

ALL BROKEN DOWN.

No Sleep—No Appetite—Just a Continual Backache.

Joseph McCauley, of 144 Sholto street, Chicago, Sackem of Tecumseh Lodge, says: "Two years ago my health was completely broken down. My back ached and was so lame that at times I was hardly able to dress myself. I lost my appetite and was unable to sleep. There seemed to be no relief until I took Doan's Kidney Pills; but four boxes of this remedy effected a complete and permanent cure. If suffering humanity knew the value of Doan's Kidney Pills they would use nothing else, as it is the only positive cure I know."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Words Old Mare Understood.

"It is a queer thing the way animals will learn the meaning of certain words," said Mr. W. T. Reeves, of Little Rock.

"I remember as a boy a certain old gray mare that belonged to our family, which one of my older brothers had ridden the whole time of his service in the Confederate army. She was a magnificent saddle animal and ordinarily as gentle as a lamb, but if anyone ventured to say, when on her back, 'Look out, the Yankees are coming!' she would proceed to bolt at the very top of her speed, as though terror-stricken, and it was a difficult thing to quiet her down. I suppose the words had in some way been borne in upon her equine intelligence during the conflict and they must have had some frightful meaning. Once I addressed them to her to my sorrow, for, suddenly wheeling, she left the road and plunged into a thick piece of woodland, with the result that a projecting limb knocked me senseless to the ground. After that when astride of the old mare I studiously avoided all reference to the Yankees."—Washington Post.

How to Get to Sleep.

Nervous people who are troubled with wakefulness and excitability have usually a strong tendency of blood to the brain, with cold extremities. The pressure of blood on the brain keeps it in a stimulated or wakeful state, and the pulsations in the head are often painful. If these symptoms occur in your case, you should rise and chafe the body and extremities with a rough towel, or rub smartly with the hands to promote circulation and withdraw the excessive amount of blood from the brain, after which you will probably fall asleep in a few minutes. A cold bath, or a sponge bath and rubbing, or a rapid walk in the open air, or going up and down stairs a few times before retiring, will aid in equalizing the circulation and promoting sleep.

The Century's Index.

The Century Magazine has been trying the experiment of omitting the index from the last number of the volume, but it has announced that, beginning with the October number, which ends the current volume, the index will be restored. Many magazine publishers have found that it is not necessary to print an index for the entire edition, but a small edition only has been printed, and copies have been sent to persons who desire to preserve their numbers in bound form. The publishers of the Century have found out that so many readers of that magazine bind the numbers that it has become necessary to include the index, as heretofore, in the entire edition.

Fifty specialists are studying the data brought back by the Gauss Antarctic expedition.

USE THE BANKS.

Do Not Keep Your Spare Money About the House.

A great many country people have a very limited knowledge of banking and business methods. We know of people who very unwisely keep their surplus money in their houses. For instance, we heard a man say the other day that he was afraid to put his money in the bank as the bank might fail. He was also afraid to deposit it in the safe of the merchant, as the safe crackers might get it. From the latter it will be seen that he had an idea that when he places his money in the safe of a merchant his money is carefully marked and laid away and kept in the safe for him, the identical bills or coin he deposits, when in fact the merchant gives him credit for it on his books, just as a bank would do, and uses the money in his business. The merchant's safe might be robbed, but the depositor would get his money when he wanted it, just the same. Merchants do not keep their money in their safes—not enough to break them if they should get robbed—but they put it in the banks, because that is the safest place to keep it, anyway it is so considered by the biggest business men of the world, and to be sure farmers and others who have small savings can afford to risk them by the same methods that are used by the great financiers of the world.—Marshallville Home.

WISE WORDS.

It is difficult for the talkative man to find willing listeners.

Disappointment is not a sufficient reason for discouragement.—Emmons.

"The way to get is to give. The selfish can never expect anything but selfishness."

Love is best shown in sacrifice, and blossoms sweetest in the white garments of purity.—Amos.

Fortune's ladder was made to climb, and it is not considered lucky to spend one's time walking under it.—Amos.

If we had no failings ourselves, we should not take so much pleasure in finding out those of others.—Wayside Philosopher.

And I smiled to think God's greatness flows around our incompleteness, round our restlessness, His rest.—E. B. Browning.

Nothing is more an enemy to saving knowledge of Gospel mysteries than a priding ourselves in head knowledge. Humble men have the soundest knowledge. "The meek will He teach His way."

The Two Sisters.

Once there were two sisters, one of whom was noted for the expensiveness and the variety of her dresses, while the other was commented upon for the simplicity of her attire. It was known that she had made one dress do for three seasons, also.

Now there came two princes seeking wives. And the first prince said: "I will marry the girl who has always worn such expensive clothes, because she will have had her fill of finery and will be content to dress modestly and not run up big bills at the modiste's."

The second prince said: "I will marry the other girl, for she has already shown her disposition and tastes and ought to make a jewel of a wife."

But after they were married, the girl who had always dressed so simply went in for the costliest garb she could get. She said she must make up for lost time.

