

USE YOUR REASON

And Profit by the Experience of Other People.

There are thousands of people who have been cured of nervous trouble, eczema, sores, rheumatism, dyspepsia, catarrh and other diseases by purifying their blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine will do the same good work for you if you will give it the opportunity. It will tone up your system, create an appetite and give sweet, refreshing sleep.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

\$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: F. J. CATHART & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Baltimore Sun is authority for the statement that probably the oldest station agent in the country in point of service is James A. Gary, the Postmaster General of the United States. He was appointed agent at Alberton, Howard county, Md., on the B. & O. Railroad, some 44 years ago, and his name still appears on the pay-rolls of the company. The two next oldest B. & O. agents are said to be Capt. Charles W. Harvey, at Elliott City, Md., and John W. Howser at Relay. They have each been in the service 34 years. The B. & O. has also, in actual service, a passenger conductor, Capt. Harry Green, who has run trains between Baltimore and Cumberland for 47 years.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 50c. per bottle.

PASSING OF THE MUSTANG.

Wild Horses Are No Longer of Any Value.

The wild horse of Texas has become one of the greatest nuisances within the border of the Lone Star State. Not satisfied with its own freedom the wild horse has adopted the tactics of the Apache and of the Sioux and stampedes its brethren. Novelists have taught us to believe that the wild mustang is emblematic of freedom pure and noble. The Texas ranchman regards him as an emissary of the evil one, for he brings to his ranch despair and loss.

For the last decade the droves of horses that run in Texas have been steadily increasing in number and strength. Years ago it was worth while to catch these animals to sell. Nowadays it is hard work to sell a mustang for use even as a cow pony. Formerly it was the case that there was no horse for the stockman, the cattle-grower, like the Texas pony which had run wild for the first four or five years of its life. Lean and snappy as an Arab with the endurance of an Indian and a capacity for steady speed that can only be likened to a locomotive he was a treasure. Well seasoned, a cow pony could be ridden 100 miles in a single day and come out of the encounter with fatigue with flying colors.

The wild horse, however—that same animal which the 10-cent novelist describes as the "fiery untempered steed"—believes the sweets of freedom are so very sweet that all his brethren in bondage should share them. With this in mind therefore he swoops down upon the inclosure of the ranchman, induces the cow ponies to brave the terrors of jumping a barbed wire fence and takes chances on clearing the sides of the corral. The result is that the stockman, unless one of the riders stops on guard, is likely to wake up in the morning and find his herd stampeded.

If it is the round-up the first thing the wranglers know a thunder of hoofs comes from the prairie, a shrill neighing, which the herd answers in equally shrill notes. The hoof beats sound nearer and nearer, the herd grows more and more excited and uneasy, until finally the wild mustangs dash in and mingle with the cow ponies and in a moment more all are off for some place, no one knows where. The wranglers, or herders, will be fortunate, indeed, if they can control their own animals and avoid being forced to join in the stampede.

Nelson's Famous Order.

Captain Alfred T. Mahan contributes to the Century an article on "Nelson at Trafalgar." Concerning Nelson's famous order, Captain Mahan says: "After returning to the deck, Nelson asked Blackwood whether he did not think another signal was needed. The captain replied that he thought every one understood perfectly what was expected of him. After musing a while, Nelson said, 'Suppose we telegraph that Nelson expects every man to do his duty.' The officer to whom the remark was made suggested whether it would not read better, 'England expects.' In the fleet, or, for the matter of that, to the country, the change signified little, for no two names were ever more closely identified than those of England and Nelson; but the latter welcomed it eagerly, and at 11:30 the signal which has achieved world-wide celebrity flew from the Victory's mainmast, and was received with a shout throughout the fleet.

The inquilines, like the European cuckoo or the American cow-bunting among birds, lay their eggs by stealth in the bumblebee's nests. The young, when hatched, are cared for by their foster-parents, and when full grown are treated with as much consideration as though they were guests of honor. Why the bumblebees should permit their uninvited visitors to remain with them is a mystery, for although some species closely resemble their hosts in size and color, others are quite different. It can hardly be supposed, therefore, that they are mistaken for rightful members of the colony. On this account many naturalists have thought that they perform some important service in return for their hospitable reception; but of what this duty, if any, consists has never been discovered.—St. Nicholas.

Children's Column



Important Animals.

