

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications and the amount reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. The deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken off and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

TRAINING A CHILD'S WILL.
Through His Feelings He is Most Surely Reached For Good or Evil.
"Little good can come of being arbitrary with a child, by making him do as we wish without first getting at the causes of his willfulness," is the position taken by Anna Wikel writing of "Breaking a Child's Will" in the Woman's Home Companion. "A child's volitions are transient. The endeavor, then, must be to get at his fleeting volitions and train each one aright, until he can be said to have a governing purpose. Some put implicit faith in reasoning with a child. Well, it shows respect for child-nature and occasionally reaches him; at least it may have some effect in developing his reasoning powers, and certainly promises confidence between parent and child. If his reason were already developed there would be less difficulty in training the will, but since it is not we must train the will through other avenues, and his feelings, his emotional impulses, form the best of these. In order to strengthen and train his will a child must be allowed to exercise it by choosing for himself as far as practicable. The parent or teacher must advise the child before the choice is made, or when he is suffering as the result of an unwise choice he may well reflect on them for not giving him the benefit of their experience; but after both sides are made plain the child must be left a free moral agent. If there is a choice between a pocket-knife and a new pair of trousers a boy will almost surely choose the knife. When he feels ashamed of his patched knees it will be a means of culture to his judgment through the emotion of shame, and his next willing may be on the line of reason. But it takes more than one lesson to learn that we cannot eat our cake and have it, too." Robertson says, "There are two ways of reaching truth—by reasoning it out and by feeling it out." A child must feel his way to truth. A child lives in his feelings, and through them he is reached for good or evil."

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobb's Sarsaparilla...
The fecundity of microbes is prodigious, so much so that if 15 drops of water polluted with bacteria are allowed to fall into a cup of broth the germ population would have increased in 24 hours to 50,000,000.

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-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 10c or 25c. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedies Co., Chicago or New York.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. & F. fail, druggists refund money.

"An Empty Stomach Cannot Stand Upright."
Neither can poor, weak, thin blood nourish and sustain the physical system. For strength of nerves and muscles there must be pure, rich, vigorous blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is established as the standard preparation for the blood by its many remarkable cures.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints
DYSPEPSIA
"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."
DAVID H. MURPHY, NEWARK, O.

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Cascarets
REGULATE THE LIVER.
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens. 25c, 50c.
CURE CONSTIPATION.
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We wish to gain this year 200,000 more people for our...
SALZER'S MILLION DOLLAR POTATO
know when you once try Salzer's...
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Pulpit Echoes
By D. L. Moody
If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

THE VELDT BOER OF FACT
CHARACTER SKETCH OF THE TRANSVAALER FROM AN ENGLISH PEN.
A War Correspondent Who Thinks Him to Be a Quite Different Creature From the Ideal Built Up by Sentimentalists—The Boer Vrouw's Ambition.
There is no abler war correspondent in South Africa to-day than William Maxwell, of the London Standard. He sends to his paper a description of the Boer as he finds him, which is the best, and on the whole the most impartial, character sketch that has come from an English pen. In the course of a most interesting letter, Mr. Maxwell says:
"Between the Boer of fiction and of fact there is no affinity. They differ as much as the 'noble redman' who scalps his way through the pages of Fenimore Cooper differs from his squalid, degenerate son in the native reserve. The Boer of fiction is a chivalrous, though somewhat sleepy, gentleman in corduroy—a mountain of beef and bone, given to solitary musing, and to the shooting of buck or 'redcoats,' whichever happen to cross his path. Hunter and hermit, patriot and philosopher, is the mixture out of which he is compounded. The Boer of fact is a creature of another clay. He is a dull, lumpish, lazy animal, with a capacity for ignorance, superstition and tyranny unsurpassed by any white race. His good qualities—for he has redeeming characteristics—appear strongly to the imagination. He clings with the passionate fervor of a Covenantor to the simple and sublime faith of the literal teaching of the Bible. Love of independence is deep-rooted in his nature. The history of South Africa during two and a half centuries is full of examples of his dogged and unconquerable spirit. But he has in overpowered degree the defects of these qualities. His piety is apt to degenerate into superstition and sanctimonious Pharisaism. Love of independence has begot in him hate of everything that might tend to disturb his reverence for the past, and suspicion of the stranger who threatens to 'tread him to death' in the solitude of the veldt."
"The absolute seclusion and independence of the pastoral life of the Boer farmer are accountable for his ignorance. His education is limited to six months' instruction by a tutor, who visits the farm on the silent veldt as soon as the children of the family are grown up. Few of them can read, and still fewer are able to write. Yet the Boer will tolerate nothing that would dispel his ignorance or contradict his superstitions. He is still convinced that the sun moves round the earth, and that the earth is a flat and solid substance resting on unseen foundations."
"Persistence in the ways of his fathers is a strong characteristic of the Boer. Except in the Free State, where a few farmers have outraged public opinion and flown in the face of Providence by introducing machinery, the method of cultivating the soil is that of Syria and Palestine. Corn is still trodden, and the law is 'Thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth on the corn.' But the ox that presumes to think himself worthy of his reward is beaten unmercifully. This is the letter of the Law of Moses observed. There is nothing the Boer is not capable of doing with a good conscience."
"As a family man the Boer's reputation would justify him in becoming a candidate for the Dunwood Fitch. Surly and suspicious in manner, heavy and uncouth in his ways, shy and reserved among strangers, you may win him to a gruff cordiality, if you are a husband and father, and care to listen to the details of his domestic life. But although the Boer certainly cherishes with deep affection his wife and children, he treats them according to Oriental rather than European ideas. The women always stand till the men are seated, and are not served until the wants of their lords and masters are satisfied. I am describing the customs of the farmer who lives on the veldt, and has no acquaintance with Western manners. Such a man is little removed from a state of barbarism, and his surroundings are often as squalid as those of a Kaffir. Despite this patriarchal rule, the veldt has great influence over her man, and is credited with having on more than one occasion screwed his courage up to the fighting point. The Boer vrouw is not a beauty, notwithstanding the care with which she preserves her complexion from the effects of the sun. Her ambition, like that of the fishwives at Scheveningen, is to become as fat as an ox, though, unlike the Dutch wife, she is not an example of scrupulous cleanliness. The Boer is not hospitable. He resents the presence of strangers, and, being too lazy to cultivate more than is necessary for the immediate wants of his family, he has nothing to spare for uninvited guests."
"There is a higher type of Boer, who is comparatively clean in person, and almost European in thought and habit. He may be as corrupt and slimy—'slimy' is the word they use—as his detractors make out, yet he is less objectionable than the semi-barbarous fanatic on the veldt. Where he is in a decided majority he is arrogant and overbearing, but he is easily cowed by the display of physical force. The Boer of the farm and the veldt, as well as of the border town, is less amenable to reason. His phenomenal ignorance, his monumental conceit, his unconquerable hatred of the British, make him a tyrant. The Boer is firmly convinced that the British are a race of cowards. Not all the eloquence of Mr. Gladstone could persuade him that the color of the British flag is not white, or that the independence of the Transvaal was not won by arms at Langs Nek and Majuba."

Costs More to Build Now.
The advance in the cost of building materials and the price of labor is due entirely to the extraordinary demand. In the period of depression supplies were allowed to reach a very low point. There was no need to carry the stocks of lumber and therefore the sawmills did not make it, while the iron mills were idle for lack of orders. Therefore when a renewal of activity came the visible supply of building materials was exhausted in no time, and the demand from foreign markets for lumber and steel and iron was beyond all experience. The forces were doubled and the wheels were never still; but the manufacturers were unable to supply what was wanted, and the people who wanted it most forced up the prices. Iron contracts that were being let at a 5 per cent. increase soon went up to 25 per cent. Plumbing supplies are 15 and 18 per cent. higher than they were a year ago. The same is true of all kinds of hardware and other staples, while on fancy iron, marble and woodwork there has been a rise of 40 and 50 per cent.

Keeps No Record of Its Transactions.
One of the most extraordinary features of the British Cabinet is the fact that its transactions are never recorded. What is done or said there lives, perhaps, in the memory of the men who are present, but not a book is kept nor a line written as to what is done. Acts speak for themselves, and a cabinet is held responsible by the people of this country for what it does. The only other person concerned is the Queen, and she learns what has taken place from the communication which it is the duty of every Prime Minister to send her as soon as the proceedings are closed.

Railroad Grammar.
"What was the next station?"
"You mean what is the next station."
"No. What was it, isn't it?"
"That doesn't make any difference. Is it was, but was is not necessarily is."
"Look here; what was, is, and what is, is. Is was or is is was."
"Nonsense. Was may be is, but is is not was. It was, but if was is, then is isn't is, or was wasn't was. It is was, is is was, isn't it? But if is is was then —"
"Listen. Is is, was was, and is was is; therefore is was is, and is is, and is was was and is is was."
"Shut up, will you! I've gone by my station already."—Life.

The Original American Grape.
The ancestor of all our native outdoor grapes is the original wild grape which the Norsemen found on the shores of Vineland. The Concord is supposed to be the wild grape changed through cultivation. Curiously enough, the seedlings of the Concord often turn out white grapes, and a dozen or so well-known varieties, white, red and dark, originated in this way.—Springfield Republican.

FRESH TRADE DEVELOPMENTS.
While the car famine of which shippers and railroad men have complained of late has not ceased, another vexation is reported. Owing to a lack of proper elevator capacity and other causes great delays in unloading are noted at terminal points.
The trolley line in Kingston, Jamaica, which replaced the old mule drawn cars last April, has already built up traffic to such an extent that more cars have been ordered. A comparatively novel feature of the Kingston system is that marketmen are carried for reduced fares, and ride in "trailers" attached to the other cars.
The United States Consul at Sierra Leone emphasizes the fact that the people of West Africa wear cotton cloth almost exclusively, and that there are countless millions of them. To get their patronage, he says, it would be wise to study their special religious and other fancies, so that the designs of printed goods will appeal strongly to them. Certain animals, trees, plants and even shells are held in great veneration by the West Africans. It is not necessary to allow any credits there.

Two of the most conservative and reputable of machine tool makers in this country have kept prices down to the old level during the general rise of the last two months, but have at last departed from that policy. According to the American Machinist it has been decided by a certain other manufacturer in the same line of industry to adopt a new commercial policy—to leave the fixing of prices on goods that have been ordered until the first day of the month of delivery, but the buyer shall have the privilege of cancelling the order if he is dissatisfied with the price.

The apple crop of Germany being a small one this season, the importation of fruit from America has begun earlier than usual, and the United States Consul at Glauchau says that the amount to be sold there by this country will probably be large. Germany took only 22,861 barrels of American apples in 1898, but this season she may call for 100,000 or more. Inasmuch as Canadian exporters take great care in the packing of fruit and get a little better freight rates, American shippers are advised to match their rivals with first-class fruit.

WISE WORDS.
To have no faults is to have no friends.
A great soul is the greatest thing in the world.
Every wrong act kills something good somewhere.
The heathen do not all live in a heathen country.
No back ever breaks under the burden love gives it.
It is easier to run with the crowd than it is to walk alone.
The pruning that helps us most is done with the sharpest knife.
The man who never praises his wife would have a better one if he did.
The cheerful giver will never have to go out of the business for want of capital.
The greatness of the present can not be rightly judged by those who are living now.
No man has any more right to stay over night in a house built on the sand than he has to live in one.
If putting on our silk hats would only make us as big as we want to be, what a crowd of giants there would be!

Some Ancient Wit.
In Passages From the Diaries of Mrs. Philip Lybbe Porys there are some amusing chronicles of eighteenth century small beer. For example: "Princess Amelia asked a remarkably tall young man what he was intended for. 'The church,' said he. 'Oh, sir, you must mistake,' said the princess; 'it was certainly for the steeple.' Hitherto this retort has been attributed to Curran. Mrs. Porys also notes a new Pope pun. One day Sir Walter Blunt's father was in Pope's company, and talking of paupers. Pope said that was a species of wit so triflingly easy that he would answer to make one on any proposed subject of hand, when a lady in the company said: 'Well, Mr. Pope, make one on keel-hauling.' He instantly replied: 'That, madam, is indeed putting a man under a hardship.'"—Argonaut.

Persuading the Big Boy.
Seldom in any age have small boys been fully persuaded of the beauties of "moral suasion," and it is natural that visitors to the New York headquarters of "Our Animal Protective League" should follow the majority. We quote the Times:
"What should I do," asked one small boy, "if I should see a boy who was beating a dog?"
"Couldn't you persuade him not to?" he was asked.
"I might if he was my size," he answered, "but what should I do if he was bigger than I am?"

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.
To Detect Water in Milk.
Here is a method said to be sure for detecting water in milk. An old-fashioned steel knitting needle should be dipped into the milk. If, when it is withdrawn, a drop of the milk clings to the needle, the milk is pure. If, on the other hand, the needle comes out clean and dropless, it reveals the fact that water, perhaps a very small amount, but water to some extent, has been added.

Proper Heating of the House.
Seventy degrees Fahrenheit is a good temperature at which to keep the house. If the ventilation is so arranged that the impure air passes out, and there is a proper supply of pure air, all the healthy members of the family will feel comfortably warm. It is a mistake to make one or two rooms hot and keep the rest of the house at a much lower temperature; no better system could be devised for producing colds.—Ladies' Home Journal.

How to Care For Silverware.
Any kind of plate in daily use may be cleaned by immersion in strong borax and water for two or three hours. The water should be boiling when the borax and silver are put in. After the plate is dry rub with a little silver powder and polish with chamois. If silver ornaments in the drawing room are not kept in a case, they soon tarnish. They can be brightened by dipping the articles into a strong solution of ammonia and hot water. Silver should never be rubbed with flannel or cotton cloth. The plate not in general use should be wrapped carefully in tissue paper to exclude light and air, as these are the two factors that cause silver to tarnish.

Expedients in the Sick-Room.
Where no regular system of ventilation exists the windows may be raised several inches, resting on a board made to fit the window, thus forcing an indirect draft over the top of the sash. An adjoining room may be well ventilated, and then the doors opened into the sick-room. In warm weather a screen may keep the draft from the bed, and plenty of air be admitted. When a sick person begins to count the pictures on the wall-paper, following the designs with eye or finger, it will waste the flagging energy as almost nothing else will do. It is then time to cover the wall with a curtain of cheese-cloth, or even a sheet, hanging a favorite picture for a central object of vision, to be replaced occasionally with a fresh one.—Woman's Home Companion.

Coffee Made in Glass.
Here is a method of making coffee which may be worth trying to those who like their morning cup strong. It is practically the French drip method, but that it is made in glass, instead of metal. Buy from a depot of medical supplies an annealed glass flask about the size of an ordinary water bottle. Boiling water will not break it. A glass funnel and a square of coarse muslin complete the coffee machine. The water should boil over a spirit lamp placed on the table, in order that it may be used at precisely the right moment.

Recipes.
Chopped Steak on Toast.—Chop one pound of rump steak very fine and put it in a steaming pan, together with one-half cupful of water, one tablespoonful each of butter and lemon juice and a teaspoonful of chopped parsley. Fry a chopped onion in butter until a light brown and add to the other ingredients. Boil for ten minutes and serve on small squares of toast.
Steamed Batter Pudding.—Beat two eggs and one tablespoonful of sugar to a cream; add one tablespoonful of melted butter, one cupful of milk and two cupfuls of flour, in which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been sifted. Beat well and pour the batter over any desired fruit in a pudding mold. Steam for one hour and twenty minutes and serve with a hot sauce.
Spaghetti (Mexican Style).—Put a teaspoonful of lard and butter in a porcelain saucepan. When hot, add one-quarter pound of spaghetti broken into desired lengths, half an onion sliced, one large tomato sliced, pepper and salt and a dash of cayenne pepper. Stir to prevent burning and allow to brown slightly. Then add one large cup stock or hot water and boil until the water has been absorbed, being sure the spaghetti is tender.
Mashed Potatoes (French Style).—When the potatoes are tender, but not overcooked, they should be drained, sprinkled with a little salt, and then put into the oven for a little while to become completely dried. They should now be strained through a hot colander into a hot saucepan, a large piece of butter and half a cup of milk added, then beaten to a pulp; add another bit of butter and send to the table heaped lightly on a hot dish.
Stuffed Green Peppers.—Take five peppers, cut off the tops and take out the seeds. Boil for an hour in salted boiling water enough in quantity to fill the peppers; when tender, mince, add a tablespoonful of butter and two tablespoonfuls of grated ham; fill the peppers, stuff openings with grated bread-crumbs, sprinkle with milk and bits of butter, put in oven for ten minutes and serve. The peppers can be opened lengthwise if preferred.

FOOTED THEM.
A new variety of the "everyday philosopher" is pictured by the Chicago News in the person of a man who, it says, came racing down the iron steps which led to the train-shed at the Northwestern depot, just as a train was pulling out. He was stout and perspiring, and his arms were filled with bundles. Everybody got out of his way as he chased the rear car down the long platform, some shouting advice and pleasant comment after him. Some sportively inclined people offered bets in a loud voice on his chances of catching the train, and others laughed at his grim determination. But he caught it and was hoisted up the platform by a trainman without the loss of a bundle. He shook his fist at the cheering crowd behind him, and went inside the car with the blessed sense of having won. It was only when the conductor came around for his ticket that he learned that he was on the Milwaukee division train bound for Evanston without a stop, when he should have been moving toward Park Ridge, which lies in a different direction. Most men would have said something ugly. This man only smiled. "There's one comfort about it," said he. "Those idiots in the depot will never know how I fooled them. They think I caught the right train."

At Bellville, Kan., a circus changed its line of parade in order that two sick boys might look out of the window and see the procession go by.

The little town of Turner, Kan., with its 400 inhabitants, supplied three soldiers when the call for volunteers was issued and all of them died of disease.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. & F. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Fighting a Shark.
A lively experience with a twelve-foot striped shark came to Boatmen Harry Johnson and Bob Barnard, relates the San Francisco Chronicle. They were fishing between Mission Rock and Goat Island when they saw the shark. It followed them persistently, and once when it came boldly up to the boat the boatmen set upon it with oars, stretcher and gaff. A blow from the big brute's tail came near capsizing the Whitehall. Barnard barely escaped being drawn into the sea through sinking the gaff into the body of the shark, which set off at a terrible speed, pulling the boat after him. It was so weak from the blows and from loss of blood that it was finally conquered. In the fight the boatmen broke one oar and a stretcher.

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Get the genuine. Refuse substitutes.
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Dr. Bull's Pills cure Dyspepsia. Trial, 20 for 5c.



The "Ivory" is a favorite shaving soap because it makes a profuse rich lather, which softens the beard to be removed and leaves the skin unharmed. It costs about one-fifth as much as the so-called shaving soaps and many who have used it for this purpose for years, will not have any other.

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