From Washington

How a Little Boy Was Saved.

Washington, D. C.—"When our boy was about 16 months old he broke out with a rash which was thought to be measles. In a few days he had a swelling on the left side of his neck and it was decided to be mumps. He was given medical attendance for about three weeks when the doctor said it was scrofula and ordered a salve. He wanted to lance the sore, but I would not let him and continued giving him medicine for about four months when the bunch broke in two places and became a running sore. Three doctors said it was scrofula and each ordered a blood medicine. A neighbor told me of a case somewhat like our baby's which was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. I decided to give it to my boy and in a short while his health improved and his neck healed so nicely that I stopped giving him the medicine. The sore broke out again, however, whereupon I again gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla and its persistent use has accomplished a complete cure." MRS. NETTIE CHASE, 47 K St., N. E.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup Positively cures coughs, colds in the chest or lungs and incipient consumption! Always reliable. It is splendid for children. Tastes good. Doses are small. 25c.

CONFINED LIKE A PRISONER.

Representative Alexander Tells of the Jokes His Friends Played on Him.

Representative Alexander of Buffalo was released from quarantine the other day and appeared among his friends in good health and spirits, says the Washington Post. He went home from congress Thursday evening, Jan. 18, and walked into the hands of the health officials, who had just decided that Mrs. Alexander's maid was suffering from a mild case of varioloid. Since that time Mr. and Mrs. Alexander have kept their rooms at the Concord. "How did you enjoy quarantine?" he was asked. "They call it quarantine," replied Representative Alexander, "but for all practical purposes it is an isolation more complete than jail or prison. We could see the people in the streets; voices reached us from the hallways; the ring of the elevator announced the coming and going of friends, but from them all we were as completely cut off as if our rooms had been in the heart of a great forest. An attendant, night and day, sat in the hallway. Our meals were sent in from the cafe, and the mail came each day, but this was our only connection with the outside world. No one could come to us, and, added the congressman, laughing, "no one wanted to come to us or have us go to them. "Many loving notes of sympathy came each day from friends in this city and Buffalo, but no one wanted answers. Flowers came, but the bearers didn't wait for replies. Our friends recognized the truth of the scripture that it was more blessed to give than to receive. Representative Landis of Indiana sent his sympathy and love, saying: "I'll gladly write every day if you won't answer.' The Rev. Dr. Hamlin of the Church of the Covenant, suggested that I could comfort myself as Mr. Lincoln did under similar circumstances, that I now had something I could give all applicants. Gen. Tyner, assistant attorney general for the postoffice department, offered to get me out on a write of habeas corpus if he could find a court to hear his application. Fortunately," said the representative, "a door opened from our library unto a small balcony, disconnected with any other part of the hotel. Here we got air and exercise. After donning hat, overcoat and gloves I walked back and forth like a sentry, limited to six steps, about as many as were allowed the prisoner of Chillon. At the end of sixteen days I could better appreciate the horror of Bouivard's four years' imprisonment and the noble utterances of Lord Byron. My steps, like his, didn't wear the stone pavement, but it will take a coat of paint to erase my tracks."

A daughter's likeness to her mother has both promises and threats.

Happy Women

who have been relieved of painful menstruation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, are constantly writing grateful letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

cured them. It always relieves painful periods and no woman who suffers should be without this knowledge.

Nearly all the ills of women result from some derangement of the female organism. Mrs. Pinkham's great medicine makes women healthy; of this there is overwhelming proof.

Don't experiment. If you suffer get this medicine and get Mrs. Pinkham's free advice. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets." CHAS. STEDEFORD. Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken. Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 317

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Thompson's Eye Water

ENVIRONMENT.

A lily grew in a garden far
  From the dust of the city street.
It had no dream that the universe
  Held aught less pure and sweet
Than its virgin self; so chaste was it,
  So perfect its retreat.

When night came down the lily looked
  In the face of the stars and smiled;
Then went to sleep—to the sleep of death,
  As the soul of a little child
Goes back to the clasp of the Father-soul,
  Untouched and undefiled.

