WOODHULL, N. 1.— I was all full down in health and hardly able to do any work, except a few chores. My liver was in a bad condition and my head ached constantly. I have been taking Hood's Sarssparilla and I am now entirely well. I have also taken Hood's Pilis with benefit. These medicines have done wonders for me." H. J. Marlatt.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic

and not, tired, achieved, and shoe stores. By mail for 25c, in stamps, Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olzatod, Le Roy, N. Y.

ff afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c, per bottle.

A BRAVE GENERAL PROMOTED. John R. Brooke, Who Won His Spurs in the Civil War.

romotion of Gen. John R. oa major generalship, placing d in rank in the army of the



United States, was a deserved recognition of valor and faithfulness. Gen.
Brooke is one of the ablest and most
popular commanders in the army. He
trudged over miles of country on foot
in order not to disappoint his congregations. For more than sixty years he
has been a preacher and has brought a
great multitude of people into the
Christian religion. On a recent Sunday he preached in Martinsville, and
the church was filled with his old-time
friends and admirers. Father Rupp is
still hale and hearty. His favorite
pastime is fishing, and when he has
earned a vacation he spends it in that
recreation.

1,800 Years After Death.
Whenever the pick used by one of
the excavators at Pompeli gives forth
a hollow sound upon striking the great
bed of lava, care is immediately taken
to open the cavity that is known to be
near. Into this liquid plaster of Paris
is poured. The cavity serves as a
mould and the plaster soon hardens.
When the lava has been removed the
statue obtained usually proves to be
that of a woman or man in the agonizing convulsions of death, the limbs
contorted and the features drawn out
of shape just as they were when he or contorted and the reactive when he of shape just as they were when he o she was overtaken by the flood of red hot lava somewhere about eighteen hundred years ago.

The majority of people display their adividuality most in the kind of fool

## HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing. R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Solid by all Druggists.





THRILLING INCIDENTS AND DARING DEEDS ON LAND AND SEA.

A Deformed Scout's Curious Experience With a Party of Hostile Indians in Montana—A California Rancher Holls Down a Hill Into a Lion's Embrace. A few years ago there flourished in Montana a seout who had an extraordinary equipment for his occupation. He was a tall, strong man, well built except in one respect; his feet grew the wrong way, his toes pointing backward instead of forward. This would have been a serious drawback to any man who went much on feot; but it was almost no drawback to "Clubfoot George," as this scout was called, because practically he never went on foot at all. He had a saddle with stirrups adapted to his deformity, and could ride a horse as well as any other cowboy.

He was an expert at trailing In-

varing; but he started out manning year the snow.

He had walked until about the midle of the afternoon, when a party of nostile Indians, out for white men's calps, came upon his trail. His racks were plainly visible in the snow; out of course they pointed in the opposite direction from that in which leaves was gaing

posite direction from that in which George was going.

There was nothing about the tracks to show that they were Clubfoot George's; and besides, the Indians, though they knew George well, had never before seen the print of his boots. So they started pell-mell in the direction in which the tracks led, thirsting for this white man's blood.

But when they had followed the trail to the spot where George had camped the night before, and found the trail of the horse and the evidence that some one had come so far on horseback and then lost his horse, the Indians looked at one another in astonishment, until one of them said, "Clubfoot!" Then they all inspected closely the tracks they had been following.

Who says that Indians have no

losely the traces they may be owing.

Who says that Indians have no ense of humor? No one who knows hem well. These Indians certainly had, for they roared with laughter, though the joke was on them. But they determined to transfer it to the white man.

though the joke was on them. But they determined to transfer it to the white man.

So they turned back on the trail and rode furiously all the rest of the day and a part of the night, until they came to a place where the queer heel-first track went over a bank. Then one of the Indians lay down on his face and called over the edge of the bank, in his own language:

"Yes, I am here! Is that you, Howling Dog?"

