OVER THE BAR.

Blindly the awkward sea
Comes stumbling over the bar,
And the soldier ship I see
On the field of the ocean war;
But the signals gleam and the dangers seem
Idle and faint and far.

Blindly the awkward waves
Come stumbling into the bay,
And the old, old sea behaves
Like a babe of yesterday;
But the lighthouse stands by the drifting sands
And the ships are saved to-day.

Blindly the awkward thought
Comes stumbling into my heart,
And old bosom battles fought
Are as play to this new art;
For a wilder sea hath imprisoned me,
And the love I cannot impart.

Blindly the awkward words
Keep settling in from afar,
Till they join, like autumn birds,
In a song that ends the war;
And the words break out in a gentle rout—
And my love is over the bar.
—Collier's Weekly.

THE EARRINGS OF THE COUNTESS.

IT was in the palmiest days of the Second Empire. It was an evening in midwinter. The Paris season was at its height, and a brilliant audience had assembled at the Theatre Francais to witness the performance of Jules Sandeau's delightful play, "Mademoiselle de la Seigliere."

The Empress was present, graceful and beautiful; the Emperor at her side, wrapped in his favorite air of gloomy abstraction, which, like Lord Burleigh's celebrated nod, was supposed to mean so much, yet which, viewed by the impartial light of subsequent veracious history, seems to have signified so little. Several officers in glittering uniforms were in attendance, sparkling with decorations showered upon them by a grateful sovereign; and among these gallant warriors, conspicuous by reason of his attire, was a solitary, humble, black-coated civilian, in ordinary evening dress, with the inevitable speck of red at his buttonhole.

In a box, immediately opposite that occupied by their Imperial Majesties, was a young and exceedingly handsome Russian lady, Countess Ivanoff, concerning whose manifold fascinations the great world of Paris elected to interest itself considerably.

The beauty and wit of this fair northern enchantress were the theme of every masculine tongue, and her magnificent diamonds the envy of all feminine beholders. The Countess was accompanied by her husband, a man of distinguished appearance.

The curtain fell after the first act. The Emperor and Empress withdrew during the intermission. Many humbler mortals followed their example; among them Count Ivanoff, apparently in nowise disturbed by the fact that the "gilded youth" in the stalls were bringing a small battery of opera-glasses to bear upon the dazzling charms of his beautiful wife. The Countess leaned back in her luxurious chair, fanning herself, serenely indifferent to the interest she was exciting. In the dim light of her curtain-shaded box, the glitter of her splendid diamonds seemed to form a sort of luminous halo round her graceful head; a myriad starry brilliants gleamed among the masses of her gold-brown hair, and two priceless stones flashed and twinkled in her little shell-tinted ears.

The Count had been gone but a few minutes when there was a gentle knock at the door, and, in answer to the Countess' "Enter," the usher appeared, and said, deferentially:

"Pardon, Mme. la Comtesse; a gentleman charged with a message from Her Majesty the Empress waits in the corridor, and desires to know if madame will have the goodness to receive him."

"Certainly. Enter, I beg of you, monsieur," replied the Countess, as she recognized the distinguished-looking civilian she had already noticed in close proximity to the Emperor in the Imperial box.

The visitor advanced a few steps, and, standing in deep shadow, said with grave dignity:

"I trust my intrusion may be pardoned. I am desired by Her Majesty to ask a favor of Mme. le Comtesse, and, at the same time, to beg that she will have the goodness to excuse a somewhat unusual request."

"The obligation will be mine if I can fulfill even the least of Her Majesty's wishes," replied the Countess.

"The case is this," explained the gentleman. "An argument has arisen concerning the size of the diamonds in your earrings and those of the Countess Woronzoff. The Empress begs that you will intrust one of your pendants to her care for a few moments, as the only satisfactory method of disposing of the vexed question. I will myself return it the instant Her Majesty gives it back into my keeping."

"With the greatest pleasure," agreed the Countess, detaching the precious jewel forthwith, and depositing it, without misgiving, in the outstretched palm of the Imperial messenger. The Countess bestowed a smile and gracious bow of dismissal upon Her Majesty's distinguished ambassador.

