

**New Thermometer.**  
A new thermometer for registering extreme heat is composed of a liquid alloy of sodium and potassium, instead of mercury. The boiling point of this alloy is about 1,100 degrees above, and its freezing point 12 degrees below zero.

**Never Idle.**  
"A million people out of work," says newspaper writing of these hard times, added to this misfortune are the physical infirmities with which thousands have to bear. But there is one thing that is never idle; always at work, unceasingly in search of those thus afflicted, it seeks to cure such and help them to grasp the chance when it comes. This is the mission of St. Jacobs Oil. Among the millions there are thousands suffering with neuralgia. For this it is a positive cure. Use it and there will be a thousand sufferers less and a thousand chances more to get work and hold it. Better times may come soon, and there is nothing like the good remedy for help to help you out of painful troubles and into place again.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children feeding softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a little bottle.

No Italian girl can marry without a dowry.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N.Y.

Compressed air is used to drive certain Paris street cars.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts. 50 cts. \$1.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of P. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CHENEY'S CURE that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Notary Public,  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, etc.

### Whole Family Helped

"My husband was troubled with Rheumatism so that he could hardly lift his hand to his head, and also had severe pains in his stomach after eating. Four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured him. Our son was all run down and Hood's Sarsaparilla built him up, and he gained 15 lbs. A little boy, Leon, has also been given appetite, weight and strength by the medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of Erysipelas, which I have had for 15 years and which is now entirely driven out of my system. Since I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla I feel better in every way." Mrs. H. K. JOHNSON, Lyme Center, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures  
taking Hood's I am better in every way.  
Mrs. H. K. JOHNSON, Lyme Center, N. H.  
Hood's Pills are a mild cathartic. 25 cents.

P. N. U. 43

WE WILL BRILLIANTLY POSTCARD  
"MEDITATION" D. B. C. in exchange for 15 Large Lion Head, cut from Lion Cigarette wrappers, and 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Write or list of our other fine premiums, including books, a knife, pens, etc. WOOLSON SPIRIT CO., 450 Huron St., Toledo, Ohio.

MARLIN Model 1893  
Made in 32-40 and 35-55 caliber. The only repeater on the market for these calibers. Light Weight. REPEATING. Easy Action. Solid Top. Side Ejection. Made in "Pistol Form." Write for catalogue. The Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., U.S.A.

DENSION JOHN W. HOBBS,  
Succ. to J. W. HOBBS, D.C.  
Succ. to J. W. HOBBS, D.C.  
Succ. to J. W. HOBBS, D.C.

PATENTS TRADE MARKS. Examination of Invention. Send for inventors card or how to get a patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D.C.

WORLD'S FAIR  
HIGHEST AWARD!  
"SUPERIOR NUTRITION—THE LIFE!"  
IMPERIAL GRANUM

THE GREAT MEDICAL FOOD  
Has justly acquired the reputation of being The Savior for Invalids and The Aged.

AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT FOR THE GROWTH AND PROTECTION OF INFANTS and CHILDREN  
A superior nutritive in continued Fevers, And a reliable remedial agent in all gastric and enteric diseases; often in instances of consultation over patients whose digestive organs were reduced to such a low and sensitive condition that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was the only nourishment the stomach would tolerate when LIFE seemed depending on its retention;—And as a FOOD it would be difficult to conceive of anything more palatable.

Sold by DRUGGISTS. Shipping Depot, JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Makes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

**THIS WORLD.**  
No matter how the skies may frown,  
This world is rollin' right—  
A sun for every mornin'  
An' a star for every night.  
Then shout your hallelujah  
Ah! raise your sweetest tune;  
If we're freezin' in December  
We'll be warm enough in June.  
No matter how the tempest blows,  
This world is rollin' right;  
The summer burns to red the rose  
The winter makes it white.  
Then shout your hallelujah  
In mornin' time an' noon;  
If we're freezin' in December  
We'll be warm enough in June.  
No matter how the people say,  
This world with beauty beams;  
There's sun enough for makin' hay  
An' dark enough for dreams.  
Then shout your hallelujah,  
For we'll get to glory soon;  
If we're freezin' in December  
We'll be warm enough in June.  
—Frank L. Stanton, in *Justice*.

