Color of the Eye and Marksmanship.

"The idea that the color of the eye has anything to do with expert marks-manship is a fallacy," said Captain H. C. Broun, who came over with the Twenty-third New York Regiment rifle team, to shoot against the Washington boys at Fort Myer. He was talking with a reporter at the Ebbitt, and the question came up as to whether men with light or dark eyes made the best shots. "It happens," he continued, "that nearly all my men are dark-eyed, and twice this year we have won the honors—in the State shoot at Creedmoor and the Second Brigade's prize. There "The idea that the color of the eye and the Second Brigade's prize. There is a popular notion that the blue or gra eyed men are the finest marksmen, there is no invariable rule. Some of our men who are first rate shots use glasse for long-distance practice, but the ques tion of color has nothing to do with sight."—Washington Post.

Consumption and Habits.

In a British Association paper, Dr. W. B. Hambleton regarded consumption as a disease of civilization due to causes reducing the breathing capacity. Its prevention should be sought by arranging work, habits and surroundings so that their general tendency should be to ex-rand the lungs. Close and badly heated rooms should be avoided, as well as habitually working in cramped or stooping positions, and the wearing of corsets and tight-fitting clothes. Active exercise in the open air should be taken, bed-rooms should be well ventilated, wool should be worn next the skin, the body should be held erect, and deep breathing through the nose should be practiced. When the disease has been contracted prompt treatment is of the greatest importance.—Trenton (N. J.) American.

Causes of Fires.

What causes the fires? "Probably the work of an incendiary," say the reporters. But statistics say the losses by fire during the past five years have averaged \$110,000,000 annually. The principal reported causes of fire, and the numbers of fires from each cause last year were as follows: Incendiarism, 1928; defective flues, 1300; sparks (not locomotive) 715; flues, 1300; sparks (not locomotive) 715; matches, 636; explosions of lamps and lanterns, 430; stoves, 429; lightning, lanterns, 430; stoves, 429; lightning, 369; spontaneous combustion, 326; forest and prairie fires, 280; cigar and cigarette stumps, 203; lamp and lantern accidents, 238; locomotive sparks, 211; friction, 179; gas jets, 176; engines and boilers, 150; furnaces, 135; fire-crackers, 105. There were 4356 fires classified as "not reported," and 2672 as "unknown."—Buffalo Commercial.

The Census bulletin places the number of horses in the United States in 1890 at 14,976,017. The States of Illinois, Iowa and Texas report over a million each. Missouri and Kansas report 900,000

The salmon fishing by nets in most o the Scotch salmon rivers is just ended, and has been the most successful for and has been the most successful for many years. This was particularly the

THE RECORD

And the constant stream of letters from people who were almost in despair, but were cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is very gratifying. Because of these we urge all who suffer from Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or any other disease caused by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

N. B.—If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Sheridan's Condition Powders



Tutt's Pills GOOD DIGESTION,

Ely's Cream Balm COLD IN HEAD

Apply Balm into each nostril, ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

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THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Philosopher—A Flesh Wound-Her Ideal—Cause for Complaint-A Slight Difference, Etc.

"Is life worth living" to himself he said,
And he answered, "no," then he went to bed
He woke with a cramp at the dead of night
And sent for the doctor, half dead with
fright.

HER IDEAL Kate—"Harry is an ideal lover." Kitty—"He is poetical, is he!" Kate—"No; he is rich?"—Puck.

A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE

Mrs. Query—"Does your husband ever talk in his sleep?"
Mrs. Stoopid—"No; but he often sleeps in his talk."—Washington Star.

A FLESH WOUND.

Miss Rose—"What an idiot Jack Trellis is!"

Miss Thorne-"What has he doing? Making love to you?"-Puck.

CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.

Farmer John—"What's the matter with ye, old hoss? Hey?"
Old Hoss—"That is just the matter. I don't get enough hay."—Yankee Blade.

A PERSONAL FLING.

"Do you weally believe in dwaing the color line, Miss Weston?" asked Cholly Weston.

"Yes. I object to people being green," she replied coldly.—Lowell Citi-

A SHOT IN THE DARK.

"So you think me witty, Mr. Ninnie? I am surprised!"
"Why should you be?"

"Because I usually make my most telling remarks after you have gone."—

"Well, Herr Professor, what do you think of my new drama?"
"Splendid! The villains in particular are admirable portrayed. The very words they utter are stolen!"—Munchener Kalender.

THE ONE HE WANTED.

Young Man-"I came to ask you for he hand of your daughter." Father-"Will you have patience,

young man?"
Young Man-"No sir. That ain't the one I want. It's Mabel."—Yankee

A TERRIBLE TEMPTATION.

Morris—"I have just been discharged by the bank, Miss Mary, for making use of my confidential knowledge outside of the bank."

