

Nothing Wasted in Paris.
A duty of primary importance is discharged by the ragpickers of Paris. Working at night, busy under the gaslight with hoop and panner, the value of what they collect is estimated at \$10,000 a day. Assuredly one-half of the world does not know how the other half lives, says a Paris correspondent. Of course, the conditions of Paris life are exceptional. The population is very closely packed; the tall houses are crammed with inhabitants, there are no gardens, as with us—there are but the houses and the streets.

The Parisians have a way of emptying all kinds of lumber and refuse into the streets, and then the ragpickers gather in their harvest. A use is found for everything, and metamorphosis never ceases. Rags go to make paper; broken glass is pounded, and serves as the coating for sand or emery paper; bones, after a process of cleaning and cutting down, serve to make nail brushes, tooth brushes and fancy buttons; little bits of women's hair are carefully unraveled and do duty for false hair by and by. Men's hair, collected in the barbers' shops, serves for filters; bits of sponge are cut up and used for spirit lamps; bits of bread are carbonized and made into tooth powder; sardine boxes are cut up into tin solder or into sockets for candlesticks. A silk hat was a whole chapter of adventure in store for it.

Chinese Expected Disasters This Year.
Though professing to know nothing beyond the domain of sense, the Chinaman is really an extravagant in the supernatural, writes Sir Robert Hart in the Cosmopolitan. Times and seasons, too, have their meanings for him. In 1898 the eclipse of the sun on the Chinese New Year's Day foreboded calamity, especially to the empire, and in September that year the empress dowager usurped the government; then, as chance would have it, this year, 1900, is one in which the intercalary month for the Chinese year is the eighth, and an eighth intercalary month always means misfortune. When such a month last occurred, that year the Emperor Tung Chih died, and accordingly the popular mind was on the lookout for catastrophe in 1900, and perhaps the people were morbidly willing to assist folk-lore to fulfill its own prophecy.

Art and Letters Hobnob Together.
Literature and art often shake hands. Mr. Du Maurier got more fame from "Trilby" than from Punch, and the late William Page seemed to take more pleasure in the "Sonnets" of Shakespeare, which he would quote by the hour, or as long as he would find listeners, than in painting his "Head of Christ," the principal characteristic of which was that it expressed very much more humanity than divinity.—New York Herald.

A Marvellous Cure.
The Garfield Headache Powders are made from herbs; they cure headaches and are guaranteed harmless and effective.

By-Products From Peat.
After many years of experimental labor and at a heavy cost a company of Odenburg, in Germany, has succeeded in producing from peat a coke the expense of getting which is entirely covered by the value of the by-products, such as neat tar, methyl alcohol and other residues. It is now proposed by the English company which has acquired the patent to do the same in this country.—London Daily Mail.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever. is a bottle of GROV'S TASTEFUL CHILL FEVER. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Dresden is to have, in 1903, a "city exhibition," at which all German towns of over 25,000 inhabitants are to be represented.

PUTNAM TABLETS are produced the fastest and brightest colors of any known dye stuff. Sold by all druggists.

A scientist says the weight of the air which encircles the earth is equal to that of 581,000 cubes of copper, each 1,003 yards square.

Dyspepsia is the bane of the human system. Protect yourself against its ravages by the use of Eosman's Pepsin Gum.

Two men in Middleboro, Ky., one minus the right foot and the other the left, economize by buying one pair of shoes.

Makes Hair Grow

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it. Feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, the only genuine hair food you can buy.

Your hair will grow thick and long, and will be soft and glossy.

Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair; it keeps the scalp clean and healthy, and stops falling of the hair.

One dollar a bottle.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us \$1.00 and we will express a bottle to you, all charges prepaid. Be sure and give us your nearest express office.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

An Exception—Art vs. Business—Duplications Avoided—Between Friends—After the Defalcation—Vengeful—Discouraging Discovery—Helpful Child, Etc.
A fool and his money soon parted?
That may be the general rule,
But what of the grasping old miser?
He's surely one kind of a fool.
—Catholic Standard and Times.

Art vs. Business.
—That author sued me?
"What for?"
"He claims that his portrait I painted made the sale of his books fall off."

Duplications Avoided.
He—"This is the third letter of refusal I have received from you."
She—"What are you complaining of? No two of them are alike."—Indianapolis Journal.

Between Friends.
Mac—"What do you think he did when I refused him?"
Florence—"Oh, I can't imagine! He was certainly too dignified to dance a jig or anything like that!"—Puck.

After the Defalcation.
"I understand," said the reporter, "that the defaulter's method was very simple."
"Very?" said the bank official, with a sigh. "He just took the money!"—Puck.