A lily bloomed on the highway close
  To the tread of the sweeping throng;
It bore the gaze of a hundred eyes
  Where burned the flame of wrong;
And one came by who tore its heart
  With a ruthless hand and strong.

It caught no glimpse of a garden fair,
  It knew no other name
For a world that used and bruised it so
  Than a word of sin and shame;
And hopeless, crushed, its spirit passed
  As the evening shadows came.

And who can say but the sheltered one
  A sullied flower had been
Had its home been out on the highway close
  To the path of shame and sin?
And the other forever angel-white
  Had it blossomed safe within?
—Elizabeth Gallup Perkins, in Boston Transcript.

WEALTHY.

BY M. ATWOOD STUART.

The train rolled out of more than Egyptian darkness and stopped suddenly.

The flare of many lights, the rumble and roar of traffic, and the throngs of people in the streets, proclaimed the station to be a city, and a great one.

The passengers whose changing place of destination is was, poured out, pushing and jostling against a stream of people coming in, for the train was a through one and the time limited.

Among the last to reach the platform was a young girl, clad in mourning, evidently a stranger. She looked about her wonderingly, as though with the commotion and noise and confusion she could hardly think.

Presently, by the intercession of the station master, she secured a carriage and rode away.

By and-by she reached her destination, and because she so desired, in the course of events she found herself in the presence of the master of the house. In his hand he held the letter brought him by his careful henchman, who stated that the bearer waited below. Having perused the letter, the edict had returned that she appear before him.

"Have you come straight from home?"

"Yes."

"How long has it taken you?"

She told him.

"And what is your name?"

"Wealthy."

"Humph! Don't fit your present fortune."

A pause.

"How old are you?"

"Sixteen my next birthday."

"Umph!"

Another pause.

"Well, Dorothy, I suppose we shall have to let her stay."

Let her stay! and the pale orphan girl, a mere child, without father or mother, was his own brother's daughter, a stranger in a strange land almost, homeless and penniless; and the Dunnings could have housed a regiment, and were fairly rolling in wealth.

A-trembling with the strangeness of the reception, scarcely comprehending the right and the wrong of the whole matter, and already homesick, timid little Wealthy stood with downcast eyes brimming over with tears, while they so positively decided her fate.

Mrs. Dorothy Dunning put down her work.

"Come with me," she said. Wealthy followed to an apartment containing two beds. Here she was told she might sleep. "This bed will be yours," indicating the bed containing one child, "and you can have the care of these three children," pointing to the other, in which were two, three boys in all, sleeping soundly.

"You can dress them in the morning, hear their prayers, and open the room to air. Then come to me and I will tell you what next to do."

Wealthy silently acquiesced by an inclination of the head.

Left alone, she gave up, heartbroken, to real, genuine grief.

"Oh, papa, papa!" she sobbed, as she crept to bed at last, weeping. Poor little Wealthy!

"On the whole, it is quite as well," said Mrs. Dunning, when she went back to the drawing-room. "We will discharge the present nurse for Arthur, Rob and Joe, and she can serve instead. She told you she was nearly 16, and she looks capable."

"Her name will do very well for a servant," remarked Lou, the oldest daughter, and young lady of the family, looking over the top of her music sheet.

"Ahem!—hardly a servant. You must remember she is your cousin, you know," said Doctor Dunning, evincing a slight twinge of conscience.

"She needn't try cousin-ing me," muttered Lou, turning away to her own affairs; and at the end of a week Mrs. Dorothy Dunning had decided the same, and mentally vowed that the handy Wealthy should forget the relationship, and keep her place with the children and mind the housework, which she could perform with such dexterity.

So Wealthy found herself one of the nurses, who were employed to take care of the six Dunning children, her charge being the three oldest, except Lou.

She, being 18 and out in society, was considered beyond a nurse's care, and never turned a hand over to brighten anybody's life.

But there were gleams of brightness in Wealthy's life, after all. Pleasant days she took the children to the park, and, while she sewed and minded them, she could also feast her eyes on the beautiful trees and green sward and the blue skies; so blue, Wealthy thought; skies anywhere else were never so blue as those. Little by little she learned that the best of us all, in one way or another, work more or less, and she argued that, perhaps, hers was not such a hard lot as it might have been, in spite of the fact that she was obliged to be busy at something all the time. She was thankful for what she had, and worked and sang and made the best of it. And so it went on for six months.

July came and Doctor and Mrs. Dunning and Lou went away to cool Birchlands.

"Doctor Edwards is coming to Birchlands this season," reported Mrs. Dunning at the end of the fortnight.

"Very wealthy family. Bernard, the oldest son, has studied in Europe and has returned and taken his father's practice. Every one is speaking of the celebrated Doctor Edwards—an excellent parti for Lou."

Lou matched her pretty eyes with prettier ribbons, and when he called she rustled to greet him in the fleecy raiment that had cost Wealthy hours of patient endeavor to think out, and fit, and make—a creature of a dream and fair to look upon, "as beautiful as a fancy," Docter Edwards thought.

But in the chain of circumstances, there were other incidents.

In the city the oppressive heat was telling on poor, puny Arthur, and one day Wealthy, nurse, housekeeper and commander-in-chief, found another care on her hands, a sick boy.

Gently she quieted him, tenderly she cared for him, but at dusk she stood despairingly by his bedside, with the realization that the disease was beyond the scope of her immediate prescriptions and fully aware that the boy was on dangerous ground.

What could she do? Send for her uncle? He was miles away, and Arthur might die before his father reached him.

Send for a doctor? Where? Neither she nor any of the children knew the location of any physician's office in the city.

Speak to the neighbors? Yes, but it is August, and they are all away.

Completely baffled in this labyrinth of perplexities, suddenly a bright idea occurred to her.

Looking hastily out of the window she saw a bright light away down the street on the opposite side.

"That must be Doctor Edwards that I have heard so much about, I know," she said. And shortly afterward, Doctor Bernard Edwards, professional, indeed, but handsome, fine-eyed and kind, was obeying an urgent summons up the street.

He stayed all through the hot night with the sick boy, soothing and helping him and lightening for poor Wealthy what otherwise would have been a season of multitudinous terrors—and when morning dawned once again, Arthur's life was saved.

And during that night he had become interested in the faithful, lovely young girl.

Doctor Edwards always looked grim reality straight in the eye, and he found out what her position was in that house, and such a distaste for Lou Dunning's frivolous beauty came over him at the discovery that he hoped he might never see her again.

He stamped and stormed a little and in his righteous wrath he spoke some certain truths of the Dunnings.

"It is too scandalously bad!" he wound up.

"You might marry her," suggested grouty old Doctor Edwards, who had got the benefit of his son's late researches.

"Have half a mind to," said Bernard.

Evidently he had a whole mind to; for the next day, before the gray dusk was fairly out of the sky, and long before the children were awake, Wealthy, standing weary and alone by the chamber window, found herself clasped tenderly in a pair of strong arms. Lovingly the tall doctor stooped and tenderly kissed the little girl.

"Wealthy," he whispered, "Wealthy look at me, darling! I have something to tell you, and I want you to answer me a question."

Somehow it took a long time; but at the end of the narration, though Wealthy was in a flood of tears, the tired head rested against Doctor Edward's breast, and with a joy that could not be told, she answered "yes" to his question.

When the Dunnings came back there was a heavy gold ring on Wealthy's hand but Doctor Bernard Edwards called before they had time to notice it.

"I have to apologize for not keeping my promise of returning to Birchwood, but professional duties prevented," he said. "Perhaps, too, I should make excuses for falling in love with your niece, but that, also, I could not prevent."

And before they realized what he was doing he had taken Wealthy away and married her, and she had left them forever.

Doctor and Mrs. Dunning refer to their niece as "My dear Wealthy." Lou does herself, indeed. "My cousin Wealthy," she says, in speaking of her, "Doctor Edwards' beautiful wife."

But it was a corrective for the Dunnings. They may not be less self-centred—that would be hardly possible—but they are more discreet.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Use palliatives when you contradict.

Modesty is the only sure bait when you angle for praise.

The desire of pleasing is at least half the art of doing it.

Give me but virtuous actions, and I will not quibble and chicane about the motives.