Shortly afterward Count Ivanoff returned. "I have been talking to Dumont," he remarked, as he seated himself. "Clever fellow, Dumont. I am not surprised at the Emperor's partiality for him; he must find him useful when he is in want of an idea."

"Who is Dumont?" inquired the Countess, with languid interest.

"That is rather a difficult question," replied the Count, smiling; "there are several editions of his biography—all different, probably none of them true. Look, he has just entered the Emperor's box—the man in the black coat."

"Is that M. Dumont?" exclaimed the Countess; "if so, he has been here while you were away. He came, on the part of the Empress, and carried off one of my earrings which Her Majesty wished to compare with one of the Countess Woronzoff's."

"Dumont!. Impossible! I was talking to him the whole time I was absent."

"Nevertheless, dear, he has been here, and has taken my earring. See! it is gone."

"Effectively," agreed the Count, with a grim smile; "but Dumont has not taken it. It is to the last degree unlikely that the Empress would make such a request. Depend upon it, you have been the victim of a thief made up as Dumont."

"Impossible!" cried the Countess in her turn. "The affair is absolutely as I tell you. It was the veritable M. Dumont who came into this box and took away my diamond. Only wait a little, and he will bring it back intact."

"To wait a little is to lessen the chance of its recovery. I will go and inquire of Dumont, if I can get at him, whether he has been seized with a sudden attack of kleptomania; because the idea of the Empress having sent him roaming about the theater borrowing a lady's jewels I regard as preposterous. Ah, these Parisian thieves!"

With this the Count departed, and the second act was nearly at an end before he returned. In the meantime the Countess perceived that she was an object of interest to the occupants of the Imperial box.

"I was right," whispered the Count, re-entering and bending over his wife's chair. "Dumont knows nothing of your earring, and, needless to say, the Empress never sent him upon such an errand. I have put the matter into the hands of the police, and they will do all that is possible to recover it."

The Countess was duly commiserated by sympathizing friends, but nothing more was heard of the jewel until the following day.

Early in the afternoon the Countess was about to start for her daily drive in the Bois. The frozen snow lay deep upon the ground, and her sleigh, with its two jet-black Russian horses jingling their bells merrily in the frosty air, stood waiting in the courtyard while the Countess donned her furs.

A servant entering announced that an officer of the police in plain clothes asked permission to speak with Mme. la Comtesse concerning the lost diamond.

"Certainly," said madame, graciously; "let the officer be shown into the boudoir."

Into the boudoir presently came the Countess, stately, beautiful, fur-clad, buttoning her little gloves. Near the door stood a short, wiry-looking man, with keen, black eyes, closely cropped hair, and compact, erect, military figure. The small man bowed profoundly while he said, with the utmost respect, at the same time laying a letter upon the table:

"I am sent by order of the chief of police to inform Mme. la Comtesse that the stolen diamond has been satisfactorily traced, but there is, unfortunately, some little difficulty connected with its identification. I am charged, therefore, to beg that Mme. la Comtesse will have the goodness to intrust the fellow-earring to the police, for a short period, in order that it may be compared with the one found in the possession of the suspected thief. Madame will find that the letter I bring corroborates my statement."

The Countess glanced hastily through the letter, and, ringing the bell, desired that her maid might be told to bring the remaining earring immediately; this was done, and the dapper little man, bowing deferentially, departed with the precious duplicate.

The Countess descended to her sleigh and drove to the club to call for her husband. Crossing the Place de la Concorde, she related to him the latest incident.

"You never were induced to give up the other?" cried Count Ivanoff, incredulously.

"But I tell you, dear, an officer of the police came himself to fetch it, bringing a letter from his superiors vouching for the truth of his statement."

"If the prefect himself had come, I don't think I should have been cajoled into letting him have it after last night's experience," laughed her husband. "However, for the second time, we will inquire."