Vengeful.
Snarley—"Is he a vengeful man?"
Yow—"Vengeful? I should say yes. He wrote me a letter regarding the ten I owe him, and there was two cents due on the letter."—Syracuse Herald.

Discouraging Discovery.
"I understand she loved him at first," "Yes, that was before."
"Before what?"
"Before she found out that she had mistaken him for his rich cousin."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Helpful Child.
Caller—"My! what a big girl you're getting to be. You'll soon be able to help your mother about the house."
Ethel—"Oh, I do that already. Whenever she says, 'For goodness' sake, get out of my way,' I do it."

Not Quite Successful.
"And I suppose you call yourself a successful newspaper man?" said the editor, with a curl of the lip.
"Well, hardly," said the writer. "I haven't been paid for the last three weeks' work yet."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Disagreeable Characteristic.
Katharine—"I detest that Mr. Tifftington."
Margaret—"Why, Katharine?"
Katharine—"Oh, he's the kind of man who always calls when you are expecting somebody else who doesn't come."—Life.

Might Be a Good Thing.
Squeezicks—"Now, my son takes after his father. As the twig is bent so is the tree inclined."
Phil Ossifer—"Yes, it would be a good thing if a few twigs I know had had their backs broken at the start-off."—Ohio State Journal.

The Main Thing.
Mr. Wanterby—"Nonsense! Why should we have burglar alarms in the house? We have nothing worth stealing."
Mrs. Wanterby—"I know, dear, but it will make the neighbors think we have."—Philadelphia Press.

Evident.
She—"I wonder if there ever was such a person as the foolkiller?"
He—"Don't ask such nonsensical questions. How do you suppose I know?"
She (sweetly)—"Of course, dear, I know you never met him."—Philadelphia Record.

His Great Need.
Beggar—"You very kindly gave me a pair of your trousers yesterday, sir, and now I have something else to ask for."
Corpulent Benefactor—"Well, what is it?"
Beggar—"A square meal, so that I can wear them."—Tit-Bits.

Rather Difficult For Him.
Jones—"I am never at a loss in conversation."
His Fair Hostess—"But, surely, Mr. Jones, there must be some subjects you don't understand. What do you do then?"
Jones—"Do, then—I say nothing, and look intelligent."—Punch.

Scientific Research.
Jester—"Old Squeezit has agreed that after his death his body shall be turned over to the university, in the interests of science."
Jimson—"Interest of science?"
Jester—"Yes, all Squeezit's relatives have insisted that he has no heart; the doctors are going to find out."—Ohio State Journal.

Teaching a Kid.
"Papa," said Sammy Snags, "this story says that the nutmeets were put in irons."
"Yes, Sammy."
"But, papa?"
"Well, Sammy?"
"Why do they iron prisoners?"
"To take the starch out of them."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

FAMILY WEIGHING MACHINE.

Almost a Universal and Essential Piece of Domestic Furniture.

In every household to-day there are babies or banting women or dyspeptic members, and the modern scientific physician draws his sage conclusions as much from his patients' pounds as from their temperature. In consequence the most wonderful machines have been developed to meet this need of determining human weight to the smallest fraction of an ounce.

Among the wedding presents of a summer bride was a remarkable looking object that puzzled considerably those who were asked in to view the gifts until the bride herself explained that it was a new and improved family weighing machine. The frame of the affair was made of highly polished mahogany, and the top of the platform, supported by four graceful legs, was cushioned and covered with royal red leather. In one side of the cushion were notched and numbered bars of silver, and with this went a leather-bound book and a series of little numbered weights, made also of silver.

The whole thing was a puzzle till some intelligent person recognized the apparatus as an elegant family weighing machine, so exquisite in its adjustment that every fraction of a pound could be estimated, and in the book were printed, first, explanations as to the use of the appliance, and then carefully ruled blank pages were arranged for the registry of the avoirdupois.

Assuredly the arrangement was luxurious, for to ascertain one's weight it was only necessary to sit on the fine leather cushion, adjust the balance and slip into place the silver ounce and pound disks. In a few moments the dial would register 133 pounds 5 3/16 ounces. It would then be necessary to register this, the date and style of clothing in the book of weights, and in from three to five days another experience on the royal red cushion would show to a nicety whether a sixteenth of an ounce had been lost or gained.

The fore word in the book tells how to experiment to ascertain normal weight, how the weight of a healthy person fluctuates within the limits of the normal and when loss of flesh is a danger signal, at what rate abnormal flesh should be lost and what rate infants and growing children should gain it.

As a rule the weighing machine is kept in the bathroom, and mothers are instructed to put their children on the scales every morning, keep a close record of the fluctuations and once in three weeks turn the tables of weights over to the family doctor, who will draw precious inferences therefrom. This is all in line with a new theory that it is flesh that tells whether one is well or ill more truthfully even than color or appetite or ill feelings, and the makers of scales have appreciated the bearing of this new gospel on their trade.

Some of the machines they make are in the form of graceful chairs, upholstered in blue or white leather, to match the bathroom decorations, and some are artistic studies in walnut and teakwood for the ornamentation of the hallway, the machinery being concealed as far as possible or made so highly ornamental that the ugly iron scales of yore have been transformed into a valuable and effective piece of household furniture.—Fanny Enders, in the Chicago Record.

The Stars and Stripes at Acre.
A good American had been making some soul-stirring remarks about the glorious Star Spangled Banner when an Englishman who is pretty well Americanized told a little story apropos.

"Yes," he said, "the Star Spangled Banner is a good thing, and you don't have to push it along, either. It does its own pushing, and the way you—I almost said 'us'—Americans glory in it, regardless of conditions and circumstances, makes any man feel good. I remember once to have seen it applauded uproariously on a peculiar occasion. It happened thirty-five years ago, when the British flag wasn't as popular in the United States as it now is, and a party of us Englishmen were at a theatre in New York, considerably further down town than theatres are now to be found on Broadway. The play was Richard L, and if you remember—there is a scene in the play where Richard, after putting his foes to flight in terrific style, mounts the walls of Acre and plants the British colors there. Evidently the management knew the temper of the audience and felt that even under such circumstances the British flag would not be a good thing, so what did they do but give Richard the Star Spangled Banner, and, by all the gods, he took it with him in the charge and planted it on Acre's walls. It was ridiculous, of course, and we Englishmen laughed, but the audience took it quite as the correct thing, and the way the people stormed and shouted and clapped was enough to have made Richard turn over in his grave. Historically it was away off, dramatically it was open to criticism, but patriotically it was a howling success."—Washington Star.

Starved Out of a Tight Place.
Three weeks ago a fine ewe disappeared from the flock of James Carl, nearer Lower Alloway, and although search was made no trace of the missing sheep could be found. Yesterday it emerged from under the barn as "thin as a herring." The poor sheep had evidently crawled under the building to escape the flies, and had become fastened until it shrank sufficiently from starvation to allow it to escape.—Philadelphia Times.



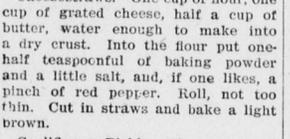
How to Sweep an Invalid's Room.
We all know how untidy a sick room becomes and how annoying the dust of the sweeping is to the patient. "To remedy this," said a trained and capable nurse recently, "I put a little ammonia in a pail of warm water and with my mop wrung dry as possible go all over the carpet first. This takes up all the dust and much of the loose dirt. A broom will take what is too large to adhere to the mop and raise no dust. With my dust cloth well sprinkled I go over the furniture and the room is fairly clean."—United States Health Report.

Saving Steps in the Kitchen.
It is no wonder that the old-fashioned house-keeper was generally a person old before her time, and worn with the mere details of household drudgery, that is, if she attended to the real details of housework, as she often did. Large roomy kitchens are pleasant and they used to be the rule. But even so slight a course of reasoning will show how much time and energy were wasted in those same kitchens just because of the many steps they necessitated, to say nothing of the energy required in keeping them clean. The wise housekeeper nowadays knows that it is the saving of steps back and forth across the kitchen floor that she can save her own strength. Salt and pepper, for instance, should always be at hand when one is preparing any dish on the stove, and therefore a little shelf should find place on the wall near the stove, on which may repose a dish of salt and a pepper box. Kitchen utensils should always be placed where they may be reached with the least trouble when they are wanted. If you are likely to want the same seasoning at the cook table that you need when at the stove, it is a simple matter to have an extra set even in the same room.

Necessary to Good Tea Making.
In England and Ireland, where tea brewing is an art, the coxey is considered of as great importance as the pot itself, and brides are sure to receive one or more in handsomely embroidered cloths, silk or velvets among their wedding gifts. But in this country, where the beverage is held in less esteem, the families who appreciate the coxey's use are few. Aside from its practical adjunct to the tea table, imprisoning as it does the aroma of the brew and keeps the pot and its contents at a high temperature.

The fashions in the shape, texture and decoration of coxes are divers, but the one which will fit the greatest number of pots is made in two sections. Each piece is a perfect semicircle, and the two are stitched together along the rounding edge. A style pretty on any table is made of black cloth, embroidered all over in Japan gold. The seam is concealed by a lacing of gold cord, loops and tassels of the same furnishing a handle at the top. With a Dresden set white satin can be embroidered with tiny flowers and buds in natural colorings. For this the simulated lacings should be of pale rose and sage green, and the lining in pale rose.