I believe there is more judgment required for proper conduct of our virtues than for avoiding their opposite vices.

When you have found out the prevailing passion of any man, remember not to trust him where that passion is concerned.

A wise man will live at least as much within his wit as his income—Culled from the Earl of Chesterfield's Letters to His Son.

I really know nothing more criminal, more mean, more ridiculous than lying. It is the production of either malice, cowardice or vanity.

Style is the dress of thoughts. . . it is not every understanding that can judge of matter, but every ear can and does judge more or less of style.

If you will please people, you must please them in their own way; and, as you cannot make them what they should be, you must take them as they are.

A spruceness of dress is very becoming at your age, as the negligence of it implies an indifference about pleasing, which does not become a young fellow.

Wrongs are often forgiven, but contempt never is; our pride remembers it forever; it implies a discovery of weakness which we are more careful to conceal than crimes.

A man is fit for neither business nor pleasure who either cannot or does not command and direct his attention to the present object, and banish for that time all other objects from his thought.

Next to doing the things that deserve to be written, there is nothing that gets a man more credit, and gives him more pleasure than to write the things that deserve to be read.

Great talents are above the generality of the world, who neither possess them themselves nor judge of them rightly in others; but all people are judges of the lesser talents, such as civility, affability and an agreeable address and manner.

About 80 per cent. of the fishing nets in Hokkaido, Japan, are made of cotton thread. Cotton nets were first introduced from Scotland in 1888.

DOORSTOOP GARDENING.

Expensive Plants Now Used to Decorate the Outside of City Houses.

Investments ranging all the way from $10 to $300 are now made by city residents for the purpose of decorating the exterior of their home with ornamental greenery. This fashion comes from Italy and France where, since time immemorial, it has been the custom to embower the entrances of the great houses of Rome, Paris, etc., in shrubbery, clipped and grown and potted in big tubs for the special purpose of threshold embellishment.

English ivy, Italian laurel, privet dwarf cedar, Canadian spruce, English yew or hawthorne and Dutch box are some of the most popular and serviceable shrubs for doorstep use just inside the glass storm doors or outside on the stone landing of the street steps. Mop-headed Italian laurel trees are the most expensive in this kind of verdure, for a good healthy pair cost all the way from $50 to $250. Fine specimens of English yew come next in estimation, while a richly leafed and quaintly shaped pair of Dutch box bushes are wonderfully ornamental, sturdy and valuable. Plain, green-painted boxes or tubs give the proper foothold to any of these species of evergreen, though now the bric-a-brac dealers, keen to seize a fresh opportunity for trade, are importing from Italy, France and England time-mellowed but beautifully chiselled old marble vases that glorified eighteenth century gardens once.

Early in the spring the smartly kept city house will display a brace of fine privet or prettily blooming hawthorne bushes in green tubs, while pots on the stone newel posts of rough green pottery are filled with dwarf cedars and at the bases of these scarlet geraniums bloom. In the lower windows handsomely tiled window boxes of geraniums and green vines are set, and such an exterior decoration costs the owner $50 or $75. In the autumn laurel trees in tubs replace the privet until there is danger of a heavy frost, which the laurel does not often weather, and then come a couple of four or six sided box pyramids or handsomely shaped steeple pointed yews, and the window boxes are cleared and replanted with little pines and sturdy spruce and cedar, well bedded and draped with the richest English ivy. The result of all this is to take away in no small degree from the stony hardness and monotony of close-set residence streets, and against the new houses of cream brick, gray stone and white marble the display of greenery is delightful.—New York Sun.

Weeds Have Nutritive Value.

The dandelion isn't the only weed eaten by people who know what's good to eat. Take wild chicory, the plague of the farmer. It makes one of the finest salads served—piquant, tender and wholesome. Charlock, or wild mustard, is another bane of the farmer. He doesn't know that as a pot herb it can give a delightful flavor. The dockweeds—how annoying the whole family are! Yet the broad leaf variety and the curly leaf are used all over Europe as table vegetables. There's pokeweed, commonest of them all. In France, it is cultivated. It takes the place of sage, thyme, parsley, and bay leaves as a flavoring for soup.

Everybody in America hates a nettle and can't see what use it is. In Scotland, Poland and Germany tender young nettle leaves are used as greens. The Germans boil them with other vegetables to give them a piquant flavor. Purslane is another weed that can be treated the same way. Most people think milkweed poisonous. It is a medicinal vegetable with a delightful flavor of its own. The young leaves, when they are just in the right condition, are a cross between spinach and asparagus and in a salad are delicious. Sorrel feathers and chevril are looked upon as field pests by 99 out of every 100 farmers. The hundredth one picks the choicest leaves from these weeds and sends them to market, where they find a ready sale for salads to be eaten with game and for flavoring herbs—for herbs they are and not weeds.—Industrial Journal.

Wedding End a Feud.

Alexander Kane and his son, Alexander, aged respectively 60 and 41 years, were married recently at Canton, Ohio, to widows who have been bad friends for years.

The double wedding was the result of an unusual romance. The women have resided for years on adjoining farms in Ward township, and both were in love with the elder Kane. As a result the women have not lived amicably, and recently an open rupture ensued because dogs belonging to them fought. The owners took up the differences and a lawsuit resulted. It was tried before the elder Kane, who is a justice of the peace. The papers were served by the son, who is a constable. He escorted both women to the home of his father, Justice Alexander Kane, where they were arraigned for disturbing the peace. The widows' tongues wagged vigorously and charges and counter-charges were made. The pent-up feelings of resentment that had so long slumbered on the altar of love, burst into flame, and, for a while, there was a very lively time.

Then an odd compromise was effected. A joint consultation was held, and, as a result, Justice Kane, the father, wedded one of the widows and his son, Constable Kane, took unto himself as bride the other widow. Thus has the feud of love on Armena mountain been wiped out.

Wool from Many Sheep.

A wool sorter is a factory hand who stands all day at a table on which great soft masses of wool are piled, sifting out the dirt and waste from this, and sorting the good wool that remains. In a single fleece (or shearing from one sheep) there are 32 grades of wool. These fleeces do not come to the sorter whole, but piecemeal, jumbled together in great bags. He recognizes their several grades as a pianist does the keys of his instrument, states the Philadelphia Record. A good sorter can also tell at a glance the nationality of his wool, whether it be Chinese, Egyptian, Persian, Alaskan, etc., while in the case of Western, American or Territory wool he can even hit on the Territory it came from, being guided by the texture of the staple and by its color, which corresponds with the color of the soil on which the sheep has grazed.

Human Limitations.

Professor Gardner tells us that monkeys are perfectly capable of learning the French language. Does this attack the Darwinian theory? Certainly there are plenty of men who cannot learn to speak French.—Boston Budget.

Stammering is practically unknown among uncivilized people.

WHAT SOUTH AFRICANS EAT.

The Peculiar Diet of the Native Savages—Ants and Mice.

German missionary who has just returned from South Africa recently delivered a lecture before the Berlin Geographical society, in which he brought forward the following particulars concerning the peculiar diet of the native savages of the Transvaal, especially as noticed among the Basutos, the tribe which is now threatening to take up arms against the British, says the Philadelphia Record. One of their most characteristic hunts is the mouse hunt. Twenty to thirty Basutos gather together; they march off carrying strips of nets made by them for this purpose and, accompanied by a large number of dogs, about whose bodies different sized bells are bound. The dogs make a big sweep round the countryside, while the Basutos attach their various strips of nets into one long semicircular barrier, the lower part of which is pinned to the ground. Then, crouching upon the ground and holding their sticks ready, they wait the coming of the mice. These, frightened by the bells dangling from the dogs, gradually draw nearer and nearer to the net, along which they are at last found running in a vain effort to discover an opening through which they may escape. When the number of these victims is sufficiently great a shrill cry is emitted by the chief, the net is pushed forward all along the line, and the struggling creatures caught in the meshes of the net are unmercifully whipped to death by the jubilant savages. Monkeys, constitute one of their favorite tid-bits, which are all the more appreciated as they are not so readily caught. Snakes are simply killed with blows from a switch and are generally in high favor. According to the missionary their popularity is well deserved. He himself took part in a meal in which snakes formed the chief attraction and found that this animal could be favorably compared with a prime eel. Most popular of all delicacies, however, are the caterpillars. It is not unusual to learn of a quarrel which has broken out among the natives for their possession. The most favorable time for catching them is the early morning and late evening hours, when their wings are heavy with dew and they are unable to see clearly. The children of the mission, numbering about 400, having organized a locust hunt, succeeded one day in capturing no less than 160 pounds of these insects, which were consumed with the greatest avidity before the day had passed. At certain times of the year the great white-winged ants leave the earth, and it is then that a most zealous competition arises between the Kaffir children and the chickens of the dorp for the possession of the prized morsels. It is at such times that the Kaffir youngsters may be seen running about with their mouths stuffed full of ants, and, if the chase has been especially successful, with both fists also full of these succulent dainties.

