sinst reckoned in hours running from one to twenty-four.

WILL PREVENT COMPLICATIONS.

The fixing of a universal prime merdian will do away with the ambiguity which, as railways and telegraphs become multiplied lead to such confusing complications in social and commercial affairs, to errors in chronlogy, to litigation in connection with succession to property. Insurance matters, contracts, etc. The present variations of time are readily demonstrated by selecting points in four regions about plinety degrees apart, for instance, Japan, Arabia, Newfoundland and Alaska. On Sunday at midnight in Japan it is noon in Newfoundland, and on two distinct days, viz., Sunday and Monday. To explain this apparently contradictory statement note that Arabia being west of Japan, the time there (at midnight in Japan) would be fp. m. Sunday, while in Alaska, being east of Japan, it woulds be 6 n. m. on Monday. At 6 p. m. on Sunday in Arabia it must be Sunday noon in Newfoundland, and at 6 a. m. on Monday in Alaska it must be Monday noon ninety degrees further east (i. e., in Newfoundland, also). Thus it will be seen by tracing time both east and west from a given point to its anti-podes, the clock on the one hand become twelve hours shower, and on the other hand twelve hours shower and on the other hand twelve hours shower and on the other hand twelve hours shower and on the other hand twelve hours shower, and on the other hand twelve hours shower, and on the other hand twelve hours shower and on the other hand twelve hours

Jesus Angeles and Monday, and Monday, and Monday.

It is only another application of this complicated method of time reckoning which gave rise to the following incident: A telegraphic message, dated "Simia, 1.55 a. m., Wednesday," was received in London at 11.47 p. m. on Tuesday. The clerk very naturally exclaimed: "Why, this message was sent off to-morrow." The same perplexing problem has been presented by imagining a car suspended from the sun, and in the car a man who inquires the day and time as a town rolls eastward beneath him. The answer, "12 o'clock noon, Monday," is given. Presently another town comes under the car. The man asks the same question and receives the same reply, for, of course, it must always be noon, the town being immediately beneath the sun. Now comes the question. "When will the man in the car first receive the answer '12 o'clock noon, Tuesday?" The solution is found in the fact that in traveling across the Pacific from west to east one day has to be repeated before reaching the American coast. If, for example, the correction be made on Saturday, July 4, there will be two Saturdays in the same week and two days of the month dated July 4.

It is this variation of time, too which forms the plyotal point of the story, "'Around the World in Eighty Days," in which the traveler, who wagered at his London club that he could go around the world and be back at the club in eighty days, so nearly lost his bet. He had forgotten this difference of a day, and thought that he had completed his journey twenty-four hours too late.

ORDER OUT OF CHAOS.

Does any one ask, "What is going the straighten this out and heims above."

and completed his journey twenty-four hours too late.

ORDER OUT OF CHAOS.

Does any one ask, "What is going to straighten this out and bring about prder out of the existing chaos?" The spawer is by simply putting into operation the results of the deliberations of the international meridian conference, which met in Washington at the invitation of President Arthur in October, 1884, for the express purpose of establishing a prime meridian and a universal day. This matter was freely discussed at the time by navigators and astronomers, and the hope was everywhere expressed that the change would be effected on January 1, 1901. At any rate it does not seem possible that the adoption of the new system can be deferred very long after the commencement of the twentich century.

th century.

CRUDE TIMEREPPERS.

Even with our present defective sysem of time-reckoning, consider how nany advantages we enjoy over the uncients. In the sixth century become Christ the sun dial, which is supposed to have been invented by the

THE NEW TIME SYSTEM

ONE THING THAT MAY COME WITH

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

A Plan That Would Simplify Matters
Greatly—Need of a Universal Day and
Prime Meridian—Some Early Methods
—Cocoannis Glocks—Timing by Mater.
The new century will bring about
many changes, but perhaps none of
such everyday importance as the proposed new method of timekeeping.
One of the most practical results will
be that noon at Greenwich will be 12
o'clock all over the world. At present
each day is spread over forty-eight
(and in some instances fity-five)
hours in different places. With the
new system it will have it beginning
and end within twenty-four hours all
over the globe. The hours on our
watches and clocks, too, will run from
one to twenty-four. It would seem odd
for a while to order theatre carriages
at half-past twenty-two in place of
half-past tem.
The waggish reply "A quarter-past
thirteen" made by the policeman in
the "Bab Ballads" will become the
correct way of indicating "a quarter
past one." But, after all, this will
only be an enlargement of what actually begun as far back as 1886, when
the time for all "through" trains on
the Canadian Pacific Railroad was
first reckoned in hours running from
one to twenty-four.

