Caesar's reformation of the calendar was really made by Sosigenes, B. C. 46.

Sound Sleepers.

Some very hardy, warm blooded people forget that summer is gone and sleep soundly under light covering, even while Jack Frost is painting weird pictures on the panes. But we all learn by experience, and they find themselves in the morning suffering with stiffness, soreness, lameback, stiffness or mesk or muscular cramps. Still, experience

## Your Happiness

## Your Health

Is seriously in danger unless your blood is rich, red and pure.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Parifler Prominently in the Public Eye.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, bilious ness, headaches. 25c.

## If You Happen

To forget the name just ask for the best Self-Raising Buckwheat.

VOII WILL GET Of course.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS..

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula

pasture weeds a remedy that cures every hand or Humor, from the worst Scrotula down to a common plumple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never falled except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book. A benefit is always experienced from the first pottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowds. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Head the label. If the stomach is foul or billious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bed-time. Sold by all Druggists.





### ARE YOU A DEMOCRAT?



WHY I AM AN A. P. A.



## THE FIELD OF ADVENTURE.

THRILLING 1 TCIDENTS AND DAR-ING DEEDS ON LAND AND SEA.

Saved From Death by a Lariat—A
Bookkeeper's Wild Ride—In an
Alligator's Grip, Etc.

WASHINGTON STAR writer
had corralled a Western man
in a hotel lobby and was
holding him up for all there
was in it, which was a good deal, considering that the man hadn't been
East for ten years or more, and had
never fallen into the clutches of the
journalist in quest of an item of interest.

sidering that the man hadn't been East for ten years or more, and had never fallen into the clutches of the journalist in quest of an item of interest.

"You were asking me awhile ago about the lariat and its uses," he said, "and it reminds me of a time on one ceasion when it served an excellent purpose as a life preserver."

"It isn't always used for that, is it," queried the writer.

"Weil, no," laughed the Westerner, "Twe seen it do prompt service when there was no other rope handy and the hoss thief was. But this time was different," he went on. "I know, because I was the one preserved. We were up in the canyon country looking for some cattle, and one of the boys and I had gone off the trail to a stream to take a bath, as you might call it in the East, for it was hotter than blazes and shade was not plentiful. We went into the water some distance above a turbulent rapid and a waterfall of twenty-five or thirty feet, and as we didn't go to swim so much as to get cool, all we needed was enough water to cover us, and that's all my companion took.

"I was, however, more ambitious, and having been a fine swimmer when I was in the East, I thought I would branch out a bit. I was soon branching out extensively, and the first thing I knew, the rwift water caught me and down I went toward the fall. I tried to pull for the shore, but it was no good, and then I set up a yell that made the canyon echo, and my partner came after me along the shore. I was fifty feet out in the stream, stringgling, and there wasn't any more sign of salvation for me than if I had been in midocean.

"Down I kept going, whirled and turned upside down and fired around

gling, and there wasn't any more sign of salvation for me than if I had been in midocean.

"Down I kept going, whirled and turned upside down and fired around promiscuously, until, about a hundred yards above the final fall, I caught on a rock. It was just high enough to keep my head out of water and I hung to it till my finger nails seemed to be imbedded in it. My partner at this juncture showed the kind of a fellow he was in an emergency, for he appeared on shore with our two lariats tied together, and just as I was about to let go and be smashed on the rocks below, he swung that lariat as cool as he ever did from the back of his mustang and it dropped square over my head. The rest of it I am not very conscious of, because by the time he had pulled me ashore by the neck I was about as near hung as I ever want to be, but he brought me around all right in the course of half an hour or so, and I was quite as good as new again."

### A Bookkeeper's Wild Ride.

A Hookkeeper's Wild Ride.

"Rather nervous this morning?" remarked a Bank street business man to his bookkeeper the other day, as he watched his employe's hands shake.

"Yes," was the answer, "and I will have to ask you to let me off another half day to brace up. I went through an experience last night I shart forget in a year, and it has completely unnerved me. I left Liberty, N.Y., last evening," continued the bookkeeper; "it was getting dark, and before long there was a hot box that delayed us greatly. This happened twice, and at the second stop I got off and went forward to watch the operation of cooling the wheel. The conductor told the engine crew that they were late eighteen minutes, and the engineer said he'd make it up or bust the engine.