NEW SYSTEM OF BREAD-MAKING

French Process Supposed to Be Filled with Nutriment.

Bread-making is so important a fact of economy and existence that it even interests the officials of the United States government. The United States consul at Roubaix, France, recently sent to the state department a very accurate description of the Schweitzer system of bread-making, which is now being operated at a suburb of Paris, and which is to be established in all the cities of France by a society organized for that purpose. It is claimed for the Schweitzer bread that it contains more nutritive nitrogenous properties than bakers' bread and double the phosphates to be found in the latter. The system consists of converting the wheat into bread within a short time after it enters the mill to be ground into flour. At the Schweitzer establishment the wheat is first treated to a cleaning process, being brushed and washed. Then each grain is split in two, after which the wheat goes to the grinders, which crush it in such a way as to retain in the flour all the gluten and other nutritive properties, the bran alone being expelled. The freshly ground flour is mixed with yeast, salt and filtered water and carried at once by machinery to the kneaders, which are operated by steam. It is possible to knead 4,409 pounds of dough per hour. When the dough comes from the kneaders it is carried automatically to a room, where it is cut into loaves of all sizes and shapes. The bread is then baked in gas ovens of a peculiar device. By this system of bread-making it is said to be possible to get 100 pounds of wholesome bread from 100 pounds of grain. This bread is sold at the rate of less than 5 cents for a loaf weighing over two pounds, which is nearly 2 cents a loaf less than the usual price for bread. Ten big two-horse wogan loads of bread are sent out from the establishment twice a day and the trade is growing.

Cleanliness.

One of the most important factors in maintaining health in good order is cleanliness. It is comprised in measures that tend to keep the organs clean and in proper order to perform all their functions. The cleanliness of the skin and the air (purity of the air) that we breathe in are essential for the proper keeping of one's health. Any impurities that are taken in breathing find their way to the blood, and thus serve so many centers of disease, and are the cause of many infectious diseases. Again, if the skin is not kept clean the impurities that are to be secreted are unduly accumulated in the blood and tend to give rise to severe and often dangerous disorders, such as skin diseases and blood-poisoning.

A Dig at the Hunters.

City Sportsman—Any game around here? Farmer—Yes; the woods are full of it. City Sportsman—I supposed it had been pretty well killed off by now. Farmer—Oh, no. No one ever hunts around here but you city fellows.—Chicago News.

GEN. H. GROSVENOR.

ONE OF THE MOST FORCEFUL MEN IN CONGRESS.

His Readiness for Battle Is One of His Leading Traits—Has Served Nearly Twenty Years in the Lower House at Washington.

There is no more interesting member of the present House of Representatives at Washington than General Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio, whose name, after the retirement of Speaker Reed, was coupled with the speakership.

One of the most prominent traits of Gen. Grosvenor is his pugnacity. He has been in Congress nearly twenty years, and has been fighting all that time. There is nothing he likes better than a scrap, and there is always fun in the air when he gets up to speak.

GEN. CHARLES H. GROSVENOR.

He is all angles and points, and his entrance into a debate is the signal for the bristling of all the feathers on the Democratic side. He is as obnoxious to his opponents as a cat is to a poultry yard.

Grosvenor is one of the most effective debaters in the House. He knows political history for the last thirty years and he has every man's political record tucked away somewhere in his well-filled brain, where he can get at it at a moment's notice. This makes him a very ugly customer. He has all the resources of a great criminal lawyer in controversy. Before he ever went to Congress he had a reputation in his state as one of the best criminal lawyers who ever practiced in Ohio—and that is saying a good deal.

Grosvenor is younger than he looks. He is some years on the sunny side of 60, but his appearance is that of a man older than this. He is of meagre size with white hair and white beard and a pair of shaggy eyebrows beneath which gleam a pair of very bright eyes.

He served all through the war in an Ohio regiment from 1861 to 1865 and was promoted from major to colonel, retiring with a brevet of brigadier general of volunteers. In the battle of Nashville he commanded a brigade. Since the war he has never ceased to take up the cudgels for his old comrades in arms. There has never been a pension bill that he did not vote for, and he always hits out from the shoulder when veterans are under attack.

Grosvenor is not a political manager or organizer like some others in Ohio, but he is one of the most effective lieutenants that a great political organizer could ask for. When Mark Hanna was setting up the campaign which resulted in McKinley's nomination, Grosvenor, who couldn't consent to lie idle, began to give out estimates from time to time of the number of delegates McKinley had secured. He had no authoritative statistics, but he took the most favorable figures he could find in the newspapers, adding a few McKinley delegates here and there, to suit his taste, and once a week would issue a bulletin which kept the McKinley column continually on the jump. Pretty soon people began to take Grosvenor's figures seriously. He chuckled to himself and kept it up. When the convention finally met there was a landslide and Grosvenor found himself more than justified. Since that time he has enjoyed a reputation as a great statistician, although he really cares very little about political mathematics. He has a rich sense of humor, though, that helps him to carry his reputation with a great deal of tranquillity.

DAWSON OF 1900.

City Has Changed Greatly During the Past Year.

The Dawson of 1899 is no longer the Dawson of 1898, and much less that of the year previous. The thousands of bateaux that were formerly lined up against the river front, in rows six deep and more, and comprising all manner of craft from the small canoe to sliced sections of scows, have mostly disappeared, and in their place we now find the graceful and ungraceful forms of varying types of steamboat. It is no uncommon thing nowadays to find five or more of these larger craft tied up at one time to the river front, and the amplitude and majesty of the Mississippi boats gain but little in comparison with some of the larger craft of the Yukon river. Overhung signs call attention to the flying queens of the river, the Bonanza King, Canadian and Sibyl, and thousands are offered upon the result of the race to the White Horse rapids. So here, as in the olden days of the Mississippi, the struggle for supremacy has led to the opening of the throttle and to the scraping of the fire-box. Upward of a hundred arrivals from down the river were registered at Dawson during the season of open water of 1899.—Appleton's Popular Science Monthly for February.

Sheet Lead in Formosa.

The method of making sheet lead for tea packing in Formosa is most interesting. The lead is from Australia in pigs, and after being melted is poured between two large tiles, the required degree of thickness for the sheet being obtained by pressure by the feet. The sheet is afterwards trimmed to suitable sizes and shapes for soldering and is used for packing.

Don't thee wed for money, friend;
For money hath a sting;
Don't thee wed a pretty face;
'Tis but a foolish thing;
Don't thee wed for place nor fame;
'Twill disappoint thy hope;
But when thee marries, choose a girl
Who uses Ivory Soap.

IT FLOATS.

COPYRIGHT 1899 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CINCINNATI

Making a Billiard Ball.

It requires skilled labor to turn out a billiard ball. One-half of it is first turned, an instrument of the finest steel being used for the work. Then the half-turned ball is hung up in a net and is allowed to remain there for nearly a year to dry. Next the second half is turned, and then comes the polishing. Whiting and water and a good deal of rubbing are requisite for this. It is necessary in the end that the ball shall, to the veriest fraction of a grain, be of a certain weight.

An Inherited Opinion.

Mrs. Gay—Well, suppose I was a coquette! There's no great harm in a girl flirting a little before she's married. The Colonel—Do you teach your daughter that? Mrs. Gay—Why, no; it isn't necessary!—Puck.

The Way to Beautify Home

Is to do as they all are doing. Ask your grocer, who knows all about it; has something for you in the way of a coupon book, which enables you to get one large 10c. package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c. package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, or one Twentieth Century Girl calendar, all for 5c.

Very Near It.

Governess—What were the names of Noah's sons? Kitty (after a pause)—Shem — (pause) — Ham, and—(long pause)—Bacon.—Ally Sloper.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. Children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but is made from pure grains; the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

The great need of Havana is a modern slaughtering plant, and plans have been made for one to be built at the expense of the city.

Jell-O, the New Dessert,

Pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

London medical papers discuss an outbreak of typhoid fever at Exeter, which has been traced to consumption of raw cockles.

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.

Canadian towns and cities are steadily growing, and many of them quite rapidly.

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.

The Premier of Victoria states that if necessary the colony will cheerfully dispatch a fourth contingent to South Africa.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Among the staff in the Boer laager near Kimberley seized by General French 23 cases of champagne were found.

What Shall We Have For Dessert?

This question arises in the family daily. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in 2 min. No boiling! no baking! Simply add a little hot water & set to cool. Flavors: Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At grocers. 10c.

Denver expended over $2,000,000 on new buildings for business and public purposes in 1899.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

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

There is a movement in the Malay States to send a mounted volunteer corps to South Africa.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Glove Trade in France.

France makes nearly 26,000,000 pairs of gloves yearly, and of these 18,000,000 pairs are exported.

The French navy department is building a battleship which will cost nearly $6,000,000.

The Washington Mutual Mining Investment Co., Mutual Life Bldg., Seattle, Washington, guarantees 6 per cent. interest on all investments, and equal participation in profits made in mining in Alaska and elsewhere. Great advantages to small investors. Write for circular. Highest references.

The word "cossack" is Turkish and means "free man" or "free lance."

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DILETER, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1894.

London annually consumes about seven and a half million tons of coal

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out, and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Aluminum horseshoes are coming into favor in some quarters.

VITALITY low, debilitated or exhausted cured by Dr. Kilne's Invigorating Tonic. FREE $1 trial bottle for 2 weeks' treatment. Dr. Kilne, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

Sycose is the new material used as a substitute for sugar in diabetes.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

The man who does no good is not necessarily harmless.

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

It is much better to sit in the lap of luxury than to stand on ceremony.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

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

More than 20,000 Japanese immigrants arrived at Hawaii last year.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes.

Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.

The genuine have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send a pair on receipt of price and 25c. extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Cat. free.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

FOR 14 CENTS

Worth in the ordinary way 25c. this year 20c. but we offer

1 Pkg. City Gardener Pansies 10c
1 " Earliest Emerald Cucumber 10c
1 " La Crosse Market Lettuce 15c
1 " Strawberry Melon 15c
1 " 11 Day Radish 10c
1 " Early Ripe Cabbage 10c
1 " Early Dinner Onion 10c
1 " Brilliant Flower Seeds 15c
Worth $1.00, for 14 cents $1.00

Above 10 Pkgs. worth $1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Catalog, telling all about SALZER'S MILLION DOLLAR POTATO upon receipt of this notice & 14c. stamps. We invite your trade, and know when you once try Salzer's seeds you will never do without them. 82000 Prize on Salzer's 1900 earliest Tomato Giant on earth. (C—)

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

P. N. U. 13, '00.

MORPHINE Easy Home Cure. Painless. Permanent

We will send anyone addicted to Opium, Morphine, Laudanum, or other drug habit, trial treatment, free of charge, of the most remarkable remedy ever discovered. Contains Great Vital Principle heretofore unknown. Refractory Cases solicited. Confidential correspondence invited from all, especially Physicians. ST. JAMES SOCIETY, 882 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

PATENT SECURED OR Fee Refunded

Patents advertised free. Free advice as to patentability. Send for "Inventors Friend." FREE. 811, 813 & 815 F STREET N. W. & 465 7th ST. S. W. WASHINGTON, D. C. Estab. 1864. Branches: Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit.

DR. ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER

Cures Coughs and Colds. Prevents Consumption. All Druggists, 25c.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

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