There have recently died in Paris two important personages, a wealthy cat and an illustrious dog. The former rejoiced in the name of Bis and was the lucky possessor of a fortune of ten thousand francs, which had been willed him by his former owner, a widow named Lelièvre. This sum was deposited with the city, which used the income it brought for the maintenance of the cat, which was boarded out with a certain janitress in Paris. The latter was under contract with the city to care properly for the animal and to provide him daily with '5 centimes' worth of liver and 20 centimes' worth of milk. In spite of this sumptuous fare Bis went the way of all flesh, and now his wealth will go according to his mistress' will to enrich some municipal schools.

What the Winds Bring.
Which is the wind that brings the cool?
The north wind, Freddy, and all the snow;
And the sheep will scamper into the fold
When the north begins to blow.

Which is the wind that brings the heat?
The south wind, Katy, and corn will grow,
And peaches begin for you to eat,
When the south begins to blow.

Which is the wind that brings the rain?
The east wind, Arty, and farmers know
That cows come shivering up the lane,
When the east begins to blow.

Which is the wind that brings the flowers?
The west wind, Bessie, and soft and low
The birds sing in the summer hours,
When the west begins to blow.

—Detroit Free Press.

The Sultan's Jewel-Box.

The sultan of Turkey possesses one of the rarest collections of jewels in the world. An English lady some time ago was privileged to behold the old treasures of the castles of the Seraglio at Constantinople, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Numerous gilded bird-cages are suspended from the frescoed ceiling, studded with jewels, a jeweled clock being placed face downward in the bottom of each canary's home. Some of the rarest of gems of the collection are interwoven in embroidered texts from the Koran, done in rich red velvet. One of the most valuable paraisols in the world may be seen there. It is of white silk, embroidered with precious threads, wrought at intervals with precious stones. The staff, however, has not its equal on the globe, being one long true piece of coral. There are numerous beautiful necklaces. The one with the most exquisite workmanship, and which contains the most expensive diamonds, was worn by a royal lady when she was attending a court reception at Stamboul. She often laughs now about the pomp and ceremony with which she was presented with the ornament, when it was taken for granted that she should return the magnificent gift later.

A Dog Trained to Save Life.

There is a new member of the life guards at Windsor Park beach. He does not draw a salary nor does he wear any man's collar.

To be sure, the law compels him to own a small tag with a number on it, but it is locked up in a box, for neither dog-catcher nor policeman would lay his unhallored hands on Sir Caesar, the life-saver. He is a splendid St. Bernard, belonging to Capt. Billie Johnson, the famous oarsman and swimmer, who is on duty day and night to rescue the imperilled bathers at Windsor Park beach.

Caesar is now regularly installed as a member of the life-saving crew, having finished the preliminary training. Far out into the lake he can carry the heavy life-line in his powerful jaws, for his fat gives him marvelous buoyancy and his great strength the finest propelling power. His legs are as strong as a lion's and as tireless as the flippers of a seal. He has learned to plunge out to the side of an exhausted swimmer and by a rapid maneuver face the shore and wait for the drowning man to clutch, and then paddle with all speed to the shore. Capt. Billie has taken infinite pains to teach him this trick, as untrained animals in their eagerness to save, are apt to grasp a drowning man and force him under water with their heavy paws.—Chicago Times-Herald.

An Uninvited Guest.

Unlike the honey bees, the bumblebee queens, to their credit be it said, are not of a jealous disposition, but live peacefully together in one nest until in the autumn the family breaks up, the old queens, workers and drones perishing, while the young queens, forsaken and alone, crawl away to some protected spot wherein to pass the winter, and reappear in spring and found another colony. If you should examine a bumblebee's nest you would probably find among our busy, hard working friends a number of individuals who never labor for their living, and although they come and go with perfect freedom, never bring pollen or honey, for aid in making wax. These are the "guest bees," or inquilines, a species which depend on their host the bumblebee to furnish them board and rooms rent free.

The inquilines, like the European cuckoo or the American cow-bunting among birds, lay their eggs by stealth in the bumblebee's nests. The young, when hatched, are cared for by their foster-parents, and when full grown are treated with as much consideration as though they were guests of honor. Why the bumblebees should permit their uninvited visitors to remain with them is a mystery, for although some species closely resemble their hosts in size and color, others are quite different. It can hardly be supposed, therefore, that they are mistaken for rightful members of the colony. On this account many naturalists have thought that they perform some important service in return for their hospitable reception; but of what this duty, if any, consists has never been discovered.—St. Nicholas.