"As the train started out I jumped

the engine crew tint they were late eighteen minutes, and the engineer said he'd make it up or bust the engine.

"As the train started out I jumped on the steps of the first car, stood there a minute to see the train fairly started, and then stepped to the door. To my utter amazement it was locked. It was the baggage car, and I learned subsequently was packed full of trunks. I knocked and kicked, but the noise of the now rushing train drowned any din I made. Clutching the rail I tried to make myself safe, but the rushing wind and blinding cinders were making my position dangerous for I was getting numb.

"I finally concluded to make my way to the engineer, and decided to use force and strategy. If I appeared before them unexpectedly I feared they would take me for a train robber. With a jump I fortunately caught the rim of the coal tender, and drawing myself up, threw myself full length on the coal, and watched for the fireman to come off his bench and dress the fire. He did so the next minute. Then as he stooped with a bound I jumped on his back, and elutching him to prevent an attack, briefly yelled my position and identity into his ear and got a satisfactory recognition from the frightened man before I let him go.

"The train was cutting through the darkness all this time at a territic speed, and the engineer nearly fell of his seat when he saw me, covered with soot and coal black. A quick explanation sufficed to secure from him a place at his side until we reached Wechawken."—Newark (N. J.) Sunday Call.

large alligator paddled up, curious, apparently, to see what the commotion and seine dragging meant.

Morton happened to have a stout stick in his hand and without thinking of danger struck the alligator a hard whack across the snout. Instantly the beast darted at him, and seizing him by the right wrist attempted to drag him into deep water. For a second or two there was a pull and a struggle, Morton yelling for belp, and with his feet planted firmly on the bottom trying to hold his own. But finding that he was at a standstill, the 'gator suddenly began to whirl over sideways, the first turn dislocating Morton's shoulder and twisting his head under water. Then the beast began sliding off backwards, dragging him, now almost senseless. Just at this critical moment, when death seemed almost certain, Alec Jones, who was on shore when the attack was made, reached the spot, and without a moment's hesitation jumped astride the beast and reaching forward thrust his thumbs into its eyes, crushing the eyeballs and completely bilinding it.

The alligator sank to the bottom with Jones on its back, and then, bilind and furious with pain, began darting hither and hither, snapping and bitting in every direction, and coming in contact with the seine soon reduced it to fragments. Meantime Jones slipped off his back and helped Morton to shore.

A few rifle shots ended the alligator, but it was months before Morton could use his dislocated arm and became a local celebrity. Perhans

wrist.

Jones was the hero of the hour, and became a local celebrity. Perhaps not one man in a thousand would have been as ready of resource, or possessed of the nerve and pluck to do what he did, and that just in the nick of time.

A Clergyman in the Grand Canyon.
Rev. David Utter, of Salt Lake, recently made the descent of the Colorado
River on a raft, built of driftwood,
twenty feet long, six feet wide and
well spiked together. Two boxes, with
false bottoms, containing provisions,
were nailed upon the raft. They served
as seats when the water was smooth,
and protected the provisions from the
swash. The navigators got into serious trouble only once. On the first
day the raft was carried into an eddy
about 600 feet long and 309 feet wide
and very deep. At the foot of the
eddy the current was so strong that it
required an hour of the hardest kind
of paddling to get over into the stream
again.
"If either of us had lest his footing.

required an hour of the hardest kind of paddling to get over into the stream again.

"If either of us had lost his footing there and gone overboard that would have been the end," said Mr. Utter, "because the suck would have carried him down, and if he should be fortunate enough to come up again there would be nothing to take hold of.

"We were three days on the raft, tying up at night, and made about one-half of the distance the first day. The scenery well repaid the journey, and the Black canyon, where the mountrins reach a height of 3000 feet, with sheer precipices on both sides, rising like masonry from the river, was grandeur itself. We encountered one very unpleasant feature—a hot wind, such as I never felt before. Instinctively we turned our backs to the blast. It literally cooked the skin. I wet a towel and held it outspread before my face. I am certain it dried within three minutes—perhaps two. No mausea was connected with it, simply plain heat. When we reached the big bend at Fort Mojave I learned that this wind came from Death Valley or the Mojave Desert.

### Torn to Pleces by a Bear.

Torn to Pieces by a Bear.

A thrilling story of an encounter with a bear, in which a boy lost his life, comes from Gorman's Station, sixty miles southwest of Bakersfield. Cal., in the mountains on the border of the Mojave Desert.

Two boys left' Gorman's Station one morning for a day's hunting. While traveling along the foothills in their search for game they came suddenly upon a large grizzly bear. Acting upon the impulse of the moment, both raised their guns and fred. The shots were well aimed, but were only effective in infuriating the bear, which immediately started in pursuit of the boys. Becoming dismayed at the ineffectiveness of their weapons, the nerve of the young hunters deserted them, and they started off on a run, closely followed by the angry brute.

One lad, dropping his gun, succeeded in reaching and climbing a tree, where, safe from attack, he was compelled to witness the awful sight of his comrade's death. His companion was less fortunate in evading the pursuer, being so closely pressed that he was finally compelled to dodge around a convenient rock, followed by the bear. Twice he circled the bowlder in a vain endeavor to save himself, but his powers of endurance were not equal to those of his pursuer. At length, when he could go no further, a stroke of the grizzly's paw stretched him on the ground. Springing upon him the bear rapidly tore him to pieces, his terrified companion in the tree gazing in horror upon the awful spectacle, but unable to render any assistance.

## A Woman Hermit.

place at his side until we reached Weehawken."—Newark (N. J.) Sunday Call.

La an Allgator's Jaws.

An exciting adventure, and one in which a high degree of presence of mind and ready courage were shown, occurred not far from Maggiore, Fla. William Morton and a party of friends were seining and Morton was dragging one end of a 100-foot net. When in water about three feet deep a these odorous boxes.

## THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE,

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

lfilment - Rejected - Very Profi-cient There-And He Owes Every-body-A Martinet, Etc., Etc.

She grasped the bar, arranged her skirt3 With dainty little tucks and flirts; Posed on the saddle, felt the trend Of pedal, and, "I'm off," she said.

Of podar, any,

A whiri of wheels, a swerve and sway,

And from the roadbed, where she by,

She realized in full degree

The climax of her prophecy.

- Richmond Dispatch.

"They say that Gertrude's husband is almost illiterate."
"Well, he signs a check beautifully."

REJECTED.

Business Man—"Are you a good thistler, my boy?"
Applicant—"Yessir; daisy."
Business Man—"Get!"—Boston

Courier.

AND HE OWES EVERYE

AND HE OWES EVERYDODY.

"Jones has a good deal of money, hasn't he?"

"Well, he ought to have,"

"How is that?"

"He never pays any out!"—Chicago Record.

IN NEED OF REPAIRS.

Sandstone—"Weren't you dancing with Miss Calloway last night?"
Fiddleback—"Yes; how did you know?"

"I saw her go into a chiropodist's this morning."—Life.

Lothair—"How do you manago about your poor relatives now you have got rich?"
Staythair—"Oh, I sift all my relations, rich and poor, the good from the bad, and keep 'em strained."—Judge.

A MARTHET.

A soldier leaving the barracks is stopped by the Corporal of the Guard.

"You cannot go without leave."

"I have the verbal permission of the Captain."

"Show me that verbal permission."

--London Globe.

CRAFTY.

Doctor—'I really don't understan I.
There is no reason why you should go
in for a reduction of corpulency."

Patient—'Still I want you to put
me through a course of anti-fat treatment. My Eulalia shall see with her
own eyes how I pine away for love of
her."

Mr. Grogan (with the evening paper)—"Phwat's this Oi see! Two yachts turned copsoide down?"

Mrs. Grogan (turning the steak in her excitement)—"Rade it, Moike!
How many drowndid?"
Mr. Grogan—"Wait a bit, thin—it's moi mishtake. Oi hod the papir copside down."—Puck.

## THE FAMILY DOCTOR

THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

New Resident (at Faraway) -- "Who is the best physician in the place?" High Local Authority -- "Dr. Germs, by all means. He is becoming a very famous man. Why, people are sending for him from everywhere. I advise you to try him."

