In many places of Greece a creamcolored water jug or far is made which
is so porous that when filled with
water the moisture keeps continually
exuding to the outside and there evaporating, which wonderfully cools the
contents, especially when the vessel
stands in a draft. These cheap "watercoolers" are used by everybody, rich
and poor, and great numbers of them
are manufactured and sold every year.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

stace smaller friter using Allen's Footse, a powder for the feet. It makes tight
new shoes casy. Curesswollen, hot, sweatt, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and
nions. At all druggists and shoe stores,
. Trial package Fare by mail. Address
en S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

More aluminium than ever is being used or the caps of fruit jars for all classes or

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N.Y., says: "Shall of call on you for the \$100 reward, for I be-eve Hall's Catarrh Cure will ure any cast deatarrh. Was very bad." Write him for articulars. Sold by Druggists, 750.

A man never forgets how good he is to

A man may know his own mind and not know very much at that.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible edicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. AMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

The fellow who borrows fifty cents is ontent to do things by halves.

Your Hair

wo years ago my hair was g out badly. I purchased a of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and on my hair stopped coming out."
Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, III.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with halfstarved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

\$1.00 a bottle.

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. A YER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Cross?

Poor man! He can't help it. It's his liver. He needs a liver pill. Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **Buckingham's Dye**



W. L. DOUCLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES WIND F. Douglas shoes are the stan-

glas shoes are toorld. This is that as makes and send \$3.50 shoes t

other two manufacturers.

W. L. DOUCLAS \$4 SHOES
CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

1850 sales., \$1,103,820 | 1146 months, \$2,940,000

\$10,000 PER.

WOOD, HARMON & CO. t. Y-1, 256 Broadway, New York (



A Hero in the Life-Saving Service.

HE heroic fight of W. W. Glesser alone against a terrific, driving sea on the shore of Lake Erie and his successful rescue of a man given up for lost, a deed that won him a gold medal, stands first in the records of the United States Life-Saving Service of brave deeds done last year.

Tale after tale of courage and hard-ship, as dramatic as anything in fiction are told in this report, but Glesser's splendid achievement stands as the greatest.

der the tremendous strain of Inshing seas and were dirftling steadily toward the breakers.

A life-boat was launched with Glesser in command. Nearing the point of danger, the boat was driven before the wind just outside the line of surf. Anchor was dropped and it, was instended to slack away till the scows, which were now in the breakers, could be given assistance. But the anchor dragged, a big wave snapped the hawser and another upset the boat. All the occupants were thrown out and had a hard swim in the pounding seas for a quarter of a mile to reach the land.

There they heard that a man who had been on one of the scows was in a perflous position among some old piles standing nearly a third of a mile from which Glesser then was.

Mounting his engine Glesser, with his crew, rode to a spot opposite. The half-drowned man was clinging to the slippery piles 400 or 500 feet from shore, the seas constantly breaking over him.

a stout heart, diving under the worst breakers.

At length, getting sufficiently near, Glesser threw to the man the end of the line, instructing him to make it fast about his body and then to let go his hold of the pilling and drop into the water. He had only sufficient strength, however, to secure the line about his wrist, and before he could leap the waves and fouled the bight of the line among the pilling.

Glesser was thrown nearly 100 feet away. To the people on the shore it seemed as though both must certainly perish. Glesser still persisted, regaining his lost ground, and at the end of fifteen minutes of dangerous work cleared the snart. Then upon his signal the man let go of the piles, while scores of persons at the other end of the line pulled him with a rush to the beach, where he was picked up unconscious.

Then Glesser struck out for the land,

Then Glesser struck out for the land, which he reached without aid, but so exhausted that he could not stand. Not till then was it found that he was considerably injured by a floating telegraph pole, which had passed over him two or three times, inflicting heavy blows upon his back. — New York World.

blows upon his back. — New York World.

