

Poison in Eels.

Recent investigations undertaken by the Academy of Sciences, Rome, have demonstrated the fact that the blood of both eels and lampreys contains a poison similar to that of the viper. The blood of a four-pound eel is said to contain an amount of this poison sufficient to kill ten men. The poison is rendered innocuous by cooking; nevertheless the academy recommends that people suffering from any organic lesions should abstain from these fish. --Literary Digest.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The average age of students at Harvard is 22.7 years and at Columbia 21.5.

When Traveling Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

In 1850 "Brown's Bronchial Troches" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis has been established.

M. L. Thompson & Co., Druggists, Connersville, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

Dr. Hoxie's Certain Croup Cure For the baby and for the adult. It cures croup and whooping cough, also asthma. 50 cts. A. F. Hoxie, Buffalo, N. Y. M. F. C.

Cure your cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Shiloh's Cure Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incontinent Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 25c., 50c., \$1. Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Mr. Henry W. Detweiler, Pennsville, Pa.

Heart and Stomach Both Caused Trouble-Cured by Hood's.

"I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla two months ago when I was low with stomach trouble and felt badly all over, weighing only 130 pounds. My heart troubled me, frequently compelling me to stop work, and my blood was impure causing pimples on my face. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I began to get better immediately, and now I feel like a new man."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

man. My blood has been purified and now my skin is clear and my complexion fair. Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me much good and I gladly recommend it." HENRY W. DETWEILER, Pennsville, Pennsylvania.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause Perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthy regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases.

LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, DIZZY FEELINGS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA,

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and discharge through the biliary ducts. These pills in doses from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily for three days, will relieve pain and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

The Marked Success of Scott's Emulsion in consumption, scrofula and other forms of hereditary disease is due to its powerful food properties.

Scott's Emulsion rapidly creates healthy flesh—proper weight. Hereditary taints develop only when the system becomes weakened.

Nothing in the world of medicine has been so successful in diseases that are most menacing to life. Physicians everywhere prescribe it.

1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT. See Circulars, Brochures, and Maps sent free on application.

FREE! HOPKINS' CLARKE'S

WANTED: GOOD AND BARELY USED: BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

THE TOOTHsome PEANUT.

OUR ANNUAL CROP IS ESTIMATED AT 4,000,000 BUSHELS.

Norfolk, Va., is the Peanut Market of the World—Cleaning, Grading and Branding the Nuts.

FROM 1866 to the present day the peanut supply has steadily increased, until now the gross amount produced and put upon the market is estimated at 4,000,000 bushels per annum.

Peanuts grow upon a trailing vine, with leaves much resembling a small four-leafed clover. The small, yellow flower it bears is shaped like the blossom of all the pea family; indeed, the agricultural bureau in Washington does not recognize the peanut as a nut at all, but classifies it among beans.

They are planted in rows about three feet apart, and the vines spread until the ground is covered by them. Harvesting is done after the first frost, and the yield is often 100 bushels to the acre, making this a more profitable crop than wheat or cotton. The vines, with the nuts clinging to them, are torn with pronged hoes, and allowed to dry in the sun for a day or two, and then stacked to cure. In about a fortnight the nuts are picked off, the empty ones, which are technically called "pops," being rejected. This picking is done by hand, and is slow work, as an expert laborer can pick only three bushels a day. They come into market in a rough, dirty state, unsorted, and with vine tendrils clinging to the pods.

Norfolk, Va., is called the "peanut market of the world." This may be somewhat exaggerated, for Africa supplies the demand of Europe, but it is certainly the peanut market of the United States. From the surrounding countries come by sloop, by steamer, by freight train, by wagon, by ox-cart, into the hands of the commission merchants, thousands of big, four-bushel bags, containing the peanuts as they leave the hands of the farmer.

All this, though the history of the peanut is interesting enough, would hardly have entitled it to be described among our "American industries." But in 1876 what is now (mis) called a "peanut factory," for the cleaning, grading and branding of peanuts, was established in Norfolk. The value of this product was at once immensely increased, and there is now in Norfolk and its immediate vicinity fourteen of these factories—several of them large, five-story brick buildings, filled with powerful and expensive machinery, and each employing from 100 to 200 persons, both male and female, for all the picking over is done entirely by manual labor.

But though he did not hit on exactly the right name for his new establishment, Mr. Elliot, the founder, not only proved a blessing to the farmers, by increasing the worth of their crop, but made his own fortune, and, standing now at the head of the trade, is known all over the United States as "Peanut Elliot," or the "Peanut King." He is a fine-looking, middle-aged man, with a bright, genial face and manner, and has a cordial welcome for visitors. He conducted a party of us, the other day, over his establishment, and after explaining all the various operations to us in a charming, clear and concise manner, he sent us away bearing each a large bag of "first quality" peanuts, and the most pleasant recollections of our host and visit.

When the peanuts arrive at the factory they are rough and earth-stained, and of all sizes and qualities, jumbled together. The bags are first taken up by iron arms projecting from an endless chain to the fifth floor of the factory. Here they are weighed and emptied into large bins. From these bins they fall to the next story, into large cylinders, fourteen feet long, which revolve rapidly, and by friction the nuts are cleansed from the earth which clings to them, and polished so that they come out white and glistening.

From this story the nuts fall through shoots to the third and most interesting floor. Imagine rows of long, narrow tables, each divided lengthwise into three sections by thin, inch-high strips of wood. These strips also surround the edge of the table. Each of these sections is covered with a strip of heavy white canvas, which moves incessantly from the mouth of a shoot to an opening leading down below at the further end of the table. These slowly-moving canvas bands, about a foot wide, are called "picking aprons." Upon the outer aprons of each table dribbles down from the shoot a slender stream of peanuts, and on each side of the table, so close together as scarcely to leave "yellow room," stand rows of colored girls and women, picking out the inferior peanuts as they pass and throwing them into the central division. So fast do their hands move at this work that one cannot see what they are doing till they cast a handful of nuts into the middle division. By the time a nut has passed the sharp eyes of eight or ten pickers, one may be quite certain that it is a first-class article, fit for the final plunge down two stories into a bag which presently shall be marked "Electric Light" brand, and fetch the highest market price.

The peanuts from the central aprons fall only to the second story, where they undergo yet another picking over, on similar tables, the best of these forming the second grade. From the central apron of these tables Mr. Elliot gathered carefully a handful of peanuts—great, fine-looking ones that we thought should surely have gone into an "electric light" bag.

"I'll give you a dollar for every kernel you find in this," he said, presenting them to us. We eagerly cracked them, found them perfectly empty, and regarded Mr. Elliot as a natural magician, until, standing through a shoot, it was a simple thing to the mind, but not so simple to the pocket, as he ordered us to buy a

Power of Music to Soothe. Once more the power of music to soothe suffering is borne witness to by the effect it had upon a number of patients in an English infirmary.

Largest Private Park. Dr. Seward Webb, President of the Wagner Palace Car Company, has the largest private park in the United States, if not in the world. He owns about 200,000 acres of wild land in the Adirondack region, of which he has inclosed about 100,000 acres with a wire fence. The doctor's modest "cottages" is 200 feet long by eighty wide, and is surrounded by a spacious veranda. This is not the doctor's only country place. He makes his regular home at Shelburne, Vt., on the shores of Lake Champlain, where he has an estate of about 4000 acres. He has another house in the city, but divides most of his time between his Vermont and Adirondack homes. —Detroit Free Press.

Chance for a Bargain. Half a score of the finest and oldest estates in England are for sale. The Earl of Westmorland's 9000-acre home in Northamptonshire may be sold at auction, although prices here fall fifty per cent in the last few years. —Detroit Free Press.

Hunting the Walrus.

Mr. Arnold Pike tells of a walrus hunt in Bird Bay, to the north of Spitzbergen. The bay was full of fast ice, but eastward the sea was fairly open and the hunter was rowing slowly back to the sloop, when the harpooner suddenly laid aside his glass and headed the boat for a black mass which the mirage magnified into the size of a small house, but which was really a walrus.

"The walrus raises his head, and we are motionless," says Mr. Pike. "It is intensely still, and the scraping of a piece of ice along the boat seems like the roar of a railway train passing overhead on some bridge. Down goes the head, and we glide forward again. The walrus is uneasy; forward and again he raises his head and looks around with a quick motion, but we have the sun right at our back, and he never notices us. At last we are within a few feet, and with a shout of "Yok op, ganting!" (wake up, old boy) which breaks the stillness like a shot, the harpooner is on his feet, his weapon clasped in both hands above his head. As the walrus plunges into the sea, the iron is buried in his side, and with a quick twist to prevent the head from slipping out of the same slit that it has cut in the thick hide, the handle is withdrawn and thrown into the boat. No. 2, who, with a turn round the forward thwart, has been paying out the line, now checks it, as stroke and the "hammelmand," facing forward, hang back on their oars to check the rush. Bumping and scraping the ice, we are towed along for about five minutes, and then stop as the walrus comes to the surface to breathe. In the old days the lance would finish the business, but now it is the rifle. He is facing the boat. I sight for one of my eyes, and let him have both barrels, without much effect apparently, for away we rush for two or three minutes more, when he is up again, still facing the boat. He seems to care no more for the solid Express bullets than if they were peas; but he is slow this time, and, as he turns to dive, exposes the fatal spot at the back of his head and dies." —New York Sun.

WISE WORDS.

Backsliding often begins by looking back. It is the joy of truth to be looked in the face. A fool sometimes builds his house of books. A genius is never taken to be one by his looks.

True religion always puts sunshine in the heart. It isn't the biggest horn that makes the best music.

In the arithmetic of heaven nothing counts but love. Praise and doubt cannot both live in the same heart.

Growth in knowledge is the only cure for self-conceit. There is as much kill in a selfish heart as there is in a musket.

Be grateful for your blessings and it will make your trials look small. There can be no permanent or abiding good in uncorrected wealth.

Benevolence without love has no more heart in it than a grindstone. A flower will have something sweet to say to you, no matter where you put it.

Persistence can accomplish wonders, but it cannot make a bad egg hatch. Build a fence anywhere, and the first boy who comes along will want to climb it.

It takes more than philosophy to make a man smile when he has the toothache. One reason why some men swear, is because it does not take any courage or manliness to do it.

Many a man will open the front door for a burglar who tries his best to keep burglars out of his house.—Ram's Horn.

Instinct Told Them the Right Road. "I had an experience to be remembered once at Moosehead," said Joseph Williams. "Three of us were out in the lake one winter's day in January when a storm came up. We had a couple of horses and rode on sledges made of split birch poles. To get home and settled in the cabins before night came was our one wish, but for two hours the icy clouds had been blowing up on the horizon, and now came down in a whirl of snow and icy wind. In half an hour we were lost on the ice. Two hours later we crossed our own tracks again and knew that we had been going about in a circle. To stay out there all night would be death, and to keep on traveling about aimlessly meant to fall at last exhausted. Finally, as the wind blew keener along the level surface, and the snow beat on our faces with more cutting effect, we called a halt and discussed again the chances. An old guide who was with us suggested that we let the horses take their own way out of the lake. It seemed foolish, but we agreed. Striking the horses smart clips with the whips, we were surprised to see them turn each to the left and start off to the east. We thought that this would take us farther into the lake, but submitted, and in half an hour the trees along the bank loomed up through the storm and we were safe. A horse knows by instinct what a man doubts and questions in such times." —Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Don't Blame the Cook. If a baking powder is not uniform in strength, so that the same quantity will always do the same work, no one can know how to use it, and uniformly good, light food cannot be produced with it.

All baking powders except Royal, because improperly compounded and made from inferior materials, lose their strength quickly when the can is opened for use. At subsequent bakings there will be noticed a falling off in strength. The food is heavy, and the flour, eggs and butter wasted. It is always the case that the consumer suffers in pocket, if not in health, by accepting any substitute for the Royal Baking Powder. The Royal is the embodiment of all the excellence that it is possible to attain in an absolutely pure powder. It is always strictly reliable. It is not only more economical because of its greater strength, but will retain its full leavening power, which no other powder will, until used, and make more wholesome food.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Vegetable) What They Are For

Biliousness indigestion, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, frouzy breath, loss of appetite, depression of spirits, pimples, torpid liver.

When these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 355 Canal Street, New York, for the little book on Constipation (its causes, consequences and correction). Sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail at 25 cents.

The Famous Carrara Quarries.

The Carrara (Italy) marble quarries, which are 400 or 500 in number, are situated far above the town, in the midst of the grandest and most savage scenery. The soft aerial hues which distance lends to the mountains disappear on nearer approach. The great peaks stand up against the sky in fantastic forms. No trees or verdure clothe their naked sides, no flowers grow, no water flows to fertilize that soil. The 6000 quarrymen who are busy here appear as ants crawling on the vast hillside. The marble is quarried by dynamite. Every moment explosions rend the air, and huge fragments fly up as if expelled from a volcano. Often the mine has to be placed in the perpendicular face of a precipice. Then the workman is lowered by a rope and hangs suspended, like the sphinx gathered, 'twixt earth and heaven. A dreadful trade." About 160,000 tons of marble are annually exported, of which much goes to America. The quantity is inexhaustible. The entire mass of the Monte Sagro, 5600 feet high, which dominates Carrara, is solid marble.

One of the most famous quarries is in the valley of the Polraio. From this were extracted in Roman times the 1700 tons of marble that served for the construction of Trajan's column at Rome. Here Donatello got the block which he carved into his St. George, and Michael Angelo the one for his Moses. From here also came the huge block mentioned in the memoirs of Benvenuto Cellini, which served for the colossal Neptune of Ammanati in the middle of the fountain of the Piazza della Signoria at Florence. Unlike the miner, who burrows underground, he works in a blinding glare of light. The fierce heat of the Italian sun beats upon him in summer. The cold blast of the tramontana, rushing from the gorges of the Apennines, chills him in winter. Constantly exposed to danger, seeing his companions killed and wounded by his side, trained to rapid action, and with every faculty of mind and body on the alert, accustomed to dominate the rude forces of nature—he has developed into an independent and powerful type of man.—English Illustrated Magazine.

New Theory About Sun Heat.

One of the profound thinkers of the day advances a new theory to account for the heat that is produced by the sun's rays. The popular idea has been that the sun is an enormous body of fire, and that combustion causes the heat. On this theory it is held that the sun will burn out in about five thousand years, as certain scientists claim, and loss is made up by the fall of meteoric bodies upon the sun's surface. But the new idea is that the heat is produced by the rapid motion of the sun's rays as they pass through the atmosphere on their approach to the earth. In support of this claim, it is urged that if the sun is a burning body the heat must necessarily be more intense the nearer one gets to the source of it. But it is a clearly demonstrated fact that the air five or six miles above the earth's surface is intensely cold, also upon the highest mountain tops, and the region of perpetual snow is clearly defined. The rapid-motion theory suggests the dynamo and various electrical possibilities, the further investigation of which will furnish a fertile field for the ambitious student of practical electric science.—New York Ledger.

Ten-Growing in the United States.

The British Foreign Office is calling attention to a possible industry of this country which has attracted little or no attention here, but which the Englishmen think promises great things. The office has published a report from the British Consul at Charleston, S. C., on tea-growing in that part of the country. He declares that the climate and soil are both eminently adapted to the growth of the plant, and says that experiments give promise of great success. The report gives the opinions of experts on the quality of the tea, showing that it grades high, being worth something like thirty-five cents a pound wholesale. The yield reported is large, and as the plants are yet young, much better things are promised in the near future. All this is of the greatest interest here, seeing that the tea plant will grow to perfection on the Gulf coast of Mississippi, where some luxuriant specimens may be seen at Ocean Springs, and it will doubtless do as well all through the uplands of this State. Of course the quality of the product depends upon the character of the soil, but a few intelligent experiments will show what tea will do in this part of the world, and the man who undertakes such experiments may be able to open a road to fortune for himself and his neighbors.—New Orleans Picayune.

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The subject of the above portrait is the Rev. Charles Prosser, a much beloved and most devoted minister of the gospel of Christ, Northumberland Co., Pa. Mr. Prosser's usefulness was for a long time, greatly impaired by a distressing obstinate disease. How his malady was finally conquered we will let him tell in his own language. He says: "I was a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and I had suffered so long that I was a wreck; life was rendered undesirable and seemed death was near; but I came in contact with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and his 'Pleasant Pellets.' I took twelve bottles of 'Discovery,' and several bottles of the 'Pellets,' and followed the hygienic advice of Dr. Pierce, and am happy to say it was indeed a cure, for life is now living now."

For dyspepsia, or indigestion, "Liver complaint," torpid liver, biliousness, constipation, chronic diarrhea and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery effects a perfect cure when all other medicines fail. It has a specific tonic effect upon the lining membrane of the stomach and bowels. As an invigorating, restorative tonic it builds up strength to the whole system and gives up solid flesh to the healthy standard, when reduced by "weakening diseases."

Mr. J. F. Hudson, a prominent lawyer of Whitehorse, Sebastian Co., Ark., writes: "Having suffered severely, for a long time, from a torpid liver, indigestion, constipation, nervousness and general debility, and finding no relief in my efforts to regain my health, I was induced to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets.' Under this treatment, I improved very much and in a few months was able to attend to my professional duties."

Sell on Sight. LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES.

High Grade in Every Particular. LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, LIGHTEST WEIGHTS. We stake our business reputation of over fifty years that there is no better value in the world for \$15.75.



WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT. BICYCLE CATALOGUE FREE. We have a few hundred of these bicycles which we will sell out at \$15.75 each. Former price, \$35.00. First class, first quality.

Send ten cents in stamps or money for our LARGE 400 page, illustrated catalogue of Bicycles, Trains, Rifles, Revolvers, Scales, Guns, and other goods of all articles.

"A Handful of Dirt May be a Houseful of Shame." Keep Your House Clean With SAPOLIO

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT FREE! WATCH & 150 CIGARS TO EXAMINE. C.O.D. \$5.25



And allow full examination. The unparalleled success of our "Key West" Nickel Cigar has induced us to offer our "Key West" Nickel Cigar in a quantity of 150 cigars for the price of \$5.25. This is a most desirable offer, and one that will not be repeated.

NORTHERN PACIFIC FREE GOVERNMENT LANDS

FREE GOVERNMENT LANDS. Millions of acres of land in North Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Idaho, Utah, Nevada, Arizona, California, Oregon, Washington, Alaska, and Hawaii. Apply for free information.

START BUSINESS OF YOUR PATENTS

Start Business of Your Patents. We have a large number of patents for sale, including those for the manufacture of paper, cloth, and other goods. Write for a list.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa. This is a most delicious and nutritious food, and is sold in all the leading stores. Write for a sample.