

Weak Stomach

Indigestion Causes Spasms—
Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

"I have always been troubled with a weak stomach and had spasms caused by indigestion. I have taken several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and have not been bothered with spasms, and I advise anyone troubled with dyspepsia to take Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. Honox, Pittsburgh, New York.

Remember
Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness

AN UNKNOWN ROOM.

Sealed Up for Years in New York's Court House.

A room the existence of which was known to few, if any, present orceholders, was discovered last week in the County Court House. It is the southeast corner, under the office of the Surrogate's clerks. It was tightly fastened, and, it is said, has not been opened for twelve to fifteen years. No one in the building had any control over the room or its contents, but on inquiry it was found that the room had been taken years ago for the deposit of records of the Comptroller's office. The inquiry was pursued until a key to the room was found filed away in the office of the Comptroller and the room was opened.

The dead air inside nearly knocked over the curious men who looked in, and the door was quickly shut up again. The hasty glance taken of the interior showed that it contained a lot of books and bundles of vouchers and such papers. It was the unwholesome odor that hung about the Surrogate's office, where nine clerks are employed in a small room, that led to the search which resulted in the discovery of the sealed apartment. It is thought that some of the waste pipes have sprung a leak in the room.

It is understood that this secret room is the only part of the building retained for the Comptroller after an effort on his part several years ago to secure quarters in the County Court house. The difficulty, as explained to the writer by Justice Van Brunt some time ago, arose through Comptroller Andrew H. Green insisting that he had the right to take possession of quarters in the County Court House under authority of the Commissioner of Public Works, in whose charge are the municipal buildings. The Comptroller was partly installed before the Justices of the Supreme Court got into action. He wanted the lower floor on the west side of the building, chiefly the part now used as docket clerks' rooms.

"We told him," said the Justice, "that the State had subscribed something like \$200,000 for the building, and that the State would have something to say as to how the building was used. Mr. Green was told that he would be brought before us for contempt if he did not vacate, and he vacated."

The room now appears to show that the Judges were contented just a little.—New York Sun.

The Art of Complimenting.

Compliments are the poetical touches which redeem the monotony of prosaic existence. In the intercourse of sympathetic people they have a natural place, and it is as pleasant to recognise by word or look the charms of our friends as it is to profit by them. Profit we do, undoubtedly, as all that makes life fairer makes it better, and a whole some discernment of good traits must add to our faith in human nature and its capabilities. Rigid moralists declare that compliments are so akin to flattery that it is wrong to use praise in any way. This is "most intolerable, and not to be endured," for all need both to give and receive encouragement in this practical and hurrying world. And, reprehensible as hard natures find it, there is a charm in opening our eyes to the attractions of others and a warm, healthy glow accompanies the utterance of words which attest our admiration.

Young Womanhood.

Sweet young girls! How often they develop into worn, listless, and hopeless women because mother has not impressed upon them the importance of attending to physical development.

No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be guided physically as well as morally.

If you know of any young lady who is sick and needs motherly advice, ask her to address Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell every detail of her symptoms, surroundings and occupations. She will get advice from a source that has no rival in experience of women's life. Tell her to keep nothing back.

Her story is told to a woman, not to a man. Do not hesitate about stating details that she may not wish to mention, but which are

essential to a full understanding of her case, and if she is frank, help is certain to come!

Children's Column



A Little Bird Tells.

Now isn't it strange that our mothers can find out all that we do? If a body does anything naughty, Or says anything that's not true, They'll look at you just a moment till your head in your bosom swells, And then they know all about it, For a little bird tells.

Now where that little bird comes from, Or where that little bird goes, If he's covered with beautiful plumage, Or black as the king of the crows; His voice is as hoarse as a raven's, Or clear as the ringing of bells, I know not—but this I am sure of—A little bird tells.

You may be in the depths of a closet, Where nobody sees but a mouse; You may be all alone in the cellar, You may be on the top of the house; You may be in the dark and the silence, Out in the woods or the dells—No matter—wherever it happens, The little bird tells.

And the only way that you may stop him Is just to be sure what to say—Sure of your words and your actions, Sure of your work and your play; Be honest, be brave, and be kindly, Be gentle and loving as well, And then you can laugh at the stories All the birds in the country may tell.