The Deed of Wilson McField.
From the records of the Royal Eumane Society a writer in McClure's Magazine draws the story of an obscure negro seaman whose brave deed was discovered and honored by two of the great nations of the earth. One tropical night the schooner Dolphin rested almost motionless off the Cayman rocks in Nicaragua. Crew and passengers, some twenty in all, were asleep about the deck, for it was too hot to go below. Then came such a squall as comes only in those southern seas. The sails, all set, furnished ample leverage. Within ten seconds the Dolphin was bottom up, her passengers and crew struggling in the water.

Wilson McField, a negro and a subject of Great Britain, was the first to come to the surface. All his twenty

even years of life he had known these waters, and he swam like a fish. He soon succeeded in climbing upon the oction of the vessel. Then he shouter o the others, and one by one pulled up

to the others, and one by one pulled up five of the crew.

Fortunately the squall was soon over, although the sea was high. After they had drifted two hours the men heard strange sounds, like pounding within the vessel. Some thought they heard voices. The more superstitious were afraid. The night dragged on, and by daylight the sounds had grown fainter. The crew concluded that men were imprisoned within the boat, but none could devise a way to save them. Then the negro proposed to dive under and into the ship. They assured him he would never get out again, but carrying between his teeth one end of a rope that had been dragging from the vessel McFleld dived, passed under the gunwale and rose in the hatch.

It was pitch dark, and the interior of the vessel was full of the floating eargo, but he kept on steadily. Finally, concluding that he had reached the cabin, he rose, and in an instant his head was above water. Yet so foul was the nir and so narrow the space between the water and the ship's bottom that he could hardly breathe. He could see no one, but he heard the knocking again and called out. Then came voices, faint but familiar.

Swimming in the direction of the sound he found two men braced against the cabin sides and holding their heads above water. One was a young rubber entire, named Mallitz, the other a native Spanish-Nicaraguan called Obande. Both were paniciricken, and McFleld was obliged to threaten them with instant death if they did not obey him. He fastened the rope round Mallitz and gave the signal to puil. McFleld dived into the water along with his man. In his fright Mallitz entangled himself in the hatchway, and preclous time was lost in freeling him. When they reached the surface Mallitz was unconscious and McFleld more dead than alive.

They pulled Mallitz aboard, but McFleld and entered the cabin. Obando was almost uncontrollable with fear and exhaustion, but McFleld finally secured him with the rope, and gave the signal to pull. Un This time the trip was made without accident, and both me

Desert His Death Trap.

J. P. Fay has returned to San Bernardino, Cal., from a trip across the Colorado with news of the death of J. A. Adams, Deputy County Surveyor of San Bernardino County, and a grandson of John Brown, Abolitionist.

"We were out on the desert prospecting for gold," said Mr. Fay. "An Indian whom we had employed to show us where to find water on the desert caught his foot in the stirrup while mounting his horse and fell on his back. The horse started to run, dragging the Indian by one foot.

"As the ground was covered by Jagged rocks the Indian would have been killed had not Mr. Adams run up and seized the horse by the bit. The animal, wild with fright, reared and plunged. Mr. Adams was twice thrown upon the rocks, and once the horse's hoof struck him, but he still gripped the bit until my companions and I succeeded in releasing the Indian, "After all the danger was over Adams sat down upon a rock and began laughing, and when asked if he was hurt replied: 'Oh, no; I'm only a little tired, but I guess you will have to help me set this arm."

"We then started for Yuma, Adams riding some twenty-five miles that afternoon and never once complaining, though we could see by his drawn features that he was suffering intense pain. "At dusk we camped for the night, and within an hour the man was delirious and raying like a maniac. Some time during the night he left camp. As soon as we discovered that he had gone we made every effort to find him, but could not do much until daylight, when we found his tracks in the sand. "We followed the tracks all that day and until about 9 o'clock the next day, and until about 9 o'clock the next day, when we came to a hard, rocky place at the foot of some rock hills. Here we lost the irall, and try as we might we could not find it again.

"For three days we searched the hills, but not a trace of the man could we discover, though we well knew that somewhere within a radius of twenty or thirly miles lay the body of one of the bravest men that ever lost his life in that g

Colorado Desert."

