

Hit, but Not Killed by a Cannon Ball.
A unique distinction belongs to Sir Robert Rawlinson, K. C. B.—that of being the only soldier who has been knocked out of the saddle by a cannon ball without being killed. The identical forty-two-pound shot is preserved by Lady Rawlinson as an interesting relic. At the Crimea Sir Robert was riding with a group of artillery officers, when he announced his intention of turning back. At this moment a shot from the Russian lines came whizzing along in front of him, cutting the reins and pommel of the saddle, and wedging a steel spur with terrific force against the rider's hip-bone.

CATARRH CURED
Troubled For Two Years and Health Very Poor.
"I was troubled with catarrh for two years and my health became very poor. I heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla that I decided to try it and after taking a few bottles I was entirely cured." A. H. McDermott, 83 Bolton St., Marlboro, Mass.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
The best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. Price 25c.

Meat-Eating and Temper.
Mrs. Ernest Hart, who accompanied her husband in his recent trip around the world, appears to come to the conclusion that meat-eating is bad for the temper. In the "Hospital" she says that in no country is home rendered so unhappy and life made so miserable by the ill-temper of those who are obliged to live together as in England. If we compare domestic life and manners in England with those of other countries where meat does not form such an integral article of diet, notable improvement will be remarked. In less meat-eating France urbanity is the rule of the home; in fish and rice eating Japan harsh words are unknown, and an exquisite politeness to one another prevails; even among the children who play together in the streets. In Japan I never heard rude, angry words spoken by any but Englishmen. I am strongly of opinion that the ill-temper of the English is caused in a great measure by a too abundant meat dietary, combined with a sedentary life. The half-oxidized products of albumen circulating in the blood produce both mental and moral disturbances. The healthful thing to do is to lead an active and unselfish life, on a moderate diet, sufficient to maintain strength and not increase weight.

Paper in Amoy, China.
The annual consumption of paper used in Amoy, China, is said to be nearly \$10,000,000. Most of it is of local manufacture. The Chinese don't like foreign-made paper.

MEN CALL WOMAN A MYSTERY.
So She is to Them—Not so to a Woman.
A Woman's Knowledge Saves Mrs. Ebert From an Operation.
A woman understands women as a man never can hope to. For this reason Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., now known all over the English-speaking world, set to work to help her sex.
After long and patient investigation, Mrs. Pinkham confirmed her own conclusions, namely: that seven-eighths of the sufferings of women are due to disorders of the uterine system. Reasoning on this line, she saw that the only preventive of early breaking down, was a specific medicine which would act alone on the female organism.
This was why she prepared her excellent Vegetable Compound, which has been such a boon to thousands and thousands of women. If you have headaches chiefly at the top of the head, and are troubled by painful menstruation, dizziness, sleeplessness, backache, and that bearing-down feeling, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will tone up your whole system. Mrs. CHAS. D. EBERT, 330 Wood St., Reading, Pa., testifies to the great power of the Compound.
"Mrs. Pinkham—I can say that your medicine has cured me of the pains and troubles which I had. My case was a very bad one, and puzzled the doctor. My womb had fallen and I had terrible pains in my back and hips. I could hardly walk. My husband went to our family doctor, and he prescribed medicine for me, but I found no relief, and grew worse instead of better. The doctor examined me and wanted to perform an operation, but my husband would not consent. Seeing the advertisement in the paper, I got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and before I had taken half of the second bottle, I felt like a new woman. In all I have taken four bottles of your medicine, and can say that I am entirely cured. I hope that every woman suffering as I did, will follow my advice and take your medicine at once."

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!
Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast COCOA
Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.
Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.
Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.
Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1870.)
Dorchester, Mass.

A CENTURY MAY NOT BRING AGAIN THE CHANCE WHICH NOW OPENS ITSELF TO AN INTELLIGENT PUBLIC.
THE NATIONAL KLONDIKE MINING AND TRADING CO., 220 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.
Incorporated with a capital stock of \$200,000 has begun its operations. A solid, conservative company, incorporated by reliable business men, which, in addition to its mining industries, will devote its labor to a General Mercantile and Trading Business throughout the Klondike and Alaskan gold fields. This company, gotten up to work and to do business, now offers its shares to its capital stock to secure the additional capital needed for commercial purposes. Each share costs \$5.00. Each share at five dollars is fully paid up and non-assessable. The first expedition will leave the East early in January, 1898.
To enable all to participate in the business of the corporation, a limited portion of the stock will be sold on the installment plan, allowing the purchaser to pay for each share one dollar or more as the first payment and to pay the balance in monthly installments, stock being delivered on the payment of the last installment. Send for our bank references. Write to National Klondike Mining and Trading Company, 218 and 220 Broadway, N. Y. City. Agents Wanted. Correspondence Solicited.

"Use The Means and Heaven will Give you the Blessing."
Never Neglect a Useful Article Like
SAPOLIO

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER
It doesn't cost much, yet it adds wonderfully to the looks. It is youth for a few cents. No gray hair. No dandruff.

It's Plausible.
May—I wonder why Cupid is always represented as a baby?
Jack—Probably he catches cold and sneezes with an early death, owing to an insufficient amount of wearing apparel.
Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There is a Class of People
Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently 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. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-quarter as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 50 cents per package. Try it. Ask for Grain-O.

A Curious Superstition.
Among the superstitions of the Seneca Indians was one most beautiful one: When a young maiden died they imprisoned a young bird until it first began to try its powers of song; and then, loading it with caresses and messages, they loosed its bonds over her grave, in the belief that it would not fold its wing nor close its eye until it had flown to the spirit-land and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved and lost one.—St. Nicholas.

Cost of Saluting the Sun.
The United States has not a particularly large military establishment—in fact, it is regarded as meager for such an extensive territory—neither has it many posts from which the sun is saluted at morning and evening. Still it costs the Government \$20,000 annually for ammunition for the morning and evening gun, which figures out the expense at \$54.70 for each of the 365 days in the year.

Sin may be ugly but it understands the art of beauty culture.

UNIQUE CORN CARNIVAL.
THE PRAIRIE IDEA OF A HARVEST CELEBRATION.

Ingenious and Picturesque Decorations Made by Males—Bombardment of Kernels—Oculatory Frolics—With the Gleaming Red Ears—An Odd Battle.

Once a year, says an Atehonian (Kansas) letter to the New York Post, the sunflower State grows enthusiastic over the glory of its corn crop and proceeds to celebrate the harvesting. This city has for the past three years been the centre of the corn celebrations, and its corn carnival, to which it devotes a day and a night, is one of the unique features of the West.

The principal point on which the most stress is laid is the decoration of the town, and it is made very beautiful. The stores use hundreds of ears of corn in making odd designs that will attract the attention of the passers-by, and there are on the sidewalks strange creatures made out of the grain that seems impossible to the novice. The young ladies make out of the husks the most bewitching bonnets and capes, and wear them through the day, and the young men even get up jackets and hats that rival those of the fair sex for ingenuity and attractiveness. Even the horses are decorated, and one might think that the town was all in the corn business so generally is the place given up to the festival.

The fun comes at night. When the lights are ablaze and the streets are shining in the glory of corn decorations, the young people—and the old for that matter—go out with pockets full of corn kernels, and woe be it to the passer who is not ready to take his own part. Where in the Mardi Gras there is a shower of confection or flowers, here is one of corn, and the handfuls that are thrown among the crowds soon make the streets a crackling pandemonium. There is a prize offered to the farmer who will drive down the street with his wagon filled with corn and have any of it left when he arrives at the opposite end. So far no one has been able to claim the prize. There is license of the fullest sort during the night, and the police are theoretically locked up until morning. With horns and corn the parade goes up and down, laughing and shouting, and the corn decorations begin to suffer. One after another they are pulled down and used to amuse the people, and there are few stores that have the trouble of taking down their decorations in the morning. The streets become veritable mounds for the grinding of the corn, and after the crowd has been on them all the evening, the corn is ground into flour. Bushels are gathered in the morning, and many of the poor are glad to get this corn, for food.

The greatest fun is over the red ears, for the young men insist that the good old custom that they shall be allowed to kiss the girls under the red ear is still in force—and they abide by its rules, too. One grain buyer this year bought a large load of red ears at a fancy price to sell again to the young men, and they were all disposed of.

The State has a good right to be proud of the corn this year, for there is a good crop and the price is above that of many years. The State Board of Agriculture estimates that there will be 160,000,000 bushels of the yellow grain.

