

Benefits of a King's Favor.
Not long back His Majesty of Siam gave an Indian (for painting one of his wives from a photograph) "the Grand Cross of the Siamese Crown." It is a rather large order. "This cross," said His Majesty graciously, "will entitle you to marry twelve wives. It is a distinction I seldom confer, so I hope you will make good use of it."—Siam Observer.

It has been figured out that one man of Berlin, Ont., has 272 relatives in the town.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c. or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedial Co., Chicago, or New York.

Of the 35,615 men who perished in the Crimean war, 89,000 were Turks and Russians.

Dr. Morgan's "Fut-Ake" Powder.
A certain cure for tired, aching, swelling and perspiring feet. "Fut-Ake" cures bunions, corns, chilblains, frostbites, ingrowing nails, hot stinging feet; also cures and prevents blisters, callous and sore spots on the feet. Price, 10 cents at all druggists, or sent by mail for six 2-cent stamps. Sterling Pharmaceutical Co., 303 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Maryville (Mo.) man recently sold a hog for \$37, and with \$17 of the money bought a good horse.

Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, nervous, smarting 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 sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Lightning struck two mules at Elk Point, S. D., and one of them fell on a boy and killed him.

ST. VITUS' DANCE, SPASMS and all nervous diseases permanently cured by the use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$100 trial bottle and treatise to Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 301 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Ginger is a tropical production of Mexico, where it grows wild. It has been cultivated from an early period in tropical Asia.

Edacate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. No. 10. C. C. Fall, druggists refund money.

Russian families, when moving to new homes, kindle the fire on the hearth with coals brought from the old residence.

Sent free, Klondike Map
From Gold Commissioner's office survey. Address Gardner & Co., Colorado Springs, Colo.

Parsonage property is not exempt from tax in Oregon.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists Refund Money if it fails to cure. 25c.

In Hungary whisky is distilled from turnips, maize, potatoes and molasses.

Dr. Morgan's "Head-Eze" Powders.
A certain safe cure for headache and neuralgia. Will relieve the most obstinate case of nervous or sick headache in a few minutes. Price, 10 cents at all druggists, or sent by mail for six 2-cent stamps. Sterling Pharmaceutical Co., 303 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Chinese cologne in the shape of a knife has been traced back as far as 2240 B. C.

J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 5c.

Beggars are unknown in Melbourne. The poorest part of the city is the Chinese quarter.

No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

In the River Llano, in Texas, islands of floating sand are sometimes seen.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic, 25c. bottle.

Golf links have been opened on the grounds of the Villa Pamphili-Doria, Rome.

Pilo's Cure is a wonderful cough medicine. Mrs. W. Packer, Van Stelen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 23, 1904.

A cargo of yellow pine lumber has been shipped from Texas to Bombay.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Pope has a pearl, bequeathed to him by Pius IX., valued at \$100,000.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c. or 25c. C. C. Fall to cure, druggists refund money.

The Canary Islands own their school teachers 140,000 pesetas in salary.

The reaction of physicians is accorded to that standard dietetic food, Glean's Sulphur Soap, B.W. Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Americans pay \$10,000,000 a year for collar buttons.

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

The Broody Hen.
When the hen is broody, remove her to a new and clean nest at nightfall, and put some clean nest eggs under her, and darken the nest by placing a cloth or board in front of her. If she sits quietly all day, it will be safe enough to put the clutch of eggs under her the next night.

Feed her only dry food while sitting, and always have fresh water where she can get it when she comes off. While she is off, see that the eggs are all right, and if any have been broken in the nest, it may be necessary to wash the others, as anything which closes the pores kills the chicken.

The Life of Peach Trees.
It is an almost universal complaint that peach trees do not last as long as they need to do. We do not believe that this is on account of the weather, because late winters certainly have not been so destructive as many that occurred thirty to forty years ago. The increase of borers and of fungous diseases, in which we include the yellows, are, we think, mainly responsible for the change. By keeping borers out and dressing heavily with potash manures, peach trees may be made much longer lived than they used to be. One of the secrets of the longevity of old-time peach trees was that they were never severely pruned, and never produced heavy crops. The old-time thirty-year-old peach trees had a tall trunk with very little top.—Boston Cultivator.

