

Mammoth Gun Casting.
The largest gun casting ever made in this country was cast at the ordnance department of the Bethlehem Iron Company Thursday morning. The casting is for the tube of a sixteen-inch gun for the United States Government. It is nineteen feet six inches long, octagonal in shape and seventy-four inches in diameter.
More than 100 gross tons of metal were used in its manufacture. Three furnaces, two of forty tons capacity each and one of twenty tons, were used to prepare the metal in. The casting, which is the first and largest of its kind ever made, was a success in every way. The jackets for the big gun will be cast later.—Washington Star.

A Un-quo Pipe.
A novel pipe for transmitting hydraulic pressure is in use at the Victoria bridge, near the mouth of the River Dee, England. As described in the Engineering News, it consists of a solid drawn lead pipe, covered with close coils of copper wire, and is used for conveying water at 750 pounds per square inch pressure from one side of the river to the other to operate the machinery of a span of the swing bridge. At first a copper pipe one and a half inches in diameter, jointed with screwed unions, was used, but the scouring action of the tide washed out the bed of the river, left the pipe unsupported in two places and caused it to leak. The new pipe made of lead, wrapped with copper wire, is more flexible than the old one, and it is expected it will work more satisfactorily.

Women are classed as the weaker sex, but they are full-fledged Samsons when it comes to getting the best of a man.

A Virtue and a Vice.
Vanity and a proper regard for the feelings of others should both urge you to get rid of that disgusting skin disease. Whether it be a simple abrasion, a chaf or a burn, or whether it is a chronic case of Eczema, Tetter or Ringworm, Tetterine will positively, infallibly cure it. Cure it so it will stay cured, too. 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in cash or stamps from J. T. Snaughton, Savannah, Ga.

In the Klondike regions in mid-winter the sun rises from 9.30 to 10 a. m., and sets from 1 to 3 p. m.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Prop., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Oh.
WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There are silver eagles lying in the Bank of England which have been undisturbed for 266 years.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Askins—What kind of an alarm clock have you? Henny-peck—My wife's elbow.—Puck.

"Our landlady had to lower the dining tables three inches." "Why did she do that?" "Nearly all the boarders are scorchers."—Indianapolis Journal.

Gentle hint: Danseuse—Baron, if I were to receive a bracelet anonymous ly to-morrow morning, I should be sure that it came from you.—Figlienga Blaetter.

The golfer's scorn: First golfer—Did you hear about Weever? He's learning to play lawn tennis. Second golfer—He must be paying an election bet.—Brooklyn Life.

The butler—Hand bevery night at the hour of midnight the ghost appears and groans and wrings its hands. American tourist—Ah! Must have died in the cucumber season.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Old lady—This must be a very healthy place. Now, what may the death rate be? Gravedigger—Wonderful steady, mum—wonderful steady. Just one death to each person right along.—Sketch.

"I must have been a fool when I married," said little Tompkins, glaring fiercely at his wife. "Certainly, my dear," said Mrs. Tompkins, sweetly; "it couldn't come on so badly all in two years, could it?"—Tit-Bits.

"Poor Robinson! There goes his funeral." "What is Robinson dead?" "I imagine he is. Perhaps he is just tiding around town in that hearse for the fun of the thing, however."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"Miss Grabbs declares her girl friends can't deny that her attachment to that gentleman with a title was a case of love at first sight." "That's very true," replied Miss Cayenne; "she saw him first."—Washington Star.

Customer—You remember you told me this coat yesterday? You said you would return the money if it wasn't satisfactory. Clothing merchant—But, my dear sir, it was quite satisfactory; I never had pester money as dot in all my life.—Puck.

Doctor—If you must know, ma'am, your husband won't live twenty-four hours longer. "Goodness gracious!" ejaculated the broken-hearted but economical woman, "and here you've gone and prescribed medicine enough for five days."—Tit-Bits.

Fairly fresh: May (from the hotel)—So you're staying at a farm-house? Everything fresh, and all that, I suppose? Maude—Oh, yes, indeed! Why, after he got through milking last night the farmer's son came around and proposed to me!—Brooklyn Life.