What could be done with such a man? The Indians were already more than half mollified toward the scout by their enjoyment of the extraordinary joke that he had, quite unintentionally, played on them; and when, in the best of humor, George invited them to come down and share his camp and make themselves at home, they did so, and never molested him. Their unexpected friendliness must have made an impression on Clubfoot George, for the chapters of his adventures end with this incident. He gave up scouting, and ever after lived a peaceful life.

Sir Andrew Clark's Presence of Mind.

Hugged by a Big Mountain Lion.

C. B. Bates, a rancher living at Lamanda Park, east of Pasadena, Cal., fell into the embrace of a big mountain lion on a recent morning while in Millard's Canyon. The two had a lively catch-as-eatch-can contest for a few lating the moments in which the lion scored all

FIELDS OF ADVENTURE the points and finally escaped, much THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

me points and finally escaped, much to Bates' satisfaction.

Bates had been on a camping trip up the canyon and had decided to restrum. He rose at daylight, rolled his blankets and coffee pot and started down the trail. To save time he made a short cut across a spur of the hills and reached the crest safely, but in descending his roll of blankets caught on the jagged end of a rock, threwhim off his feet and down he rolled. The ground was soft and rolling down the steep incline was more alarming than dangerous.

Montain a scout who had an extraor dibary equipment for his occupation. He was at all, strong man, well built except in one respect; his feet grew the wrong way, his toes pointing backward instead of forward. This would have been a serious drawback to any man who went much on foot; but it was almost no drawback to collect bust and the collect bust and the collect the bottom of the canyon on his involuntary journey he bust collect bust and almost almost many non his involuntary journey he bust collect bust and almost almost many non his involuntary journey he canyon on his involuntary journey he bust collect bust and almost almost many non his involuntary journey he bust collect was almost not drawback to collect bust and almed almost almost many almost many almost and almed dist and fair on something soft and warm that gave out a heart-chilling shrick, to which Bates responded in an excellent imitation of a cry from a man all bust search that gave out a heart-chilling shrick, to which Bates the ground was resoluted in an excellent imitation of a cry from a man all bust search that gave out a heart-chilling shrick, to which Bates the ground warm that gave out a heart-chilling shrick, to which Bates and pour almost many not almost many almost

be forgotten by either of the participants.

Nerve of an Oregon Miner.

A few days ago at Quartzburg, in Baker County, Oregon, Theodore Eby, a miner, was working alone in a stope in the Gifford mine when a huge rock fell from the langing wall and struck his leg, breaking it about half way between the knee and hip and pinioned the unfortunate man fast. Within an arm's length of where he stood was a pick. With this instrument he pried the rock from his leg and extricated himself. There was no assistance nearer than Mr. Gifford's house, just below the dump of the tunnel, and the only person there was Mrs. Gifford, her husband being absent.

There was only one thing for Eby to do, and that was to get himself out the best way possible. The journey ahead of him required almost superhuman effort. He had to go down on a ladder in a sixty-foot shaft from the stope to the tunnel, which was 300 feet from the entrance.

He let himself down the shaft by his hands, and on reaching the tunnel crawled out, all the time suffering the most intense pain. On reaching the dump he called for help, and Mrs. Gifford came to his assistance and helped him to the house and to his bed. Later Mr. Gifford returned home and procurred a physician to attend Mr. Eby, who at last accounts was getting along as well as could be expected.

So they turned back on the trail and rode furiously all the rest of the day and a part of the night, until they came to a place where the queer heelfirst track went over a bank. Then one of the Indians lay down on his face and called over the edge of the bank, in his own language:

"Clubfoot, are you there?"

"Yes, I am here! Is that you, Howling Dog?"

"Wes, I am here! Is that you, Howling Dog?"

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"What could be done with such a man? The Indians were already more than half mollified toward the scout by their enjoyment of the extraordinary joke that he had, quite unintentionally, played on them; and when, in the best of humor, George invited them to come down and share his camp and make themselves at home, they did so, and never molested him. Their unexpected friendliness must have made an impression on Clubfood George, for the chapters of his adventures end with this incident. He gave up scouting, and ever after lived a peaceful life.

Sir Andrew Clark's Presence of Mind.