The Gladiolus.
What the geranium is to the living-room window-garden, the gladiolus is to the outdoor garden. Such a display as I have had of this flower this season! I planted several hundred bulbs among the border plants, and for a month past people have been stopping to stare at and admire my free flowering show. And it has been worth coming a long way to see, I assure you! It seems as if every bulb has put up from two to four flower stalks, and such colors! Scarlets, crimson, pinks, lilacs, mattes, cherries, carmines, violets, yellows, in endless shades and combinations. No two stalks seem to give flowers alike, and can't help wondering if the milliners did not get some ideas here for their daring color combinations for hats and bonnets. No two plants were just alike as to flower, it seemed. We cut the great stalks laden with gorgeous bloom for tall vases in the house, for church decoration, and for gifts to friends, but the supply seemed inexhaustible.—Eben E. Rexford, in How to Grow Flowers.

Ventilating a Barn Basement.
Luther Hoffman, of New Jersey, writes: I have a basement that covers 32x85 feet. This winter I have forty-eight head of cows in it that I am milking and feeding. I have no trouble concerning ventilation. Basement is eight feet high. The north side is banked nearly to top of wall. There are two driveways at the end of each I have small windows which I can drop from the top. When I laid the foundation I used three-inch round tile pipe every six to eight feet just under the sill. These need not be closed except in case of a blizzard. On the west end there are large windows, but I seldom open them, the pipes furnishing enough air.

On the south I have double sash windows. The top sash is hung with weights so I can drop them from one inch to two feet, according to the weather. The front is all windows except the space occupied by doors. I also have three hay chutes, which extend from stables out through the roof. These I open or close according to weather. When cattle can be out all day, I often leave all ventilators open and sprinkle the wet spots with fresh slaked lime.

The Bell Glass in the Garden.
The advantage gained by the use of bell glasses over melon and cucumber vines is gradually gaining recognition in this country, where it bids fair to be of greater service even than in foreign countries where it has long been practiced. To ripen a muskmelon in August in our northern states is a feat not often accomplished, or even in early September. However this can be done if a twelve-inch bell glass placed directly over the hill at planting time has a two-fold advantage; that of hastening germination and preventing the rotting of seeds in rainy weather. As soon as the seedlings appear the glass must be raised gradually; those which I have in mind ultimately resting upon common bricks turned on edges. These form an excellent support. Three bricks to a glass leave ample space for the vines to run out—a privilege quickly availed of. Daily watering is of course in order save in cloudy weather.

An idea of the difference in growth may perhaps be best obtained by notes taken July 15, '07. Side by side are four hills of cucumbers planted on the same date. Twelve-inch bell glasses were placed over two of the hills and gradually raised as described. A growth of two feet only had been made by the open air plants against five in the glass capped hills. With such strong sun-stored root-growth melons can beat a march on the ordinary cantaloupe calendar. Other glass devices may perhaps be less expensive and answer the purpose as well.—G. A. Woolson, of Vermont.

Change of Temperature.
Scientists and all observing persons are interested in the statement that the climate of France is quite rapidly growing colder. For some time this was disputed, but a careful examination of the conditions of vegetation appears to confirm the idea beyond the shadow of a doubt. Certain trees and shrubs that a few years ago flourished luxuriantly are gradually dying out, and in some localities have disappeared altogether. Lemons formerly flourished in Languedoc and oranges in Roussillon, but these have altogether disappeared, as have many indigenous plants that at one time grew in the more northerly districts.

Disease Spread by Worms.
The earthworm, glorified by Darwin, is now accused of playing considerable part in the spread of disease. Pasteur found germs of charbon near the surface of soil in which sheep that had died from that disease had been buried several years previously.

A TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

The Drink Evil Made Manifest in Many Ways.

The Seven Stages of It—The Unanswerable Reason Why the Allowance of Grog to the Bluejackets in Our Navy Was Discontinued.

All the world's a tavern, and all the men and women merely drinkers; They have their cocktails and their whisky straight. And one man in his time drinks many quarts. His course being seven stages. At first a clear head, Sober and steadfast in all good resolves; And then the morning bitters, with cherry red. And slices of mellow pine, creeping like small. Unwillingly to work. And then the tippler, Slaving back again with a woful story. About pains internally. Then a toper, Full of strange outbursts and loaded to the guard. Jealous in plotting, sullen, and quick to imblie. Seeking the bubbling repetition. Even at the bottle's mouth. And then the drunkard. In grumbling belly with poor liquor lined. With eyes bleary and beard for days uncut. Full of rash words and prone to quarreling. And so he plays his part. The sixth stage shifts Into the grim and ragged roustabout. With carbuncles on nose and patch on cheek. His shrunken face unshaven, while hair bar. He beats his way; and his once mainly sober. Unheeded by sloth and thirist colossal. And whimpers for a drink. Last scene of all. That ends this sad and shameful history. Is really sordidness and foul oblivion.—Sans rum, sans beer, sans pipe, sans everything.—John W. Postgate.

Temperance in the Navy.
Now that the course of events has brought into prominence the ship of our navy and the sailors who man them, it will be interesting to know that the practice of drinking grog is a relic of the United States man-of-war's men was discontinued many years ago. It was found to be a bad scheme, for while many of the men were in moderation, and such a small amount of liquor daily to stimulate an appetite for more, among a great number of the bluejackets. When this fact was satisfactorily proven, the serving out of "grog" to United States man-of-war's men was discontinued. Sailors in all other of the world's great navies still receive their daily grog, though temperance reforms in Great Britain have been many years working to put a stop to its distribution on the ships of her Britannic Majesty. It is claimed that much injury is done to the appetites aboard ship by creating the appetite for liquor among them, and this claim is not without foundation, for the lads get the same amount of rum from the boatswain as the oldest sailor. Another reason for discontinuing this practice is now being considered by the British admiralty office. It seems that British sailors, many of them, got into the habit of accumulating their grog, instead of drinking it as it is served out. When they have accumulated a large quantity, they enter on a debauch for one or two days, and then generally wind up in the "brig" in double rones for sobering-up purposes. It is considered probable that grog, as a part of the British naval ration, will be soon cut out for this reason. It is gratifying to know that the temptation has been removed from the men of our navy, and that the navy of another nation may soon be free of it also.

The Drunkard.
Under the above caption a recent number of the New York Independent has an article from which we make the following extracts: "That the drunkard should destroy his own body and consume it in the fires of alcohol is bad enough, but the cruellest side of the picture is the suffering he causes other innocent people. Heartbroken fathers, and weeping mothers, and wives whose lives are one protracted tragedy, would seldom adequately describe the needless misery.

"But the saddest phase of the drunkard's career is found in the legacy he bequeaths to posterity—idioty, hysteria, epilepsy and insanity. That a drunkard father has a drunken son is as old as Puntaric; but the more comprehensive denunciation of the man of drink, the Doctor Wilson writes upon the children to the third and fourth generations" is but a common-place observation of all our insane and epileptic asylum superintendents. Doctor S. G. How reported to the Massachusetts legislature that of 300 idiots whose parentage had been traced 147 were found to be the children of drunkards. Doctor Wilson gives the statistics of one family where all the seven children of intemperate parents were either insane, epileptic or criminals, one woman having been treated forty-two times for criminal attacks.

"And one of the saddest features in the matter is that the deterioration of the nervous tissue not only begets the child an easy prey to the desire for alcohol, but possibly skips one generation to break out in the third."

Testimony of a Governor.
In a communication recently sent by Governor Wolcott to the police commissioners of Boston regarding the number of drinking places, the following significant passage occurs: "I have a large number of saloons in the immediate proximity of some of the principal railroad stations is excessive, and tends to make the approaches to these great thoroughfares unrespectable to women and children, and to place an extraordinary degree of temptation in the way of the weak. I should personally regret to see the immediate neighborhood of the new station reduced to the conditions which have surrounded some of the older ones which are now displaced."

Shatts Shot at the Demon Drink.
Plenty of beer in the summer means little fire in the winter. Chicago, it is said, spends annually for beer \$25,000,000.

"What maintains one vice would bring two children.—Benjamin Franklin. Some babies are brought up on the bottle, and a good many men are brought down by it.

There is nothing elevating or refining about drink or drinking places; their whole tendency is downward.

"In the bottle disease seeks for comfort, cowardice for courage, and bashfulness for confidence."—Johnson.

The man who gets drunk without suffering injury is not over-burdened with brains. Drink neither wins nor strong drink, so long as by it you make weak or cause to stumble, and tempt into ruin or misery the soul of a brother.

"A drunken man is like a drowned man, a fool and a madman; one drowned man is found floating on his back; the second makes his head and a third drowns him."—Shakespeare.

There are quite a number of people who will begin to drink intoxicating liquors for spring medicine. Those are the same people who in the other three seasons of the year do not fail to find excuses for their inclination to drink.

Miss Willard, when asked once what is the greatest need in the temperance cause, replied that it is "keeping powder on the nail." "I have no new revelation," she said. "I know of no magical method but hard, honest work."

"If there be a nation that exports its beef and lard to pay for the importation of claret and port, while a great part of its people live on potatoes and wear no shirts, wherefore should it export to the man who lets his family starve, and sells his clothes to buy drink?"—Franklin.

Absolute security from the drink habit is found in total abstinence. He who permits a single drop of brandy or wine to become fastened upon him is still a slave, on whom more links are fastened with an ease that gives no warning until the man is a helpless prisoner.

An Ancient Custom.

From Republican Traveler, Arkansas City, Kan.

Pilgrimages to some shrine of St. Vitus to cure the disease known as St. Vitus' dance are no longer made. The modern way of treating this affliction is within reach of every household, as is shown by the experience of Karl A. Wagner, the eleven-year-old son of George Wagner, of 315 9th St., Arkansas City, Kan. The father tells the story as follows:

"Over a year ago," he says, "Karl was taken with St. Vitus' dance and continued to grow worse during five months he was under a physician's care. His tongue became paralyzed and we could not understand a word he said. He became very thin, lost the use of his right leg and seemed doomed to become a hopeless invalid. We had about given up hope when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were recommended to my wife by a lady whose daughter had been cured of a similar affliction by the pills.

"I bought a box of them at once and soon noticed a change for the better in Karl's condition. I was so well pleased that I bought more of them, and when he had taken five boxes the disease disappeared.

"A Hopeless Invalid.
"This was six months ago and there has been no return of the disease. The cure was effectual and permanent, and I feel satisfied that no other medicine could have produced so marvelous a result. We feel rejoiced over the restoration of our son and cannot help but feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the most remarkable medicine on the market.

No discovery of modern times has proved such a blessing to mankind as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Acting directly on the blood and nerves, invigorating the body, regulating the functions, they restore the strength and health in the exhausted patient when every effort of the physician proves unavailing.

These pills are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Opium is considered three times as deadly as alcohol.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, clean your blood and keep it clean, by getting rid of the liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Control of Paired Hands.
The control men get over their hands by constant practice was being discussed. One cited the case of an artist who is afflicted with palsy so badly that he cannot convey his food or drink to his mouth unaided. And yet this man with palsy and brush in hand can paint as well as ever he could. Before his brush touches the canvas his hand trembles violently, but the moment he feels the brush touch his picture his stroke becomes firm and strong and just what he desires it to be.

Almost a parallel case is that of a veteran soldier well known in Kansas City, "Peg Leg" Smith. Smith is now in the Soldiers' Home in Leavenworth. When in Kansas City he used to run a cigar wheel at the city hall square.

Smith comes to Kansas City frequently, and when here likes to go to a shooting gallery on Walnut street and shoot at the targets. He is a good shot and enjoys looking along a rifle barrel. Smith has the palsy in an alarming degree. When he raises the rifle and aims it at the target it jerks around in such a lively manner that one would wonder he could not hit the side of a house. But just as he is about to pull the trigger his hand steadies and the next instant the bell rings. The pained man has hit the bull's eye.—Kansas City Star.

