

In many places of Greece a cream-colored water jug or jar 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 "water-coolers" are used by everybody, rich and poor, and great numbers of them are manufactured and sold every year.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen feet, itching, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

More aluminum than ever is being used for the caps of fruit jars for all classes of goods.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "I shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad. Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c."

When a fellow has no bank account to draw on it doesn't do him much good to draw on his imagination.

FITs permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatment free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A man never forgets how good he is to others.

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, 25c a bottle.

A man may know his own mind and not know very much about it.

Flo's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for chronic coughs, colds, etc. S. M. KLEIN, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

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

TALES OF PLUCK AND ADVENTURE

A Hero in the Life-Saving Service.

THE 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 hardship, as dramatic as anything in fiction are told in this report, but Glesser's splendid achievement stands as the greatest.

The hero is the keeper of the Buffalo station. A gale was sweeping across the harbor of Buffalo one afternoon. Two large scows with several men aboard broke from their moorings under the tremendous strain of lashing seas and were drifting 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 intended 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 upthrew 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 perilous position among some old piles standing nearly a third of a mile from which Glesser then went.

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.

The use of the boat was impracticable, and the situation of the unfortunate man was such that he must perish unless aid should reach him. There was little time for deliberation, and Glesser, in spite of all protests, quickly resolved to try to swim out with a line. He called upon Surman Greenland to accompany him. They were warned by experienced men that they could not live to accomplish it, but with solemn resolve Glesser replied: "Wait until we try; the man cannot come to us; we will try to get to him."

Then, making one end of the line fast to his arm, he dashed into the surging waters, accompanied by Greenland. The two had not proceeded far when they were thrown back upon the beach. Again they set out, but when about fifty yards on the way a particularly heavy sea hurled Greenland against an old pile and then swept him back to land, considerably injured, so that he had to give up the attempt.

But Glesser was undaunted by the loss of his companion and bravely persisted. He was repeatedly driven ashore, but gradually gained ground until he reached a pile standing about sixty yards from shore.

There he rested for a few moments. This was the only pause he made during the entire operation of rescue, which consumed three-quarters of an hour.

After recovering his breath Glesser renewed the battle, and although severely buffeted about and driven back sometimes 100 feet or more, he kept up 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 piling 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 foul the light of the line among the piling.

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 snarl. 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, 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.

The Deed of Wilson McField.
From the records of the Royal Humane 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.

seven years of life he had known these waters, and he swam like a fish. He soon succeeded in climbing upon the bottom of the vessel. Then he shouted 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 McField 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 cargo, 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 air 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 cutter, named Mallitz, the other a native Spanish-Nicaraguan called Obando. Both were panicky, and McField 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 pull. McField dived into the water along with his man. In his fright Mallitz entangled himself in the hatchway, and precious time was lost in freeing him. When they reached the surface Mallitz was unconscious and McField more dead than alive.

They pulled Mallitz aboard, but McField would not follow. As soon as the rope was free he took it in his teeth and went under, found the hatch and entered the cabin. Obando was almost uncontrollable with fear and exhaustion, but McField finally secured him with the rope, and gave the signal to pull up. This time the trip was made without accident, and both men were drawn on board. All the men were saved.

The United States Government awarded McField a medal and \$50 in gold, and the Royal Humane Society of Great Britain gave him a silver medal.

Desert His Death Trap.
J. F. 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 he 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 raving 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, when we came to a hard, rocky place at the foot of some rock hills. Here we lost the trail, 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 thirty miles lay the body of one of the bravest men that ever lost his life in that great death trap—the Colorado Desert."

Adventure With Rattlesnakes.

Fred Harris, an express messenger on 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 drowsily opened his eyes to discover the coils of an enormous snake lying across his breast, its restless head waving under his chin. It is hardly necessary to state that Mr. Harris made all former records for instantaneous and lightning moves in that car look like six counterfeited nickels. He also avowed to the fact that while one snake is bad, several are worse in a geometrical proportion, and he was soon on a pile of baggage surveying a den of rattlesnakes. The reptiles were a consignment from Tampa, Fla., to Chicago, and had made their escape while Mr. Harris slept.

It takes the constant labor of 60,000 people to make matches for the world.



MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

Why Not?
If Bet bedecks herself with gems, bestirs herself when bid, And feels humbled when very old—be- waits her lot when child, Why shouldn't she bedeck herself with garments, and bedeck herself with food, and feel beglad a nice book to brood?
—Life.

Digging For It.
"When a man is working hard why do they say he is digging away?"
"Because, my boy, he is after the root of all evil, and how else can he reach it?"—Chicago Post.



Severe Measures.

"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 himself economical."—New York World.

A Practical Conclusion.
"Did your investigation of volcanic phenomenon lead to any practical conclusion?"
"It did," answered the popular scientist.
"What was it?"
"A check from a magazine."—Washington Star.

A Doubtful Compliment.
Miss—"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 after sayin' the likes of you would have no more sense 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 advertising liberally, would hardly exist.

The 6 o'clock dinner kills a man sooner 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 whiskers and bad grammar.
The 6 o'clock dinner keeps one awake nights, thus nearly doubling the number 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?"
Bertha—"He saw it the moment he got into the room. He looked as though he'd go through the floor. Finally he mustered up courage to ask if 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 trembling since Willie had a white rat given him as a birthday present. He has just lost it.)
Willie—"Don't move, aunt, the beggar's under here somewhere."—Moonshine.