"How was that?" "I proposed to a heavy depositor, and was accepted."—Life.

SELF-COMPLACENCY.

Penelope—"He told me you were not nearly so good looking as I."
Perdita—"Dear me. He told me you were not nearly so good looking as I."
Penelope—"Then he has fibbed to both of us."
Penelope—"Then he has fibbed to both of us."

Perdita-"O, no. Only to you, dear."

NO CHANCE FOR HIM.

Mr. Colde (to servant)—"I called here yesterday, and you told me that your mistress couldn't see me until her pet dog

was well. How is he getting on?"
Servant—"Miss Pugge told me to tell you if you called again, sir, that the poor, dear, little fellow has the slow consumption."—Puct.

PLEA FOR LENIENCY

A wicked western boy killed his father and mother and was duly found guilty. "We ask for leniency in the sentence, your honor," said the lawyer for the the defence.

"On what ground?" gruffly asked the

Judge. "Your honor, the defendent is an or

ANYTHING TO OBLIGE. Photographer-"Raise the chair a lit-

tle, please."
Victim—"Am I all right otherwise?"

"Yes."
"Yes That's all"
"Anything to accommodate you."
[Takes out his false teeth, closes his

mouth, and his chin comes up to his nose.]—Chicago Tribune.

WAIT FOR THE END OF THE SENTENCE

The Rev. Dr. Hanson recently lectured, his subject being "fools."
The Rev. Dr. Vincent, who is somewhat of a wag, introduced him thus:
"We are now to have a lecture on fools by one"—long pause and loud laughter—"of the wisest men of the

The lecturer advanced to the desk and

responded as follows:

'I am not half so big a fool as Dr.

Vincent''—long panse and loud laugh—
ter—''would have you suppose.''—London Tid Dit. don Tid-Bits.

A GOOD DISPENSER.

George (meditating a declaration)—
"I shall soon be one of the best dispensers in the city, Miss Nellie."
Miss Nellie's Small Brother—"Sister

is a very good dispenser, now."
George (smilling)—"Is she? How is

that?' that?"

Small Brother—"Why, I heard her tell pa that she could easily dispense with your company so many nights in the week, but you would come no matter how much you were snubbed."

Constitute National State of the country of the

George ceases smiling, Nellie wears a sore heart, her brother a sore head and another girl the diamong ring.—Phar-vaccutical Era.

TRUE HUMILITY.

Lady—"Now that I have given you a dinner I suppose you won't object to sawing a little wood for me?"

Tranp—"That is labor, isn't it?"

Tramp—"That is nove.

Lady—"I suppose so."

Tramp—"You have heard of the dig"Tramp—"You have heard of the dig-Tramp—"You have near-nity of labor, haven't you?" Lady—"Yes."

Tramp—"Well, madame, don't you think it would be presumptuous in a miserable looking wretch like me to aspire to any d'gnity? No; I'm a tramp, but I'm no upstart. Good day, madame."—
New York Press.

NO HELP FOR HIM.

A man who seemed to be trying hard to buy a bureau looked through the stock on hand at a large furniture sfore on State street, yesterday morning, and said, as he turned to go:

"I reckon I might as well give it up. I have been in a dozen stores already and can't find what I want." "Is it any particular pattern you are looking for?" asked the salesman.

''N-no,'' replied the man, walking absently mindedly around an antique oak affair and examining it on all sides.
''I'm not hunting for any particular style of bureau, but I'd know it mighty quick if I came across it."

"Perhaps your wife——"
"Anthing that will suit me will suit

her."

"'Or your daughters—"

"'Got seven of 'em!" ejaculated the man, taking off his hat and wiping his forehead nervously.

"My dear sir," said the salesman, promptly, "I know what you are looking for. There isn't a bureau of the kind you want in this market. Chewing gum will stick to the back of any of 'em."—

Chiesca Tribune.

HIS VIEWS.

The traveler stood looking at the glories of Yosemite for the first time. He had journeyed 3000 miles to see the wonderful valley. Before him in solemn grandeur rose the Cathedral Rock, the Three Brothers and the Sentinel Dome. The Bridal Veil Falls, dissolving in a feathery mist as the waters descended the tremendous precipice, lit up with varied tints the sombre majesty of the scene, while El Capitan, mighty, overpowering, unapproachable, seemed to frown sternly over all. The traveler became conscious he was not alone. At his side, apparently lost in wonder, stood a stranger looking at the marvelous scene.

He addressed the stranger:

"Is not this stupendous?"
The stranger bowed his head as if he felt the inability of words to describe his emotions.
"Do you think," pursued the traveler,

"that this terrific gorge was caused by some titanic upheaval from below? Or is it the result of glacial action? What are your views, if any, as to——"
"My views," blandly interposed the

stranger, opening a valise he carried in his hand, "are only \$1.50 a dozen, and cheap at twice the money. Permit me to show you a few samples."—Chicago

Alaska's Great Glacier.