Lawrence's Immortal Cry.
"Don't give up the ship," the dying words of Commodore Lawrence, the heroic commander of the Chesapeake, are among the very noblest ever uttered. They will live as long as ocean rolls or gallant ship floats. The gallant Perry flew that signal at his masthead in the memorable battle of Lake Erie, at the glorious close of which he had the inspiration to pen that dispatch which has canonized him in our history: "We have met the enemy and they are ours." It was written on the half of an old letter, and the additional information in it gave the size and number of the enemy, namely, "two ships, two brigs, one schooner and one sloop." Perry was a hero in peace as well as in war. During a fearful winter storm, while lying in the harbor of Newport, he heard that a merchant vessel had been driven on a reef six miles distant. He at once manned his barge and said to the crew: "Come, my boys, we are going to the relief of shipwrecked men; pull away." That act was applauded by the country almost as much as the battle on Lake Erie. During the Mexican war General Scott requested the loan of some guns from the fleet, to be used on shore. Perry complied, but on one condition—that "wherever the guns go the officers and men must go also."

Books on High Shelves.
To put a book in a bookcase on a shelf over six feet from the ground means that you will have to climb for it. With the common, close-shutting-up step-ladder this may mean only slight expenditure of labor, but the trouble of the getting of the book may require is not the most serious one. One should never put a book up high if it has a nice binding, because, as the heat rises, the leather of the book will dry up, rot, and perish. Gaslight, which throws off its sulphuretted hydrogen, and the ordinary kerosene lamp are mortal enemies of all bound books which stand on a high shelf. Then, again, the finer particles of dust rise, lodge, and stick to the book. Nice gilding becomes obliterated. The mortal foe of a book is, then, a high shelf.

A Hint at Breakfast.
"How absurd!" she said as she put down the article descriptive of a naval battle and went on with the work that naturally falls to the lot of a woman who keeps a boarding house.

"Why, one part of this article tells how to rebel boarders. But who wants to rebel them—as long as they pay up every week?"—Chicago Post.

At a recent Western wedding the wedding march was whistled by twelve girls together.

Haymaking in India.

At Allahabad eight cuttings of grass are taken during the season, and begins early in the monsoon, and lasts, say, from the middle of June to the middle of March. From mowed land the total weight varies from fifteen to forty tons per acre, according to the quality of the soil and the number of years which have elapsed since the manure was applied. The jhaban, a native hook which resembles a scythe blade, is preferred to the grass mower drawn by bullocks, as the clean cut of former is less injurious to the grass stubble than the clipping action of the latter, which reduces the number of cuttings from eight to two. On poor, unmanured land only one crop can be cut for hay in October.

The haymaking season begins in the middle of September. It is impossible to make good hay before this time, for, even in periods when there is no rain, the ground is so wet that moisture is drawn up by the hay, which, quite independently of this circumstance, does not dry properly in the humid atmosphere. There are forty-eight good species of natural grasses, some of which are as valuable as any British grass, and frequent cutting develops a fine quality of produce.—Blackwell's Magazine.

The President's War Map.
Not many of the President's visitors are admitted to the war room. Those who are thus favored see something novel in the way of war planning. A very large map has been prepared and mounted with a wooden back. It shows the Atlantic Ocean with the coasts of both sides and the islands between. The map covers that part of the ocean from the banks of Newfoundland to the mouth of the Amazon. When the measurements are given some idea can be formed of the scale. The length of the map is perhaps eighteen feet and the width is ten feet. Little paper ships have been cut with the names plainly printed. These ships, representing the two navies, are fastened in their places on the map with pins, and are moved from day to day to correspond with the movements of the ships. The President, the Secretaries of War and the Navy, Lieutenant-General Schofield and members of the War Council and Strategy Board have before them the exact positions of the navies up to the latest information as they discuss the plans from day to day. The whole game of war, so far as the Atlantic is concerned, with the locations of the pawns, is before them.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A New Motor Carriage.
A Frenchman has patented a very simple motor carriage, which has only two wheels and yet keeps its balance, the wheels being placed side by side on a downwardly curved axle with the weight of the machinery below the center, the usual gas engine being used to propel the carriage.

An Awkward Roadway.
The Chinese thoroughfare is the exact reverse of ours in shape, the middle part being considerably higher than the two "trotoirs" on each side. In the rainy season, if a vehicle should slip, the occupants run considerable risk of being smothered in the mud and water which always accumulate at that period.

Laboring men have 312 working days a year in Hungary, 308 in the United States, 278 in England and 267 in Russia.

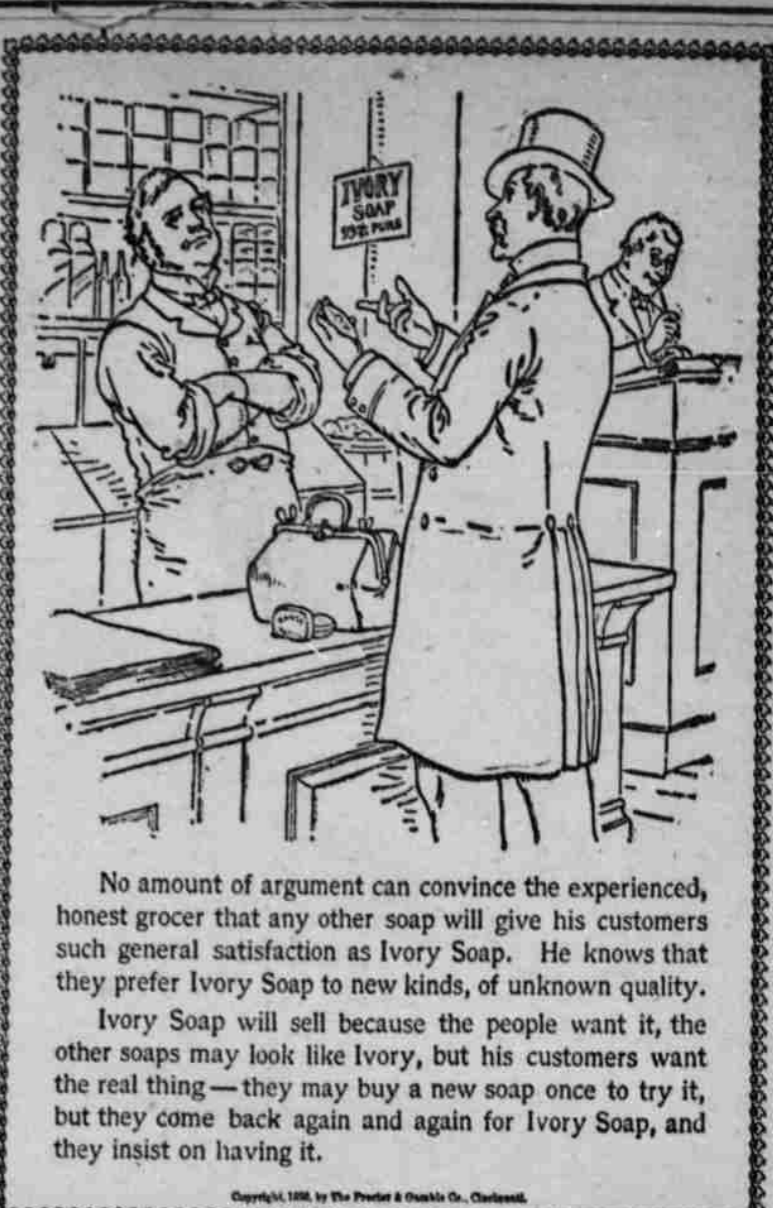
SINGULAR STATEMENT.
From Mrs. Rank to Mrs. Pinkham.

The following letter to Mrs. Pinkham from Mrs. M. RANK, No. 2,354 East Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., is a remarkable statement of relief from utter discouragement. She says: "I never can find words with which to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.

"Some years ago I had womb trouble and doctored for a long time, not seeing any improvement. At times I would feel well enough, and other times was miserable. So it went on until last October, I felt something terrible creeping over me, I knew not what, but kept getting worse. I can hardly explain my feelings at that time. I was so depressed in spirits that I did not wish to live, although I had everything to live for. Had hysteria, was very nervous; could not sleep and was not safe to be left alone.

"Indeed, I thought I would lose my mind. No one knows what I endured. I continued this way until the last of February, when I saw in a paper a testimonial of a lady whose case was similar to mine, and who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I determined to try it, and felt better after the first dose. I continued taking it, and to-day am a well woman, and can say from my heart, 'Thank God for such a medicine.'"

Mrs. Pinkham invites all suffering women to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice. All such letters are seen and answered by women only.



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