VENTILATING COAL MINES.

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 elapse 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 Trousers.
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 forced a good deal of gout, which twinned the tight-fitting costume in use at that period made unbearable. Hence the invention of the wider form of garment, which soon became popular, and was adopted by many royal personages at home and abroad. Among the "dandies" of the period, however, the new style was regarded with contempt, and when Almack's ball was once refused admission to the great Duke of Wellington himself was once refused admission because he presented himself in trousers instead of the (for that time) orthodox neater garments. So far has their way 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 forces armed with them were, on the whole, less afraid of the indifferently handled rifles 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 search of kindling and is handy in the camp kitchen; it is useful for trenching. The Gurkas and other British 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 horses at a time which are destined to find an inglorious death at the hands of the city butchers.

An Owlish Belligerent.

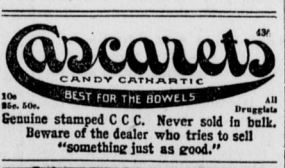
Last year a pair of large brown owls had a nest in a wood, close down to the shore on Milford Haven, with a road passing through it. On several occasions the cock bird violently attacked dogs passing through the wood. This year the male bird has no other attacked dogs, but has several times flown down 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.

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 Stafford, Baron Fosnyson, who is also Irish Earl of Hessborough, 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 oldest peer in England.

Found in Arctic Ice.

The steamer Centennial, which arrived at Port Townsend, Wash., from Nome, Alaska, reports that on June 17 a whaling ship had sighted in the ice pack 80 miles north of Cape Prince of Wales the steamer Portland, which was blown into the Arctic ocean with 144 persons on board. The revenue cutter Thetis was standing by the Portland and would bring her in safely.



Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL
FOR PAIN OF ANY KIND
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Do not cough, spit, or gasp. In time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

KIDNEY TROUBLES.

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

"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.



MRS. LOUISE M. GIBSON.
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me well, and that is why I gladly write you this, and gladly thank you; six bottles was all I took, together with your Pills. My headache and backache and kidney trouble went, never to return; the burning sensation I had left altogether; my general health was so improved I felt as young and light and happy as at twenty."
—Mrs. Louise Gibson, 4813 Langley Ave., Chicago, Ill.—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.
If you feel that there is anything at all unusual or puzzling about your case, or if you wish confidential advice of the most experienced, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and you will be advised free of charge. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured and is curing thousands of cases of female trouble.



Good Things to Eat
From Libby's famous hygienic kitchens, where purity prevails. All meats used in LIBBY'S Natural Flavor Food Products are U. S. Government Inspected. The wholesomeness and goodness of every article is preserved in the preparation for your convenience, in the hands of our expert chefs. A supply on your pantry shelves enables you to have always at hand the essentials to the very best meals. The little book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," is all the information you need. Libby's Atlas of the World, mailed free for 20 cents postage.
LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO.



ALABASTINE
The Only Durable Wall Coating
Wall Paper is unsanitary. Kalsomines are temporary, rot, rub off and scale. ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water. For sale by paint dealers everywhere.
Buy in packages and beware of worthless imitations.
ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.

RIPANS

I use Ripans Tablets 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 Tablet. To-day she tells me she has bought a package, the one I gave her helped her so much.
At druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives ease. Book of testimonials and 10 day treatment free. Dr. M. S. GREEN'S HOME, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.

P. N. O. 28, '02.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C., Successfully Prosecutes Claims, 15 years civil war, 15 adjudicated claims, 15 years ago.

Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out."
Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

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 with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send an one dollar note and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, Dr. J. C. AYER & 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

50c. of druggist or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.



W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE
W. L. Douglas shoes are the standard of the world. This is the reason W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers.
W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED.
1899 sales, \$1,103,820; 1898 sales, \$2,940,000
1898 sales, \$1,103,820
Best imported and American leathers, Heil's Patent Gait, Enamel, Box Gait, Vici Kid, Corona Gait, Hat, Kanonoro. Fast Color Eyelets used. Caution! The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes by mail, 25c extra. *Hines Catalog Free.*
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS

\$10,000 PER YEAR.

Agents Want—Largest real estate firm in the world is establishing agencies throughout the United States for the sale of its New York city property on installments of \$5 to \$10 per month, carrying a life insurance.

Desires an enormous local business the outside demand for an opportunity to share in the growth of the Imperial City of the World has been so great that the past year and a half that we have sold nearly \$1,000,000 worth of property from Alaska to South Africa. Our agents have made from \$1,000 to \$10,000 a year.

A business conducted as honestly and as generously as ours is capable of an great development as the National Life Insurance Company with infinitely greater ease. With a compensation five times as great and the opportunity for an active, honest, intelligent and responsible man to build up a permanent business for thousands and shares in the subsequent growth which is sure to come. If you want to representative who is not willing to work energetically, or who has not sufficient capital to visit New York to see our property and be taught the most effective method of doing business, to all who meet these requirements and can give references to a probity will make more liberal terms. Spend more money in instruction and equipment for the work than their New York trip has cost.

Address:
WOOD, HARMON & CO.,
Dept. Y-1, 256 Broadway, New York City.