New Stamps for Collectors.

Boys and girls will soon have two new United States stamps to put in their collections. Owing to an agreement made by the United States at the recent International Postal Congress the five-cent stamp used for foreign postage, which is now a light brown, will be changed to a dark blue. It will make a very handsome stamp. The one-cent stamp, now blue, will be changed to green. There was some talk of changing the color of the common two-cent stamp, but this plan has been abandoned. The new stamps will not be issued until the first of the year 1899.

Calendars.

The earliest calendars, as the Jewish, the Egyptian and the Greek, did not begin the year where we do now, and the Jewish year, which opened on the 25th of March, continued to have a legal position in many Christian countries until a comparatively recent period. In England, it was not until 1752 that the first of January became the initial day of the legal, as it had long been of the popular, year. Several other countries made this change earlier than England—France in 1564, Scotland in 1600, Holland and Russia in 1700.

The Roman calendar, which made January the first month of the year, is credited to the second king of Rome, Numa Pompilius, more than six hundred years B. C. He added two months to the ten into which the year had been previously divided, and called the first ones Janarius, in honor of Janus, the diety supposed to preside over doors.

Our Saxon ancestors originally called this the Wolf-month (Wolf-monat), because wolves were more than usually ravenous and daring in that season of the year.—Detroit Free Press.

Animal Allies in War.

The armor worn by war elephants during the time of the old Mogul empire was often magnificent, being a mass of steel, iron and silver. To the long white tusks, which were covered with chains, were lashed sharp swords or sabers, forming an ornament well calculated to demoralize an opposing force. The Sultan Mamoud equipped his elephants with bastions which were filled with men armed with crossbows and spears, not pitch. To the tusks of the animals poisoned daggers were attached. This sultan had a band of rhinoceroses in his army which were supposed to be used in demoralizing a foe, though the danger of their playing havoc with their own forces was equally great.

The cheetah was formerly employed in the East as an adjunct of war, bands of them being released and trained to bound along and tear down the enemy as they are now known to kill the fleetest antelope.

The French and English in their campaigns in Africa and Asia have employed camels, and the French service today possesses a camel corps, small guns being mounted on their backs. One company was served with gassing guns of light caliber. The Arabs have long employed the camel in war, a corps of these animals mounted with native sharpshooters with their long guns and the gay colors of their robes presenting an attractive appearance.

Even the ostrich has been suggested as a war animal. It was found that they can carry their riders and develop marvelous speed, but they are very uncertain and quite liable to turn and retreat at the wrong time as to advance, so that the ostrich corps exists in theory more than in practice.

The value of the horse and mule in all army operations can hardly be estimated. Mules have been mounted with small cannon or rapid firing guns in an emergency, but the eccentric character of the animal renders the service more than uncertain.

During the war between the north and the south a huge shark was unintentionally drawn into service. At one time there were nearly 2000 pris-

oners confined in the Dry Tortugas prison, which was surrounded by a ditch about 100 feet wide and half a mile long. Prisoners often attempted to escape by lowering themselves into it, and in several instances were drowned. One day a live shark was placed in the moat by a naturalist for experimental purposes, and while it was perfectly harmless, the shark effectually put a stop to the attempts at escape, and was known as the sentinel or the provost marshal of the prisoners, who never wearied watching the huge animal as it swam up and down, with its head and tail canted viciously out of the water.

Slightly Mixed.

"Mamma," said little Maud as she came home from Sunday school one day, "we are going to have a concert, and I am going to speak, twice too," she added excitedly; "they want me to speak an openin' a dress and a good night piece too when the rest all get through, and oh mamma will you make my new dress, and will you help me learn the pieces, and will you and papa go, and oh mamma after the concert they are going to have ice cream and I want two dishes, I can have two can't I mamma? and—"

"And for goodness sake stop and take breath," said mamma, "or I shall certainly think my little girl is wound up like some machine and be expecting the time to run out any moment. I will certainly help you learn your pieces, and will make your new dress, if there is time, but I think one dish of cream will be sufficient for a little girl of seven years, but we will see when the time comes. When is the concert to be?"

"A week from Tuesday, or two weeks, I don't remember which," answered Maud; "they talked about both and I've forgot which they 'greed about, but anyway they want me to speak."

To speak was something quite new for Maud. Mamma had always refused to let her take part in the entertainments given, as she was not a strong child and she did not like to tax her with learning a piece, and also thought the excitement of speaking before so many people would be too much for one of her nervous temperament, if she did not altogether break down and forget her piece when the time came to speak, as it took only a trifle to confuse her. But for some time now Maud's health had been exceptionally good, and as she seemed so eager to take part in the coming fete, mamma thought it would do no harm to let her try, and see if she found reciting as enjoyable a proceeding as she anticipated.

The night of the concert came, but not before Maud was entirely ready for it. She had fairly counted the days and hours till the eventful evening arrived, and at half past six had her hat on and inquired of papa if he did not think it nearly time to start, as it was quite a distance to the church. Papa smiled, for it was just two blocks, and he did not think it would require quite an hour and a half to walk that distance, so told Maud she had better take off her hat and wait awhile, and in the meantime she might recite her pieces over once more for him if she wished, so as to be very sure she had not forgotten them.

So she recited them over for him without a break, and a very sweet, dainty little girl she looked, in her new dress of white dotted mull and pink ribbons.

Perhaps Maud thought most too much of her dress. Perhaps the many faces confused her, perhaps good many things—but one thing is certain, when the concert at last began, and the organ voluntary had been played and Maud's name was called for the address of welcome, she marched proudly forth on the platform and began to speak—her welcome address? oh, no, but the "Good Night" with which the concert was to close.

"Dear friends, we bid you all a fond good night And hope that we may sometime meet again—

when something in the smiles on the faces before her recalled her to herself, and she realized in an instant what she had done. She gave one frightened look around, then burst into tears and rushed from the platform, down the aisle, and straight into papa's arms. "Oh, papa, do take me home quick," she gasped as she hid her head on his shoulder.

"Don't cry little one, it's all right," said papa, "don't you want to wait and have some cream?"

"Oh, no, papa, please," she answered, "my throat chokes so I don't believe I can ever swallow again. Only let's go home."

So papa took the trembling little girl home, and it was some time before the sensitive child could even be induced to go out of the house, so sure was she that everyone would laugh at her failure, and even if they were not present at the concert she was quite sure they heard about it that same night, but she has somewhat gotten over it now, and her Sunday school teacher hopes by next Christmas to be able to induce her to take another piece to learn, though she says she will only give her one next time so there will be no danger of getting mixed.—New York Sun.

Her Specialty.

"She has a wonderfully forgiving nature," said one young woman. "I offended her, unintentionally, and when I spoke to her about it she said she was perfectly willing to overlook the past."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "That is a specialty of hers."

"What?"

"Overlooking the past. She says that she is only twenty-eight years of age."—Washington Star.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The mild climate of the southern portion of Alaska is due to the Japanese current.

After several years of trial, pulleys covered with paper-mache are gaining in favor among British machinists.

The tint of birds' eggs, especially the light colors, are apt to fade, or exposure in museums to too great sunlight. This is the case with the greenish blue eggs, as those of the murres. By experiment the darker colored eggs of olive brown or chocolate hue have been found to undergo little change.

Lord Kelvin estimates that the age of the earth, since it cooled sufficiently to support life, is about 20,000,000 years within limits of error, perhaps ranging between 15,000,000 and 30,000,000 years. Eminent geologists, in discussing these figures recently, say that they think the true age is nearer 60,000,000 or 100,000,000 years.

The longevity of astronomers has often been noted. A French compiler finds that Fontenelle lived to 100, Carbone Herschel to 98, Cassini to 97, Sir Edward Sabine to 94, Moirani to 93, Santini and Sharpe to 91, Yates, Airy, Humboldt, Robinson and Long reached 90. The long list of those who lived to 80 includes Halley, Newton, Herschel, Kant and Roger Bacon.

A Massachusetts man has patented an X-ray machine for examining jewels consisting of means of producing the rays, a support for the jewel opaque to light, but transparent to the Roentgen rays, a screen for converting the rays into light after the passage through the jewel, a mirror for reflecting the rays and eyepieces for examining the reflected image.

Compressed air is used in place of the old-fashioned well sweep to raise water from a well, the bucket being hung on one end of a rope with a hollow air chamber and a number of weights at the opposite end. The air is pumped into the reservoir to raise the weights and lower the bucket, which is raised by exhausting the air and allowing the weights to fall to the bottom of the well.

A singular effect of a bee sting is told by an English astronomer. The sting was not painful, but in about fifteen minutes the face of the victim, a lady, became violently flushed, and blains or white blisters appeared all over the body, arms and legs, and then, more curiously still, she developed a sharp attack of asthma. This yielded to home remedies, and the blisters turned from white to red, disappearing in a few hours.

More than half the streets of Berlin already are lighted with the best kind of gas glowlight—perfectly white, and five times as powerful as the old flame. Aug. 11, 1893 out of the 22,000 street lanterns were fitted up with the new light, and the remaining 10,523 lanterns are to follow during the next six months. This new light effects a large saving to the city. In future but 10,000 cubic meters of gas will be needed, against 17,000,000 before, a saving of a big sum per annum, with fivefold the illuminating power.

Star Routes.

One of the United States postoffice inspectors assigned to duty on western star routes tells an interesting story explaining why postal routes supplied by couriers on horseback or by stage coach to be designated "star routes."

Years ago three words found place on the records of the postoffice. They were "certainty," "celerity" and "security." In subjects pertaining to the transmission of the mails no words were repeated so often. Up to 1845 no contract for carrying the mail was let unless the bidder made known the manner in which he proposed to carry it. There was an understanding that bidders who run stages should have the inside track, but Congress knocked out this practice by enacting a law by which contracts were to be let to the lowest bidder without taking into consideration the manner in which the mail was to be carried from one place to another, stipulating only that it must be handled with certainty, celerity and security.

After that the postoffice clerks classified bids as certainty, celerity and security routes. The use of this four word designation became so common that the clerks cast about for some appellation easier to write, and they hit on the plan of substituting three stars (***) and from that incident the pony and stagecoach lines became known as star routes.

The first reference to star routes was made in 1859 when in an advertisement these routes were explained as being certainty, celerity and security routes.

An innovation in Wild Fowling. An innovation on the grass mats used as a blind for wild fowling has been introduced by a New Yorker at a point in Georgia where snipe and waders are plenty and the beach is hard and smooth. This is a grass blind built around a rubber-tired tricycle in which he sits and quietly pedals from point to point where he has placed stakes, calling as he goes. If birds alight or are seen at a distance, he very slowly drifts down to them, and in this way is reported to be making excellent bags.—New York Sun.

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Proud of the Capital.

The people of the country are fond of their capital. More than the Washingtonians themselves, they have seen the wonderful progress of Washington, for by visits at intervals—some of them extending over years—they have met with some contrasts which tell the story to the spectator more thoroughly than constant living in the city could do. In different parts of the country we have heard people discuss the growth of Washington with pride and relate the comparisons of the various visits. The man who was there ten or twenty years ago, and who goes again this year, takes a tale back home which he never tires of telling.

And not only will Washington have no rival in the sense of competition, but it is destined to be beautiful beyond any other city or any other capital in the world. What has been done is simply an earnest of what is to come. It will be the capital of society, as well as politics. Art and education will follow, and already it is a fact that more learned and authoritative men can be gathered in an audience in that city than anywhere else in the country. In fact, Baltimore is glad to be so near Washington.—Baltimore American.

Advice to Klondikers.

"We will mail anyone, free of all charges, our new 112 page Special Catalogue, containing Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Gloves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Clothing, Bedding, Dishes, Carriages, etc. This is the most complete book ever published, and we pay all postage. Our lithographed Catalogue, showing carpets in colors, is also now ready, and samples are wanted, mail us \$1 in stamp. There is no reason why you should pay your local dealer 60 per cent. profit when you can buy from the mill. Drop a line now to the money-savers.

Julius Hines & Son, Baltimore, Md.

Please mention this paper.

It Makes Cold Feet Warm.

And is the only cure for Chilblains, Frostbites, Foot Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a Powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores