

Admiral Highborn Praises Pe-ru-na



Admiral's Words Carry Weight.
Rear-Admiral Highborn is one of the best known officers of our navy. His statements concerning Peru-na will have much weight as they go out in the world. What he says is echoed by many other officers of high standing.

What the Admiral Says.
Philip Highborn, Rear-Admiral of the U. S. Navy, Washington, D. C., writes: "After the use of Peru-na for a short period, I can now cheerfully recommend your valuable remedy to any one who is in need of an invigorating tonic."—Philip Highborn.

An Ever-Present Foe.

The soldier and the sailor are especially subject to catarrh. In the barracks and on the field Peru-na is found equally efficacious to overcome this physical enemy. If taken in time it will prevent colds from developing into catarrh. Even after a cold has settled in some organ of the body Peru-na can be relied upon as an efficacious remedy to promptly overcome it.

Peru-na will relieve catarrh, whether acute or chronic, but a few doses of it taken in the first stages of the disease will be more effective than when the disease has become established.

PRICE, 25 Cts



ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE
GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE.

F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Horseshall came from the south of Europe.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

Mahomet's tomb is covered with jewels worth \$12,800,000.

She Knew Her Grammar.
The Judge's little daughter, although she had talked several times through the telephone to her father, had never gone through the formalities necessary in calling him up. The first time she tried it she took the receiver off the hook, as she had seen others do, placed her lips to the transmitter and said:

"Hello. I want to talk to papa."
"Number, please?" said Central.
"Singular," she answered, surprised at the question, but proud that she knew something of the rudiments of grammar.—Youth's Companion.

Has a Silver Windpipe.
Archduke Otto, of Austria, has been seriously ill for the last few months. His condition became so aggravated that the operation of tracheotomy was performed and the Archduke now breathes through a silver tube inserted in the windpipe. The operation was performed when dangerous attacks of suffocation made it imperative.

ALL SICK WOMEN SHOULD READ MRS. FOX'S LETTER

In All Parts of the United States Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Effectuated Similar Cures.

Many wonderful cures of female ills are continually coming to light which have been brought about by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and



through the advice of Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., which is given to sick women absolutely free of charge.

The present Mrs. Pinkham has for twenty-five years made a study of the ills of her sex; she has consulted with and advised thousands of suffering women, who to-day owe not only their health but even life to her helpful advice.

Mrs. Fannie D. Fox, of 7 Chestnut Street, Bradford, Pa., writes: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham: "I suffered for a long time with female trouble, and finally was told by my physician that I had a tumor. I did not want to submit to an operation, so wrote you for advice. I received your letter and did as you told me, and to-day I am completely cured. My doctor says the tumor has disappeared, and I am once more a well woman. I believe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine in the world."

The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She asks nothing in return for her advice. It is absolutely free, and to thousands of women has proved to be more precious than gold.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

THAT AWFUL "THEY SAY"

NOX TONIC

HE box-jawed, steely-eyed man looked grumpy. A friend asked him why. "Because, you know," the friend said to him, "this grumpiness of yours is becoming a habit. They say—"

It was at this instant that he leaped upon his friend in a sudden access of fury, spun him around, pinned him in a corner of the room, and thus holding him in a vise-like clutch, exuded the following:

"They Say—that's the answer. You've hit it.

"They Say is what's the matter with me. I'm getting tired of being hounded, bully-rugged, lectured, pestered and bulldozed by They Say.

"Not that I care the leavings of an omelet soufflé in the nethermost depths of Tartarus what They Say. What They Say doesn't concern me any more than the boll weevil concerns the blubber-hunting Eskimo or than the summary dismissal order concerns the clerk who's got the good eye of a couple of Senators who stand in. But, all the same, They Say annoys and tantalizes me like a bunch of gloating house flies on a gummy Washington day in August.

"When I say They Say, I mean you. You belong to the Universal Order of Gargulous, Loquacious and Gabblerous They Says, and I'm a-talking to you!

"What difference does it make to me, or to you, or to anybody else one-eighth of one degree removed from a shell fish in mentality or a crustacean in self-respect what They Say?"

"Hey?"