Amateur theatrical heroine—

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

A Queen in an Alpine Hut.
Queen Margherita of Italy, whose passion for Alpine climbing is well known, was surprised by a heavy snow storm the other day at a height of 12,000 feet. Her guides succeeded in bringing her to an Alpine hut, which, however, was already crowded with refugees. The latter, on discovering who the new-comer was, offered to depart and leave the hut to her alone; but the Queen resolutely forbade any such proceeding, declaring that there was room enough for all, and that she was glad to find such a sympathetic company of climbers.

Latest French Sleeves.
Regarding sleeves, the latest French designs show the same funnel shaped styles, little mutton-leg models, coat forms with pretty diminutive apologies for shoulder decorations in the form of Hungarian caps covered with silk cord passementeries or appliques, slashed toys with interlacings of some rich contrasting color, and mousquetaire shapes for women with over-slender arms—these wrinkled from shoulder to wrist. The foundation or basis of most of the prevailing modes is a closely fitting shape, encasing the arm like a long tight glove. The decorations vary constantly, as each modiste tries her art at devising new effects for each of her patrons, so that no two shall be just alike.

She Conquered the Wheel.
It is nothing new to hear of a man taking a bicycle and going off by himself and working with it until he has mastered it, but few women do such a thing. There is one, however, who has tried it successfully. However, she had an original idea which is worth making public. An ordinary woman's wheel is high, and a fall for a novice more or less serious. This the wise beginner realized, so she took a child's wheel and went off by herself, and for two hours she struggled with it. When she came back to civilization, somewhat bedraggled and very tired, she was mistress of her wheel, and has never taken a lesson. But there might be a difficulty for many people. The words of the old-fashioned receipt come back as a warning: First catch your wheel; every one has not a small one at command.

often used instead of the black wings. This using of birds' heads is one of the season's fads, and the poor owl has been chosen as the victim of this winter's cruelty. Pigeons and doves are also greatly admired for hat trimmings, but, fortunately in their case, the supply is equal to the demand, and there need not be the same wholesale slaughter as with the owls. Combining an owl's head with pheasants' tail feathers is another new style—not a pretty one. On the turban, toque and a sort of sailor shape these trimmings are greatly used; and the pheasants' breasts, with their soft and beautiful coloring, show to great advantage on a dark brown felt.

A toque of braided felt trimmed with velvet is one of the smartest among the new styles. It is larger than the toques worn during the summer, and should be placed further forward on the head. It is a shape that comes in brown, blue and black; the smartest, though, is the black. Both soft and stiff felts are used. The soft are, as a rule, made of braid, and resemble wonderfully the straw. One odd but smart hat, of brown felt, is trimmed with brown velvet and pheasants' wings, and at the back the brim is turned up and shows a rosette of apple-green velvet.—Harper's Bazar.

Gossip.
Mme. Wu, the wife of the Chinese Minister in Washington, is studying English and making great progress in it.

Several women in Chicago have organized the Women's Civic Reform Association, whose special purpose it is to fight gambling. Men are eligible to membership.

The Governor-General of Algeria has given to Miss Chelier, a graduate of the University of Paris, charge of a medical mission in the mountains beyond Biekra, where her chief work will be the care of native women and children.

Miss Mary F. Winston, who has just been elected to the chair of mathematics in the Agricultural College at Manhattan, Kan., is a graduate of the University of Wisconsin and holds a doctor's degree from the University of Gottingen, Germany.

Carpets



Good Ingrain Carpet, 20c. per yard. Heavy Brussels Carpet, 48c. per yard. For the asking, we mail you, free of all charges, our new Colored Carpet Catalogue, which shows all goods in lithograph colors. You can make your selections as well as if you were here at the mill, and save from 50 to 60 per cent. If you are paying your local dealer, if you wish quality samples of carpet, send 10c. in stamps. We also issue a general catalogue of Furniture, Draperies, Bedding, Stoves, etc., which we mail free of all charges.

Julius Hines & Son,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Please mention this paper.

ALASKA FISH.

They Are Used for Food, Light and Heat by the Natives.