And the other girl wore more expensive dresses than ever, because, she said, it would never do to permit her sister to outdo her.

This lesson teaches us that one man can guess as well as another.—Life.

He Was Training.

A workman having been long out of work was told by a comrade that a job would be ready for him in a day or two. The out-of-work man was not seen for some time, but his mate came upon him unexpectedly one evening as he was coming out of some public recreation grounds wherein a big pedestrian contest was advertised to "come off" at the end of the week. "Hello, Bob," shouted the comrade. "I thought you said you wanted a job?" "No, not now, I'm training," said the other.

"Training? What for?" "I'm going in for predestination" was the reply.

Hopeless Case.

The forgetful man was stepping jauntily along with a smile on his cheerful face, when he was accosted by a friend. "Look here," said the man, "why in the world are you carrying two umbrellas?" "Why, let me think," said the forgetful man. "Oh, yes, I know how it happened. My wife wanted me to get her umbrella that's been mended and she thought I'd better bring along mine to remind me it being a pleasant day; and I thought I'd bring two in case I stepped in anywhere and happened to forget one of them."

Pitch-Blende.

Tests have been made in Vienna with pitch-blende which was taken from the ground as long ago as 1897, 1814 and 1833, and the strength and quality of the radium in these samples has been found to be identical with that in a portion of pitch-blende only newly extracted—a fact which further proves that the powers of radium incur no diminution with time. The above experiments were carried out in the mineralogical museum quite recently.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Ernst Postart celebrated recently the fortieth anniversary of his first appearance in Berlin as Franz in Schiller's "Robbers."

Tomfoolery



TAKE THE CHANCE. Dare to do right. Dare to be true. Then no one will be quite so disliked as you. —Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

HE KISSED HER. Dasha-way—"Did you kiss Miss Pinkery's face?" Cleverton—"Oh, no—her complexion."

THE BILLVILLE IDEA. Office Boy—"Man outside, sir, who says he ain't had a square meal in three weeks." Editor—"What paper does he edit?"

WHY HE DID IT. "Harold," said his mother, severely, "why did you take two pieces of cake from the plate?" "Well, you see, mamma, I had to. I was playing that I was twins."

THE INDEFINITE FIFTH. The Inquisitive Passenger—"Pardon me, but have you any children?" The Grizzly-Whiskered Man—"Yape! I have two living, two dead, and one married to the landlady of a select boarding house."—Woman's Home Companion.

POOR MAN. Mrs. Delancy—"Men are so apt to jump at conclusions. Last night my husband acted awfully because he imagined he had stepped on a tack." Mrs. Mackenzie—"What was it?" Mrs. Delancy—"Only a hat-pin."—Woman's Home Companion.

THE ONE ESSENTIAL. "I believe," said the sanguine, but visionary inventor, "if I only had time I could make a successful flying machine."

"Of course you could make it all right if you only had plenty of time. Time flies, you know."—Philadelphia Ledger.

POSSIBLY. Miss Askerman—"Mr. Nuptal, the widower, has been married twelve times." Miss Hopeser—"Why don't he marry again?" Miss Askerman—"Probably he is superstitious."—Woman's Home Companion.

A HALF TOO OFTEN. He—"Yes, I inherited all my rich uncle's money, thanks to his passion for travel." She—"But what had that to do with it?" He—"Everything. He crossed the ocean nineteen and a half times."—Woman's Home Companion.

NONE NEEDED. A physician, making a country call, found himself in want of something he had left in town. He went to the farmer's telephone to request that it be sent to him. As he did so the unmistakable click of receiver hooks could be heard all along the line. In closing his conversation the doctor said: "Now you may all hang up your receivers."

Prices in Sixteenth Century. Farm wages and the cost of living in "Merrie England" of 300 years ago present an interesting and suggestive subject for reflection. Dr. W. J. Rolfe, in an article in the April 7th issue of the Youth's Companion, entitled, "A Warwickshire Farmer in Shakespeare's Day," says: "In 1504 a laborer got fourpence a day, with meat and drink; or eightpence to tenpence, finding himself. Mowers got eightpence with food, or fourpence without it; reapers, sixpence or twelpence. In 1582 a capon cost sixpence, a calf five shillings, a firkin of butter seven shillings sevenpence, a cock (for fighting) fourpence, a pullet threepence. In 1583 a milch cow cost thirty shillings, a bullock seven shillings, a calf five shillings, six horses seven pounds, a porkling twenty-eightpence. The prices of other farm stock and produce were on the same scale. If wages were low, the cost of living was proportionately low, and the fare of the laboring classes was more plentiful than often in more recent times."—Progressive Farmer.

Genuine Antiques. The jealous clerk was trying to persuade Mrs. Constock to buy a pair of antique brass candlesticks. "Madam, these are genuine old candlesticks." "Well, how am I to know they are?" "Because you can buy the imitations anywhere. And I advise you to snap these up while you can get them. There have been so many imitations that the demand for the genuine article is falling off, and the manufacturers will not make any more antique ones."