"Don't you know that They Say has caused more trouble and grief and human misery generally since the beginning of the world than strong drink and jealousy and battle and murder and envy and covetousness and sloth and the devil and all combined? If you don't know it, why don't you do? Did you ever know a member of the Order of They Say to possess the brains of a young turkey in a rain storm? Did you ever hear of one of the They Says who had enough of the milk of human kindness and charity in his system to make a bread poultice for the wounded fifth rib of a potato bug? Were you ever personally acquainted with a They Say who wasn't himself mean enough to swipe the rug out of a swanpoodle baby carriage in the dead of winter?"

"Did you ever meet up with a They Say, male or female, who did not possess the physiological lineaments of a Sandanese simian?"

"Aren't you aware of the fact that the Order of They Says has got a perpetual charter, issued on the first day of the creation of the Garden of Eden and to endure until the last faint echo of the crack of doom, and that the They Says are irresistible, incapable of being extirpated or depleted?"

"And, inasmuch as the They Says have always said it, and will always go right on saying it till the last whistle has blown, what's the use?"

"Let 'em Say it! They Say? Who says?"

"They Say is always anonymous, collective, vague, nebulous, and inevitably a liar.

"They Say is always possessed of the imagination of a hashish-eater and the pestiferous cleverness of an unrolled thering machine in a hollow echoing valley.

"They Say is the dum-dum bullet of human speech.

"They Say is the rock thrown in the dark.

"They Say is the intangible Mafia cackling the heart of civilization; the Black Hand that besmirches the outer hide of human sweetness.

"They Say is the hooded cobra of human society.

"They Say is the sneak that slinks up behind its best friend and stabs him in the back.

"They Say is the hideous, discordant buzz that foully slays the reputation of decent men and destroys the good name of women.

"I never hear one of the They Says giving the verbal office of his order that I don't, in the ear of the imagination, detect the yelping of graveyard hyenas in the distance.

"They Say works while the rest of the world sleeps, and They Say is so busy that no man may know when he is liable to meet the askance and astart glances of his They Say poisoned friends.

"If I had the commiseration for human woe that Siddhartha who was Buddha, the tenderness of Lincoln, the grave stability of Washington, the chivalry of Chevalier Bayard, the knightliness of King Arthur, the spirituality of St. Augustine, the unselfishness of Damon and Pythias—if I had all these things wrapped around me like a nimbus or an aureole, d'ye s'pose for one sixteenth part of a second that I'd be free from the onerous little underhand wallows of the They Says?"

"What's the answer? The answer, for you and all of the rest of the They Says, is to cash in and quit! Withdraw from the Order of They Says and, if you've got a knock coming, say it yourself! Don't emit an anonymous knock in the name of the They Says, but, if you feel that you've got a knock in your midriff that has just naturally got to be let out, why, just skate to the centre, shy your hat on the carpet, take a long breath to give your lungs free play, and hawl the knock right out loud, with all of the power and strength that you can put into it, and

in the name of you yourself—not in the name of the They Says!

"When you're feeling knockish don't get behind the They Say screen! Claim the knock for your very own, and stay with it—stand by it! Don't be a hiding knocker! Be a personally-conducted knocker.

"If the knock that you think you've got coming is so uncertain, so second-hand, so unauthoritative, so unidentified, so nebulous that you feel tempted to let it out of your carcass in the form of a They Say, just punish the flesh by keeping it back of your teeth altogether, and go out and get hold of some kind of a knock that you know all about at first hand and that you can sling into the general knockfest as an original package!

"That's all! Sit right down and send in your resignation from the Order of They Says, and the next time you drop around here I'll listen to you, even if you hand me twenty thousand knocks for myself coming from you as your self. But no more They Says! You hear?"

The friend heard. The box-jawed, steely-eyed man released him from his vise-like grasp, and when he suddenly woke up, with the morning sun streaming through the windows, he found that he had become tangled up with the bedclothes.—Washington Star.

A DANGER AVERTED

The Story of Two Old Maids of Sixty Odd Years.

The Misses Malcolm were known to the little world of which Greenway was the centre as "the two Malcolm girls." In spite of their gray hairs and sixty odd years, they were also known as the best housekeepers in all the region, and any lapse from the exquisite neatness of their domain seemed to the Misses Malcolm a terrible thing.

When Cousin Palmer Malcolm, a reckless Western relative, died, the Malcolm girls started for the Missouri town on four hours' notice, although they had entertained thirty-two "Harvest Cleaners" the night before, too.

To Miss Sophronia, the elder, was allotted by mutual consent the task of putting the lower rooms in order, so far as possible, while Miss Endora attended to their bedrooms and their simple packing.

When they were at last seated in the train, after a two miles' jolting ride in the old coach, Miss Endora noticed that Miss Sophronia's face wore a troubled and anxious look. As Cousin Palmer Malcolm had been a great trial to the family, Miss Endora felt that his death could not be the cause of her sister's worry, and after a few moments of silence she decided to probe the matter. At that very moment Miss Sophronia spoke.

"Endora," and her tone was one of distress. "I let Mrs. Goodwin go up to the spare room just before supper last night to get the measures of our quilt and bolster-spread, and the bell rang while she was measuring, and she hurried down, leaving the quilt on one of the chairs and two of the curtain shades up to the top. She told me, and I forgot it. Suppose the house caught on fire while we're gone, and the neighbors went and saw that quilt on a chair, and all, what would they think of us?"

"Now, Sophronia, you ought to have trusted me, and not worried," said Miss Endora, calmly. "Something had to be done to get the quilt down from the last thing, and when I saw what a fix 'twas in, and knew I hadn't another minute, I just locked the door and put the key in my pocket, for the thought of fire came to me just as it did to you."

Miss Sophronia's face cleared.

"I'm so thankful," she said, simply. "I shouldn't have had one mite of pleasure or comfort in the journey or the funeral if that door had been left unlocked."

Even Persian Cats Purr.

Phoebe was the four-year-old daughter of a missionary to Persia, born in that land of Oriental ease and hospitality; and her little mind was imbued with such ideas of mutual compliment and her little tongue so given to graces of speech that her New England grandmother had many a shock.

The morning after the little girl arrived at the grandmother's home the old lady was brushing out Phoebe's curls, gazing over her after the fashion of grandmothers.

"My little phoebe-bird," she said over and over again.

"Why do you call me phoebe-bird?" asked the child at last.

"Here in America we have a bird that says 'phoebe! phoebe!'" explained her grandmother.

The child smiled, and her mother, standing by, knew what was passing in Phoebe's mind. Not so the grandmother, who finished her task reluctantly at last, and then stooped down for a kiss.

"In Persia," said Phoebe, in her most caressing tone, "we have one old cat, who says 'Drama! drama!'"

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

Germany's Big Burden.

Germany's skirmishes in southwest Africa have cost the treasury \$55,000,000 and the Horticulturists are not yet pacified. The natives of the dark continent are held lightly, but they paid considerably to the white man's burden.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The Little Widow

A Mighty Good Sort of a Neighbor to Have

"A little widow, a neighbor of mine, persuaded me to try Grape-Nuts when my stomach was so weak that it would not retain food of any other kind," writes a grateful woman, from San Bernardino Co., Cal.

"I had been ill and confined to my bed with fever and nervous prostration for three long months after the birth of my second boy. We were in despair until the little widow's advice brought relief.

"I liked Grape-Nuts food from the beginning, and in an incredibly short time it gave me such strength that I was able to leave my bed and enjoy my three good meals a day. In two months my weight increased from ninety-five to 115 pounds, my nerves had steadied down and I felt ready for anything.

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King to Open a Restaurant.

The Magnificent Chinese tower which King Leopold of Belgium is building in the park at Lachen is now almost finished. It will be one of the grandest monuments in the world, with its pinnacles, its exterior, its imposing main entrance, and its magnificent stairs and balconies, with hundreds of Chinese statues executed in bronze by the greatest sculptors of the Celestial empire. It contains numerous salons finished in costly wood and adorned with exquisite carvings in ivory. The exact cost of the tower is not known but it is said that it has cost the king several millions.

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Pens and Swords.

Nations founded by the sword, sustained by the sword, pass and are forgotten. But the written words, the words of "men entirely great," outlast the very civilization amid which they were penned. Who can leave out of account, even to-day, the work of Homer, Virgil, Dante, Shakespeare, Moliere, Cervantes, Goethe? Even today every thinking man must acknowledge their way, must live in the kingdoms of thought these men have founded. Let us then put among the relics of the great the tools of their government—and let us hold precious the pens and inkstands that have outlasted and overcome the swords of conquerors, the sceptres of the kings.—St. Nicholas.

HIGH CLASS DRUGGISTS AND - OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or official names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup" and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.

The Arab Consumers are Always Cautious Buyers.

being particularly fearful of being deceived over the transaction.

FIT'S permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day use of Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Extra bottle and treatment free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 381 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Ragout of bear has become a popular dish.

Couldn't Stand Ignorance.

In the family of the late Sir Henry Westworth Acland, professor at Oxford, there was so much talk of natural science, particularly at table, that even the servants theorized about it. One day, however, the butler gave no more than a shrug, and the page boy must leave. "What is the trouble?" asked the master. "Aren't you well treated?" "Yes, sir; I've nothing to complain of in that way," replied the butler, "but no one can tell, sir, how trying it is to work all day in the pantry with a boy who believes the world was created in periods, when I know it was created in days."—Christian Register.

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Dr. Hale's Picture as a Tester

An Oregon newspaper man in Washington tells a good story about Dr. Hale. He says he was once traveling in the back country of Oregon, and, going to a little inn for lodging, was surprised to see a large picture of Dr. Hale on the wall. The woman of the house explained this: "Well, you see, a good many strangers come here and want me to keep 'em, and I don't know anything about 'em, but if they know Edward Everett Hale's picture I know they're good for something, and I let 'em stay."

Funeral of White Elephant.

Curious ceremonies are witnessed in Siam when one of the sacred white elephants dies. It is given a funeral grander than that accorded to princes of royal blood. Buddhist priests officiate, and thousands of devout Siamese men and women follow the deceased animal to the grave. Jewels and offerings representing some thousands of pounds are buried with the elephant.

Twenty Years of It.

Emaciated by Diabetes; Tortured With Gravel and Kidney Pains.

Henry Soule, cobbler, of Hammondsport, N. Y., says: "Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me eight years ago, I've reached 70 and hope to live many years longer. But twenty years ago I had kidney trouble so bad I could not work. Backache was persistent and it was agony to lift anything. Gravel, whirling headaches, dizziness and terrible urinary disorders ran me down from 168 to 100 pounds. Doctors told me I had diabetes and could not live. I was wretched and hopeless when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they cured me eight years ago, and I've been well ever since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



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Dentist Claimed Tooth

At Gera, Germany, a man who had a tooth pulled sued the dentist for the tooth, the dentist desiring to keep it on account of its curious shape and claiming ownership of it. The courts decided against the dentist.

\$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. Cressy & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Caring for Furs.

The secret of the life everlasting in furs is to keep them as free as possible from all contact. After shaking and wiping them dry, if they have been out in the rain or fog, hang them over the back of a chair, and when dry hang up where nothing can touch them. If room is wanting for this place, on a shelf with tissue paper under and over them and between each fold. Furs that have been wet should never be hung in front of a stove or open fire to dry.—Exchange.

King is an Artist.

King Carlos of Portugal, an artist of considerable ability, usually sends his paintings as gifts. One recently presented to the King of Italy is so executed that in one position it represents a sunrise on the sea, but, if turned around, becomes a sunset on the plain.

New York's Auction-Rooms.

Plenty of quiet humor, as well as much information, is promised in Albert Bigelow Paine's "Bric-a-brac Auctions in New York," the leading article in the February Century. Mr. Paine's word pictures of New York's auction-rooms will be reinforced by a dozen clever drawings, by Orson Lowell.

Wanted.

Old detailed or unobtainable stocks and bonds. Remainders of estate bought. All unpaid or uncollected securities bought. No charge for selling old securities. Valuable book on all securities presented to holder of any unpaid stock not mentioned therein. H. M. NEWELL, Rooms 44, 45, Produce Exchange, New York.

WE MANUFACTURE Gas Saving Gas Burners

For Boilers and Hot Air Furnaces. Write for Catalogue. STANDARD HEATING AND RADIATOR CO., PITTSBURG, PA.

That Baby of Yours

Needs Hoxley's Cramp Cure for Colic, Colds, Croup or Febrile. It prevents Membranous Croup and Diphtheria. 30 cents. At Druggists or mail. A. P. HOXLEY, Buffalo, N. Y.

AUSTRALIAN FOUNTAIN PENS

Patented in Australia, England, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, U.S.A. and other countries. Write for catalogue. THE AUSTRALIAN FOUNTAIN PEN CO., 25, RUTLAND ST., SYDNEY, N.S.W.

PATENTS

48 p. book free. Highest refs. Long experience. Situated at 401, Dupont St., Washington, D.C.

RISO'S CURE FOR

ALL THE CASES OF CATARRH OF THE BLADDER, UTERUS, AND VAGINA. Best Const. Syrup, Italian Patent. Use in time. Sold by druggists.