### OLD JERRY'S CLAIM

BY J. G. FOWLER.  
THE spring of 1870 saw me one of a community of "squatters" in Southeastern Kansas. The land on which we had settled without authority belonged to the Osage Indians, but was about to pass into the hands of the Government, to be opened up for settlement under the pre-emption laws. We established a postoffice and trading place, giving it the name of Osage City.

There had been as yet no official survey of the land, and we squatted a good deal by guess as to location. Being beyond regular constituted authorities, and without State courts or laws of local application, we banded together for mutual protection against both Indian marauders and white intruders.

We formed the "Osage City Club," elected a "Club" sheriff and judge, passed such laws as we considered needful for order and the protection of each member's rights, and pledged ourselves to stand by these regulations to the death, if need be. As the first settlers, we believed that we had the best right to the country, and looked with disfavor on new comers.

One of our number was Jerry Saunders—"Old Jerry" we called him—a rough graybeard of fifty or more years, whose family consisted of himself, wife, four sons and a daughter. The youngest son, George, was nearly seventeen, and as the "Club" law allowed a father to hold a hundred and sixty acres of land for each son over sixteen years of age, besides the same amount for himself, Old Jerry and his boys were "holding down" five claims.

The boys, however, lived with their father, and paid only occasional visits to their claims, after making such trifling improvements as were required by the "Club" laws.

Saunders' daughter, Polly, was a beautiful and lovable girl nearly fourteen years old—a fearless horsewoman, and a great favorite among the squatters. She was her brother's equal in riding and managing the half-wild ponies, which were so much in use with us at that time. She often rode from one to another of our humble homes, where she was always sure of a hearty welcome.

Old Jerry almost worshipped this girl. She was the sole being in whose presence he would neither use profane language nor chew tobacco.

"My little gal don't think it's nice," he would say. "She thinks her old dad a heap nicer'n he be, an' somehow or 'nother I don't like the idee of her a-findin' out different."

We sometimes twitted the old man about his fear of Polly, but we liked him the better for it.

One day a messenger was sent from claim to claim, calling together the members of the club to consider a case of infringed rights. All assembled at the "city" store that night to hear the particulars.

Old Jerry was the aggrieved party. It appeared that a new-comer had "jumped" the claim of his son George, and before they were aware of his presence, had built a cabin upon it and domiciled his family. Old Jerry had ordered the intruder to leave, but the man had refused to go.

Our meeting immediately appointed a committee of three to wait upon the stranger, and in the name of the Osage City Club to order him to leave the claim within three days.

I was chairman of the committee. We found the intruder hard at work breaking prairie, while his little boy was following the plow and dropping corn in the furrow. This was at that time the usual method of planting sod-corn. If the grains were dropped as close to the edge of the furrow as possible, the next round of the plow would cover them with a little loose dirt, without throwing the heavy, tough sod flat upon them.

jumped a man's claim here, and we've come to warn you off it. We represent the Osage City Club, and mean what we say."

"Oh, that's what you've come for, is it?" he said, reflectively. "Well, it's just this way with me. I don't consider 'at I've jumped anybody's claim 'at all. If I did, I'd leave 'em 'thout any orderin' as soo's I found it out. But I don't consider 'at this claim was bein' held down by anybody. I see a little jag o' hay 'at somebody'd cut out yander—maybe a quarter of a ton or so—an' one furrer across the land over thar; but there wa'n't nobody a-livin here, an' I just settled an' built my cabin."

"Then comes an old feller, an' says 'at he was a-holdin' this claim for one of his boys, along 'ith one apiece for his other'n's an' himself. Thinks I, 'that ain't no fair shake,' an' I told him so."

"Says I, 'I wouldn't jump no man's claim; but where a man's already got a good up, an' then not satisfied 'ith that, wants a whole lot more, that's a different thing.' Says I, 'I've got a better right to one claim for my family 'an you have to four or five for yours.' The old feller got considerable hot, an' said 'he'd show me what's what,' an' went off."

I looked at my two companions and they looked at me. We all felt in our hearts that the stranger had the best of the argument; but we were sent for a certain purpose, and were determined to carry it out.

"We can't stay and discuss the rights and wrongs with you," I said. "We are sent by the Club to warn you to vacate these premises within three days. Your opinion has nothing to do with our business. My advice to you is to obey the orders of the Club."

"Gentlemen," he replied, speaking slowly and mildly, "I don't aim to wrong nobody. If I didn't think I had a right here, as I said afore, I wouldn't take no coxin' or warnin' to git me off. But I've got my family to look out for as well as any of you, an' I propose to stay right here. If I don't, it'll be 'cause I can't help myself. I'm willin' to pay the old man for what work him or his boys done on this claim, an' pay 'em more'n it's worth. But I will not give up this claim till I have to. That's all I've got to say."

He went on with his plowing, and we departed, much astonished at the man's obstinacy, and yet not without a feeling of respect for his determination not to be bullied out of what he considered his rights. We still expected, however, that after he had thought the matter over he would see the uselessness of resisting so many and decide to go.

But after the three days the stranger was still there, apparently with no notion of changing his mind. Again the Club was summoned in extra session.

Some of the members were in favor of taking immediate forcible possession of the claim, and "ousting" alive or dead, the obstinate stranger, who dared to defy the edicts of the Club. Others, among whom were the members of the committee who had called upon him, did not feel that he was entirely in the wrong, and wished to give him the semblance of justice at least. Our view prevailed. It was finally agreed that we should try the case in Club court on the following day.

Next morning the sheriff rode over to the disputed claim and summoned the man Graham—as we had learned his name to be—to appear forthwith before the Club judge for trial.

"Well, Mr. Sheriff," was his reply, "I won't consent to no such a game. 'Acoons I know well enough 'at I might just as well give it up now as agree to stand a trial afore yer Club, 'cause the old feller 'at wants me ousted is one of ye, and ye're not agoin' back on him. I ain't got nothin' agin ye, Mr. Sheriff, nor any on ye, but I don't calculate to be bluffed out, nor swindled out by no such scheme. If ye git me off'n this ere place, ye'll have to do it by force, an' take yer chances while ye're a-doin' it."

The trial was held, notwithstanding, and of course resulted in a unanimous verdict for the plaintiff, George Saunders. The sentence of the court was that Graham be put off the claim on the next day, by force or otherwise, bag and baggage, and young Saunders placed in possession. About twenty of us assembled the following morning to carry out this sentence.

I am not sure that we all went with willing hearts. But we were pledged to protect each other's "rights," and stand by the Club court, and this we were determined to do.

Old Jerry and his sons, of course, were of the party. Headed by our sheriff, we proceeded to Graham's cabin. He saw us coming, and was prepared for us.

use. Some years afterward, when his energy had made him prosperous, he insisted on giving George, Jerry's youngest son, a thoroughbred bull and two high-priced cows.—Youth's Companion.

**Cents Are Legal Tender.**  
There is one story so utterly ridiculous that it seems incredible that it should ever have been printed, which in one form or another makes the rounds of various newspapers of the country annually. Look for it and you will sooner or later see it crop up again.

This tale is always based upon the unpopularity of the one-cent pieces in the extreme West and Southwest. In its most common form it tells of some Eastern traveler who attempts to dispose of a hundred or so one-cent pieces in San Francisco, El Paso or some other place. The tradesman is always represented as looking at them curiously and declining them.

The writers of these senseless tales may have been in the West or they may not. It matters little—their story is pointless. They seek to brand the mythical tradesman as of the same category with themselves.

The cent is a legal tender in amounts of twenty-five or less. If an Eastern man in San Francisco or anywhere else owes a debt of twenty-five cents and tenders twenty-five cent pieces in settlement, the courts will sustain him.

Of course, the coins are not popular in the extreme West and South, but no one need carry a hundred of them in a cigar box or anywhere else as useless metal. If you are in a city that has not a United States Treasury, go to the Postoffice, dump in twenty-five cents and see if you will have any difficulty in obtaining stamps or postal cards of like amount. If one is refused a letter of complaint to the postal authorities will soon work the removal of an employe who would discredit United States money.

It is well to bear this matter of the legal tender of a cent in mind. No one for spite can make a person take more than twenty-five of them in any single transaction involving the settlement of a debt. One need have no fear, then, of receiving \$100 in cents from some embittered debtor.—New York Herald.

