplished its greatest triumph in this branch of science. The height of the focal plane above water in the prospectus is given as 100 feet, and the structure is to stand in thirty-three feet of water, and to be supported on disk piles sunk to a depth of thirty feet in the sand. The diameter from centre to centre of vertical members of the foundation series is to be sixty feet, and the height of the floor of the house above water forty-seven feet. The main portion of the structure is to be constructed of forged steel members, with principal joints and connections formed of steel castings.

A special feature of the design is to make all essential parts below the water line of massive dimensions, as well as all those parts above the water line which will be subject to the action of wind and waves. The use of bolts, keys, screws and other small sections or dimensions which would be rapidly weakened by corrosion, will be superior opposed to any other material and connections are to be made absolutely right to all possible strains and to be as strong as the members themselves. This is to be effected by joining ends of members to steel cast hubs by the use of massive steel rings shrunk on in a manner approximating that followed in "built-up" gun construction.

In the foundation series, besides the massive members necessary for the strength of the tower when in place, there will be certain other rods of lighter section, which are added for greater security to stiffen the framework while it is floated and while being placed and grounded on the shoal. It is proposed by the board to construct the screw pile structure in the harbor and float it out by steel cylindrical caissons calculated to give a draught of thirty feet when at sea. This part of the light is then to be sunk probably fifty feet down in the bottom by hydraulics until a firm hold is secured. It is then proposed to build up from the skeleton arrangement until the lightkeeper's apartments have been completed, and the height secured for the great lens which is to throw its light twenty-five miles in all directions.

The work is to begin this winter, and it is proposed to complete the light in two or three years.

**How a Murderer Escaped.**

A remarkable criminal trial has been in progress in Carroll county, Virginia, for nearly six years. A white man named Tilley was charged with having murdered a woman and having burned her body under a brush pile. The evidence was purely circumstantial, but strong, and Tilley was condemned to be hanged. An appeal was taken and the Court of Appeals set the verdict aside. Again he was tried and again condemned to be hanged, to be once more saved by the Court of Appeals.

The Legislature of Virginia passed a law last winter removing such cases from the jurisdiction of the Circuit Court. By a compromise at the term of the Circuit Court which has just adjourned in Carroll county, between the Commonwealth's attorney and Tilley's counsel, General Walker, it was agreed that Tilley could be discharged from the Circuit Court, rearrested and indicted in the County Court, and that he should be tried for manslaughter, and condemned to two and a half years in the penitentiary. During the five years he has been under sentence Tilley has been confined in jail, much of the time in an iron cage and chained to the floor.

**Where Canaries Come From.**

A great many of our finest singers have come from Italy and France, but until we read it in an English newspaper some days ago we never knew that Germany carries and exports a large trade in the rearing and exporting of canaries, and that the largest establishment in the world for the breeding of these creatures is situated within the domains of that empire, away up among the Hartz Mountains of Prussia. From this and the few surrounding but much smaller nurseries no fewer than 120,000 birds are despatched every year to the United States and Canada; while in the same time at least 3000 go to Great Britain, and about 2000 go to Russia.

**Turkeys in Danger.**

Turkeys are smitten by a plague. It is a new disease that is destroying the birds by thousands all over the country. Government experts at Washington are investigating it, and already they have ascertained that it is a trouble of the liver and the caecum. It is caused by an amoeba—an animal parasite of the same order as that which produces malaria in human beings. The most noticeable symptom of the complaint is dysentery. It is spreading with great rapidity, and unless something is done to stop it there may be no turkeys for next year's Thanksgiving. At the best, they are likely to go up in price considerably.

**POP CORN'S DECLINE.**

Not Eaten as Much as It Was in Former Days.

"Yes, the pop-corn trade in this city has changed," said a dealer to me a few days ago. "It seems to be dying out. Years ago we saw pop-corn on almost every corner; now you must know where to go in order to get it. It is far more abundant at a country fair than it is here. Whether this is owing to the cheapening of candy or to a change of taste on the part of the people, I know not. I only know it is not called for."

I found upon inquiry that this is the general opinion of the trade; none of the great confectionery stores deal in it, and I could only find it in grocery stores, little shops near schools and on the street stands. I have been told that many manufacturers are going out of business, and that most of the different brands on the market are made by one man, whom I hunted up.

"Oh, well," he said, "there are several manufacturers, and there are some quite good ones, too, besides myself; but there are not one-half as many in the business as there were ten years ago. We take all the New York trade we can get, of course, which is not as much as it used to be, by any means, and then we go to other towns. We ship to all parts of the country. What is wanted to keep customers is a stock always on hand, so that you can fill an order within four hours of its arrival. Of course, we can pop twenty bushels in an hour, but we can't fix it up with confection in less than a day or two, for it must be thoroughly dry before it is packed. The one great difficulty we have to contend with is the demand for new forms of putting up. Whoever invents a new way is sure of making money. Years ago we used to put it up in balls—the old-fashioned honey balls—but now that is only one form in fifty, and their sale is restricted to the Southwest mainly. At present trade is running on square bars. We put it up, ground fine and mixed with honey, with molasses and with syrup, or with whole kernels. Then here it is in square cakes and here are some where the kernels are cracked. But we must not put it up so that it will cost the consumer more than five cents—the outside limit. We sell some in bulk. It will keep a long time if no moisture can get at it. You can't tell whether it has been made six hours or six months, if it is well made and has been kept dry."

"We pop in the old-fashioned way," he continued, "basket over coals, and get our corn up in New York State. Although we can buy it anywhere, some farmers have furnished us for years, and send it to us by the car-load. We use all kinds, but white is in greatest demand, though certain sections of country want red or red mixed with white. We require that the corn be at least a year old and that there be no smell of mice about it. We usually pay about two and a half cents a pound, but we have bought it for half that price. Even at the latter price it is a money-making crop for the farmers. Our business is steady all the year round. New York, however, does very little towards supporting us, for it uses comparatively little pop-corn."

**Brightening Silver.**

To keep her silver bright is among the housewife's most cherished duties. A daily washing in hot water with good soap is the first step towards securing shining results. After the silver has been washed and dried apply with a sponge the following paste: Mix a quarter of a pound of prepared chalk with two drams of spirits of camphor, one of ammonia, one ounce of turpentine and a dessert-spoonful of spirits. Let this dry on, and brush it off afterwards. It is an excellent plan to rub the plate in daily use with a plate rag after each day's washing. A plate rag is made by boiling for five minutes a soft rag in a mixture of a pint of milk and an ounce of hartshorn powder. After the five minutes boiling wring the rag out, dry and use for polishing.

**Human Sacrifice in Russia.**

"The sacrifice of human lives under certain conditions is still a custom in certain parts of Russia," said Professor James F. Jenkins, M. D., of Middletown, N. Y., at the Savoy. "Attempts by the Government to put a stop to the practice have thus far been in vain. It prevails among a sect known as the 'Tshukshem,' not far from Yakoutsk. Old people who have lived beyond the Biblical allotment and sick ones tired of life offer themselves for sacrifice. When one of these characters decides to 'offer himself up' he sends word to all his relatives, friends and neighbors, who then visit him and try to persuade him to change his intentions, but all to no purpose. He chooses the manner in which he shall die, and he is killed with great ceremony. The body is then taken to a 'crematory' near by, where it is reduced to ashes, which are carefully preserved in an urn of silver by the relatives. During the cremation the relatives pray to the spirits, begging them to guard the lives of those mortals still left on earth. This custom has been followed by the sect for centuries."

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**Tricks of Mexican Pickpockets.**

Two German gentlemen were talking at the corner of First Plateros street, just off the entrance of the Portal, when suddenly one of them was roughly pushed by a pelado. The German tried to remonstrate and even made motions with his cane to punish the offender. At this moment his companion felt a stinging pain at the back of his neck. Another pelado had thrown a burning match inside of his collar and naturally made him throw up his hand, and while so doing the pickpocket grabbed the man's watch and chain and ran away, followed by a policeman. The ratero was not caught. The German's timepiece was a silver one, of little value, and what the Teutonic felt most keenly was the burning of his neck.

**House Plant Lore.**

Keep them in the sun.  
Keep them as far from gas and furnace heat as possible.  
Keep them wet, warm and clean.  
Keep soap out of the water.  
Keep a brush or carpet-rag to wash them.  
Keep the soil loose.  
Never pull off a leaf; the plant may bleed to death.  
Clip the withered tips of palms.  
The Irish lead the foreign population in six cities and are second in fifteen.

**Human Sacrifice in Russia.**

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