Sir Andrew Clark's was once on tog of a tall building in London admiring the view of the surrounding country. While thus employed he was touched on the shoulder by a quiet-looking man, who slowly remarked, to the great astonishment of Sir Andrew, "Sir, I am going to throw you off." As the quiet-look ing map was the larger, and there was no help at hand, the matter for the moment assumed a very serious aspect, Fortunately for Sir Andrew, he is possessed of rare presence of mind, and in a bantering way he exclaimed: "Pooht that's nothing; anybody could throw a man off here. Now if you want to do something great, try and throw me up here from the ground."

"Well, I can do that," said the manice, for such he proved to be, "and if you will kindly descend to the street I will prove it."

"Well, I can do that," said the manine, for such he proved to be, "and if you will kindly descend to the street I will prove it."

"Well, I can do that," said the manine, for such he proved to be, "and if you will kindly

A Minimum Wage Established.

The colony of Victoria has gone to the length of legally recognizing a minimum wage. A new factory act provides that no person, unless in receipt of an amount equal to about sixty cents a week, shall be employed in any factory or workroom. Any manufacturer convicted three times of viocillating the jet is to be deprived of his factory ticense.—Buffalo Courier.

preciation—Of Course—Putting Him in His Place—The Uncertain Future—A Natural Question—An Exceptional Case—Vernal Vexations, Etc., Etc. Around this wondrous world of ours Go where you may or can, You'll find they welcome everywhere The well-dressed man.

Yea, even in the South Sen Isles You'll find one in the van, Or in the pot, served nice and hot, A well-dressed man.
—New York Journal.

Of Course.
"Pop, what's the best kind of paper or a kite?" for a kite?"
"Er—fly paper, my son."—New York Journal.

Putting Him in His Place.

Stuffins—'I don't believe I eat mough to feed a bird."

His Landlady—''Do you mean an strich?"—Puck.

Vernal Vexations.

"How that woman did glare at you!"

"Yes; and I glared back at her. The hateful thing!—she had on a shirt-waist just like mine."

Naturally.

"Why is it you don't put any faith in a man who stutters?"

"Why, it is the most natural thing in the world for him to break his word."

word, And He Had It, of Course.
Cora—"What did you say when
Dick expressed a desire to kiss you?"
Dora—"I told him that I supposed
he was just mean enough to have his
own way."—New York Journal.

An Exceptional Case.

Anna—"That was a peculiar love affair of Fanny's."

Rose—"In what respect?"

Anna—"She didn't know George was in love with her until he told her."

The Uncertain Future.

He—"My darling, I always feel like taking off my shoes when I enter your saved was need to be a saved was need to taking off my shoes when I enter your sacred presence."
"Well, I would rather you did it now than after we are married."—Life.

A Natural Question.

Miss Yellowleaf—"Yes, I have had my picture taken once a year every year of my life."

Miss Youngbud—"How did you manage before photography was invented?"—Puck.

vented?"—Puck.

"My dear, you should not be so angry about my not mailing that letter. Let your motto be: 'Forgive and forget!"

"Oh, yes, indeed. You do the forgetting, and I can do the forgiving, I suppose."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Elementally Described.

Ethel—"When did you first meet him?"

m?" May—"He came up and offered me e use of his umbrella when I was

ne use of his umbrella when I was aught out in a storm." Ethel—"Then he was your rain-eau?"

beau?"

It's a Poor Rule.

It was past midnight, and M. Ivremort was fumbling about in the hall and mumbling angrily to himself.

"What's the matter?" called out Mme. Ivremort from the floor above.

"There's two hatracks here," he answered, "an' I don't know which one to hang my hat on."

"Oh, hang one on each and come to bed."—Petit Journal Pour Rire.

bed."—Petit Journal Pour Kire.

Her Deflance.

"No; you can't kiss me," she said.

"I think I can," he replied, proceeding to prove his view at once.

The maiden's eyes gleamed ominously, while the young man, his bravado gone, trembled for the consequences of his audacity.

She spoke excitedly.
"You're a mean thing. That's what you are! But you can't do it again. So there!"—New York Journal.

At a Mountain Resort.

Proprietor—"I tell you, sir, this is the grandest site on the face of the earth. The elevation is simply incomparable. You can look as far as the eye can reach, and you will fail to see anything higher."

Guest—"With one exception."

Proprietor—"There is no exception, sir."

ir."
Guest—"Beg pardon, but this bill
rou have just handed me proves that
rour charges are very much higher."
—Richmond Dispatch.

Stopped Search Too Soon.

'Last night,' said the Pessimist,
'I went all over this town trying to
find a person who seemed to be enioying himself.'

"How many did you find?"

"Not one," said the Pessimist,
gloomily.

"Not one, said the gloomily, "If you had come up to my room about twelve-thirty," remarked the Optimist, "you might have seen one." "Humpl," said the Pessimist, "and what were you doing?" "I was asleep," said the Optimist.—Boston Budget.

Boston Budget,

Keen Sense of Humor.

A man was up before a Judge the other day for stealing coal. The rail-road detective said he caught the fellow in a coal car, but the man said that he was only sleeping there because his wife had locked him out and he had no money to go to a hotel.

"Pretty hard bed, wasn't it?" asked the Judge.

"Oh, no, sir," he answered, "it was soft coal."

And the Judge was so struck with the joke that he let him go.—Buffalo Enquirer.

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS

Proper Range for Poultry.

One acre of land gives a good range for 200 fowls. Divide it in two portions with poultry netting; let the flock run on one-half, while the other is cultivated, or at least plowed and sowed down to grass. Poultry will delight in this grass the next spring, when the halves must be alternated. Only in some such way may we be sure to keep the land sweet and free from disease.

—New England Homestead.

--New England Homestead,

Width of Rows.

In planting corn, cotton, potatoes, and, in fact, all horse-hoed crops, the rows should be placed far enough apart to permit the free use of improved tillage tools, and close enough to enable such tools to thoroughly work the entire space between the rows without an extra passage to "cut out the middles." In drilled crops a little drawing together of the rows and a corresponding widening of spaces between plants will often give a more equal distribution and a better chance to do best work with the cultivator.—

The Epitomist.

Caring for Roses.

The Epitomist.

Caring for Roses.

Now comes the diseases that roses are heir to—mildew, black spot, aphis, slug. All these will make a severe test of your love for the garden queen. But all may be successfully battled if you have perseverance.

Hellebore applied under the leaves with a bellows will rout the slug. Tobacco stems chopped fine and scattered about the roots or burned in a pan under the bushes are also efficacious.

cious.

Frequent spraying with ammonia water, not too strong, will conquer the red spider.

Keep the earth well worked and water two or three times a week thoroughly, and you have done enough in this direction.

this direction.

Take care that you make cuttings of the more tender sorts, so that you may provide against loss.

the more tender sorts, so that you may provide against loss.

Broad Beans.

Broad Beans.

Broad beans are among the earliest seeds that can be sown in the open ground. They are very hardy, and the first of them may be put in at once. As a rule, a stiff soil agrees best with them, but as this kind of soil is the wettest at this season, it will be best to avoid it for the first crop, and to sow in rather a light soil that does not retain the meisture to any extent. The ground should be well manured first, and afterward opened with drills about a yard apart and three inches deep. Sow the seed in a double row along the bottom, but keep each seed apart about two or three inches. Place a thin layer of sand over the seed, and then cover over with the ordinary soil, which should be trodden 'down on the top and made very firm. A thin layer of ashes may be put over all, as this hinders the snails from eating the young plants, fand a lookout must be kept that mice do not eat the seed. — The Ledger.

Management of Breeding Turkey.

Turkeys during the breeding season.

kept that mice do not eat the seed.—
The Ledger.

Management of Breeding Turkey.