One of the interesting contests of the interior of the State was that of the fair where the yellow and white ears had a contest. The silver advocates were supposed to be the favorites on the white-corn day, and no one was admitted unless he brought to the gate a white ear. The corn was piled up, and made several large wagon loads for the white metal, and the bands played for the orators. Then on the next day the yellow was in the ascendancy, and the admission was an ear of the yellow corn, and the speakers made talks for the gold standard. This was a day of rejoicing, too, and the excitement ran as high as on the one preceding. The people came from all parts of the country on both days, and the addresses were by the best talent on both sides of the question. Nothing was decided, but the corn was given to the poor, and many a family was glad that there had been the lively rivalry.

The originator of the corn-carnival idea was E. W. Howe, the author of the "Story of a Country Town" and the writer for the Atehonian Globe of popular reflections on life and manners. He proposed an occasion when there should be no speaking, and the corn carnival was the result.

Northeastern Kansas, in the vicinity of Atehon, is the greatest corn region of the West. The fields never know a failure, and the people are settlers who own their farms, and have been here for many years. They till the rich bottom lands of the Missouri, and harvest the crops with regularity and dispatch. The corn fields that reach away from the highways are among the largest in the nation, and are a beautiful sight in summer. Now they are golden, and have on them the weight of the big ears.

Alligators Nearly Extinct.
Two hundred alligators is the record for one Florida hunter so far this season. Yet the legislators of the State refuse to protect what is to most Northern visitors Florida's greatest natural attraction. Like the beautiful egret killed off in their mating season by rapacious hunters until they are practically extinct, save in the impenetrable parts of the everglades, the alligator will soon become as much of a curiosity to the native as the egret is now, or as a wild buffalo is to a plainsman.

Cycling on Ocean Steamers.
Cycling on board an ocean liner in the early morning before the crowd of passengers has turned out on deck, is becoming popular. The notion of the vessel makes riding delightful in an ordinary sea, and those who have tried it say a spin on land is nothing to a spin on the ocean wave, as it were.

The Census of the Stars.
The number of stars pictured on the latest English and German photographic atlases is about 68,000,000.

PLENTY OF GROUND TO STAND ON.
World's Population Could Be Huddled Into One of England's Shires.

England to-day contains 30,000,000 people, but it has trebled its population in the course of a century, inasmuch as the population was 10,000,000 on the accession of the Hanoverian dynasty. At the time of the Great Revolution, in 1688, England contained 5,500,000, while London, now 5,500,000, contained only 500,000 inhabitants.

It further appears that the entire population of the country was under a million when the Domestic Book was compiled shortly after the Norman conquest. Other Nations are more or less amenable to the same principle of increase, and modern ideas of the vast populations of antiquity are far from being correct. In spite of the grossly exaggerated statistics of Josephus the size of Jerusalem, and the course of its ancient walls, which can easily be traced, prove that the holy city could never have accommodated more than 100,000 people, while the outer walls of Rome, still standing, indicate that the ancient population of the Eternal City could not, even its palmy days, have exceeded 1,000,000 people.

"Westward the star of civilization takes its course" is confirmed by the history of the ancient world, and set forth in the rise and fall of the successive Empires of China, India, Assyria, Babylonia, Egypt, Greece and Rome. The westward trend of the Aryan families of Celts, Teutons and Eastern origin of the primitive nations, that gathered strength as they marched toward the land of the setting sun, and now it appears highly probably that the bulk of the world's population had congregated around the blue waters of the Mediterranean when Greece and Rome were in the meridian of their power. The numerical strength of these nations was not great, and modern ideas of the vast population of the ancient world are more fanciful than real.

From the foregoing consideration it would seem that the regular home troops of the British army, numbering about 100,000 men, could find standing room on four acres of ground, a space about equal to that of Trafalgar Square, London; while the entire force of volunteers in this country, numbering about 250,000, could be accommodated in Lord's Cricket ground.

The 5,500,000 people in London could easily stand in Regent's Park, while the 40,000,000 of the United Kingdom could be packed together in a space within range of a cannon that can fire the distance of a mile.

The present population of the world could stand in Middlesex, while all who have ever lived since the Christian era could stand in Yorkshire, and all the inhabitants of the world, reckoning from the time of Adam to the present day, could, as far as area is concerned, have found ample room for standing in England.—London Tit Bits.

Canes Out of Fashion.
"Canes are not as much in evidence now as they were a couple of seasons ago," explained a dealer to a Star reporter. "They have simply gone out of fashion temporarily, and as a great proportion of canes were used by those who carried them not because they needed them, but because it was the proper thing to do, there is a temporary dullness in the cane market. The business will pick up again, though, and I think it will be in the direction of lighter canes. The dunder, which is about going out of existence, unfortunately for cane manufacturers, turned in on canes. It took the form of exaggeration in size and weight, and finally brought into existence a cane that was ridiculous in size. Then the caricaturists got in their fine work, and they increased it in size tenfold. The comedians on the stage took it up where the caricaturists left it off and carried a cane almost as big as a pump stool. Ridicule did the rest, and for a while the cane will be less active. The dunder started the eclipse of the cane. The fellow who follows the dunder does not wear a cane, because he is different and has necessarily to do different things. Of course there is no let up in the nicer grade of canes, which are carried by gentlemen because they have always carried them and who do not propose to allow the dunder or his successors to interfere with their habits or desires." The fancy cane stick umbrellas have also supplanted the cane with many an account of the double purpose for which they can be used. It will be noticed that the hundreds of very young men who carried canes a couple of years ago never carry any now. Many of them gave up the cane because it was 'not in it' any more, but the great majority got out of the habit the moment they began riding the wheel. It is wonderful how many changes in things the bicycle has brought about.—Washington Star.

An Ice Yacht's Speed.
An ice yacht has traveled a mile in one minute and ten seconds, a running horse in one minute and thirty-five and a half seconds, a torpedo boat in one minute and fifty seconds, a steam yacht in two minutes, twelve seconds and a fraction, and a skater on the ice, with a favorable wind behind him, in two minutes, twelve seconds and rather a larger fraction.

Old Wedding Present.
While a bride and bridegroom-elect were looking over the house they were to occupy at Woodford, Me., some workmen arriving with wall paper and a note saying that if the patterns of the paper suited the couple the workmen were instructed to paper the house throughout, the whole to be taken as a wedding present.—New York Sun.

My dear madam, said the professor of music, "your daughter has no sense of melody and no instinct for time. She couldn't play. And she has no voice; therefore, she cannot expect to sing." "Well, of course," was the complacent reply, "those facts are drawbacks, just the same. I don't care about her performing or singing, as it would, maybe, take her away from home. All I want is for her to learn enough to make a comfortable living as a teacher."—Washington Star.

JOLLY JOKER

"What makes the bride limp so? I didn't know she was lame." "She's wearing yellow garters for her bridesmaids—and there are ten of them."—Chicago Daily News.

"What are all those ribbons hanging on the chandelier?" "Those are not ribbons; they are neckties I've pulled off different men when I was learning to ride a wheel."—Chicago Record.

"Why are ye zec decorating, Mrs. Murphy?" "Me by Denny is coming home the day." "I thought he was sent up for five years." "Yes, but he got a year off for good behaviour." "Sure, it must be comfortin' for ye to have a good by like that?"—"Tit-Bits.

Mr. Dunham—I have called, sir, to tell you that your daughter, Miss Fannie, and I love each other very dearly. I want to ask you for her. Old Mill-yuns—Well, you'll have to wait a while. There's no vacancy in the store now that I could put you into.—Cleveland Leader.

Raggles—Wo' yer doin', Weary, wid de teller-scop? Weary—Lookin' fer work. Raggles—Lookin' fer work? Wo' fer? Weary—So's I kin avoid it. I wuz jest sizin' up de houses 'round here ter see if I can't strike one dat keeps a gaserline can instid uv a wood' pile.—Judge.

"I can always distinguish between this vin ordinaire and red ink," said the regular diner at the table d'hote. "How?" asked the casual customer. "By the label on the bottle," said the regular with a fiendish grin. This shows the importance of judicious advertising.—Judge.

Visitor—What! He is three months old and you haven't named him yet? Mrs. Wheeler—No! You see, it's this way: I want to name him after my bicycle, and John insists on naming him after his. I guess we will have to compromise and name him after the wheel mother rides.—Puck.

Mrs. de Temper—I am not happy with my husband. Shall I drive him away? Lawyer—His life is insured in your favor, isn't it? Mrs. de Temper—Yes; I made him do that before we married. Lawyer—Well, don't drive him off. He'll die quicker where he is.—New York Weekly.

Inate customer—See here! That suit of clothes I bought of you yesterday is full of moth holes. Dealer—Das is all recht, mine frient. Moths neffer eat cotton, an' ven ladies an' shentlemen see dose holes dey knows you vears only high-priced all-wool goods.—New York Weekly.

"Jim made an awful blunder last week." "What was that?" "He got an invite to Mame Scroggs' wedding, and felt too poor to buy a present. So he sent a note of regret, which read like this: 'I have been called out of town. Please excuse my presents.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Blinkly—John, dear, won't you discharge Mary? You know how afraid I am of her. Mr. Blinkly—Certainly. No servant can ever scare me. (A lit tle while after.) Mary—ahem! Mrs. Blinkly has asked me to tell you that she wants to see you after I have gone to the office.—Brooklyn Life.

"Yesterday," said Jabson, "I refused a supplicant woman a request for a small sum of money, and in consequence of my act I passed a sleepless night. The tones of her voice were ringing in my ears the whole time." "Your softness of heart does you credit," said Jabson; "who was the woman?" "My wife."—Detroit Free Press.

"Do you mean to say," asked the visitor, in horror, "that the gentleman was shot for simply rising and making a motion during a meeting of your debating society?" "Suttinly," said the Colonel, "but you must remember, sah, that the motion he was called down on was made in the direction of his hip-pocket, sah."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Greene—Tell me, aren't there any expresses running to your town? Mrs. Gray—Of course there are; plenty of them. Why do you ask? Mrs. Greene—My husband has told me that he has seen your husband almost every night on his way home, and he always had more than he could carry.—Boston Transcript.

Judge—You admit that you entered the house of the prosecuting witness by the door at 2 o'clock in the morning? Prisoner—Yes, your honor. Judge—What business did you have there at that time of night? Prisoner—I thought it was my own house. Judge—Then why did you, when this lady approached, leap through the window, jump into the elstern, and hide yourself? Prisoner—Your honor, I thought it was my wife.—Truth.

Lady (to manager of employment bureau)—What nationality is that bright-looking, dark-complexioned girl over in the corner? I've addressed her in French, Spanish and Italian, but she doesn't seem to understand either. Manager (driskly)—Tried the United States dialect on her? "No, I never thought of that." "Perhaps she might understand you if you did. She was born and brought up in New York."—New York World.

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CANNIBALS' QUEER ACTS.
Queer Facts in Regard to the Practice of Eating Human Flesh.

A manuscript recently discovered in the neighborhood of Cairo gives some interesting information in regard to cannibalism. For thousands of years the fashion of eating human flesh prevailed in Cairo and the adjoining country. The object, however, was not to satisfy hunger, but rather to honor the dead. Only the arms and legs were eaten, and, for all we know to the contrary, the remaining portions of the bodies were treated with becoming reverence, says the New York Herald.

Taking this established fact as a starting point, Flinders Petrie, the eminent English archeologist, recently set himself to study the psychology of anthropophagy, and he was soon in possession of several other equally remarkable facts. For example, he learned that of every 100 persons who eat human flesh twenty do so with the object of honoring the dead as well as of securing their good will and thus obtaining for themselves perfect happiness in the next world. Such is the custom of the Thibetans, as well as of the Australian and South American aborigines. The Thibetans were especially wont to hold most impressive religious ceremonies while the cannibalistic feasts were going on.

The Samoites do not hesitate to eat their parents, and in defense of their conduct they maintain that the dead thus live more happily and altogether more comfortably in the future life. In ancient times certain tribes invariably ate their deceased friends and relatives, as they considered that it would be a monstrous thing to hand them over to the tender mercies of the worms. All cannibals, however, are not actuated by such unselfish motives. According to some writers, many cannibals eat human flesh with the object of obtaining direct benefits thereby. Thus we are told that nineteen per cent. of them at the most stalwart warriors who fall in battle, with the hope of thus increasing their own courage, and that they also eat dead children with the object of thus recovering lost youth. Again, ten per cent. eat their nearest relatives through religious motives, since they hope thus to escape the wrath of the gods. Moreover, five per cent. eat human flesh because they hope in this manner to punish those whom they are eating.

There is room for much further investigation in this direction, and those who know Mr. Petrie are confident that he will in the near future discover many more equally interesting facts regarding cannibalism.

WISE WORDS.
Ability is a poor man's wealth.—M. Wren.
A graceful and honorable old age is the child of immortality.—Pindar.
Every action of our lives touches on some chord that will vibrate in eternity.—John Martin.
A nobleheart, like the sun, showeth its greatest countenance in its lowest estate.—Sir P. Sidney.
Every man is valued in this world as he shows by his conduct that he wishes to be valued.—Brydner.
No man can be provident of his time who is not prudent in the choice of his company.—Jeremy Taylor.
Doing is the great thing. For if, resolutely, people do what is right, in time they come to like doing it.—Ruskin.
Hearts may be attracted by assumed qualities, but the affections can only be fixed and retained by those that are real.—De Moy.
Never forget what a man has said to you when he was angry. If he has charged you with anything, you had better look it up.—H. W. Beecher.

It is continued temperance which sustains the body for the longest period of time, and which most surely preserves it free from sickness.—W. Humboldt.
Providence has nothing good or high in store for one who does not resolutely aim at something high or good. A purpose is the eternal condition of success.—T. T. Munger.

The Sun and the Washington Monument.
The towering Washington monument, solid as it is, cannot resist the heat of the sun, poured on its southern side on a midsummer's day, without a slight bending of the gigantic shaft which is rendered perceptible by means of a copper wire, 174 feet long, hanging in the centre of the structure, and carrying a plummet suspended in a vessel of water. At noon in summer the apex of the monument, 550 feet above the ground, is shifted, by expansion of the stone, a few hundredths of an inch toward the north. High winds cause perceptible motions of the plummet, and in still weather delicate vibrations of the crust of the earth, otherwise unperceived, are registered by it.

An Ice Yacht's Speed.
An ice yacht has traveled a mile in one minute and ten seconds, a running horse in one minute and thirty-five and a half seconds, a torpedo boat in one minute and fifty seconds, a steam yacht in two minutes, twelve seconds and a fraction, and a skater on the ice, with a favorable wind behind him, in two minutes, twelve seconds and rather a larger fraction.

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No. 233.
This quarter saw a new writing desk in polished mahogany. It has a 9-inch beveled glass plate glass in top and a 4-inch beveled glass plate glass in bottom. Artistic French legs; also finished in mahogany. Price \$3.95 is our special price for this desk.
(Mail orders filled promptly.)
We will mail anyone, free of all charges, our new 112-page Special Catalogue, containing Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Stoves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, etc. This is the most complete book ever published, and we pay all postage. Our lithographed Carpet Catalogue, showing carpets in colors, is also yours for the asking. If carpet samples are wanted, mail us 8c. in stamps. There is no reason why you should not have the best of the best. The cent. profit when you buy from the mill. Drop a line now to the money-saver.
JULIUS HINES & SON,
Baltimore, Md.
Please mention this paper.

A man has less trouble watching his enemies than he has keeping his friends in line.
Reindeer in Alaska.
Dr. Sheldon Jackson, for twenty years a traveler in Alaska, says the Government's experiment of importing reindeer from Siberia is a success, and that the problem of winter traveling in the interior is practically solved. Three hundred miles per day can be made over the snow with relays at reasonable intervals, and best of all the reindeer will rustle his own food.
The best map of the Youkon-Klonkio mining country has been printed in folder form by the Northern Pacific Ry. Send a two-cent postage stamp to Chas. S. Fee, G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. The folder is full of up-to-date information regarding rates and routes to Alaska.
Do You Love Music?
If so, secure one of the latest, and prettiest Two-Steps of the day, by mailing Ten Cents (silver or stamps) to cover mailing and postage, to the undersigned, for a copy of the "BIG FOUR TWO-STEP." (Mark envelope "Two-Step.") We are giving this music, which is regular fifty-cent sheet music, at this exceedingly low rate, for the purpose of advertising and testing the value of the different papers as advertising mediums.
E. O. McORMICK,
Passenger Traffic Manager,
"Big Four Route," Cincinnati, O.

The New Haven company of Horse Guards has voted to go to the Paris Exposition in 1901.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.
A Rhode Island school m'aim is sued for \$2,000 because she punished an unruly boy.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2.00 bottles and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 303 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

Pisio's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Cough and Croup. Mrs. M. G. BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

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