New Resident -- "What is his specialty?"

alty?"
High Local Authority (with pride)
"Autopsies, I believe, sir."—Judge.

"Tommy!"

No answer.
"Tom-mee!"
"Well?"
"What are you doing to your brother Willie?"
"Nothin."
"Yes, you are. You are making him cry."
"Not in in talf o' my codliver oil."—Harper's Round Table.

### NOT QUITE HOPELESS

NOT QUITE HOPRLESS.

Husband (after a long tirade)—
"You have talked for an hour about that letter I forgot to mail."
Wife—"I have a right to. Just think how—"
"And you are sure I am just as bad as you make out?"
"You are utterly and entirely—"
"One moment. Give me credit for at least one thing."
"Well, what?"
"I didn't steal the stamp."—New York Weekly.

A GEOLOGICAL FIND.

First Scientist—"Eureka? What a find! Here is conclusive proof of all our theories. See this rock? It is as round as a barrel, and just about the same shape and size. It must have rolled for ages at the bed of some swift stream. Note how smooth it is."

swift stream. Note how smooth it is."

Second Scientist—"It is unlike any rock in this vicinity. It must have been brought from a great distance, probably by some mighty iceberg in the ages that are gone."

Third Scientist—"There are mountains near here. It may have come down in a glacier."

Fourth Scientist—"It is unlike any of the rock on those mountains. In fact, it is unlike any rock to be found on earth. It must have dropped from the moon. Here comes a farm hand. I will ask him if there are any traditions concerning it. See here, my legoed man, do you know anything about this strange rock?"

Farm Hand—"That useter be a barrel o' cement."—New York Weekly.

Not Tempted. Not Tempted.

There is a quaint story told of a couple of Scotch ministers who were taking dinner together one summer day in a little parsonage in the Highlands. It was the Sabbath day, the weather was beautiful, and the bubbling streams were full of trout and the woods full of summer birds. One turned to the other and said: "Mon, don'ye often feel tempted on these beautiful Sundays to go out fishing?" "Na, na," said the other, "I never feel tempted, I just gang."—Household Words.

Too Neat.

The number of people in the world who are economical at the expense of others is immense. The ability to do this was somewhat picturesquely illustrated in a case in which two mothers were discussing their little boys.

"Oh, dear," said Mrs. Brown, "my Willy is so dirty and destructive! All his clothes are spoiled right away."

"Oh, that's too bad," said Mrs. Green. "My little Johnny, now, is so neat and saving. Why, rather than soil his clean handkerchief, he always borrows one from one of the boys."

### THE KIDNEYS.

SENSITIVE, DELICATE AND ABUSED.

THE KIDNEYS.

SENSITIVE, DELICATE AND ARUSED.

Former Employe of the Batavia Gun Factory Has a Remarkable Escape.

From the News, Baiaria, N. Y.

Elias Hofman, a well-known market gardener of Daws, Genesee County, N. Y., has perhaps suffered as much, if not more, than any other man in Genesee County. A few years ago Mr. Hofman was employed at the gun factory in Batavia and was obliged to give up his position there on account of ill health and give his attention to market gardening, in which business he is now engaged. A newspaper reporter happened to run across Mr. Hoffman a day or two ago, and from him learned of his suffering and from what source he had been benefited.

Mr. Hofman greeted the reporter with a pleasant manner, and was willing to tell of his experience from the time he commenced to be troubled with kidney disease up to the pleasant manner, and was willing to tell of his experience from the time he commenced to be troubled with kidney disease up to the pleasant manner, and was willing to tell of his experience from the was very well, considering his recent near approach to death. "Can you tell me how you received so much benefit?" the reporter asked. "Well," said Mr. Hoffman, "it was several years ago much benefit?" the reporter asked. "Well," said Mr. Hoffman, "it was several years ago that I commenced to feel a kidney trouble coming on and I was running down hill every day, in facts of sat that in a very short the gun works, and would my work and then when I felt able. I suffered everything and tried about all kinds of medicine, but without any relief, and I about gave up trying to be cured. It was several weeks ago when a neighbor of mine earne along and asked me if I had tried. The plist and thought that they would heave the pills and thought that they would help my case. I had already heard the pills have fell asking the pills and tong their work, and I conditioned to take them and grow better works. In fact the pills worked like a charm and I would not be without them."

Mr. Hoffman, who pr at the gun works; in fact the pills ed like a charm and I would not be with-

job at the gun works; in fact the pills worked like a charm and I would not be without them."

Mrs. Hoffman, who presents a strong and healthy look, spoke in the highest praise of the Dr. Williams Pills, and said that she considered her husband's life saved by the little pills, that they had put her husband in a position to do work and support himself Dr. Williams Pilk Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unrestore shattered nerves, they are an unreliant specified for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, soliation, neural cincinent, entert, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pilk Pills are sold by all dealors, or will be sold post paid on receipt under the property of the p

Orient and Occident.

In the Eastern world, the prince of to-day is what the European prince was two or three hundred years ago—an arrogant person who consults his own ease, and who thinks it lowers his dignity to be punctual. In Western countries, princes have become to such an extent the servants of the nation that they can hardly be said to have any personal freedom. The difference between Orient and Occident in this respect has been illustrated lately in the visit of the son of the Ameer of Afghanistan, Nasrulla Khan by name, to England. This young prince has been magnificently entertained.

The first virtue of a European prince is punctually. He must be on hand at any public proceeding at he very moment when he is expected; but the Afghan prince holds himself subject to no such law.

Nasrulla Khan was given a "breakfast" at London, and though the hour was late, the prince was not ready. He was, in fact, in bed. He was summoned, but refused to get up, and the "breakfast" in his honor proceeded without him.

A more amusing circumstance was his late appearance at the state dinner given him in the India House. An officer of high rank was sent to Dorchester House, where the prince was staying, to accompany him to the dinner. They started in time, but on the way passed a Punch and Judy show. Nasrulla Khan was greatly interested in this, and insisted on getting out of the

cording to his standard, that he stead fastly refused to remain in the ball room.

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

# Al Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

Catarrh Cure is taken internal; and act office the season in the season

Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1890 Scott St.;

It would require 12,000 cholera microbes to form a procession an inch long.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thoms on Expe-water. Druggists sell at 12c per bottle

Nineteen centuries ago the world had only one translation of the Bible.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children techning, softens the gums, reduces infranation, allays pain, cures win i colic. 21c. a bottle did to the contraction.

the displayed in dications of a sineeze.

The cat gives rise to more superstitions than any other animal.

Tr. Kimer's Swam-Root curse all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Famphlet and consultation free. Laboratory Binghampton, N.Y.

The ancient Mexicans had a year of 18 months, of 20 days each.

The supped free by Du. Kilnig's Great New York (120 days each. State of 20 days each of 20 da

## Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.



TREAS JOHN P. LOVELL AN COL. LOVELL'S successful fight for the nomination in the Second Ma District was the subject of ed-ment in the Boston Journal as, "That animated and stubborn

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Will lead the World in 1896—The LOVELL DIAMOND easily takes this position through its past glorious record, but with IMPROVED CONSTRUCTION insuring lightness, durability and finish it will stand out alone without a rival.

The EXCEL line is designed to meet a ropular notion that

The EXCEL line is designed to meet a popular notion that calls for a lower priced wheel. It is durable, nicely finished and good value. Our BICYCLE CAT-ALOGUE sent free on application will quote prices.

The new LOYELL CATALOGUE of Gus, Rifles, Revolvers, Bicycles and Sporting Goods of every description, is mailed for 10 cents in stamps or silver.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.,

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a health signal. The baby's mission, its

work in life, is growth. To that little bundle of love, half trick, half dream, every added happiness and com-

perfect health, comfort, good-nature, baby-beauty.

Scott's Emulsion is the best fat-food baby can have, in the easiest form. It supplies what he cannot get in his ordinary food, and helps him over the weak places to perfect growth, For the growing child it is growth. For the full-

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1,

COL. BENJ. S. LOVELL. TREAS. JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.

SAPOLIO



added ounce of flesh means fort. Fat is the signal of