The coachman turned and drove, as directed, to the Bureau of Police, at which the Count had lodged his complaint the night before. After a somewhat protracted delay, the Count rejoined his wife with a semi-grim look of amusement on his handsome face.

"The police know nothing of your detective or his epistolary efforts," he said, drawing the fur rug up to his chin as the impatient horses sped away over the frozen snow; "your second earring has been netted by another member of the light-fingered fraternity, and, upon my honor, I think he was the more accomplished artist of the two!"

And from that unlucky day to this the Countess Ivanoff's diamond earrings knew her pretty ears no more.—The Argonaut.

TO SPREAD CRIME.

The Purpose of a Russian Organization Just Formed.

Russia, according to the latest advices received in this country, does not seem a particularly enviable place. Not only are religious fanatics at large in ever-increasing numbers, who are committing extraordinary havoc among the simple peasants, breaking up homes and causing people to commit suicide with the idea of escaping tyranny, but a gigantic criminal association is also growing and spreading and making eruptions between the peasants and nobles.

The association is in reality a society for perpetrating crime. Its avowed object is a reign of terror, but it is more fierce and more terrible in its purpose than the usual societies of anarchists. The ringleaders hope to make law and order futile by filling the land with criminals.

The doctrine is said to be spreading with almost incredible rapidity among the narrow-minded natives of Russia. The success of the society surpasses that of any fanatical institution ever before founded in the country. Already the members of the criminal association are numbered in thousands.

A short time ago the bodies of three workmen, good, honest, law-abiding peasants, were discovered by the police in a deep well near Palmero. The most stringent investigations brought to light no cause for the murders. The police at length arrived at the conclusion that the men had been murdered solely for the reason that they were well known as honest laborers, who feared the police and loved their Czar.

This set the minds of the astute Petersburg detectives upon a new track. They followed up every clew that might lead to the detection of a society whose object was the perpetration of crime. Their efforts were wholly successful.

The reason of some forty murders, for which hitherto no object had been discovered, and which seemed to be enveloped in an impenetrable mystery was brought to light; the murders were ascribed to the dangerous society which had risen. The authorities are now in possession of much useful information, and by means of this they hope to capture fully 100 malefactors including the ringleaders.

The Society for the Perpetration of Crime, however, has already taken deep root among the peasants, although there is no doubt that in time the rising will be stamped out, as many hundreds of other Russian risings have been before. When the malefactors are punished as they deserve, the fear of the law will again assert itself in the minds of these mad revolutionists.

More coffee is used in the United States than any other country, the annual consumption being far from 450,000,000 pounds, for which American importers pay about $90,000,000 to the growers.

YOUNG AT SIXTY.

Serene comfort and happiness in advanced years are realized by comparatively few women.

Their hard lives, their liability to serious troubles on account of their peculiar organism and their profound ignorance concerning themselves, all combine to shorten the period of usefulness and fill their later years with suffering.

Mrs. Pinkham has done much to make women strong. She has given advice to many that has shown them how to guard against disease and retain vigorous health in old age. From every corner of the earth there is constantly coming the most convincing statements from women, showing the efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in overcoming female ills. Here is a letter from Mrs. J. C. Orms, of 220 Horner St., Johnstown, Pa., which is earnest and straight to the point:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to tell all suffering women that I think your remedies are wonderful. I had trouble with my head, dizzy spells and hot flashes. Feet and hands were cold, was very nervous, could not sleep well, had kidney trouble, pain in ovaries and congestion of the womb. Since taking your remedies I am better every way My head trouble is all gone, have no pain in ovaries, and am cured of womb trouble. I can eat and sleep well and am gaining in flesh. I consider your medicine the best to be had for female troubles."

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparallelled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

THE only sure foundation is Christ.

The darkest hour is only an hour.

Doing wrong never rights a wrong.

Wherever there is suffering, God is sifting.

Merry chickens let others do the fighting.

The ability to do good quarrels with the will.

He is far from home that has none to go to.

A little sin has as much death in it as a big one.

Potluck may be poor luck, if taken with a stranger.