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Wife—"Well, if the husbands of other women don't give them any more to put in their purses than you give me to put in mine, the thief would starve to death."—Chicago News.

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WOMEN AWAKEN EASIER.

The Difficulties of the Hotel Clerk in Rousing Men.

"It is immeasurably harder to awaken men in the morning than it is women," George W. Collins, hotel proprietor, informs me. "A tap or two at a woman's door in the morning is sufficient. No matter how late she may have retired, no matter how exhausted she may have been, no matter how faint the 'yes' in answer to the knock, that comes from the bed, you can bank on it that within a half hour or so that woman will walk into the dining room bright-eyed and cheerful; but with a man—well, it's different."

"A man may leave a call for 7 o'clock in the morning with the warning that he must be up at that hour. A few minutes before 7 you detail a boy for the purpose and tell him not to stop pounding until the man awakes. The room may be on the top floor, but you can hear the thump, thump, thump on the door 'way down in the office. Does the man wake with a faint 'yes' and scramble out of bed? Not he. The boy knocks until his knuckles are sore, and then suddenly a stentorian voice roars from the room. 'Yes, yes, what in blazes is the matter with you? Do you think I'm dead?' The boy retires, turns in his report at the office and goes to ease his hand in cold water."

"Three hours later a swollen-eyed individual with wrinkles in his brow walks up to the desk. 'I thought I left a call here for 7 o'clock in the morning.' 'You did, and the bellboy woke you promptly at 7. That's a little too strong,' is the answer, and after you've argued with him for half an hour you haven't convinced him that he was actually awakened as he had ordered. So it goes day after day. The women get up promptly in response to a call, while the men invariably turn over to have another nap."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"The Line is Easy." The advent of the telephone into the rural districts might have been expected to introduce an element of freshness and variety into the monotony of farm life. But some of the uses to which this instrument has been adapted by ingenious farm women surely go beyond the pleasant anticipations of its inventor.

In many of the counties of the middle West the telephone has become so popular that there is one in almost every farmhouse. Many incidents attest the varied needs of country life. One old lady of well-known sociability was found by a chance caller sitting pleasantly at her knitting, and wearing what at first appeared to be some curious headgear, but what, on a closer view, was seen to be the telephone receiver fixed to her head by an old band. All the telephone subscribers on the road were on a single line, and the old lady's car was "chimed" to all the private news of the countryside. In another instance a young mother, finding it necessary to go to a neighboring farm on household business, took down the receiver and hid it near her sleeping infant, and requested "Central" to "Ring me up at Mrs. Hall's if you hear the baby cry."

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USES FOR OLD SHOES.

When our shoes are discarded as "really too bad for anything," they have by no means finished their course of usefulness. The second-hand dealer, perhaps, buys them up and, after renovating them to the best of his power, sells them again to some poor person.

When finally discarded as footgear they still have a future. They come to the hands of the rag dealers, and by them they are sold to factories, where the leather they contain is submitted to various processes till it gradually forms a material resembling in appearance morocco leather.

Upon this designs are stamped and handsome wall papers, coverings for trunks and other articles are made from it. Fact is, often stranger than fiction, and it is sober fact that many a handsomely furnished library and dining room has its walls covered with a costly and beautiful leather paper which was made from old shoes.

The Longest Fence in the World.

The fence about the Fort Belknap Indian reservation, which is 40 miles wide and 60 miles long, has been finished, according to a dispatch from Helena, Mont. It probably is the longest fence in the world and has taken years in building. The plan is to protect the flocks and herds of the Gros Ventres and Assiniboines from intrusion, as well as to keep them from straying.

It's permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 2 trial bottles and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Bense, Ltd., 291 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

There are twenty-four crematories in the United States.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has unequalled for coughs and colds.—John P. Boyce, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Railroad salaries in Japan average about \$12.50 a month.

Scottish Wisdom. The fountain of content must spring up in the mind, and he who has so little knowledge of human nature as to seek happiness by changing anything but his own disposition, will waste his life in fruitless efforts and multiply the griefs which he purposes to remove.—Scottish Reformer.

\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Ordered a Cab Far Out to Sea. A Chicago traveler, looking for pastime, utilized the wireless telegraphy equipment of one of the ocean liners, on his return trip to New York, to order, while he was yet 200 miles at sea, a coupe to meet him at the wharf at a certain hour.

Son of a Samurai. Admiral Togo was third son of Togo Kichisamen, a samurai of the clan of Satsuma, and the father gave him the name of Heihachiro. He was born at Kagoshima on the fourteenth day of the tenth moon of the year of grace 1857. The graceful period of Meiji (which by interpretation means the era of enlightened reign) began in 1868 A. D. That was also the birth date of the new Nippon. After the sacred tradition of a samurai family, his mother took him to the shrine of the guardian deity and placed him upon the altar as the offering to his country and to the sword, that he might defend the land of the gods. Like many another boy of a samurai family, his military training dates back far beyond his memory.—October Century.

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