A sun-burned but jolly party of tour-ists arrived at the Palmer House the other day. They were Commodore John J. Dickerson, of the New York Yacht Club, his wife and two children, Miss G. Seeley and W. H. Chapman. travelers are returning east after a two months' trip to Alaska and the Yellowafter a two

"I have traveled from the Hawaiian Islands to Egypt, but I never beheld a more beautiful sight than the Nyer glacier, two miles north of Sitka," said the commodore, while at the Palmer last evening. "The glacier is one mile wide and over 200 feet high, and it throws out the most magnificent colors. I have seen hundreds of glaciers, but none like

the Neyer. "Generally the monster hills of ice are dirty and do not contain a delicate tint. Not so with the huge mass in Alaska. It Not so with the huge mass are the soldier, as manufactured cakes of ice, and contains the most gorgeous colors.

At the base the color is a beautiful sapplier blue and at the top a snow white. At the base the color is a beautiful sap-phire blue and at the top a snow white. It was a rough trip to get there, but I do not have any regrets for the hardships I was compelled to undergo.

"The Neyer glacier keeps moving all

the time at the rate of seventy-five feet a day. It moves out into the bay where the water is 200 feet deep, and chunks of ice as large as the Palmer House frequently break off and float away. Sometimes a chunk three times at large as the best will break away from the glocier. hotel will break away from the glacier, and the sound that is made when the crack in the ice takes place is like the report of a thousand cannons fired simul-

taneously.

"The reason the glacier keeps moving out into the bay and chunks constantly break away is because of the enormous pressure behind the mass. The ice that constantly keeps accumulating behind the glacier, which is situated in a kind of ravine a mile wide, weighs millions of tons, and room must be made for it."—

Chicago Tribune. neously.

Dress Etiquette Aboard Ship

American naval officers are men of many clothes, and the official etiquette of dress aboard ship is appalling to a landsman. Every officer must have four or five styles of hats and caps, at least as many different kinds of coats, and even rescribed styles of peckties in consider. prescribed styles of neckties in considerable variety. The captain ordinarily prescribes the uniform of the day, but prescribes the uniform of the day, but when a flagship is within signalling distance of another man-of-war the admiral is the authority on clothes as on other things. To appear on deck with the wrong necktie is to invite a reprimand. Subalterns, who are a good deal given to grumbling, insist that most commanders prescribe the uniform of the day without considering the thermometer, with the result that everybody swelters in thick blue broadcloth on hot days and shivers in white duck when the weather is cool.

--- Boston Transcript. - Boston Transcript.

In Mental Ruts

"The monotony of certain lines of business and slight use of the mental faculties consequent upon a familiarity with a simple, unvarying routine," said an observant gentleman, "soon gives a stolid, apathetic, half idiotic cast in the human countenance. Take the average stolid, apathetic, half idiotic cast in the human countenance. Take the average elevated railway ticket agent or gateman, or park official, or theatre doorkeeper, or anybody else who has little or no variety in his daily life, and in a short time his face is as blank as a piece of putty. A wooden impassiveness of feature takes the place of what we term expression, and the intellectual powers relapse into that dormant state that characterizes alike the savage and the idiacterizes alike the savage and the idi-otic. You will see the same thing in the idle, listless man about town, who is too lazy to work or think, and hasn't too lazy to work or think, and hasn't enough energy or even inclination to be bad. It is irritating to talk to such people. The restless, nervous man of keen intellectual edge who comes in contact with them chafes inwardly and sometimes outwardly. Half the trouble and friction that arises between individual members of the great, active, hustling public and officials of various lower grades is from this very fact. Neither grades is from this very fact. Neither the offender nor the offended under-stands the seat of the difficulty in dealing with each otler. There are theatrical officials in the box office and at the door whom the average man of intelli gence can scarcely address without the itching desire to club. The hotel clerk generally arouses the same animosity."—
New York Herald.

The Story of Dresden China.

The first hard porcelain made in Eu rope—for majolica, Palissy ware, and others of the sort are pottery, and not porcelain—was the lovely Dresden ware; and in that line nothing has ever been made to exceed its beauty. Its flowers, its ribbons and ornaments, are perfection in design and color; there is a rumor that real lace is put into the clay before firing for the parts representing lace, but how that may be we do not know. It owes its existence to an accident. The chemist, who had been imprisoned by the Elector in order to find the secret of the Elector in order to find the secret of the Elector in order to find the secret of making gold and of the elixir of life, having come across some substance resembling porcelain in the bottom of a crucible, was unable to get it of a pure tint, till a rider one day found a peculiar white clay on his horse's hoofs, which he had dried and sifted and sold for hairpowder, and the unfortunate chemist, using it and observing its weight, experpowder, and the unfortunate cheenist, using it and observing its weight, experimented with it, and straightway the Dresden ware—or Meissen, as it is more correctly called—became a success, the first sculptors and colorists of the day lending their art to its perfection. Cruelty, or rather ty anny, has often attended on Dresden china; for Freder ck the Great, having sent great quanti ies of this white earth to Berlin, took captive the best workers in the Meissen and sen them after it, never allowing them to se them arter, never anowing time to see home again; and presently he obliged the Jews in his dominion to buy the china he thus manufactured by refusing them marriage licenses till they had procured a service, thus gaining an immense annual revenue.—Harper's Bazar.

A Remarkable Memory.

William Cotter, Jr., of Hartford He is registrar of votes, and the *Times*, of that city, says that of 12,030 names on the list, he claums to be able to tell from memory the residence and politics of every one, and also, in cases where a person has been absent in Europe, to tell where and when he went away

A Roadbed in the River. A section of the levee, 210 feet in length, at a point between the Mobine Lumber Mill and the box factors in Lumber Mill and the box factory in South Helena, Ark., suddenly gave away the other afternoon and sunk to a depth of about ten feet. At the point in question the levee is used by the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern Railroad as a roadbed. The theory of the civil engineer is that a bed of quicksand lies some forty feet below the surface and that the action of the water upon it and the running of heavy trains over it the running of heavy trains over it gradually caused the quicksand to wash out that in course of time and that the levee collapsed. A similar cave or collapse occurred in the levee about two years ago.—New Orleans Picayune.

J. A. Johnson, Medina, N. Y., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THERE are nearly 5000 grocers in Philadel-phia, Penn.

Tried and Not Found Wanting.

BANGOR, Me.

DR. TOBLAS—For some time past I have been subject to severe attacks of Rheumatism. I have tried every remedy I ever heard of, but failed to get relief, until a friend suggested your Venetian Liniment. I acted on his advice and sent for a large bottle; my leg was so bad that I could hardly stand on it; with little faith, I commenced to apply it. In two minutes I was relieved; this gave me courage. I made a vigorous and thorough application and went to bed, sleeping all night; on waking in the morning I found myself transformed from a chilpple to a little would be a considered when the control of the co Tried and Not Found Wanting

The Mother's Delight.

A remedy that will cure croup in a few moments, prevents pneumonia and diphtherialike Dr. Hossie's Certain Croup Cure. No opium. Sold by druggists or mailed for 50 cts. Address A. P. Hossie, Buffalo, N. Y.

FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.



ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches 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 com-mend it to all and have made it

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

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Chicago, Ill. I was confined to bed; could not walk from lame back; suffered 5 months; doctors did not help; 2

ST. JACOBS OIL

cured me. No return in 5 years. FRANCIS MAURER. "ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

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Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep-Seated Ulcers of 40 years' standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price, \$1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the United States and Canada.

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—all the money you've spent for it—if there's neither benefit nor cure. That's what ought to be said of every medicine. It would be—if the medicine were good enough. if the medicine were good enough. But it is said of only one medicine of its kind—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's the guaranteed blood-purifier. Not only in March, April and May, when the sarsaparillas claim to do good, but in every season and in every case it cures all diseases arising from a torpid liver or from impure blood. For all Scrofulous. Skin and Scalp For all Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases, Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Biliousness, it is a positive

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Nothing else is as cheap, no matter how many hundred doses are offered for a dollar.

With this, you pay only for the good you get.

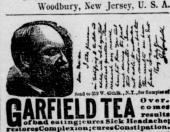
And nothing else is "just as

It may be "better"—for the dealer; but you are the one that's to be helped.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five month with Dyspepsia. The doctors told me it was chronic. I had a fullness after eating and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. I suffered frequently from a Water Brash of clear matter. Sometimes a deathly Sick-ness at the Stomach would overtake ness at the Stomach would overtake me. Then again I would have the terrible pains of Wind Colic. At such times I would try to belch and could not. I was working then for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Cor. Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. Finally I used August Flower, and after using just one bottle for two weeks, was en-tirely relieved of all the trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I would like to refer you to Mr. McHenry, for whom I worked, who knows all about my condition, and from whom I bought the medicine. I live with my wife and family at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa. Signed, JOHN D. Cox. G. G. GREEN Sole Manufacturer,

Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.



HAY FEVER Cured to Stay Cured & ASTHMA Canada. Address P. Harold Hayes, M. D., Buffelo, N. Y. PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Ponsion Bureau. 3 yrsin last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since





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