**SELECT SIFTINGS.**  
The camphor tree resembles the linden.  
Blonde hair is the finest and red the coarsest.  
Ironmaking was commenced in South Carolina in 1773.  
One-third of the coal consumed in France is imported.  
A goose at Berry, Ky., has adopted a litter of twelve pigs.  
The best and sweetest cheese is made in the month of May.  
A Chinese soldier is paid \$1 per month and finds his own rations.  
In Sweden a man is expected to take off his hat when he enters a bank.  
Migrations of birds take place at night.  
The population of Peru under the Incas was twelve times greater than it is to-day.  
The largest bell in America is said to be in the cathedral of Montreal, Canada, and weighs 28,000 pounds.  
There is a lady in Marietta, Ga., who has a hand-span counterpane made one hundred and twenty-three years ago.  
Notaries are first mentioned in the fourth century. They were appointed by priests and bishops to keep the church records.  
At Talbotton, Ga., a hog discovered a large owl in a farmyard. The owl was blinded by the sunshine, and the hog cornered it and killed it.  
The Hungarian of three centuries ago was entitled to wear one feather in his cap for every Turk he killed, hence the phrase in common use among us.  
"Gray Juan," a Digger Indian living in Cabrillo, Southern California, claims to be 130 years of age. There is documentary evidence that he has reached the age of 119.  
Among the novelties in neckwear for the season, a London writer notes, was a scarf whose introduction was abandoned because not one man in ten could learn how to tie it.  
A new scrubbing machine is whirled over the floor like a lawn mower. It soaps, wets, rubs and dries the floor, and two or three movements of the machine make the boards shine.  
Henry Hemingway and Mary Robinson were married in a balloon which was sent up from a fair ground at the town of North East, Md. The balloon took an erratic course, and they do not know whether the marriage took place in Pennsylvania, Delaware or Maryland.  
John H. Thompson and his brother Hugh, who were married at the same time in September, 1844, celebrated their golden wedding together a few days ago at Northumberland, N. Y., with three other persons—exclusive of their wives—who were present at the original ceremony.  
Ezekiel Squires, aged eighty-eight; John Jones, aged eighty-one; John Richmond, aged eighty-one; W. W. Butler, aged eighty-four, and John Williamson, aged eighty-three, all residents of Brookville, Ohio, were photographed in a group the other day. Their united ages are 417 years.  
One Big Free Lunch.  
Tourists who strike Cairo, Egypt, after a ruler's death are in unusual luck. For forty days after the Khedive's death food is served with coffee and cigarettes to all who visit the tomb.—Chicago Times.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

**Origin of the Clydesdales.**  
The Clydesdales, perhaps the horses most highly esteemed by farmers, especially in the hilly countries, are bred in districts bordering on the Clyde, and owe their origin to one of the Dukes of Hamilton, who crossed some of his best Lanark mares with stallions he imported from Flanders. This breed is conspicuous for its high courage, activity, and endurance. Several years ago the late Gen. Peel told me how successful he had been in mating his thoroughbred Topophile with Clydesdale mares.

"When you use," said he, "a thoroughbred for draught mares, always use the biggest and best you have, and you will be sure to produce draught horses second to none. Horses good as Stockwell are not too good for my Clydesdales. What I have bred will go on their knees to move the heaviest loads. They won't so heaten."

This fact proves how beneficially a good cross of fresh blood operates, and particularly so when the new blood is obtained from the thoroughbred—not from inferior specimens of his breed, but from the very best—from "horses as good as Stockwell." The Clydesdale differs from the Shire horse in that it has a long, low back, short, flat ribs, good, hard legs, and long pasterns, which would seem to have been derived from a cross with a half-bred or thoroughbred horse. This certainly is not a desirable conformation, and our Scottish brothers have for several years past inoculated this breed by the introduction of the best Shire blood, both male and female, which has resulted in the production of animals with shorter and stronger pasterns. This breed is much in request in this country, and the best specimens are readily sold to Americans at high figures.—The Nineteenth Century.

**Wonder at Bridges.**  
One of the finest bridges in Europe is now being constructed across the Danube at Cernavoda, Roumania, by French engineers. It has a length of 2,400 feet, divided into five bays. Its height is 103 feet to the roadway, and its highest point is 123 feet above high water. It is of steel and supported on thirty piers.

**Treatment of Horses.**  
The supply of horses in India is essentially by importation, and though the Arab of Najd may know if he have a promising colt that a market is to be found for him among dealers

**TO PUT ON**  
needed flesh, no matter how you've lost it, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It works wonderfully by restoring the normal action of the damaged organs and functions, and builds the flesh up to a safe and healthy standard—promptly, pleasantly and naturally. Weak, emaciated, thin, pale and puny are made strong, plump, round and rosy. Nothing so effective as a strength restorer and flesh builder. It purifies and vitalizes the blood so that the body feels refreshed and strengthened. If you are too thin, too weak, too nervous, if you are that the food assimilation is at fault. A certain amount of bile is necessary for the reception of the fat foods in the blood. Too often the liver holds back this element which would help digestion. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery stimulates the liver, purifies the blood, and the muscles, stomach and nerves get the rich blood they require.

**Spent Hundreds of Dollars with no Benefit.**  
M. J. COLEMAN of 37 Sargent St., Roxbury, Mass., writes: "After suffering from dyspepsia and constipation with untold agony for at least 18 months, I am more than pleased to say that after using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for one month, I was entirely cured. I had a slight headache, I had a doctor on Tremont St., Boston, in one day (for his advice only) cost me \$100 with \$50 for medicine, and derived no benefit. I got more relief in one hour from your medicine, as far as my stomach was concerned, than from all the other medical treatments. If any person who needs this is suffering from dyspepsia or constipation and will use your medicine as I have done, he will never regret it."

**SKILLFUL Jewelers.**  
The jewelry found recently in an excavation near one of the pyramids of old Memphis, Egypt, exhibits about as much skill in working gold and precious stones as now exists, although the articles found were made 4,300 years ago. The figures cut in amethyst and cornelian are described as exquisite and anatomically correct.

**The best way to manage a quarrel is to stop quarreling.**  
Time creeps at morn, walks at noon, runs at eve and flies at night.

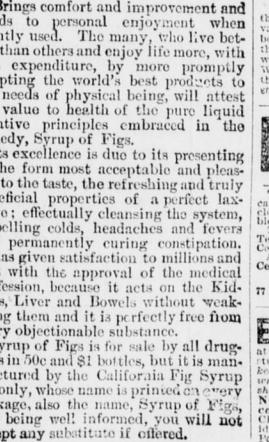
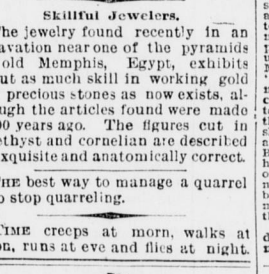
**W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE**  
IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.  
G. S. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELLED CALF, \$3.50 FINE OAK LEATHER, \$3.50 POLICE, \$3.50 SOLES, \$2.50 E. WORKMENS, \$2.50 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES, \$2.50 LADIES, \$3.50 \$2.50 \$1.75 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

**KNOWLEDGE**  
Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers, and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

**EASTMAN COLLEGE**, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., offers both sexes at the lowest cost a complete course of instruction in the study of the English Language, French, Spanish, Latin and Modern Languages, Penmanship and Drawing, the elementary branches, etc. NO VACATIONS. For particulars obtain free competent students. Address: For Catalogue, EASTMAN COLLEGE, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.



**The Best Thing in Milk Pails**  
is Pearlina. That's the solid truth. You get them cleaner, and with less work and fuss, than with anything else you can use. It saves you so much that it's cheaper than the commonest stuff can be. Proof—the largest dairies and dealers use Pearlina. Some women are afraid of Pearlina. They think that where cleaning is made so easy, there must be some harm to the thing washed. But Pearlina can't hurt milk pails, anyway. And it can't hurt the finest lace or the softest hands, any more than it hurts milk pails. Not with the imitations—the fact that they are imitations or followers proves a lack of something.

**"The More You Say the Less People Remember." One Word With You, SAPOLIO**