Fancy brocades in bright or dull colorings are also effective, but should harmonize with the general colorings of the table.



Cheesestraws.—One cup of flour, one cup of grated cheese, half a cup of butter, water enough to make into a dry crust. Into the flour put one-half teaspoonful of baking powder and a little salt, and, if one likes, a pinch of red pepper. Roll, not too thin. Cut in straws and bake a light brown.

Cauliflower Pickle.—Clean, pick off the leaves and tear the flowers apart; stand in strong brine two days; then drain and steam ten minutes; put in jars while hot, with whole black peppers, allspice and stick cinnamon; mix a tablespoonful of mustard (dry) to a quart of vinegar; pour over flowers while hot; seal.

Salmon Molds.—One pound of salmon, three eggs well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one-half cup of milk, two-thirds cup of bread crumbs, four cucumber pickles chopped fine, salt and pepper (save the liquid from the can of salmon for the lemon sauce). Mix all the ingredients well, put in cups and steam thirty minutes.

Creole Kedgeree.—Cook on finely chopped green pepper in one tablespoonful of butter for three minutes; add four tablespoonfuls of stock, one cupful of flaked fish, cooked and freed from skin and bones, one cupful of boiled rice, one hard-boiled egg cut fine and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Cook five minutes and serve on buttered toast.

Cream Puffs.—Rub three cupfuls of flour and one cupful of butter together until smooth, then stir into one pint of boiling water. After it has cooled, stir in five well-beaten eggs; drop the dough in small balls in a buttered tin at a little distance from each other and bake twenty minutes. Cut partly open and fill with sweetened whipped cream.

THE DISCOVERER OF Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles or such hosts of grateful friends.

Do not be persuaded that any other medicine is just as good. Any dealer who asks you to buy something else when you go into his store purposely to buy Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has no interest in your case. He is merely trying to sell you something on which he can make a larger profit. He does not care whether you get well or not, so long as he can make a little more money out of your sickness. If he wished you well he would without hesitation hand you the medicine you ask for, and which he knows is the best woman's medicine in the world.

Follow the record of this medicine, and remember that these thousands of cures of women whose letters are constantly printed in this paper were not brought about by "something else," but by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, The Great Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.**

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Moral—Stick to the medicine that you **know** is best.

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health more than a million women, you cannot well say without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, do not hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free and helpful.

FREY'S VERMIFUGE
Railways use up over 2,000,000 tons of steel a year, almost half the world's product.

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

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

F. J. CENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Nearly 75,000 tons of corks are needed for the bottled beer and aerated waters consumed annually in Britain.

Best For the Bowels.
No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has G.O.C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

The Garfield Headache Powders Cure.
The formula for these powders is the same as prescribed for years by a prominent physician in his private practice.

On the island of Alaska, 50 miles west of Juneau, a large deposit of gypsum has been discovered.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All drugs return the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROV'S signature is on each box, 25c.

July is a month of thunderstorms in Hungary. Last July 33 persons and 286 sheep were killed by lightning.

Pilo's Cure is the best medicine ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wm. O. EGGLESEY, Vanuren, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

LIBBY'S 6 Plates of Soup, 10c.

A 10-ct. can of Libby's Premier Soup makes six plates of the best soup you ever tasted.

If there was a way to make soup better, we would learn it—but there isn't.

Oxtail Molligatany
Turtle Mock Turtle
Chicken Chicken Gumbo
Tomato Vegetable

Ready-Made Soups.
One can will make you a convert.
Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Write a postal for our free book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

FREE ELECTRIC BELT OFFER
WITH THE CAT'S FREE WEARING BELT IN YOUR OWN HOME, we furnish the genuine and only METALLIC BELT EVER INVENTED. It is the only one that does not break. No money in advance, very little cost of this paper. **ALMOST NOTHING COMPARED** with most of other treatments. Cures even the most obstinate cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, electric belts, applications and remedies fail. **QUICK CURE** for more than 100 ailments. **ONLY 50 CENTS** for all nervous diseases, weakness and disorders. For complete, sealed confidential catalogue, contents and mail order, send 10c. to **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.**

P. N. U. 1, 1901.

DR. SHAFER
The Urino Specialist (Water Doctor) can detect and explain the most complicated cases of disease by the urine (feuratic), treat it successfully by mail. Send 4 cents for mailing case for urine. Consultation, analysis of urine; report and book on this new science, free. **J. F. SHAFER, M. D., 433 Penn. Ave., First Floor, Pittsburg, Pa.**

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Box of testimonials, 5c. **DR. H. H. GREEN'S BONES, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.**

PILO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by druggists.