If you can't swim, never wade in unknown waters.

Few wear their characters like their cloaks—outside.

Truthful boys are the timber that great men are made of.

When the saloon goes, the devil will not have long to stay.

Take one step with the devil, and you are in for a long walk.

In the church the kicker gets everything he wants except religion.

Measure your plans by a line that will reach across the next world.

Satan baited his first pitfall with an apple; his chief bait now is gold.

"Penalty of violated law" would be an appropriate epitaph for half the dead.

Cultivation that will not permit the conscience to stand erect is unworthy the name.

The dark cloud is little dreaded when we are sure there is no tempest in waiting beyond the tomb.

The child will laugh and cry; the youth will primp and sigh; the man will twist and lie, and all will groan and die.

Longevity Among Contemporaries.

The following are among the world's eminent men and women born early in the century who are still living: Gen. George Sears Greene, late U. S. A., aged 95; Dr. James Martineau, theologian (brother of Harriet Martineau), and Hon. David Wark, "Father of the Canadian Senate," 93; ex-Senator Bradbury, of Maine, 95; Ernest Legouve (French Academician), 91; W. E. Gladstone, Cassius M. Clay, Admiral Sir Henry Keppel, R. N., R. W. Trompson, ex-Secretary of the Navy (1877), 89; Pope Leo XIII., Lord Armstrong, inventor, and Senator J. S. Morrill, of Vermont, 88; Samuel Smiles, author, Charles L. Tiffany, New York jeweler, 86; Baroness Burdett Coutts and Guiseppe Verdi, composer, 84; Prince Bismarck, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, and Adolph Menzel, German painter, 83; ex-Senator H. L. Dawes (Mass.), ex-Justice S. J. Field (late Supreme Court), Rev. Newman Hall, Philip James Bailey, poet, Park Godwin, and Russell Sage, 82; King Christian of Denmark, Theodore Mommsen, German historian, Sir Joseph Hooker, botanist, ex-Senator J. M. Palmer (Ill.), and Bishop Williams (Ct.), 81; ex-Senator W. M. Evarts (N. Y.), Baron Reuter, ex-Senator George S. Boutwell, ex-Senator Wade Hampton (S. C.), 80; Queen Victoria, ex-Premier Crispi, John Ruskin, Lord Playfair, Duke of Cambridge, Julia Ward Howe, Bishop Huntington (N. Y.), and ex-Senator Reagan (Tex.), 79; Herbert Spencer, Florence Nightingale, Susan B. Anthony, John Tenniel, "Punch" cartoonist, Prof. Virchow, Rev. Dr. Storrs, Ristori, the actress, Duc de Broglie, Sims Reeves and Sir W. H. Russell, 77.—Self-Culture.

The Length of the Day.

At London, England, and Bremen, Prussia, the longest day has sixteen and a half hours. At Stockholm, Sweden, it is eighteen and a half hours in length. At Hamburg, in Germany, and Dantzic, in Prussia, the longest day has seventeen hours. At St. Petersburg, Russia, and Tobolsk, Siberia, the longest is nineteen hours, and the shortest five hours. At Tornea, Finland, June 21 brings a day nearly twenty-two hours long, and Christmas one less than three hours in length. At Wardbury, Norway, the longest day lasts from May 21 to July 22 without interruption, and in Spitzbergen the longest day is three and a half months. At St. Louis the longest day is somewhat less than fifteen hours, and at Montreal, Canada, it is sixteen.—Saturday Evening Post.

Where Grass Is a Curiosity

At the London county council meeting the chairman of the bridge committee stated that about fifty vehicles and 500 passengers per hour passed through the Blackwall tunnel. He incidentally remarked that a pathetic point was that children passed through to the south side of the river and carried back to the east tufts of grass as though they were curiosities.

The prettier a girl's spring dress is, the longer it may be known that her father is fussing about it.

Austral'an Contrivances.

Some men were handling a little piece of wood about the shape of a cigar boat, and four or five inches long, with a long reed kind of tail to it, says Outing.

