

Weak Stomach

Sensitive to every little indiscretion in eating, even to exposure to draughts and to over-exposure to heat—this condition is pleasantly, positively and permanently overcome by the magic tonic touch of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which literally "makes weak stomachs strong." It also creates an appetite—makes you feel real hungry, and drives away all symptoms of dyspepsia. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla
America's Greatest Medicine. All druggists.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

Bicyclists and Dogs.
It frequently happens that a bicyclist would like to drive off an annoying dog, but doesn't want to kill the beast, nor attract the attention of a bystander, nor attract the attention which a cartridge explosion is certain to do. The dog is consequently encouraged to try his trick on the next rider. A soundless pistol, shooting water, ammonia, or other liquid, is now mailed postpaid for 50 cents. In stamps to the Union Supply Co., 135 Leonard St., N. Y. City. One of these will drive off the most vicious animal, and still not really injure it. A few drops of ammonia in the eyes, nose or mouth of any animal give it something to think of other than bothering a cyclist. It is a boon to wheelmen and wheelwomen.

Its permanent cure. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 661 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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

Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by druggists, 75c.

We have not been without Pisco's Cure for Consumption for 30 years.—LIZZIE FERREL, Camp St. Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, '94.

Among every 1,000 bachelors there are 35 criminals; among married men the ratio is only 18 per 1,000.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure, 50c. All druggists.

Steamboats are displacing gondolas in Venice.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. I. C. C. Co. Fall tonne, druggists refund money.

Inexpensive and Effective.

When the cycling season is over, the gay Parisienne, seeking a safe retreat in which she may store her wheels until the springtime comes again, simply pawns it. The "Mont de Piete" affords an effectual and inexpensive means of storing one's bicycle when not required for use. Effectual, because the institution is under State control, and the authorities bind themselves to keep the machine safely; inexpensive, because the cost of storage for four months is only two to three francs. Lucky people, those Parisians, to be able to house their wheels on such terms.

Talking It Over.

Miss Macfall—I wouldn't marry a man who was less than 30 years old.

Miss Kittish—Ah, selfish to the last, I see.

Miss Macfall—What is there selfish about that?

Miss Kittish—Why, you wouldn't want, when you died of old age, to leave your husband in his prime and have a chance to get some young girl and be happy.

A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, sore feeling in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep.

I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do.

I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—MRS. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O.

The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative, they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."

117 Bittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c.

CURE CONSTIPATION.

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 215

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

WANTED—Case of bad health that Dr. P. A. N. Q. will not benefit. Send 5c. to Dr. P. A. N. Q. Co., New York, for 10 samples and 100 testimonials.

FIELDS OF ADVENTURE.

THRILLING INCIDENTS AND DARING DEEDS ON LAND AND SEA.

A Wonderful Story Which Antoine, the Famous Chamois Hunter, Tells of a Personal Experience in the Alps—Buried Alive by a Bear.

"They tell wonderful tales of the chamois and the chamois hunter in Switzerland," said one who has been in Switzerland frequently, and was a good listener while there, "and Antoine Gimlich, a middle-aged hunter, agile and elastic in mind as well as body, I imagine, had in his repertoire of reminiscences of that shy and sure-footed antelope of the Alps more to excite the interest at a strain the credulity of the listener than any other Swiss mountaineer I ever heard give himself liberty on the subject. Antoine was a dweller in the Bernese Oberland, and to hear him tell it, he had hunted and was at home in every part of the Alps. His favorite narrative, for it was the first one he always told when he had a listener, was of an adventure he had once at the head of the great Zmutt Glacier. He had been following a chamois for two days among the perilous rocks and icy slopes in that locality, and at last discovered it on the apex of a high rock that rose fifty feet above him. He himself was standing at the foot of a steep slope of glacial debris, where the footing was insecure, and which terminated on the brink of a chasm hundreds of feet deep. The instant he saw the chamois above him he fired. The animal tumbled from the rock and fell at his feet. It was not dead, and it struggled to rise. Antoine seized it by both hind legs, and in doing so lost his footing. He fell forward, still holding the chamois by the legs, and instantly both hunter and quarry were sliding down the slope toward the chasm.

"Antoine made desperate efforts to thrust his feet into some crack or crevice in the debris to save himself, and even the poor chamois pawed desperately with its forefeet to gain a foothold and stay the journey to death. The efforts were vain. Antoine retained his hold on the chamois' legs, in the desperate hope that impels the drowning man to grasp at straws. As they neared the brink of the chasm the chamois, in its struggle, had turned upon its back. Antoine suddenly felt the solid ground fall away beneath him, and he knew he had passed over the precipice's edge. But instead of tumbling down into the abyss, he found himself suspended from the cliff, hanging to the chamois' legs. Antoine glanced upward. The curved horns of the chamois had plunged into a deep crevice near the precipice's edge as hunter and antelope shot over it. The strong horns withstood the shock of the sudden cessation of motion, and there Antoine hung.

"Antoine at once uttered a fervent prayer of thanks for being thus unexpectedly saved from the plunge, but when he had time to collect himself he changed his mind. He had nothing to be thankful for, he thought, for at best he could not see how the situation was anything more than a reprieve. It was impossible for him to draw himself back to the slope by means of the chamois; the chances of his being discovered and rescued were as one in a thousand, and even with that chance in his favor, discovery must come quickly if all, to save him, for his strength could not long sustain him suspended by the antelope's legs in midair. It seemed an hour that he hung over that waiting abyss, suffering torture in mind and body, and he felt that his strength could last but a few minutes more, when he heard a shout, and then another. He tried to answer the shouts, but only hoarse gasps came from his throat. An age seemed to pass. Then he heard the sound of men making their way down the slope. The sounds came nearer then voices. Presently the form of two hunters filled the space within the range of his vision, on the edge of the precipice above him. Words of cheer came from them. Antoine grasped the antelope's legs firmly with all his remaining strength. He felt himself gradually rising toward the slope. He closed his eyes; his heart stood still; he scarcely breathed. By and by strong hands seized him. He knew no more until he found consciousness in a place of safety. His rescuers were with him, and of course no language could tell them what was in his heart.

"Everybody knows Antoine in the Bernese Oberland. I never found any one who knew the two hunters who rescued him that day at the head of the great Zmutt Glacier."—New York Sun.

A Tight Place.

In the early settlement of California grizzly bears were numerous and troublesome, but few men ever had a more singular experience with a grizzly bear than Paul Sweet, who kept a tannery near Santa Cruz. The story is told by Mrs. Dall in "My First Holiday."

Mr. Sweet was one day walking alone in the woods, when he came suddenly upon a grizzly bear and her two cubs. He was quite unarmed, and before he had time to consider any plan of action the bear was upon him. She struck him down, but he kept his presence of mind and lay perfectly quiet.

The grizzly stood over him for a minute or more, then seized him by the waistband and began dragging him along. He did not resist, and she dragged him for a dozen rods to a little sandy hollow, where she dropped him and began digging a hole in the sand. Into this hole she rooted the man, and then nosed and pawed the sand over him until he was buried from sight. The prudent animal not

being hungry at the moment, was making a cache of her prey.

Mr. Sweet's heart lightened as he realized the brute's intentions, and he began to hope that he might escape. He waited a few minutes after the bear had covered him in, and then thinking that she had retired from the scene, he began to work himself free very cautiously. The grizzly was on the watch, however, and at the first movement of her prey rushed to the spot, and with two or three strokes of her paw snugly tucked him in again.

Mr. Sweet instantly became motionless again, and allowed himself to be reburied in the sand. Luckily his hat had slipped over his face, so that the sand did not fill his nose and eyes, and by raising his head a little he was able to throw off the sand sufficiently to breathe.

He was more wary next time, and lay still for an hour or two, until he felt pretty sure that the grizzly had retired from the spot. Very cautiously then he worked himself free from the sand and crept away.

Owl Attacks Cyclist.

A decidedly "raucy" encounter between a bicyclist and an owl took place a few nights ago on the road from Covington to Pavilion, a few miles southeast of Buffalo, N. Y. John Martin was wheeling home to the former place and was just going at a good pace down Sprague Hill when something struck him on the back of the head with such force that it nearly upset him. The wheelman dismounted, but only in time to see a big bird fly up into a tree by the side of the road. It was too dark to make the creature out and the wheelman set out again.

Again the bird swooped down on him, but again flew off before Martin could alight and defend himself. A third attack was made in about the same fashion. The bird was too wary to undertake active operations when the rider was on the ground, but plainly reasoned that he was not dangerous when in motion on the wheel.

