

My Hair

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."
—W. D. Quinn, Marselles, Ill.

One thing is certain, — Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address: J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Constipation

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia.

25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich blue? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** for the whiskers.

Free Delivery Rules.

Superintendent A. W. Machen of the Free Delivery Bureau of the Post-office Department has issued a circular of instructions governing rural free delivery throughout the country. It directs that petitioners for such service be heads of families, who shall show the relative population along the route, character of the roads, principal vocations of the people and distances each one now has to travel to receive mail. A map of the routes proposed is required. The petition must be endorsed by either a Senator or Representative in Congress. Each route must be over twenty miles long, serving at least one hundred families, and those desiring the delivery must hereafter be prepared to put up suitable boxes. These boxes will be entitled to the protection of the United States statutes. Rural carriers are not required to deliver ordinary mail to houses standing back from the main road. They may carry other business than United States mail. Patrons are required to co-operate by keeping the roads up to the standard in all weather. The maximum pay for carriers now is \$500 per annum for a full route of approximately five miles traveled on shorter routes. Carriers are to carry a supply of stamps, stamped envelopes and postal cards, and must cancel stamps on all letters they collect.

Sweat and fruit acids will not discolor goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by all druggists.

A Philadelphia resident recently contracted for the building of 222 houses, to cost about \$750,000.

The coffee plant is a variety of the cinchona family.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the formation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

In prehistoric times the rhinoceros flourished in California, while large lions and tigers lived in the jungles.

FITs permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$1.00 a bottle. Free trial. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 131 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

In Germany and Switzerland stoves are a part of the house.

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

London is to have an automatic lamp sandwich machine.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption is an equal for coughs and colds.—JAMES F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

An ounce of diplomacy is worth a pound of blunder.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, itching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores. Trial package FREE by mail. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Letture was introduced into England from Flanders about 1520.

When the head aches and one is weary, a Good Headache Powder is needed. This simple remedy will cure the pain and impart vigor to the system. Send to Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., for sample powders.

Hard hearts are apt to grow harder and soft heads to grow softer.

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 C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

In China liquids are sold by weight and grain by measure.



From the Kitten.

I am only a kitten, and what can I do To keep myself busy the longest day through? I can eat a good dinner, and drink some warm milk, And smooth my soft fur till it's glossy as silk; I can play when I'm frisky, and sleep and grow fat, And in time I'll be known as "the family cat."

—Little Folks.

Living Snakebite.

Of all the birds the tiny humming birds are the most lovely. They look like animated jewels as they dart about from flower to flower in the sunshine. As is so often the case with birds of beautiful plumage, they have no song to speak of. Moreover, they are as quarrelsome as the saucy sparrow, fighting with their mates as well as with strangers. They are very inquisitive, too, their curiosity often getting them into trouble, and sometimes even into the collector's net. But like most wild things they cannot bear captivity, and usually pine away and die. For that they are such exquisite creatures, the South American Indians call them the pretty names of the beams and locks of the sun.

The Girls and the Parasols.

Two little girls, named Annie and Grace, had been given new sun shades, and had fallen into a quarrel in regard to their respective beauty.

"Mine is red," said Annie, "and is therefore the gayest and most attractive, and will best become my complexion and hair."

"And mine," retorted Grace, "being blue, is much cooler to look upon and is a more fashionable summer color; and besides, its shape is better, its size larger and its handle more beautiful. I wouldn't have a red umbrella for anything, so there."

"And I think you're a mean, hateful, little girl, so there," answered Annie.

Then they became so interested in their quarrel that they laid their open sunshades upon the ground while they continued the argument.

And while they were thus engaged a playful summer breeze came up and, catching up the parasols, whirled them into a nearby pond, where they floated amid the mud and ooze much to the dismay of their owners.

Moral—In quarreling about the shadows we often lose the substance.—Chicago Record Herald.

Science for Young Folks.

Everybody knows, or ought to know, that the pressure of the atmosphere at sea level, is in round figures, 15 pounds to the square inch, but it is not generally known that this may be demonstrated in a very simple way.

Take a glass tube three feet in length and closed at one end, the opening in the tube being equal to one-eighth of an inch square. Pour mercury into the tube until it is full, and then, with your finger over the open end of the tube to keep the mercury in and the air out, invert the tube into a small vessel containing mercury.

Having removed your finger from the open end of the tube the mercury in the latter is, of course, in communication with that in the vessel, and you will find that the mercury in the tube will fall six inches, leaving that much empty space at the top.

Now put your finger over the open end of the tube again, and lift the latter from the vessel. Pour the mercury out of the tube and weight it, and you will find that it weighs three and three-fourths ounces. That is to say, a column of mercury one-eighth of an inch square, and 30 inches in height weighs three and three-fourths ounces. But a square inch is 64 times as large as one-eighth of an inch, and a column of mercury one inch square and 30 inches in height would weigh, therefore, 64 times three and three-fourths ounces, or 240 ounces, which is equivalent to 15 pounds.

The pressure of the atmosphere, therefore, must be 15 pounds to every square inch of surface.—Philadelphia Record.

The Mocking Bird and the Ring Dove.

On the eastern shore of Maryland there are some beautiful woods, and these woods resound with the music of the little mocking birds that gaily flit from bough to bough.

Some years ago, about twenty-five, there lived in Talbot, a Maryland town, a little girl named Alice, and her brother William. They were the only children of a clergyman, and were greatly loved by every one. Like other children they had their pets, and being in this land of songsters among them were a mocking-bird and a ring-dove.

"Bob," the mocking-bird had a very soft-gray back, and the sprinkling of white on his black wings and tail made him look as if he had just come in from a snow-storm. He and the pretty ring-dove with the black half-ring around its creamy neck were kept in the same room in cages that were hanging side by side.

"Bob" was the pride of Talbot. He could be heard through the village streets at all hours of the day, and very often at night, and the passers-by paused to listen to the clear liquid notes poured forth so sweetly from his tiny throat.

By and by an aunt of the children came to visit them, and when the time for her to leave drew near the

family thought they would like to make her a present. Unfortunately they had not a great deal of money and as she had so often expressed delight at the song of the mocking-bird, it was decided to give little "Bob" away.

I do not understand how that could have been even thought of, but it was—doubtless it was supposed that another mocking-bird could be caught in the woods.

Alice and William grieved more than the others, though they wanted to be generous; yet it was many nights before they fell asleep without a fearful talk about their dear little merry "Bob."

One morning came a letter from Aunt Julia for Alice, and this is the principal thing that was in it: "I do not know what ails Bob. He has not sung a note since we came home, but sits in the corner of his cage drooping. I have tried everything I could think of. What do you suppose is the trouble?"

The family at Talbot were surprised to hear that "Bob" had stopped singing, and the only way they could account for it was that he missed his little companion ring-dove. So they decided, as they did not like to ask to have "Bob" returned, to send the ring-dove on to him.

This was done, and the change in "Bob" was wonderful. He began singing, singing, as if his little throat could not contain the sweet melody any longer. They poured forth in bursts of rapture—the little bird singing, singing, until there was one final peal of glorious song, and little "Bob" lay dead upon the floor of his cage. He had lost his life while showing the joy that had come all too late to his little broken heart.

I have often wondered what became of the little ring-dove, but no one has been able to tell me.—Anne Washington Wilson, in Little Folks.

Death to Cockroaches.

Mix equal parts of dry flour and plaster of paris, stirring in a little pulverized sugar, spread it on a plate or shallow basin or pan and set on the floor where the pests are most numerous. Fill a second plate or pan with water and connect the two with a few pieces of wood, thus forming a bridge from the one to the other. The roaches will ravenously eat the mixture, drink the water and find themselves miniature plaster casts a little later.—Good Housekeeping.

Prefer Their Own Methods.

It is a kindness to household pets to leave the arrangement of their own beds to themselves. Given the materials and places, the cat and dog will both, after turning and twisting to their hearts' desire, make of the blanket or shawl, or the straw of the kennel, the kind of a bed that their inherited instincts call for.

A woman who tried to build a nest of the softest white cotton from her jewel box for her canaries met with rank ingratitude from her pets. As fast as she arranged the fleecy stuff in the wire nest, the birds scolded and pulled it out. Finally she scattered it in tufts about the room, whereupon they helped themselves to it, and made, she said, a nest for all the world just like her own creation. But again, human eyes evidently lack a few qualities possessed by the lower orders of life.

A man who made pets of his fowls says that every spring he and the old rooster make the nests for the hens. He puts in the hay, hollows it out carefully, and as he rises thinking his task complete, in walks the rooster, and, after turning and treading and arranging matters to his liking, steps out with the air of a judge, and says, "That'll do—that'll do—that'll do."—New York Tribune.

Fish and Their Odd Little Ways.

Fish have a great many curious habits and are often very knowing fellows. They can be ill-tempered or mild and gentle as truly as animals or boys and girls. A visitor to the aquarium at Battery Park one day recently discovered that there are not only big fish, but tiny little ones whose ways are well worth watching. To hear of fishes with eyes nearly on their tails is surely astonishing. Yet that is what the little "four-eyed fish" in the Aquarium seem to have at first sight. But looking more carefully the tail eyes prove to be merely black spots inside of white circles. This little fish is so short and broad with its bit of a tail, that at a distance it is hard to tell which end is head and which tail.

Four-eyed fish have at least three other names and are known as the bride, butterfly and peacock fish, the last name being given because the "eye" is like that in a peacock's tail feather. There are more than twenty of them in the tank in the Aquarium, but unhappily some make themselves disagreeable by nipping and biting the others. They come from Bermuda, where they live in the shallows of the coral, fitting in and out among its crevices and fissures.

Then there are the grunts, from Bermuda also. They have not deserved in the least their ill-natured name, for they are peaceful fellows.

The blue parrot fish are called by one of the Aquarium officials "merry-rounds," because for hours at a time when their tank is full of water they amuse themselves by swimming round and round in narrow circles.

One of the most interesting and intelligent little things is the sea horse. Although so tiny, measuring only a few inches, he has a head and neck shaped like a miniature horse's, graceful and erect, and the long, tapering tail makes him look like some of the strange creatures of the fairy book pictures. When Mr. Spencer, one of the Aquarium officials, tapped lightly on the glass, the sea horse came forward at once from his dim corner, and seemed to pay the closest attention to all that was said to him. Mr. Spencer has known them in laboratories to grow tame enough to come when one called and cling to one's finger with their slender tails.

Among the strange and interesting fishes who have had individually all their own is the exquisitely beautiful angel fish, with a gorgeous blue band about the edge of the body and fins. His name is as ill suited to his temper as the grunt's was found to be, for the angel fish cruelly kills his mate.

The green morays, or great eels, which grow from 10 to 15 feet long; the queen trigger fish, with a spine on its back which raises or drops like the trigger of a pistol, and the pretty moonfish from our own Gravesend bay, which look like mother of pearl and fairly cast a slight reflection from their brilliant bodies, all attract many visitors, and appear to be conscious sometimes that they are being shown off. But the carps at the entrance, so say the attendants, actually seem to weary of the crowds of sightseers, and when they stand motionless and open their mouths languidly, it is their way of yawning and says to curious visitors: "Oh, dear! Why can't you go away and leave us alone."—New York Tribune.

The Barefoot Fad.

The latest sensation in Dublin is the adoption by a number of society people of the "barefoot" fad for their children. Considerable attention is aroused now and then in the streets about the fashionable squares by the appearance of smartly clad children, walking barelegged and barefooted, all but a slight sandal. The idea, is that the children are made harder and less likely to take cold by this exposure.—Dublin Freeman's Journal.



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Old Seneschal's Court.

A most interesting quasi-judicial body, called the Court of Claims, was constituted by the proclamation published in the London Gazette of June 27. The duties this body will have to perform are defined by the proclamation; they are very light, owing to the curtailment of the modern coronation ceremony. This Court of Claims is neither more nor less than the Seneschal's Court of Norman times. The "Seneschallis regis de feodo" performed many of the duties of a regent between the demise of one sovereign and the crowning of another. The office became merged in the crown when Henry of Bolingbroke became king of England. The first mention in history of a Court of Claims occurs on the accession of Richard II. "The Duke of Lancaster" who for his Dukedom of Lancaster and Earldoms of Leicester and Lincoln, was admitted upon his claim to be high steward, bearer of the king's chief sword, "Curran," and carver at that solemnity. . . . held the steward's court several days in Westminster Hall to receive the claims of such persons as by certain tenures or custom were to officiate at that ceremony. We give an illustration, taken from a Cottonian manuscript, showing John of Gaunt holding the steward's court and receiving the claim of Thomas of Woodstock. Both are shown in the parti-colored dresses of the period.

What Garfield Headache Powders have demonstrated: that Headaches may be cured without the use of harmful drugs. This simple remedy acts like magic—it never fails to relieve and does not harm or derange the system.

The value of Italy's exports of eggs nearly equals that of her olive oil.

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My neighbor's child was given up, the family considered it would be useless to make further efforts to save it, but on being persuaded, they administered **FREY'S VERMIFUGE**, and over 100 worms were expelled. The child recovered.—CALLED HITCHCOCK, Near Zanesville, Ohio. 25 cents at Druggists, country stores or by mail. A perfect tonic for children. E. C. & F. H. B. Baltimore, Md.

(Indicated with weak eyes, use) **Thompson's Eye Water**

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.

CUTICURA SOAP MEDICINAL TOILET



Millions of Mothers

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin of infants and children, for rashes, itchings, and chafings, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use Cuticura Soap in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. Cuticura Soap combines delicate emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour, Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, itching, and humilitating skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBERRY & SONS, 27 and 28, Chancery Lane, London. FOREIGN DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Agents, Boston, U. S. A.

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