WILL PREVENT COMPLICATIONS.
The fixing of a universal prime merddian will do away with the ambiguity

and a weather bureau was accomplished.

COCOANUT CLOCKS.

A similar device has been found in use among the Malay boatmen, where a perforated coconnut shell floating in a bucket of water permits the fluid to enter gradually. When the shell becomes fold an hour is recorded. Yu northern India a copper bowl is used, and at the moment it sinks the attendant strikes the hour upon the metal. In China the same idea occurs, but with this difference, the vessel is filled and drop by drop the water is allowed to flow out.

Coming down to our own day, what clee is the sandghas, which a few years ago was in common use in kitchens to show the cook when the eggs were boiled? And is not the modern clock based on the same principles? In the clepsydra the water is the motor; the perforation, the escapement; while the sinking of the shell or bowl is the index of the completion of a definite period.

TIMING SPEECHES BY WATER.

A curious use of the clepsydra in Greece was for limiting the length of speeches in the courts. In very important cases an additional amount of time was allowed, and each side was permitted as much as fifty gallons of water, necessitating the use of unusually large amphorae. When a speaker was interrupted, to save the time being charged against him he would order the official to "stop the water." The system of timekeeping in Rome divided the day and night into four watches, which were determined roughly by observing the courses of the sun and stars. Noon was publicly announced by an official who from the senate watched for the appearance of the sun at a certain point.

Among the Montagnais Indians a Among the Montagnais Indians save the first of the sun and starle is used in hunter of the sun at a certain point.

AMONG THE INDIANS.

Among the Montagnals Indians a crude form of sun dial is used in hunting to let the squaws, who follow their lords and masters, know whether they may "take it ensy" or "hurry up" for they might fare badly if they lagged behind when their husbands were ready for supper. And so the men when hunting erect in the snow a stick at some well-known place and draw the exact line of the stick's shadow in the snow before going on. When the women arrive with their pots and other cooking utensils they note the new line of the shadow, and by observing the angle which it forms with

the line already drawn in the snow they can tell how far ahead their husbands are.

With all Indian tribes the senson of the year is indicated by observing nature's own processes and not by months. Thus the changing of the moon, the budding of the trees, the falling of the leaves, the coming and going of the birds, all are symbolical of the various sensons. Even among the farmers in Virginia, not so very long ago the proper time for planting corn was "when the hickory leaves became as large as a squirrel's ear." The Indians have no clocks or mechanical devices for telling the time, but it is known that in Zuni and Moki the Pueblo Indians tell the arrival of noon by setting up stones and noticing when the shadows are shortest. It is not uncommon on farms even nowadays to have the "hands" say that when they can "stand on their heads" it is time to go to dinner.

A CUMBERSOME METROD.

when they can "stand on their heads" it is time to go to dinner.

A CUMBERSOME METHOD.

The old Japanese method of time-keeping was very cumbersome. The clock was in charge of an attendant, whose duty it was to change the hands so as to keep pace with the constantly changing length of the days. It was all right so long as the man attended to his duties.

Reverting once more to ancient times, it is well to bear in mind that had it not been for Julius Caesar, who established certain regulations which were formulated as the Julian calendar, and Pope Gregory XIII., who in the sixteenth century recognized several errors and defects in time reckning and succeeded in devising his now well-known methods for correcting them, we might still be hedged about with such confusing condrictors as would make it hard for a man to know whether he should get up or go to bed.—Washington Star.



The Skill of a Mouse.

One day a naturalist lay motionless on a fallen log in the forest, and
silently watched an animal at play
in the grass near by. This was a
large, brown-backed mouse—a meadow mouse, that had come out from his
home under the log, and, when tired
of play, had sat up to make his toilet.
Using his forepaws as hands, the
mouse combed the white fur on his
breast, and licked himself smooth and
slick. Satisfied at length with his appearance, he began to search for food.
He did not have far to go, for a few
stalks of wheat grew among the thick
weeds near at hand. The mouse was
so large that he could probably have
bent the stalk down and brought the
grain within his reach. If not, he
could certainly have climbed the
stalk. He did not try either of these
plans, however, for these were not
his ways.

Sitting up very straight, he bit
through the stalk as high up as he
could reach. The weeds were so thick
that the straw could not fall its full
length, and the freshly cut end settled down upon the ground, with the
straw still erect and the grain out of
reach. The mouse again bit the straw
in two, and again the upper portion
settled down. In this way he bit off
five lengths of straw before he could
bring the grain within reach of his
paws. These forepaws were very skilful little hands, and he deftly husked
a grain and ate it, sitting erect, and
holding it to his mouth as naturally
as a boy would hold an apple.—Christian Uplook.

A Plucky Ferry Maid.

A Plucky Ferry Maid.

Young in years, but full of vigor and buoyancy of youth, pretty Bertha Walz, a girl of 16, has a career as a ferry maid in the Ohio river that for the novelty of its feature is rarely surpassed.

ferry maid in the Ohio river that for the novelty of its feature is rarely surpassed.

For months the girl had been the sole support of her mother, younger sister, and brother. Week in and week out, unaided and alone, she had piled her big ferry skiff back and forth across the Ohio to secure means for providing for her helpless mother and sister.

Bertha lives with her mother in an old, but neat appearing house-boat, on the banks of the Ohio river, near the Pressed Steel Car Company's works, in Lower Allegheny. This boat has been her home for the past six years. The idea of running a regular ferry came to her through the suggestions of mill men who crossed the river at this point to the McKees Rocks side to and from their work in the big mills.

Partly through the efforts of generous contributors a skiff was procured and the girl entered upon a new career. She found her task rather arduous at first, and her fair young hands were covered with many a bilster at the end of a day's toil. But soon the muscles of her arms bade fair to rival those of the crack oarsman of a varsity crew. Now she thinks nothing of rowing six or eight stalwart men over the river on a single trip. Some days she makes as many as 40 trips, and has been known to take in as much as \$3 a day us the result of her toil.

The widespread popularity of her ferry, however, aroused the ire of less

The widespread popularity of her ferry, however, aroused the ire of less favored ferrymen living in shanty boats near by. First, her best skiff was stolen, and later a new one was turned loose on the river. Finally, she was not permitted to land her skiff on the McKees Rocks shore at the large landing, but was made to run her boat in at some obscure point. Considerable trouble arose over the ownership and use of a pair of wooden steps leading down the river embankment to the shore.

The climax was reached a few nights ago. Richard Griffeths, a ferryman, tried to lay violent hands on her. Only the timely appearance of a mill man and the presence of her faithful dog, which usually accompanies her for protection, saved her from serious injury at his hands. As a result, suit was promptly entered against Griffeths on a charge of disorderly conduct before Alderman Lynch. At the hearing Griffeths was fined \$10 and costs or 20 days in jail. The steps claimed by Griffeths as personal property were declared to be government property, and it was decreed that the fair prosecutor was fully entitled to their use.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

graph.

What Our Native Birds Do for Man.

It has been proved by the work of the Audubon society and by the research of Mr. E. H. Forbush, ornithologist of the Massachusetts state board of agriculture, that, much as humans claim to love the trees and the forests, the birds love them even more and are in a position to do more direct good in their preservation than are we. Take, for instance, the fact that the stomach of one yellow-billed cuckoo shot at 6 o'clock in the morning contained the partially digested remains of 43 tent caterpillars, and see if you have in your ucquaintance a person who would be likely to have destroyed so many pests by that hour

In the morning. Then take into consideration, says the Boston Transcript, the fact revealed by Mr. Forbush that there are 46 of our native birds that feed from preference on the gypsy moth and it is easy to compute the good work these birds will do if given a chance—and, it's not costing the commonwealth so much by a good round sum to protect them as did the great sham battle the gypsy-moth commission put up against that nuisance. Most of these birds that are so fond of gypsy-moth diet are also partial to the brown-tail moth caterpillar, the can-ker worm and all the rest of the worms and insects that take the beauty out of trees and forests.

It is acknowledged, of course, by the most ardent advocates of bird protection, that blue-jays prey on the nests of other birds, that the grosbeaks and purple finches eat buds and blossoms, that a good many of the birds eat fruit and the buds of trees, and that wood-peckers do some damage to the trunks of the trees. Yet all these sins charged up to their credit are as nothing when weighed in the balance with their beneficent ministrations. It is urged that nesting boxes and boxes also which may be used for winter quarters, placed about in the woods and on the edge of the woods, will do a great deal to prevent harm coming to them from cats or from exposure to extreme cold weather. Then, this much accomplished, it would be a simple matter and not an expensive one for a community to undertake to supply them with grain or food of some sort when the snow covers the ground and the twigs. Other foes to the birds—the gunners and the mischlevous boys—must also be dealt with by, say, one part of moral suasion to nine of rigid legislation, and a long life and a useful one may be assured the birds.

A Storv of Three Dogs.

Mary Dameron tells in St.

sion to nine of rigid legislation, and a long life and a useful one may be assured the birds.

A Storv of Three Dogs.

Mary Dameron tells in St. Nicholas a story of three dogs. The other day, she says, I was walking from the city to the hospital. It is a long walk, and I was alone. Just as I had cleared the city, and was climbing a wearisome hill, a dog came walking towards me. He had a coat of white-and-brown shaggy hair, clean, and soft as silk. He did not hesitate, but came right up to me, and, standing on his hind feet, put two soft paws up to my waist, and looked into my face as if he would say, "Good day! I don't know who you are, but I want you to love me, and oh, I know you will! Everybody does. I am sure the world must be full of love."

What deep, expressive brown eyes he had. They seemed to speak, although he did not utter a sound. I patted his head, and he rested against me with the confidence of a trusting child. I stood a moment and patted him. He seemed to expect it. Presently I bade him good-by, and walked on. It was not long before I met another dog. He was a little black fellow, and his small eyes fairly danced with mirth as they peeked out from beneath their hairy lids. He was evidently desirous of play. He darted toward me, and circled round me, bouncing, and wagsing his tail. He was soon off to the road again. I threw up my gloved hand, and called, "Come, little doggy!"

He came, only to be off again like a flash, looking back every moment, as he ran, as if to say, "What are you walking at that snail's pace for? You'il never catch me in the world!" He did not come to me again. I think he was disgusted. So I walked on. It was some moments before I saw another dog, but just as I was turning into the broad, fir-bordered avenue leading to the hospital, I spled a big, spotted fellow trotting toward me. As he neared me, he locked up with a forbidding eye, and began to tuck his tail close to his hind legs. He came on, and as he was passing I grasped a fold of my dress, which was dregging on the gr

asemed to frighten him, for with a bound, he commenced to run down the road. I locked back, and he stopped at some distance, and seemed to watch me, probably to see if I had meant to strike him.

"I'll learn something about the home life of these dogs," I said to myself.

I found that the brown-spotted dog was called "Pete." He was the pet of an invalid. She could not Jump, and frisk, and play; she could only love him, and he had learned to be a gentle, loving little dog.

The little black fellow was "Bounce." He was the pet of a family of boys and girls. He played with them all day long, and at night he was put to sleep in a nice warm bed.

The last dog was "Dick." Poor Dick! He belonged to a rough, unkind family. He was not half fed, and feared to put his head in at his master's door, for fear of a kick. At night he sought shelter from the cold and snow arvwhere he could find it. When I met him he was doubtless returning from the hospital back yard, where good Christine, the cook, is ready to feed all the stray dogs and cats that come to her. And such dogs as poor Dick are quick to find any-body with a kind heart like Christine's.

So I have begun to think dogs are like looking-glasses, reflecting the manners of their masters in their own. If I had a dog I'd want him to be like Bounce.

Revolutions Fresh Every Hour.

The South American stretched him.

Revolutions Fresh Every Hour.
The South American stretched himself, yawned, and sat up. "Wcll. how goes the government?" asked the visitor who had just entered. "How do I know?" was the answering qestion. Tre been asleep for over an hour."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Lam so Glad you are well. Dear Sister.



This picture tells its own story of sisterly affection.

Ins picture tens its own story of sisterly affection. The older girl, just budding into womanhood, has suffered greatly with those irregularities and menstrual difficulties which sap the life of so many young women.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound can always be relied upon to restore health to women who thus suffer. It is a sovereign cure for the worst forms of female complaints, that heaving down feeling, weak back, falling suffer. It is a sovereign cure for the worst forms of remaie complaints,—that bearing-down feeling, weak back, falling and displacement of the womb, inflammation of the ovaries, and all troubles of the uterus or womb. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in the early stage of development and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. It subdues excitability, nervous prostration, and tones up the entire female system.

Gould anything prove more clearly the ef-ficiency of Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine than the following strong statement of Grace Stansbury?



"DBAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was a sufferer from female weakness for about a year and as half. I have tried doctors and patent medicines, but nothing helped me. I underwent the horrors of local treatment, but received no benefit. My allment was pronounced ulceration of the womb. I suffered from intense pains in the wemb and overies, and the backache was dreadful. I had leucerrheae in its worst form. Finally, I grew so weak I had to keep my bed. The pains were so hard as to almost cause spasms. When I could endure the pains no longer, I was given morphine. My memory grew short and I gave up all hope of getting well. Thus I dragged along. To please my siter I wrote to Mrs. Plukham for advice. Her answer came, but meantime I was taken worse and was under the dector's care for a while. "After reading Mrs. Pinkham's letter, I concluded to try her medicine. After taking two bottles I folk much better; but after using six bottles I was cured. All of my friends think my cure almost nigeations. I thank you very much for your timely advice and wish you prosperity in your noble work, for surely it is a blessing to broken-down women. I have full and complete faith in the Lydia E. Pinkham Vegetable Compound."—Grace B. Stansbury, Herington, Kansas.

Owing to the fact that some skep people have from time to time questle deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, Mass, \$5, which will be paid to any person who will show that the altertimenial is not genuine, or was published before obtaining winder age, and a part of the part of the part of the part of the paid to any person who will show that the altertimenial is not genuine, or was published before obtaining winder age, all promission—Part 2 Patterns & Manuscript

without distress. 1/4 the price of and 25c. per package. Sold by all gr

Edward Goll, of Nappanee, 1nn, na-acres of wheat that was a failure las-ring. He bought nine bushels of flax-d, which cost him \$1,3; sowed th-ted April 10, and from the 14-acre fiel-reshed in August 215 bushels of flax-ed, which he has just sold for \$333.25

Coughing Leads to Consumption.
Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once
Go to your druggist to-day and get a sand
bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles
Go at once, delays are dangerous.

Cold Agony

Pain intensified by cold is unbearable.

Neuralgia

St. Jacobs Oil

for the surest relief and promptest cure.

Moves the bowels each day. In order be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently the liver and kidneys. Curcs sick headac Price 25 and 50 cents.

'frice 29 and 50 cents,
Goorgia has led the United States in
extile mill building during the current
rear, with North Carolina a close second and South Carolina in third place.
The two Carolinas still have each a
arger number of cloth factories than
Georgia, but the latter is steadily forg-

An Italian who has returned from obssisting declares that in the more distant parts of that country there are still large number of Italian soldiers living in sivery. They are mostly men, tho were wounded at the battle Adowa, aft on the field and subsequently taken treasurements.

prisoners.

Hendaches and Nervousness Cureü
by a remedy compounded of simple Herbs,
Physicians have had the most signal success
Physicians have had the most signal success
Physicians Properly Garfield Headache Powders for
Nervousness and Headaches.

In Hartford, Conn., the life of every cat is in peril. The board of health of that city has come to the conclusion that cats are the means of carrying diphilicaria.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELERS CHILL TONIO. It is simply from and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

In Cincinnati there is talk of auxonobile lines to compete with the street