The facts concerning Bis were well known in Paris, but still more celebrated, and justly so, was Sultan, the Newfoundland dog which was the property of Didier, the editor, at whose death he has passed into the keeping of the Comtesse Foucher de Careil. Sultan has been the recipient of a collar from the French Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "in acknowledgment of his courage and his devotion toward human beings." He had arrested a thief, captured a murderer, saved a child from drowning and drawn a would-be-suicide out of the Seine. The Comtesse de Careil had brought him to her estates near Corbeil, where he had recently prevented some burglars from entering the castle. His devotion was the cause of his death, for shortly afterward he was found dead in the gardens. He had been poisoned, probably by the wretches with whose nefarious designs he had interfered.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Hoopoe's Golden Crown.

The hoopoe is found in Europe, Asia and Africa. It continually utters in soft, rapid tones, a peculiar note resembling "hoop, hoop, hoop!"—whence its name, hoopoe.

It is really, a harmless, useful bird, but it is the subject of many superstitions, being regarded as ominous of evil. It is about the size of a thrush, is very elegant in appearance, and is greatly admired because of its handsome crown or crest. This crown is composed of gold colored feathers of unequal lengths, having a white bar and black tips, which it can expand and depress at pleasure.

According to a pretty legend the hoopoe received its crown as a reward for a kindly service. One very hot day, the story runs, King Solomon was journeying from one part of his domain to another. He had no covering over his head, and the sun's scorching rays became unbearable. At length he came up with a flock of vultures, and said to them:

"Vultures, do me a kindness—fly very close together above my head and shield me from the sun for a time as I journey."

The vultures refused outright to thus favor the king, and he then said to them:

"Vultures, because of your selfishness your heads and necks, and the heads and necks of all your descendants shall from this time to the end of time be bare of feathers, and thus you will be exposed to both heat and cold."

Solomon went a little farther and overtook a flock of hoopoes, and thus addressed them:

"Little hoopoes, my head aches from having been exposed to the sun's fierce rays for several hours. Won't you hover above my head, in a body, to shield me from the sun, and fly along with me to the end of my journey?"

The hoopoes readily consented, and so they hovered above the king's head, dovetailed themselves together, and made an admirable sun-shield. Thus they flew along until the end of the journey was reached, and then the king said to them:

"Little hoopoes, what favor may I confer upon you for your great kindness to me?"

One hoopoe, acting as spokesman for the others, answered:

"If you wish to favor us, O King Solomon, ornament our necks with a circle of beautiful golden feathers."

"Would you not rather have your heads ornamented with a beautiful golden crown?" the king asked.

"Much rather, much rather!" exclaimed the hoopoes in chorus.

"Then," said King Solomon, "your heads and the heads of all your descendants shall, to the end of time, be ornamented with a crown of golden feathers that shall ever be remarkable for its beauty."—Philadelphia Times

Gum Is Good for the Teeth.

A noted New England dentist is authority for the remarkable statement that the people who have the soundest, best preserved teeth are those who are inveterate chewers of gum. Another eminent dentist says that the texture of the teeth is improved and strengthened by constant chewing, just as the muscles of the arms are hardened and developed by constant exercise. He also says the finest set of teeth he ever saw was in the mouth of a man over fifty years old, who had chewed gum incessantly from early childhood.

Hope Deferred.

"I'm afraid," said the Arctic explorer, "we won't find the North Pole this trip."
"Guess not," replied his shivering companion. "we'll have to state that the discovery has been postponed on account of the weather."

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Mock Cream Pie.

What is called mock cream pie is usually much liked by children, and is certainly very harmless. Stir together one cup of sugar, three stiffly beaten eggs, one and one-half cups of flour, one and one-half teaspoonsful of baking powder, and bake in a deep tin; when done cut off the top, scoop out the inside, and fill with a cream made from one pint of milk, three table-spoonfuls of flour, five of sugar, and two eggs, all boiled together; replace the top and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

A Delicious Fruit Meat.

Select oranges with perfect skins, wipe them with a damp cloth and weigh them. Peel the fruit by taking the skin off in quarters, and then cut it into quarters, and then cut it into straws. Cover the cut peel with hot water and let it cook fifteen minutes. Drain off the water and again cover the peel with hot water and boil until the straws are tender. Meanwhile put into a preserving kettle the weight of the fruit in granulated sugar and squeeze over it the juice of the orange. Put the kettle over the back of the fire, where the sugar will slowly dissolve. When the liquid boils put in the cooked straws and boil twenty minutes. Put the peel into jelly glasses and when it is cold cover.

Two Dishes From a Breast of Mutton.

Choose a nice small breast of mutton, place it in a stewpan, with sufficient boiling water to cover it, and add to it the following vegetables, cut small: One large carrot, half a turnip, two onions, and half a head of celery. If liked, half a teaspoonful of pearl barley is a nice addition to the broth. Allow all to boil up, and then stand aside and let it simmer gently for two hours. Remove the meat from the pan, slip out the bones, and press it between the two dishes. The next day warm it in the oven, score it with a knife and cover thickly with the following mixture: Two teaspoonfuls of parsley and thyme, chopped finely, one tablespoonful of fine breadcrumbs, a suspicion of onion, salt and cayenne to taste. Place little bits of butter over the top and return it to the oven to brown. This dish may be eaten either hot or cold. The broth should be set aside till cold, and the fat removed, then colored and seasoned to taste and served with the pearl barley and vegetables.

A Unique Salad.

A unique salad was invented some years ago by an ingenious woman. It consisted of slices of hard-boiled egg at least four inches in diameter served on lettuce leaves. No egg but an ostrich egg was ever so large, but the secret lay in the fact that it was a composite egg. Two bags of flannel were made, one round and the other oval, the round one being much the smaller. Into the round one were dropped at once the yolks of eight eggs, nearly filling the bag. After the yolks were boiled hard they were left until cool, and then the flannel was cut off. The whites of the eggs were put into the oval bag and the ball of yolks carefully slipped into them. When the whites had cooked and cooled the second bag was cut away.

Experimenting was necessary to find the right size of bags for the number of eggs and the proportionate size for the yolk alone and the entire egg. It was another nice point to allow for the second boiling of the yolks without getting them too hard, and to locate the yolk in the middle of the whites. This was most satisfactorily accomplished by putting half of the whites into the bag, then dropping in the yolk and finishing with the rest of the whites. The buoyancy of the whites maintained the position of the yolk. Afterward the inventor of the mammoth egg had two light tin cases made of the proper shape and dimensions, but there is no record of her having obtained a patent on her device.

Household Hints.

Salt thrown upon burning grease will dispel all unpleasant odor.

Rain water is the best and purest water for bathing delicate complexions.

A cloth wrung from vinegar and placed over freshly cut ham or other salt meat will prevent molding.

Place one ounce of tartaric acid in a teacup, fill the cup half full of boiling water, cover quickly. When cool bottle for future use.

It is well to soak underflannels that have become hard from much perspiration in a weak solution of soda and water for half an hour before washing them in the regular manner.

A soft cloth wet with milk and rubbed over boots and shoes three or four times a month will improve the appearance of the leather and help to keep it soft, and thus make it last longer.

To remove paint from window glass, take some strong vinegar and heat it very hot. Wet a cloth in the hot liquid and wash the glass with it and the paint will come off quite readily. A strong solution of oxalic acid will also remove dry paint.

The white of a raw egg is the most satisfactory of pastes, and is better than any prepared mucilage or paste one can buy. Papers intended to be put over tumbler of jelly and jam will hold very securely and be airtight if dipped in the white of an egg.

A wash that will remove the oily appearance of the skin consists of a teaspoonful of tincture of benzoin added to fifteen teaspoonfuls of soft water, shaking thoroughly. Put this on the face with a small sponge or bit of old linen rag, and let it dry on. It leaves a delicate fragrance much resembling mignonette or heliotrope.

Indignant.

"He merely kissed my hand. I could not speak for indignation."

"Yes."

"He must have thought me deaf and dumb."
But even in such a contingency, was it to be assumed that the hand was to perform all of the multiplex functions that usually devolve upon the lips?—Detroit Journal.

One of the largest electric light plants in the world is being made in New York for Southern Brazil, 15,000 lights.

The erecting and repair shops of the B. & O. at Mt. Clare, in the city of Baltimore, which are the oldest shops in the United States, have been completely modernized. The locomotive erecting shop has been rebuilt and is supplied with two 50-ton electric cranes which lift the heaviest locomotives and move them to any point as though they weighed but a ton. The compressed air appliances are of the latest pattern and the cost of making the improvements will be saved in two years, as the new machinery accelerates the work, at less expense than in times gone by.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called Grain-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-quarter as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. It costs 10 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for Grain-O.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 25 cent bottles and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I cannot speak too highly of Fico's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. FARR MONS, 215 W. 2d St., New York, Oct. 20, 1894.

NEGLECT IS SUICIDE.

Plain Words From Mrs. Pinkham, Corroborated by Mrs. Charles Dunmore, That Ought to Bring Suffering Women to Their Senses.

If you were drowning and friendly hands shored a plank to you, and you refused it, you would be committing suicide! Yet that is precisely what women are doing if they go about their homes almost dead with misery, yet refuse to grasp the kindly hand held out to them!



It is suicidal to go day after day with that dull, constant pain in the region of the womb and that bloating heat and tenderness of the abdomen, which make the weight of your clothes an almost intolerable burden to you. It is not natural to suffer so in merely emptying the bladder. Does not that special form of suffering tell you that there is inflammation somewhere?

Shall I tell you what it is? It is inflammation of the womb! If it goes on, polypus, or tumor, or cancer will set in. Commence the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands of women in this condition have been cured by it. Keep your bowels open with Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills, and if you want further advice, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., stating freely all your symptoms—she stands ready and willing to give you the very best advice. She has given the helping hand to thousands suffering just like yourself, many of whom lived miles away from a physician. Her marvelous Vegetable Compound has cured many thousands of women. It can be found at any respectable drug store.

Mrs. CHARLES DUNMORE, 102 Fremont St., Winter Hill, Somerville, Mass., says: "I was in pain day and night; my doctor did not seem to help me. I could not seem to find any relief until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had inflammation of the womb, a bearing-down pain, and the whites very badly. The pain was so intense that I could not sleep at night. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for eight months, and am now all right. Before that I took morphine pills for my pain; that was a great mistake, for the relief was only momentary and the effect vile. I am so thankful to be relieved of my sufferings, for the pains I had were something terrible. I am, indeed, very grateful for the good Mrs. Pinkham's remedies have done me."

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited, Dorchester, Mass. (Established 1780.)

Get Out Your

Columbia and take a ten-mile run. Then take a cold bath and a good rub down. It will do you lots of good and it won't hurt your Columbia a bit.

1897 Columbias

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

Scientific experimenting for 20 years has made Columbia unequalled, unapproached. \$75 They are worth every cent of the price. TO ALL ALIKE.

Hartford Bicycles,

better than any except Columbia, \$50, \$45, \$40

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

If Columbia are not represented in your vicinity, let us know.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Drunk, the marvelous cure for the drunk habit. Write Remova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW \$20.00 TYPEWRITER Its work is equal to that of any high priced machine. It is simple and easy to learn. Send for Circular. W. R. WATSON, 401 Penn Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa. Agents wanted in Western Penna.

\$1.50 PER DAY For Sewing. Ladies! Do plain needle work and sewing at home. \$1.50 day. No humber; two months work guaranteed; stamp envelope for particulars. **W. H. Hutton Dep. C. Phila. Pa.**

TO KLONDIKE Start Feb. 1st. Cost \$32.00. Send 25 cts for book on Alaska. The Standard Co., Mound City, Mo.

SHREWD INVENTORS! Don't waste your time in trying to get a patent on anything. We do a regular patent business. Low fee. No charge for advice. Write to W. A. T. COLEMAN, Solicitor of Patents, 302 F. St., Washington, D. C.

KLONDIKE IS ALL RIGHT. But why pay \$2 as a share, for stock with nothing but "talk" to back it and \$200 miles from home? I will sell you dividend paying Colorado Gold Mine stock for 25 cents a share, in certificates from 100 shares up. Other stock in proportion. Address, BRUCE BRYAN, BLOOMING, Deere, Colo. Member Stock Exchange. Suite 217, Spaulding Building.

\$12 to \$35 Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can give their whole time to the business. Spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good openings for town and city work as well as country districts. **G. S. GIFFORD, 112 and 12th streets, Richmond, Va.**

GANCER CURED AT HOME! Send stamp for book. **Dr. J. E. HARRIS & CO.,** 715 Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

VIRGINIA! You learn all about Va. Lands by reading VIRGINIA FARMER. Send for FARMS. 14 Mont. sub. FARMER Co., Emporia, Va. P. N. U. 99 '97.

FICO'S CURE FOR GUMS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. That's Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

To Save Time is to Lengthen Life. Do You Value Life? Then Use

SAPOLLO