Turkeys during the breeding sease; are apt to wander far from home, and the hens kave a fashion of hiding their nests in secluded places where it is hard to find them. If turkeys are kept tame they will not go so far away to find their nests, but will take quite kindly to nests that are provided for them in out-of-the-way corners near the outbuildings of the farm. It is best to hatch the earliest laid turkey eggs under chicken hens, as they keep close to the house, while a turkey mother will go so far that her brood will tire out trying to follow her. This is particularly true in the early part of the season when chilling rains are apt to come and chill the little poults. Later the turkey may be allowed to hatch a brood, and will often bring most of them to maturity without much assistance from the owner. This is especially true if they have fa dash of wild blood in them, as the wild turkeys are very hardy. Of the domestic varieties the bronze are the hardiest and most profitable to keep.

are very hardy. Of the domestic varieties the bronze are the hardiest and most profitable to keep,

Scaly Legs in Poultry.

Scaly legs is a form of scabies or mange due to a mite known as the sarcoptes mutans, which burrows under the skin, beginning between the toes by a gradual elevation of the epidermic scales, owing to the formation of a white powdery substance beneath them. The disease extends up the leg, the scales are detached and the joints become affected. The best prevention is to at once treat the first signs of the trouble appearing, and to at once separate afflicted fowls from the rest of the flock. One scaly legged bird roosting with a flock free from the disease will soon spread the disease with castile soap and warm water. If a soft brush is used it will be all the better. After the legs and toes are dry from the washing, anoint with an ointment; made with equal parts of melted lard and kerosene. Repeat the treatment daily until the legs are perfectly clean. Some poultry writers recommend putting the feet and legs in kerosene oil. We consider that not only a grievous mistake, but certainly a painful operation. By combining the kerosene will lard it is more cooling and healing. While treating the scales do not try to pull any off. By so doing you will start them to bleed and cause screness. Brush lightly with the soap and water and gradually the scales will soften, and the ointment will loosen them up so that they will drop off. Neglected cases of scaly legs will so weaken the fowl that death will eventually follow.—Ohio Poultry Journal.

A California ex-convict has been recommitted for a theft which he said he

A California ex-convict has been recommitted for a theft which he said he committed for the sake of getting thome. The man's excuse was: "Once a convict, always a convict."

Rare in a Wild State.

There are a number of our best known and most valuable cultivated plants which are already extinct in a wild state, or fast becoming so, of plants of this mlass the following may be mentioned: Bean, chick-pea, lentil, tobacco, wheat, ladian corn and probably sweet potato. Some of these never have been seen in a wild state, while others have become so exceedingly rare that apparently it is only a question of a comparatively short time when they will have disappeared absolutely. They have been so long in cultivation, and are so profundly modified, that they have not the faculty of sowing themselves and propagating indefinitely outside of cultivated ground, so that if they should cense to be cultivated they would soon disappear from the face of the earth.

Stammering.

Stammering.

A very simple remedy for stammering has been given by a gentleman who stammered from childhood almost up to manhood. Go into a room, he says, where you will be quiet and alone, get a book that will interest you, and sit down and read for two hours aloud, keeping your teeth together. Do this every two or three days, or once a week if very thresome, always taking care to read slowly and distinctly, moving the lips but not the teeth. Then, when conversing with others, make up your mind that you will not stammer, and try to speak as slowly and distinctly as possible. He adds that by this means he succeeded in effectually curing himself, and recommends the same plan to others.

There is a Class of People

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recontry there has been placed in all the grocery
stores a new preparation called Grain-O, made
of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee.
On the control of the control of the control
distress, and but few can tell it from coffee.
It does not cost over one-quarter as much.
Collidren may drink it with great benefit. 15
Cos. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Aak for
Grain-O.

E. A. Rood, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cared my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, LGL, 591 Arch St., Phila., Fa.

MRS. KRINER'S LETTER

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than I ever had in my life. I feel like a new person, perfectly strong. I give the Compound all the credit. I have recommended it to several of my friends who are using it with like results. It has cured me of several female diseases. I would not do without Mrs. Pinkham's remedies for anything. There is no need of so much female suffering. Her remedies are a sure cure."—Mrs. ELLA KRINER, Knightstown, Henry Co., Ind.



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cle Sale of the Age.