

SECRETS OF THE SKIN.

HOW A YOUNG LADY MAY KEEP A FINE COMPLEXION.

Exercise Freely, Eat Properly, Keep Clean, and Don't Kalamoose Disease Over.

Exercise and again exercise! This is Alpha and Omega, the beginning and end of exhortation.

Exercise! So shall your eyes be bright and your skin clear, soft, satiny-smooth and healthy.

It is as easy to have a fine complexion as a good education, and the means are just as certain, if you will but discipline the body with half the care bestowed on the mind.

What does the average girl of your acquaintance do if she finds a pimply blotch on her forehead? She smears her face with chalk and carmine, covers the dirty paste with a dotted veil and saunters to and fro the confectionery to buy bon-bons to secure a new growth of black-heads in full bloom to-morrow morning.

Wash it first. It is shocking to think how many an exquisite skin is ruined for the lack of frequent and thorough bathing.

Did it ever occur to you that the skin wants exercise and gets very little? Nothing is a better tonic for the complexion than a brisk cold sponge bath.

After such a cleansing the skin is ready to be taken out of doors, but it must be fed before going. A stimulating nutritious diet is just as necessary to a fine complexion as rain and sunshine are to flowers.

SIoux AS NEIGHBORS.

WHAT SETTLERS WILL FIND IN THE NEW TERRITORY.

The Prospective Price of the Land and the Indian's Future.

The Great Sioux Reservation, bounded by the Missouri River on the east, extending to the South Dakota line on the west and south, and embracing the lands west of the Missouri and south of the Cannon Ball River, contains nearly twenty-one million acres of land.

The nearest approaches to the reservation by rail are at Chamberlain and Pierre, in Dakota. Crossing the river at Chamberlain, the railroad crosses the Black Hills territory, contains nearly twenty-one million acres of land.

Exercise, and in order that you may exercise, breathe. Take yourself out of doors and walk briskly, resting on the balls of both feet, not on the heels. Draw in the chin, hold the head erect, throw the chest out so that a line dropped perpendicularly from it would touch the toes, let your shoulders alone, draw in the abdomen, then forcibly fill and employ your lungs, continuing the vital breathing exercise for five minutes at a quick, brisk pace, instead of leisurely strolling through the park or strolling on your own with half a day's shopping in crowded, heated stores.

Wash the face with warm water and imported castile soap, unperfumed, made of clear olive oil and acknowledged by chemists to be absolutely pure. Let fatty wash her face with cold cream and nesses innumerable wipe away dust and stage make up and perspiration with vaseline only; between you and me, to clog the skin indelicately with sour milk or grease is a filthy trick unworthy of common intelligence.

Did it ever occur to you that the skin wants exercise and gets very little? Nothing is a better tonic for the complexion than a brisk cold sponge bath with a dry towel not too coarse, the face and neck receiving their full share of the friction unless the skin be very sensitive, in which case the bare hands may be used for the purpose.

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TO THROW DYNAMITE.

A Rival of the Mefford-Zalinski Gun Invented.

Another form of pneumatic gun has appeared in the field, having been patented by Dana Dudley, of Lynn, Mass., and sold to an English ordnance company.

The essential difference between the new system and the Zalinski gun is to be found in the methods of compressing and using the air that propels the shot.

In the Zalinski gun the air is compressed by very powerful air pumps, and is stored in reservoirs sufficient to provide for about twenty shots, the air being admitted to the gun from the reservoir at each fire by a specially constructed valve.

The action will be substantially as follows: The charge of powder, being placed in position in the small chamber, with the heavy piston at the bottom or rear of the chamber, and the projectiles inserted, the charge of powder is exploded by the ordinary means, impelling the piston forward in the chamber, rapidly compressing the air between the piston and the projectile and starting the latter in its flight.

How far this weapon may compete with the Zalinski gun is a matter of conjecture, but it would not appear that such heavy charges can be thrown, and the range will probably be much less. The system has the great merit of extreme simplicity. As no air compressing machinery is required, a number of such guns could be mounted like powder guns on board ship for using small charges of high explosives at short ranges.

For field artillery the system is somewhat changed, though the governing principle remains the same. The Zalinski gun is not intended to be used for artillery service, owing to the necessity for reservoirs and pumps. The new weapon offers an entirely novel means of throwing high explosives in army operations.

The warm, sultry days are now upon us, and the small boy and the garden hoe lie down under the shade together and dream of a world where all there is to be done is to eat chicken-pie and go fishing.

The best hymn for a candidate for office—"Let's scatter seeds of kindness for our reaping by and by." A missionary accosted a cannibal shortly after the latter had dined on the former's wife, and tried to move him to repentance, but the hardened brute only said he was glad.

Belgium's Hatless Monarch. Leopold, king of the Belgians, is a sworn foe of tobacco and an ardent supporter of the Pelgian Anti-Tobacco League. He is, as well, a man of "simple and severe way of life."

One of the daintiest of all the dainty fruits that grow under the Florida sun is the rose apple, or jambos, or, as the botanists call it, Eugenia jambos.

Who Was "Jack Robinson?"

Confidence Begot of Success.

So confident are the manufacturers of that world-famous remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, that they will do all that they represent to the cure of liver, blood and lung diseases, that, after witnessing its thousands of cures in thirty years past, they now feel warranted in selling it (as they are doing, through druggists) under a positive guarantee of its giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. No medicine of ordinary merit could be sold under such severe conditions with profit to its proprietors, and no other means for the disease of ordinary merit could be sold under such severe conditions with profit to its proprietors, and no other means for the disease of ordinary merit could be sold under such severe conditions with profit to its proprietors.

Once upon a time there was a farmer named Robinson, who was much annoyed by the bad habit a certain wolf had of eating his sheep. The farmer reasoned with him, and even offered to pay for having him sent to a private asylum where they cured such bad habits.

But the wolf said he preferred to remain a savage like the sheep appetite; for he suspected that the farmer who was of a miserly disposition might refuse to pay the bills after he had become cured of his appetite for sheep.

Farmer Robinson then tried to overcome by means of traps, pitfalls, poisoned meat and other snares, but the wolf was a wary old beast, and for a long time the only way John Robinson knew that his enemy was alive was by the death of his sheep. You can imagine the joy, then, when one morning he came upon the wolf securely caught by the tail in a trap. The farmer approached the wolf and upbraided him. He raised his stick to beat him to death.

But the wolf, who had borne all his reproaches meekly, stopped him by an imperious wave of his paw, and said, "Prithee let me say a word."

"I am," continued the wolf, "caught by the tail in your trap, but with one backward spring—about as backward as the spring of 1888—I can be free. It is true my tail is in your power, but your sheep will be in mine, and I assure you they shall suffer for it. Now, though my tail be an old one, I am, for all that, and am willing to restrain my love of sheep somewhat if you will let me go tailfirst."

Half of the proceeds from a two days' exhibition of the Angels, 2,000 francs, has been sent to Mrs. Millet, just 200 francs more than Millet sold the picture for.

The Congo district appears to be developing as a producer of tobacco. Brussels tobaccoists say that its leaves are remarkably well adapted for cigars, being of exceedingly good flavor and very supple.

It is stated that the roadside fences are being rapidly removed in the vicinity of Boston, adding much to the rural beauty of the suburbs.

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