A species of fish abounds in the waters of Alaska that are useful both as food and fuel. They are taken in immense quantities with nets and lines. After being caught they are dried and stored away until the long winter months arrive, when it gets dark early and the Alaskan is snowed up. Here comes an opportunity for using them. Not a bit at a loss for light, the Alaskan takes one of these dried fish, inserts its tail into a crack in his rough wooden table and lights its nose. The fish burns with a bright and steady light of about three candle power, giving a clear, white light and a very considerable amount of heat. A fairly large fish will burn for a period of three hours.

The scientific explanation is extremely simple. The vertebrae which form the back-bone of the fish are found to be largely formed of phosphorus, which not only causes it to ignite easily, but also accounts for the strength of the flame and the heat developed. The substance of fat, which consists so largely of fat, acts as a retarder to the rapid burning of the vertebrae in precisely the same way as the tallow acts in an ordinary candle. The fat of the fish is largely composed of stearine, which is also the chief chemical constituent of the tallow used for making candles, and which gives them their firmness and consistency.

Valuable as is the fish for its light-giving properties, it also has its value


The Answer of Prayer.
The answer of prayer stands knocking at the door of the prayer meeting in Acts 12: 13. That was too unexpected an occurrence for the assembly of believers. They awoke that the maid bearing the information was either crazy or had seen a ghost. How surprised faithful Christians often are if a prayer is really heard. Answers to prayer are recounted with unending exclamation marks, whereas answer of true prayer ought to be considered the most natural experience in God's universe. Much praying is a mere performance. A farmer coming to town read at a physician's door, "Please pull the bell." He pulled until a head was poked out of the window inquiring, "Well?" "Oh, I've read the sign and thought it no more than polite to pull," was his response. The only response that could perhaps be given by many who feel themselves called upon in the Bible to pray. They do not read that the young Pharisee transacted many a prayer before heaven said of him, "Behold, he prayeth." Their arrows shot heavenward have plenty of feather but no point. They do not spread the fleece, like Gideon, for the dew to descend upon.—F. W. C. Meyer.

New York's Stuns Disappearing.
Paradise Alley and Bone Alley, on Cherry hill, near Franklin Square, are no more, says Harper's Weekly. The tenements that bordered them are demolished, and their population has found shelter elsewhere. Both alleys were crowded and profitable, but their manners and reputation sunk, and their death rate rose until the Board of Health condemned them to destruction, and after a fight in the courts with owners who were not ashamed to fatten on slum property, the sentence of the board has been carried out. On the site of Bone Alley will be opened a new park—Willow Park—where Cherry Hill may find a breathing place. What will succeed the tenements of Paradise Alley is not yet determined, but it will be either a warehouse or a play ground for school children.

Enthroning an Archbishop.
Whenever a new archbishop of Canterbury is appointed he has to pay out nearly \$4,500 in fees before he can be "enthroned." Some of the recipients of this tax are the officials of the board of green cloth, the gentleman usher of the black rod and other similarly obsolete and useless functionaries.

WHAT MAN DOES NOT LOVE BEAUTY?

Mrs. Pinkham Counsels Young Wives to Keep Their Attractiveness. A Letter From a Young Wife.



Seven-eighths of the men in this world marry a woman because she is beautiful in their eyes.
What a disappointment then to see the fair young wife's beauty fading away before a year passes over her head!
I feel as if I would like to say to every young woman who is about to be married—
"Strengthen yourself in advance, so that you will not break down under the new strain on your powers." Keep your beauty, it is a precious possession. Your husband loves your beauty, he is proud to be seen in public with you; try to keep it for his sake, and your own.
The pale cheeks, the dark shadows under the eyes, the general drooping of the young wife's form, what do they mean? They mean that her nerves are failing, that her strength is going and that something must be done to help her through the coming trials of maternity.
Build her up at once by a course of some tonic with specific powers. Such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You can get it at any druggist's.
Following we publish by request a letter from a young wife—of her own accord she addresses it to her "suffering sisters," and while from modesty she asks to withhold her name, she gives her initials and street number in Chambersburg, Pa., so she can easily be found personally or by letter:
To my Suffering Sisters:—Let me write this for your benefit, telling you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am but nineteen and suffered with painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, dizziness, burning, pain and