Things might have gone on in this way all the way home and the rider might have been badly hurt had he not been too quick at last for the enemy. When the creature swooped down again Martin sprang from the wheel in time to get hold of a stone, which he threw at the bird with such good aim that it brought it down before it could reach a tree. The owl was a large one of the "hoot" species. It was stunned. Martin brought it home and now has it on exhibition as evidence that his story was not a matter of imagination. He was not much hurt by the attacks, though they were determined ones and directed at his head.

Two Brave Men.

Smith, a gunner in the service of the East India Company, was known as "the sweep," a derisive name given to mark some eccentricity, for the man was a character. He had charge of the boats belonging to the military station, and one day wrote the brigade major, asking, "When shall I have the boat ready?" The major replied, "Have the boat ready at such an hour."

When the major went down to the river with a party of ladies, he asked Smith how he spelled "boat." Unabashed by the presence of the ladies, Smith, without a symptom of nervousness, answered the officer, "Some people spells it b-o-a-t, but I spells it b-o-t-e."

But Smith, notwithstanding his mocking nickname, was not a man to be laughed at. One day the roof of the building which held the ammunition caught fire. There was a panic; even the best disciplined soldiers lost their heads. But "the sweep" mounted the roof, pulled off the thatch, poured buckets of water over the flames, and saved the magazine. It was as plucky a thing as it was possible for a man to do; for there was powder enough in the building to wreck the station.

There is no telling what "a singed cat" will do. The present writer knew a Gloucester boy, so weak in body and so effeminate in disposition that his brothers, who were seamen, used to speak of him as our "poor little Davie." At the beginning of the Civil War Davie enlisted in the navy, and being a high-school graduate, was made a petty officer.

One day a fire broke out on the vessel near the magazine. Davie, seeing that the men and officers hesitated to take the pipe of the hose down into the smoky between-decks, snatched it, jumped down and held it against the fire until the water had quenched the flames. Then he fell down, senseless, overcome by the heat and the smoke.

Davie was again promoted, and had to listen to the commander's praise uttered from the quarter-deck; the sailors and officers standing at attention. Davie almost fainted again.

The Greatest Rain.

A rainfall of 31.76 inches in twenty-three hours is reported to have occurred last December at Nedunkeni, in the northern province of Ceylon, where the total fall for 1897 was 121.85 inches, although the average yearly rain is but 64.70. Other great rainfalls on record are 31.17 inches in twenty-two hours at Jeyense, France; thirty inches in twenty-six hours at Genoa; thirty-three inches in twenty-six hours at Gibraltar; twenty-four inches in one night near Bombay, and thirty inches on each of five successive days on the Khasia hills, India. The greatest annual fall is 600 inches, the record of the Khasia hills.

Plymouth's Water Supply.

Plymouth, England, has outgrown at last the water supply provided for the town by Sir Francis Drake 300 years ago. The old sea rover built a lead, or open viaduct, twenty miles long, to bring water from the hills of Dartmoor to the town. A large reservoir is to be built.

AGRICULTURAL TIPS

Sooty Fungus on Apples.

To prevent the sooty fungus on apples, there is no question that Bordeaux applied at intervals of about two weeks from the middle of June until the middle of August will prove effectual. Under favorable conditions this fungus attacks most varieties of apples and pears, but on all it may be controlled by the use of Bordeaux mixture.

Rape For Poultry.

Green foods for poultry are advised and among them rape. For a supply of green food for summer use, rape should be sown at any time up to the middle of July. Prepare the ground as for root crops and sow the seed broadcast or in drills thirty inches apart. Cover about the same as turnip seed and cultivate until it gets a fair start. It will grow rapidly and may be cut and fed to fowl, although if sown in rows by the drill, the poultry may be turned into the patch once or twice a week. One or two pounds of seed will sow an acre, drilled in, and will supply green food for a large flock of fowls until late in the fall.

The Sweet Pea.

A beautiful flower is the sweet pea. Its exquisite fragrance has made it a favorite, while its beauty and grace are of the highest kind. Cultivation has increased it in size, and it has also developed its variety in color. At the same time, experienced florists have discovered short methods of giving it various tints, so that it is almost impossible for a person not a professional to determine whether a bunch of these lovely blossoms has taken its color from nature or from the chemist's dish. The difficulty is complicated by the fact that nature and art can each give at least a dozen different dyes.—New York Mail and Express.

Sheep For Clearing Land.

Wherever woodland is cleared a flock of sheep is extremely valuable to keep the cleared soil from being overgrown with the bushes, weeds and shrubs which usually come up in following years. It is desirable to get the cleared land in grass as soon as possible. When it is once seeded down it may be pastured with sheep all through the summer, not only without injuring the grass, but positively benefiting it, as the sheep will devote most of their time to trimming down the bushes and eating the leaves which shade the land. To make more thorough destruction of the shrubbery, an excess of sheep should be put in the cleared lot, and these must be fed some grain, so as to make their browse diet digest better.—American Cultivator.

Caring For Tulips.

A correspondent of the Practical Farmer tells how she manages her tulip bed. For several years she took up the bulbs annually, but found it both laborious and rather unsatisfactory. Finally she planted her bulbs in a long bed, a yard wide, setting them five inches apart each way. When the tulips faded and the foliage began to die down, instead of lifting the bulbs she left them in their places and set in the center of each square, formed by a bulb frame, an aster plant, started in the cold frame. In cultivating the soil during the summer, care was taken not to go deep enough to injure the tulip bulbs. After frost killed the asters she pulled them up and filled the holes with fine manure from the barnyard. The next spring her tulips were larger and handsomer than ever before.

Feeding Unthreshed Oats.

Oat straw, it is conceded, has a value as food too great to permit of its use as bedding. If the practice of feeding oats unthreshed was more general a still greater saving would result. Cut the crop several days before the grain ripens, which will leave the straw in better condition, and save a loss of the grain from the heads in handling. If cut with a mower they should be cut greener than when put up in bundles. The oats may be kept in a stack out of doors if properly protected, but it is best to put them up in bundles and stack them on end in the barn. In feeding, the coarse but ends of the stalks should be cut off and used for bedding, the rest of the stalk being run through a cutter. Both horses and cattle seem to relish unthreshed oats, and fed in this way the tendency, on the part of horses, to bolt the grain is overcome and the thorough mastication of both grain and straw will keep the animals in good condition.

Taints in Milk.

Many users of ensilage and certain root crops complain of the taints of these foods absorbed by the milk. As a rule, there is nothing in the complaint so far as ensilage is concerned if the precaution is taken to feed only sweet ensilage. Decayed ensilage is not only worthless as a food, but will taint the milk and often produce irregularities in the cow. Examination of the structure of a cow's digestive organs and close observation of the action of foods in the stomach, disclose the fact that after eating anything likely to taint the milk it is an hour or more before the effect of such foods would be noticed in the milk even as closely connected as are stomach and milk ducts. On the other hand, the danger of taint is likely to remain for many hours, usually about ten, after the food is eaten. A simple way, therefore, to avoid all danger from possible taints is to give such foods as roots so that at least ten hours will elapse after feeding before milking is done. For this reason the feeding of turnips, carrots or any other foods likely to taint the milk is done at night after milking.—Atlanta (Ga.) Journal.

Japan's First Steamer.

The Japanese are proud of the first large ocean steamer they have built. It was constructed at Nagasaki, is 462 feet long, of 6000 tons, and has a speed of fourteen miles. It has been named the Hitachi-Maru.

WISE WORDS

Candor is the brightest gem of criticism.—Disraeli.

In business, three things are necessary, knowledge, temper and time.—Feitham.

A brave man is sometimes a desperado; but a bully is always a coward.—Haliburton.

Men resemble the gods in nothing so much as in doing good to their fellow creatures.—Cicero.

There are few wild beasts more to be dreaded than a talking man having nothing to say.—Swift.

Words are like leaves, and where they most abound, much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found.—Pope.

More firm and sure the hand of courage strikes when it obeys the watchful eye of caution.—Thompson.

Nature often enshrines gallant and noble hearts in weak bosoms, oftentimes, God bless her, in woman's breast.—Dickens.

God be thanked for books; they are the voices of the distant and the dead, and make us heirs of the spiritual life of past ages.—Channing.

Never build after you are five-and-forty; have five years' income in hand before you lay a brick, and always calculate the expense at double the estimate.—Kett.

It is a sad thing to begin life with low conceptions of it. It may not be possible for a young man to measure life; but it is possible to say, I am resolved to put life to its noblest and best use.—T. T. Munger.

"But" is a word that cools many a warm impulse, stifles many a kindly thought, puts a stop to many a brotherly deed. No one would ever love his neighbor as himself if he listened to all the "buts" that could be said.—Bulwer.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascares, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and drive all impurities from the body. Begin to day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascares. Buy a box for 10 cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. I. C. C. Co., 23c, 50c.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bismuth Ointment Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 50c.

The mostly costly tomb in existence is that which was erected to the memory of Mohammed. The diamonds and rubies used in the decorations are worth \$10,000,000.

Black Roses.

Evidently desirous of eclipsing the achievements of the producers of "green carnations" and singular floral monstrosities, a certain Russian botanist has been devoting himself to the cultivation of black roses. After having applied himself to this unenviable object for a considerable period with a patience worthy of a better cause, he is reported to have achieved success, and now threatens to come to London and exhibit the results of his misdirected experiments. When he arrives he will, no doubt, be invited to explain the purposes for which he considers that his sable blossoms should be utilized. Since he can hardly anticipate that they will be employed for table decoration or for personal adornment, it can only be supposed that he intends to recommend them for use at funerals. It is happily improbable, however, that English horticulturists will be anxious to disfigure their gardens by cultivating them, even for that purpose. Nor is it at all likely that any political or other party will be induced to adopt them as a badge, or that "Black Rose Day" will ever take its place among the floral festivals of the calendar.—London World.

A Tale of the Birch.

Lord Lytton, when viceroy of India, was seated one day at dinner next to a lady whose name was Birch, and who, though very good looking, was not over-intelligent. Said she to his excellency: "Are you acquainted with any of the Birches?" "Oh, yes," replied Lord Lytton, "I knew several of them most intimately while at Eton—indeed, more intimately than I cared to." "My lord," replied the lady, "you forget that the Birches are relatives of mine." "And they cut me," said the viceroy; "but," and he smiled his wonted smile, "I have never felt more inclined to kiss the rod than I do now." Said to say, Mrs. Birch did not see the point, and told her husband his excellency had insulted her.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Diphtheria Laboratories.

In Russia eleven laboratories are engaged in the manufacture of diphtheria serum, in which the entire people place great confidence, and not without reason, as in 44,631 registered cases in which the serum was used the death rate was but fourteen per cent., against thirty-one per cent. of the 6507 cases in which it was not employed.

Profit from Waste.

A novel scheme has been adopted in the public schools of Brussels. Some time ago the teachers requested the children to collect and bring to school such apparently useless articles, found on the streets, as metallic bottle caps, tin foil, old paint tubes, and any refuse metals. In ten months the joint collection represented about three tons weight. Out of the proceeds of this apparent rubbish five hundred children were completely clothed, and fifty sick ones sent to convalescent homes, while there was a balance which went to the sick poor. The scheme has been so successful that it is being adopted in other towns on the continent.

Her View and His.

"She—What an imposing figure Maj 'Borrow' has!"

"He—Oh, yes; naturally so."

"She—And why naturally?"

"He—He's always imposing on some one."

Couldn't Eat It.

Friend—I suppose you've had some hard experiences?"

Returned Klondiker—Oh, yes! I've seen times when we hadn't a thing but money!"—Tid-Bits.

BUY OF THE MAKER.

Buy this (exact) 5 drawer polished solid oak Chiffonier, 22 in. long, 65 in. high, 18 in. deep. Retail price \$3.00.

If you are paying retail prices for your household goods, it's your own fault. We will sell you direct from our factories and save you the middleman's profit. Our mammoth general catalogue is yours for the asking. Write for it today.

Carpet Catalogue in hand-colored colors is also mailed free. This month we sew Carpets and furnish wadded lining free, and pay freight on \$9 carpet purchases and over. Samples of carpets or matings mailed for 5c.

For \$9.85 we will make to your measure a regular \$50 Black or Blue Serge Suit, express paid to your station. Catalogue and Samples Free. Address exactly as below.

JULIUS HINES & SON

Dept. 305, BALTIMORE, MD.

Public drinking troughs for horses are condemned by the ex-President of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, on the ground that they propagate certain diseases peculiar to horses.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-Tobacco, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, or New York.

Tobacco seeds are so minute that a thimbleful will furnish enough plants for an acre of ground.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascares.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. I. C. C. Co. Fall, druggists refund money.

The marriages of minors in this country are 6 per cent.

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