Adventure With Rattlesnakes.
Fred Harris, an express messenger an the Illinois Central, had an experience which he does not care to repeat. He was on train No. 22, and just after leaving. Centralia, Ill., settled back into his chair and dropped into a doze. He was awakened shortly by a tickling under his chin, and drowshly opened his eyes to discovered the colls of an enormous snake lying across his breast, its restless head waving under his chin. It is hardiy necessary to state that Mr. Harris made all former records for instantaneous and lightning moves in that car look like six counterfeit nickels. He also awoke to the fact that while one snake is bad, several are worse in a geometrical proportion, and he was soon on a nile of horgang sur-



Why Not?

If Bet bedecks herself with gems, bestirs herself when bid,
And feels benumbed when very old-bewails her lot when chid,
Why shouldn't she bedress herself with garments, and befeed
Herself with food, and feel beglad a nice book to beread?

Digging For It.

"When a man is working do they say he is digging aw "Because, my boy, he of all evil, and how els it?"—Chicago Post.



"Can't you stop your little brother from crying?"
"No. I've been er punchin' him fer der last five minutes, and he won't stop."—New York Journal.

Extremes Meet.

"Were you positive enough when you told the old man you intended to marry his daughter?"

"Yes, but he was negative."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

An Epigram.

"Is there any difference between 'economical' and 'stingy?' "

"Oh, yes. People call an economical man stingy, and a stingy man calls himselfeconomical."—New York World.

A Practical Conclusion
"Did your investigation of
thenomenon lead to any prac

"What was it?"
"A check from a magazine."—Washington Star.

A Doubtful Compliment.

Mistress—"Now, Jane, there is no use of further argument as to how this dish should be prepared, but our ideas on the subject are so different that it is evident one or the other of us is crazy."

Jane—"True for you, ma'am, an' it's not the likes of me as would be afther sayin' the likes of you would have no imore sinse than to keep a crazy cook."
—Chicago News.

The Six O'Clock Dinner.

The 6 o'clock dinner is not a mere fad; anyway, not extremely mere.

The 6 o'clock dinner obliterates the appetite for breakfast. But for the 6 o'clock dinner there would probably be but a meagre demand for breakfast foods, and that which is now a great industry, employing many hands and

The 6 o'clock dinner kills a man soon-er or later; usually not until after he has amassed a fortune, yet before he has had time to queer his wife and daughters socially with his chin whisk-ers and bad grammar. The 6 o'clock dinner keeps one awake mights, thus nearly doubling the num-ber of his business hours.—Puck,

Shocked Him Into It.

Kitty—"So you managed to get Fred to propose at last? How did you bring it about?"

Bertha—"I borrowed Mamie's engagement ring and had it on the third finger of my left hand when Fred called last evening."

Kitty—"And what did he say?"

Kitty—"And what did he say?"

Kitty—"And what did he say?"

That was no lie, you know. It was an engagement ring. and I said 'Yes.'

That was no lie, you know. It was an engagement ring—Mamie's, you know."

Kitty—"And then?"

Bertha—"Then he gasped and I thought he would faint. But the upshot of it was he proposed."—Boston Transcript.

Unpleasant.



(Aunt Harriet has lived in fear and rembling since Willie had a white rat iven him as a birthday present. He

VENTILATING COAL MINES.

The Presence of Fire Damp Adds to the Cost.

The Presence of Fire Damp Adds to the Cost.

In Great Britain the coal lies at very great depths. In America a shaft of 200 feet is considered fairly deep, while one of 200 yards in England is but a shallow pit, and some few workings are nearly 4,000 feet deep. The result of this is that the cost of hauling the coal out and the pumping of large quantities of water from great depths make coal mining very expensive in Great Britain. A drift mine is more cheaply ventilated than a shaft one, and the mines are much more fiery in England than they are in America. The presence of fire damp in British mines greatly impedes the rapidity of working and adds to the cost in many ways. There are many stringent regulations to be carried out with a view to the prevention of explosions, which nevertheless, occur only too frequently, and when they do they are usually of a very serious nature, causing large loss of life and property. Frequently several months clapse before the mines are in complete working order again after such an accident. The cost of this loss of life and property naturally is very great.