"What odd thing is that wooden rat?" asked the guardsman.

"Wichi-wichi," replied Warrigal.

Just then a native whirled one over his head at a dangerous gait and sent it flying out along the level ground. The little nose of it bobbed up and down and the queer oblong thing worked its way along, with its tail as a balance, at a fearful rate. It ran along the ground for sixty or seventy yards. Others competed at the game of wichi-wichi, until the winner scored over 100 yards in the directest line to the target.

Then they swung the hulawalla. This is a fish-shaped piece of thin wood tied to a long string and swung around and around by means of a long stick. The noise of it much resembled the roar of a giant bull enraged. The hulawalla is used by the tribesmen to warn off the women during the week of the sacred bora dance. It can be heard three or four miles away, according to the wind and lay of the country. During that week the women must not come in hearing of the dread instrument or they suffer dire agony to a sure death.

Sayings of Little Folks.

Mamie asked for some horseradish on her meat, and when it had been given her she looked at it a moment and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, there's a hair in it off the horse!"

Tommy, aged 5, was teasing his mother for something to eat, but was told that he must wait until dinner was served. He was silent a few minutes and then said: "I jest honestly believe, mamma, that you are my stepmother."

An invitation to join a box party was given a little Chicago miss of 5 by a near neighbor. In her delight she ran home to announce that Bessie's mamma had invited her to go to the theater that afternoon in a box.

Little 4-year-old Fannie had been given a piece of bony shad for breakfast, but left it untouched upon her plate. "Why, Fannie," asked her mother, "what is the reason you don't eat your fish?" "Because," was the reply, "dis piece is all full of splinters."

Nettie, aged 4, was sitting on the floor crying. Suddenly she ceased and seemed lost in thought and a moment later she asked: "Mamma, what was I cwyin' about jus' now?" "Because I wouldn't give you any more candy," replied her mother. "Oh, yes, I 'meinber now!" she exclaimed; and the tears began to flow afresh.

Little 3-year-old Clara disliked very much to have her hair combed and one day when she was crying and fussing as her nurse performed the disagreeable task her mother said: "Why, Clara, you ought not to act that way. I never fuss and cry when my hair is combed." "Well, I dess 'ou would if 'ou hair was hitched on 'ou head wike mine is," replied the observing little miss.

Nature's Radiator.

"Over near the West Virginia border, but on the Kentucky side of the line, is an immense stone which is known as 'the devil's rock,' because it is always burning hot," says a correspondent from Ripley, W. Va. "I went over to the 'hot rock,' as some of the mountaineers call it, and must admit that it is the most unusual freak of nature I ever looked at. The stone is 10x14 feet, and looks like it is about 7 or 8 feet thick, although there's no way of measuring the depth, only a few inches being above ground. The rock contained so much heat on the day I visited it I could hold my bare hand on it but a few moments. Where the heat comes from and why the monster 'radiator of nature' is not cooled by the blizzards and zero weather of winter is more than I can determine. The superstitious will not go near it, as it is believed by many to be the very 'chimney corner of hades.' I took a picture of the great natural phenomenon, but of course that can give no adequate idea of its most wonderful characteristic."—Louisville Post.

A Nation Without Nerves.

The Chinaman can write all day, he can work all day, he can stand for a whole day in one position, weaving, hammering gold, or cutting ivory, without once being attacked by nervousness. This peculiarity makes itself apparent in early youth. The Chinaman can bear any kind of bodily exercise. Sport and play are to him unnecessary labor. He can sleep anywhere and in any position—amid thundering machines, deafening noises, the cry of children, or the wrangle of grown people; on the ground, in bed, or on a chair. In his own innocent way the Chinaman is almost a Sybarite.—Saturday Evening Post.

A sort of opium is obtained from the common lettuce.

Most spiders have eight eyes, although some species have only six.

In proportion to its size a fly walks 13 times as fast as a man can run.

There were in 1801 only 21 towns in Europe with a population of over 100,000.

Hawaii has 6,000 square miles, the combined size of Connecticut and Delaware.

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 50 cent 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.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Grampa's Farm.

O, you don't know the fun on grampa's farm!
For grampa says, "Let 'em; it ain't no harm;"
An' Cousin Bob leads us, and cries, "Here goes!"
An' mamma—she only says: "Such clothes!"

We've a Crusoe Island, an' Robber's Cave,
An' Tower of London, an'—don't you know,
When one of us wants to let on he's brave,
He crawls under the sawmill, scared an' slow?

O, you don't know half the fun out there!
For grampa—he never tells, us, "Take care!"
An' Cousin Bob laughs, an' says to "carouse;"
An' mamma, you see, is off in the house.

We fish in the brooks an' play in the sands,
An' try to catch tadpoles out of the springs;
We hide in the bushes, like Injun bands,
An' fight with the hornets, an' get their stings.

O, there's plenty of fun on grampa's place!
For grampa—he says, "Now, scoot on a race!"
An' Cousin Bob grins an' says, "There she blows!"
An' mamma—she only just says: "Such clothes!"

Pictures Drawn Without Hands.

We are usually inclined to think that an artist without hands would be as absurd and useless as a watchman without eyes. But an Englishman named John Carter, who was a helpless paralytic, having only the use of his head, was an artist of world-wide reputation.

Fourteen years before his death Mr. Carter's neck was dislocated by a fall, and he retained only the use of his head and shoulders. During all the long years that he lay in this helpless condition Mr. Carter drew pictures with a pencil that he clasped between his lips, his sketching board being propped up close to his face. He finished many of his sketches in India ink, using a fine brush which he manipulated with his lips and tongue. John Carter died in June, 1850, leaving behind a number of pictures that ranked high as works of art.

Princes as Chimney Sweeps.

Every good American knows the story of little Ruth Cleveland, who remarked to the daughter of the White House grounds policeman: "So your father's a policeman! Oh, I wish mine were!" Their little royal highnesses of Saxony, Prince George and Prince Christian, hold somewhat similar views on the subject of rank. To them a chimney sweep is the most blessed of men. Consequently their favorite game is playing chimney sweep.

THEIR FAVORITE GAME.

Saw a Charming Snake.

W. R. Mason of Bakersfield, Kern County, Cal., tells the following story of snake-charming to the Scientific American: "I was riding in California and had off-saddled to eat some lunch, when I saw a gopher snake stretched along the limb of a tree in which was a flock of excited small birds. About eighteen inches distant from the snake's head was a bird whose companions were making the noise. The bird was perfectly motionless, and, to all appearances, looked straight at the snake, which was gradually creeping toward it. When about eight inches away the snake struck and caught the bird by the breast. The captured bird and its companions struggled with the snake, but it lowered itself to the ground, carrying the bird in its mouth."

Have you ever seen anything like this?

Little Lights.

Sometimes children think they are too small to do any good; they must wait until they are grown, or at least until they are as big as the older brother or sister.

I read something the other day that made me think the smallest might be helpful.

Did you ever see a glow-worm? Perhaps not, but it is a little worm, about half an inch long, which shines with a light, as fire-flies do. I dare say you have seen fire-flies some evening when you have happened to be riding out. What I read the other day was about the good one of these little glow-worms did.

There had been a battle, and some of the men were fleeing from the enemy. Pretty soon they lost their way. They had with them a little instrument called a compass, which would have shown them the way, only it was so dark they could not see which way the needle pointed. They did not dare carry a light for fear the enemy would see it and follow them. Just then one of the men noticed a little glow-worm shining in the grass. He picked it up and put it on the compass, and there was just light enough to show which way the needle pointed. Then the men knew which way their home was. They were very glad, and went on until they got home.

Don't you think these men thought a little glow-worm could do good? And cannot a little child do as much as a glow-worm? Bright, sunny smiles, pleasant words, and helpful deeds are a child's way of shining, and they make all the household happy.—The Orphanage Record.

Some men are so miserly that they will squeeze a silver dollar until the eagle gets cramps in the stomach.

The women spend a great deal of time and money on fancy underwear that no one ever sees.

The wisdom of a woman who is vain of her beauty is equal to that of a man who is vain of his brains.

When suddenly frightened lizards will often drop their tails and scurry away. The discharded member, bouncing up and down, attracts the attention of the enemy and enables an escape to be effected.

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 to-day.* Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

There are no orphan asylums in Australia. Every child who is not supported by parents becomes a ward of the Government, and is paid a pension and placed in a private family, where board and clothes are provided.

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 stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day 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.

It is said that Chinese cannot be telegraphed, but that figures have to be used which correspond with certain words.

ST. VITUS' DANCE, SPASMS and all nervous diseases permanently cured by the use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $1.00 trial bottle and treatise to Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Phila., Pa.

No machine has yet taken the place of nature's tease in finishing various grades of woolen cloths.

How's This?

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

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

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

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

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

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A set of the works of Aristotle, the Greek philosopher, printed on vellum and of the date 1483, brought 800 pounds at the Ashburnham sale.

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 Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

If a member of the Russian imperial family lives outside the country for more than a quarter of the year his income is cut down very considerably.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The broad-headed horses are the cleverest. In the Household Cavalry the horses with broad foreheads learn their drill more rapidly than the others.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Piano leather, a species of buckskin used on piano keys, is nearly all made by a family of tanners in Thuringia. The process of tanning is a well-guarded secret.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The lack of cheap coal is a serious impediment to Mexican progress, as, with the extension of railroads and the development of manufactures, the demand is increasing rapidly.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

A resident of Quitman, Mo., owns 42,000 acres of land, one of his sons 4,000 acres and another son 8,500. All their farms are well held in hand by an extensive system of telephones.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—JENNIE PIPER-ARD, Springfield, Ills., Oct. 1, 1894.

In order to induce the peasants from her European dominions to settle along the new Government railroad in Siberia, Russia offers fares of $1.50 for 1,200 miles and $3.00 for 4,000 miles.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The discovery has been made at McGill University that metal filings of any kind can be compressed into bars which will stand as severe tests as the original bars which supplied the filings.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

No fewer than 1,000,000 of men, women and children die yearly in India from starvation.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

The average walking pace of a healthy man or woman is said to be 75 steps a minute.

"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."

Walter Baker & Co.'s

Breakfast Cocoa

Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

..Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup..

Be sure that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS. by

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1780.

7000 BICYCLES carried over from 1897 must be sacrificed now. New High Grade, all styles, best equipment, guaranteed. $8.75 to $17.00. Used wheels, late models, all makes, $3 to $12. We ship on approval with privilege of a cent payment. Write for bargain list and art catalogue of swell '98 models. BICYCLE FREE for season to advertise them. Send for one. Rider agents wanted. Learn how to Earn a Bicycle and make money. M. F. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, Chicago.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. A, Lebanon, Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

SNAKES ON ICE.

A Good Story that Is Vouched For—Could Not Stand It.

The following snake story is different from the usual order of these veracious tales—it can be vouched for by more than a dozen residents of the immediate vicinity of Pleasant Lake, Benson County, where the scene is laid:

Recently C. W. Mendenhall and Frank Hamman, while removing straw from an icehouse preparatory to again filling it with ice, found on the bottom of the building beneath the ice a layer of snakes nearly a foot in depth. The snakes were coiled together in a solid mass, and on being disturbed began squirming and hissing in a truly frightful manner. They emitted a nauseous odor. The snakes were from a foot to six feet in length, and large around in proportion. The reptiles were animated by being exposed to the air, and one of the large fellows with a quick movement coiled himself around Mr. Hamman's ankle. With a wild scream of "Oh, my God!" Hamman leaped to the door of the icehouse and ran down the hill, and could not be persuaded to return for some time.

After the removal of the chaff there was exposed to view a mass of squirming, twisting reptiles. But the chilling air soon rendered them hors de combat, and their removal began. Measured in a bushel basket, there were twenty-three basketfuls.

As the snakes were removed from the building they were piled beside the road in a long winrow, where they were viewed with astonishment by the residents of the place. On Saturday the frozen snakes were hauled out on the prairie by E. E. Greene. They were pitched into the wagon with forks, and it was necessary to make two trips to remove all of them.—Jamestown (N. D.) correspondence Minneapolis Journal.

The Ancestry of Queen Victoria.

Victoria, Queen of Great Britain and Empress of India, is the niece of William IV., who was the brother of George IV., who was the son of George III., who was the grandson of George II., who was the son of George I., who was the cousin of Queen Anne, who was the sister-in-law of William III., who was the son-in-law of James II., who was the brother of Charles II., who was the son of Charles I., who was the son of James I., who was the cousin of Elizabeth, who was the sister of Mary, who was the sister of Edward VI., who was the son of Henry VIII., who was the son of Henry VII., who was the cousin of Richard III., who was the uncle of Edward V., who was the son of Edward IV., who was the cousin of Henry VI., who was the son of Henry V., who was the cousin of Richard II., who was the grandson of Edward II., who was the son of Edward I., who was the son of Henry III., who was the son of John, who was the brother of Richard I., who was the son of Henry II., who was the cousin of Stephen, who was the cousin of Henry I., who was the brother of William Rufus, who was the son of William the Conqueror. Thus Queen Victoria can trace her ancestors back without a break for about eight hundred years.

A New Orchestra Without Men.

Prof. J. B. Schalkenbach, formerly the organist of the Polytechnic Institute of London, has recently invented and constructed an electrical orchestra, which is very effective. An organ with two keyboards and a number of stops is connected by electric wires with a large number of musical instruments, which are distributed over the space usually given up to the orchestra, and kept in place by various stands. While a chair is located next to each instrument, the only man in the entire orchestra is Prof. Schalkenbach himself, who takes a seat at his organ, from where he conducts, so to speak, his mysterious musicians. Although it is advertised that the entire arrangement is mechanical, and that electricity is the agent doing all the work in this orchestra, a sensation of timidity, and even awe, is felt by many visitors. The electrical orchestra is now exhibited in a Vienna concert hall, and surprises even professional musicians through the extraordinary combinations of sound brought out by Prof. Schalkenbach.—Saturday Evening Post.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1011 ARCH ST., PHILA., PA. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours A. M. to 1 P. M.

An Extraordinary Stone.

One of the most extraordinary stones in the world is found in England. It is a natural barometer, and actually foretells probable changes in the weather. It turns black shortly before an approaching shower of rain, while in fine weather it is mottled with spots of white.

If all the tobacco smoked in the British Empire last year were rolled into a rope an inch in diameter, it would form a snake-like roll, which, following the line of the equator, would go 30 times round the earth.

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT TO EVERYONE

Who suffers with any chronic disease of any part of the human body, such as Kidney and Bladder, Heart, Liver and Stomach Troubles, Face and Skin Eruptions, disorders of the Sexual Organs, SEXUAL WEAKNESS and Indifference, etc.

Provided application be made at once, in order that its inventions, appliances and never failing remedies may receive the widest possible publicity, and prove their own merits by actual use and permanent cures. No money whatever will be received by the State Medical Sanitarium from anyone under its treatment until beneficial results are acknowledged. Its remedies and appliances have been commended by the newspapers of Two Continents and endorsed by the greatest doctors in the world. Where development is desired they accomplish it and never fail to invigorate, upbuild and fortify.

They infuse new life and energy. They permanently stop all losses which undermine the constitution and produce despondency. They re-tone, refresh and restore to manhood, regardless of age. They cure evil habits and permanently remove their effects, as well as those of excesses and over-taxed brain work, neurasthenia or nervous exhaustion. No failure, no publicity, no deception, no disappointment. WRITE TO-DAY.

STATE MEDICAL SANITARIUM
Evanston, Ill.

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, Mass.

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.

We delight to do an early friend a good turn. The worn parts of ANY AERMOTOR EXCHANGED FOR A ROLLER BEARING, self-oiling, ever-going, ever