Centenary of Treusers.

Most people will be surprised to hear that trousers, as at present worn by the male portion of humanity, have just celebrated their centenary, but, according to fashion, such is undoubtedly the case. They "came in" on account of the high living prevalent in England a hundred years ago. This produced a good deal of gout, whose twinings the tight-fitting costume in use at that period made unbearable. Hence the invention of the wider form of garment, which soon became pepular, and was adopted by many reyal personages at home and abroad. Among the "dandies" of the period, however, the new style was regarded with contempt, and when Almack's self was once refused admission because he presented himself in trousers instead of the (for that time) orthodox nether garments. So far has their rway now extended that they threaten to supplant even the Scottish kilt.

The Bolo and the Bayonet.

The chief of ordnance has ordered 100 bolos as a tentative substitute for the regulation army bayonet. The bolo of the Philippines and the machete of Cuba are essentially the same, and have been used with such deadly effect that troops operating against guerrilla ferces armed with them were, on the whole, less afraid of the indifferently handled riffles with which a part of the enemy were supplied. The lance is almost out of date as a cavalry weapon, the saber is in disfavor, and now the bayonet is under investigation. The bolo is a cutting as well as a thrusting weapon; it is serviceable for troops in seach of kindling and is handy in the camp kitchen; it is useful for intenching. The Ghurkas and other Eritish troops are armed with a similar weapon.

Berlin's Horseflesh Steaks Popular.
The consumption of horseflesh among the poorer classes of Berlin has been steadily growing from year to year. There exists a private establishment in the Greifswalder street where 13,000 horses, to the value of £125,000, were slaughtered last year for the purpose of being turned into steaks and sausages. The Berlin Town Council is now considering the advisability of constructing additional buildings at the place where the public slaughterhouse is situated. They will provide accommodation for many hundreds of borses at a time which are destined to find an inglorious death at the hands of the city butchers.

of the city butchers.

An Owlish Belligerent.

Last year a pair of large brown owls had a nest in a wood, close down to the shore on Milford Haven, with a road passing through it. On several occasions the cock bird violently attacked dogs pasing through the wood. This year the male bird has has not only attacked dogs, but has several times flown down most viciously in daylight at people walking along the road. He tore a boy's ear, and his last performance was to knock a man down with the suddenness of his swoop and injure his face so badly that it is feared he will lose his eye. The bird has since been shot.

Titled Clergymen.

Titled Clergymen.

By the accession of the new Earl of Chichester 6 British secular peerages are now held by clergymen. They are the Marquis of Normanby, the Earls of Chichester, Devon and Strafford, Baron Ponsonby, who is also Irish Earl of Ressborough, and Baron Scarsdale, the father of Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India Another Irish peer, Viscount Molesworth, is also a clergyman. The Earl of Devon, 97 years of age, is the second cldest peer in England.

Found in Arctic Ice.







KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Mrs. Louise M. Gibson Says
That This Fatal Disease is
Easily Cured by Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Comnound.

pound.
"Dear Mrs. PINKHAM:—I felt very discouraged two years ago, I had suffered so long with kidney troubles and other complications, and had taken so much medicine without relief that I began to think there was no hope for me. Life looked so good to me, but what is life without health? I wanted to be well.





Good Things to Eat

From Libby's famous hygienic kite where purity prevails. All meats us LIBBY'S **Natural Flavor Food Products**

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO



ALABASTINE

ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.

I use Ripans Tabules for I use Ripans Tabules for periodic headaches, always with quick relief. Only last evening a lady asked me what I thought good for pain in the stomach from eating rich food, and I gave her a Ripans Tabule. To-day she tells me she has bought a package, the one I gave her helped her so much.

PENSION JOHN W. MOE Successfully Prosecutes Cla Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension & Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension &