An extraordinary haste to discharge an

Have No Stomach

laid a jolly man of 40, of almost aldernanie rotundity, "since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." What he meant was that this grand digestive tonic had so completely cured all distress and disagreeable dyspeptic symptoms that he lived, ate and slept in comfort. You may be put into

Hood's Sarsaparilla America's Greatest Medicine.

HE LOVED HIS DOGS.

One of the Most Charming Traits of Sir Walter Scott's Character,

"He was a gentleman, even to his dogs," said a visitor to Abbotsford in 1830. "When too roughly frolicsome, he rebuked them gently so as not to mortify them or spoil the natural buoyancy of their character.

Dear old Scott! How he loved to stroll with his dogs through the woods of his beautiful home, there amid the rural scenes which he loved so dearly he would take long, enjoyable, satisfying walks with his pet companions who added not a little to the happiness of his life. They were elevated by him to the position of steady and sensible friends; they possessed rights to be respected and feelings which it would be scandalous to outrage. Scott always kept one window of his study open that his dogs might leap in and out as the fancy moved them.

One of the most charming periods of Scott's life was that which he spent with his family at Ashestiel, a country mansion on the bank of the Tweed in a solitary mountain district. At this time he was engaged in writing "Marmion." Many of his literary friends visited him here. On Sundays they would all, accompanied by the several dogs, go picknicking to some favorite spot, frequently the ruined tower of Elibank and there dine in the

When his dear old dog. Camp, died, Scott had been invited to dine out that day, but declined on account of "the death of a dear old friend." His most famous dog was the greyhound, Maida, who came upon the scene when the Waverly novels were beginning to set the world talking. It is Maida who figures at his feet in the wellknown sculpture by Steel. Washington Irving, during a visit to Abbotsford in 1817, enjoyed the pleasure with Scott and his dogs. "As we sallied forth, every dog in the establishment turned out to attend us; Maida deported himself with a gravity becoming his age and size, while the others worried him gamboling, frolicking and leaping at his neck. "I have no doubt," said Scott, "that when Maitia is alone with them he throws gravity aside and plays the boy as much as any of them, but he is ashamed to do so in our company."

In the autumn of 1820 when a large party, including Sir Humphrey Davy. Dr. Wollaston and Henry Mackenzy, were starting out with the dogs, a little black pig was discovered to be frisking about among the dogs with the evident intention of joining the party. "This pig," said Lockhart, "had formed a strong and most sentimental attachment to-Scott and was constantly urging his pretensions to be admitted as a regular. I remember him suffering under the same pertinacity on the part of an affectionate

It is a sad task for Scott when quitting his home to seek health abroad. which he did not find, to leave his dogs; his last orders were that they should be well taken care of.

Sun Distille I Water. M. Mouchon is said to have constructed a really practical solar machine for the purpose of distilling water in regions where a supply for drinking cannot easily be obtained. The apparatus is portable, being carried on the back of a man without trouble. It will distill two and a half quarts an hour, or two gallons a day, enough to supply six or eight men. In Egypt, India and certain other parts of the world campaigning is rendered much more difficult by lack of drinking water, and a contrivance of this sort is likely to be of the utmost value, furnishing the essential fluid in a healthful state and enabling the soldiers to cook their food rapidly. In some countries it is out of the question to get good drinking water.

PERIODS OF PAIN.

Menstruation, the balance wheel of woman's life, is also the bane of existence to many because it means a time of would give everything it no could will the favor of courts and princes; won it, and amid the shouts of a great entertainment,

periodical pain, it does not seem to have when poets, and orators, and duches ture's plan that women otherwise healthy should suffer so severely. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most thorough female regula-

tor known to medical science. It relieves the condition that produces so much discomfort and robs men-

struation of its terrors. Here is proof: DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-How can I thank you enough for what you have done for me? When I wrote to you I was suffering untold pain at time of menstruation; was nervous, had headache all the time, no appetite, that tired feeling, and did not care for anything. I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of Blood Purifier, two boxes of Liver Pills, and to-day I am a well person. I would like to have those who suffer know that I am one of the many who have been cured of female complaints by your wonderful medicine and advice.

MISS JENNIE R. MILES, Leon, Wis, of God. I hold in my hand a deed from the proposed of the agents of the agents of the agents of the agents. would like to have those who suffer you remember that when gold was discov-

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON. THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

ubject: "A Glorious Rest"-This World's Wealth Can Give No Permanent Satisfaction-It is Only in Heaven That Surcease From Sorrow Comes.

TEXT: "Arise ye, and depart; for this is ot your rest."—Micah 2: 10. This was the drum-beat of a prophet who wanted to rouse his people from their oppressed and sinful condition; but it may just as properly be uttered now as then. Bells, by long exposure and much ringing, lose their clearness of tone; but this rous-ing bell of the Gospel strikes in as clear a tone as when it first rang on the air.

As far as I can see, your great want and mine is rest. From the time we enter life a great many vexations and annoyances take after us. We have our holidays and our sensons of recreation and quiet, but where is the man in this world who has this delightful condition if you will take did not make this well go down off Cape Hatteras to might as well go down off Cape Hatteras to find smooth water as a man in this world to find quiet. From the way that God has strewn the thorns, and hung the clouds, and sharpened the tusks; from the colds that distance we are the tasks; from the colds. that distress us, and the heats that smite us, and the pleurisies that stab us, and the fevers that consume us, I know that He did not make this world as a place to lolter in. God does everything successfully; and this world would be very different if it were intended for us to lounge in. It does right well for a few years. Indeed, it is magnificent! Nothing but infinite wisdom and goodness could have mixed this boyerage of water, or hung up these brackets of stars, or trained these voices of rill, and bird, and ocean—so that God has but to lift His hand, and the whole world breaks forth into orchestra. But after all, it is only the splendors of a king's high-way, over which we are to march on to eternal conquests. You and I have seen men who tried to

rest here. They builded themselves great stores. They gathered around them the patronage of merchant princes. The voice of their bid shook the money markets. ey had stock in the most successful railroads, and in safe-deposit vaults great rolls of Government securities. They had emblazoned carriages, high-mettled steeds, footmen, plate that confounded lords and senators who sat at their table, tapestry on which floated the richest designs of foreign looms, splendor of canvas on the walls, exquisiteness of music rising among pedestals of bronze, and dropping, soft as light, on snow of sculptur). Here let them rest. Put back the embroidered curtain, and shake up the pillow of down. Turn out the lights. It is eleven o'clock at night. Let slumber drop upon the eyelids, and the air float through the haif-opened lattice, drowsy with mid-summer perfume. Stand back, all care, anxiety and trouble! But no! they will not stand back. They rattle the lattice. They look under the canopy. With rough touch they startle his pulses. They ery out at twelve o'clock at night, "Awake, man; how can you sleep when things are so uncertain? What about those stocks? Hark to the tap of that fire-bell: it is your district! How if you should die soon? Awake, man! Think of it! Who will get your property when you are gone? What will they do with it? Wake up! Riches sometimes take wings. How if you should get poor? Wake up!" Rising on the man of fortune looks out into the darkness of the room, and wipes the dampness from his forehead and says, "Alast For all this scene of wealth and

magnificence-no rest!" I passed down a street of a city with a merchant. He knew all the finest houses on the street. He said, "There is something the matter in all these houses. In that one it is conjugal infelicity. It that one, a dissipated son. In that, a disso-lute father. In that, an idiot child. In that, the prospect of bankruptey." This world's wealth can give no permanent satisfaction. This is not your rest. direction. A man says, "If I could only rise to such and such a place of renown; if I could only gain that office; if I could only get the stand and learn the stand a only get the stand and have my senti-ments met with one good round of hand-clapping applause; if I could only write a

book that would live, or make a speech that would thrill, or do an action that would resound!" The tide turns in his favor. His name is on ten thousand lips. He is bowed to, sought after and advanced. Men drink his health at great dinners. At his flery words the multitudes huzza! From galleries of beauty they throw garlands. From housetops as he passes in long procession, they shake out he pational standards. Let him rest. It is eleven o'clock at night. On pillows stuffed with a nation's praise let him lie down. Hush! all disturbant voices. In his dream let there be hoisted a throne, and across it march a coronation. Hush!

'Wake up!" says a rough voice. "Political sentiment is changing. How if you should lose this place of honor! Wake up! The morning papers are to be full of de-nunciation. Hearken to the executions of those who once caressed you. By to-morrow night there will be multitudes neering at the words which last night you expected would be universally admired. How can you sleep when everything depends upon the next turn of the great tragedy? Up man! Off of this pillow!" The man, with head yet hot from his last oration, starts upsuddenly, looks out upon the night, but sees nothing except the flowers, which lie upon his stand, or the scroll from which he read his speech, or the books from which he quoted his authoric es, and goes to his desk to finish his neglected correspondence, or to pen an indig, nant line to some reporter, or sketch the plan of a public defense against the assaults of the people. Happy when he got his first lawyer's brief; exultant when he triumphed over his first political rival; yet sitting on the very top of all that this world offers of purelse heaveledges. We really a really a surrounded by His redeemed. Third—To see Christ in purelse heaveledges. We really a really a surrounded by His redeemed.

praise, he exclaims: "No rest! no rest!"

The very world that now applauds will soon hiss. That world said of the great Webster, "What a statement! What wonderful exposition of the Rest. derful exposition of the Constitution! A man fit for any position!" That same world said, after awhile, "Down with him! He is an office-seeker. He is a sot. He is a libertine. Away with him!" And there is no peace for the man until he lays down his broken heart in the grave at Marsh-field. While Charles Matthews was performing in London, before immense audi ences, one day a worn-out and gloomy man came into a doctor's shop, saying, "Doctor, what can you do for me?" The doctor examined his case and said, "My advice is that you go and see Charles Matthews." "Alas! Alas!" said the man, "I myself am Charles Matthews." Jeffrey thought that if he could only be judge, that would be the making of him; got to be judge, and the making of him; got to be judge, and cursed the day in which he was born. Alexander wanted to submerge the world with his greatness; submerged it, and then drank himself to death because he could not stand the trouble. Burns thought he would give everything if he could win the

"Daisy, wee modest, crimson-tipped flower."

were adoring his genius, wished that h

could creep back into the obscurity in

which he dwelt on the day when he wrote

Napoleon wanted to make all Europe tremble at his power; made it tremble, then died, his entire military achievements dwindling down to a pair of military boots which he insisted on baving on his feet when dying. At Versaitles I saw a picture of Napoleon in his triumphs. I went into another room and saw a bust of Napoleon as he appeared at St. Helena; but oh, what grief and anguish in the face of the latter The first was Napoleon in triumph, the last was Napoleon with his heart broken. How they housed and cried when silver-tongued they housed and cried when silver-tongued theridan, in the mid-day of prosperity, parangued the people of Britain; and how they howled at and executed him, when, outside of the room where his corpse lay discreditors tried to get his miserable bones

This world for rest? "Aha!" cry the waters, "no rest here—we plunge to the sea." "Aha!" cry the mountains, "no rest here—we crumble to the plain." "Aha!" rry the towers, "no rest here—we follow Babylon, and Thebes, and Nineveh into the Just." No rest for the flowers; they fade. No rest for the stars; they die. No rest for man; he must work toll suffer and clare. man; he must work, toll, suffer, and slave. Now, for what have I said all this? Just Pinkham at to all who will join the company ten thou-which she shares of infinite value, in a city whose streets are gold, whose harps are gold, whose crowns are gold. You have gold of the Crusaders—how that many

nds of them went to conquer the pulchre. I ask you to join a grand--not for the purpose of conquer-bulchre of a dead Christ, but for o of reaching the throne of a When an army is to be made uiting officer examines the vol. | out a moment's nesitation we give it up.

unteers; he tests their eyesight; he sounds their lungs; he measures their stature; they must be just right, or they are rejected. But there shall be no partiality in making up this army of Christ. Whatever your moral or physical stature, whatever your moral or physical stature, whatever your dissipations, whatever your crimes, whatever your weaknesses, I have a commission from the Lord Almighty to make up this regiment of redeemed souls, and I that it is no place to rest in. There are hundreds here weary—oh, how weary—weary with sin; weary with trouble; weary with bereavement. Some of you have been plerced through and through. You carry the scars of a score of conflicts, in which you have bled at every pore; and you sigh, "Oh, that I had the wings of a dove, that I might fly away and be at rest!" You have taken the cup of this world's pleasures and drunk it to the dregs, and still the thirst claws at your tongue, and the fever strikes to your brain. You have chased Pleasure through every valley, by every stream, amid every brightness, and under every shadow; but just at the moment when you were all ready to put your hand upon the rosy, laughing sylph of the wood, she turned upon you with the glare of a flend and the eye of a satyr, her locks adders, and her breath the chill damp of a grave, Out of Jesus Christ no rest. No voice to silence the storm. No light to kindle the darkness. No dry dock to repair the split hulwark

bulwark.
Thank God, I can tell you something better. If there is no rest on earth, there is rest in Heaven. Oh, ye who are worn out with work, your hands calloused, your out with work, your hands calloused, your backs bent, your eyes half put out, your fingers worn with the needle, that in this world you may never lay down; ye discouraged ones, who have been waging a hand-to-hand fight for bread; ye to whom the night brings little rest and the morning more drudgery—oh, ye of the weary hand, and the weary side, and the weary foot, hears we talk about rest! hears r... talk about rest!

Look at that company of enthroned ones. It cannot be that those bright ones ever tolled? Yes! yes! These packed the Chinese tea-boxes, and through missionary instruction escaped into glory. These sweltered on Southern plantations, and one night, after the cotton-picking, went up as white as if they had never been black. Those died of overtoil in the Lowell carpet fortering and these in Manahaster miller. factories, and these in Manchester mills: those helped build the Pyramids, and these broke away from work on the day Christ was hounded out of Jerusalem. No more towers to build; Heaven is done. No more garments to weave; the robes are finished No more harvest to raise; the garners are full. Oh, sons and daughters of toil! arise ye and depart, for that is your rest.

Scoville McCallum, a boy of my Sunday-school, while dying, said to his mother, Don't cry, but sing, sing:

"There is rest for the weary,

There is rest for the weary.' Then putting his wasted hand over his heart, he said, "There is rest for me." But there are some of you who want to hear about the land where they never have any heart-breaks and no graves are dug. Where are your father and mother? The most of you are orphans. I look around, and where I see one man who has parents living I see ten who are orphans. Where are your children? Where I see one family circle that is unbroken, I see three or four that have been desolated. One lamb gone out of this fold; one flower plucked from that garland; one golden link broken from that chain; here a bright right put out, and there another, and yonder another. With such griefs how are you to re '? Will there ever be a power that can attune that silent voice or kindle the lustre of that closed eye, or put spring and dance into that little foot? When we bank up the dust over the dend, is the sod never to be broken? Is the cemetery to hear no sound but the ire of the hearse wheel, or the tap of the bell at the gate as the long processions come in with their awful burdens of grief? Is the bottom of the grave gravel and the top dust? No! no! no! The tomb is only

swellings of Jordan will only wash off the

we catch a glimpse of the towers glinted

with the sun that never sets. Into that rest how many loved ones have Some put down the work of midlife, feeling they could hardly be spared from the store or shop for a day, but are to be spared from it forever. Some went in old age. One came tottering on his staff, and used to sit at the foot of the pulpit, his wrinkled face radiant with the light that falls from the throne of God. Another having lived a life of Christian consistency here, ever busy with kindnesses for her children, her heart full of that meek and quiet spirit that is in the sight of God of quiet spirit that is in the sight of God of great price, suddenly her countenance was transfigured, and the gate was opened, and she took her place amid that great cloud of witnesses that hover about the throne!

Glorious consolation! They are not dead. You cannot make me believe they are dead. They have only moved on. With more love than that with which they greeted us on earth, they watch us from greeted us on earth, they watch us from their high place, and their voices cheer us in our struggle for the sky. Hall, spirits blessed! now that ye have passed the flood and won the crown. With weary feet we press up the shining way, until in everinsting reunion we shall meet again. Oh! won't it be grand when, our conflicts done and our partings over, we shall clasp hands, and cry out, "This is Heaven?"

By the thrones of your departed kindred, by their gentle hearts, and the tenderness and love with which they call you from the skies, I beg you start on the high road to heaven. In the everlasting rest may we heaven. In the everlasting rest may we

One of the old writers wished he could

glory, surrounded by His redeemed. When on my new fledged wings I rise. To tread those shores beyond the skies, I'll run through every golden street, And ask each blissful soul I meet— Where is the God whose praise ye sing? O! lead me, stranger, to your King.

Out of the Mouths of Babes. Willie, aged 4, had a new baby brother. The first time he saw him he walked around him two or three times viewing him critically and asked: "Say, mamma, what did that kid say when the

barber sheared all his hair off?" Harry, aged 5, was reading aloud to his mother about a ship and came across a passage saying: "And she steamed down the river." "Why is a ship called 'she,' Harry?" asked his mother. "Well, I guess it's because she has to have a man to boss her," was the

"Oh, papa," exclaimed little 4-yearold Ned, "look what a bright star!" This is a generous amount of money passionately attached. The sum then "Yes," replied the mather, "and it is to put into roads, and it is well inthree times as large as our earth." "Oh, vested. But let the House remember no, it isn't," said Ned. "Why do you this when the wide-tire, or road-prodoubt it?' asked his father. "Because tector, bill comes before it.-Boston if it was it would keep the rain off," was the logical reply.

Little 3-year-old Bessle was watching her mother drive a nail one day, when the latter accidentally bruised her thumb and exclaimed: "Oh, my gra- termine the relative qualities of wide clous!" "Why did 'ou say zat?" asked and narrow wagon-wheel tires. Every Bessie. "I don't know. What should kind of road was used to test the I say?" queried her mother. "Well," said Bessie, after a moment's reflection,

"'ou might say ze 'mandments." The little 4-year-old daughter of a minister was visiting and at dinner found the carving was about to begin without the customary grace. Calling out loudly: "Wait a minute," she folded her hands and, bowing her head, repeated "Now I lay me," etc., all the way through. This done, she raised her head and waving her hand to the carver, said: "Now you can let her go."

There is a little 5-year-old girl in Chicago who evidently appreciates her mother partly because she is her mothr and partly because of self-appreciation. "Mamma," she said the other morning, "guess what Mabel's mamma eald about you at the party last night." "I don't know, I'm sure. What was it, dear?" asked her mother. "Why," was the reply, "she said you was the sweetest little girl's mother in Chicago."

At the convention of mothers recently held in Washington Miss Fay, of California sald: "If a woman hasn't any children and can't get married. why should we waste our time telling her how to rear her offspring?' With- over them in one year is estimated at was a translation of Heine's German

Method of Utilizing Convicts.

and physical) depends largely upon great-grandfathers feared them. free labor, has not yet become clear. larger number of steam rollers. It is important that something be

done, and many good roads advocates believe that convicts should be employed in some way in helping to method of utilizing convict labor for this purpose. He says:

an acre of ground, in which there is a the latter, and a delicate thermoelecbreast of stone easily quarried, and of tric element was required to apprefirst-class quality for road-making, ciate the rise in temperature; but, somewhere convenient to the city to compared with the ordinary temperastart with. Let them provide a close ture of plants in relation to the surfence, say twelve or fifteen feet high, rounding medium, the rise after inof corrugated iron, made in panels, so jury is 'as great, if not greater than that it can be firmly bolted to iron in animals.' The maximum in all the posts of a like height, and can be plants investigated was between two erected and taken down conveniently and three times the ordinary excess when it is desired to move it and to above the surrounding air. Potatoes haul it to some other point, and this proved the most satisfactory objects fence about the quarry equip with for experiment, and it was found that sharp keen spears on top and a metal in massive tissues (such as potatoes base extending into the ground some or radishes afford) the effect of injury

"Within this enclosure, erect of move the same, all necessary build- feeted." ings, one story high; kitchen, diningroom and sleeping compartments. Within this enclosure provide all necessary tools, machinery, etc., and there let the convicts quarry out stone, break it and load it upon ragons when required, working at this particular place so long as any stone is required in that section, preparing only the fine stone for second and last coat, and supplying only as much in each township as the farmers themselves cannot supply or do not have. Then move the prison to another point so as to do a like work in another section of the county. Two or three moves a year, we believe, would suffice to make the plan feasible and effective, and make the hauling convenient.

"The feeding and clothing of the prisoners can be done as cheaply and as satisfactorily as when in jail. would be vastly improved and habits of regular systematic labor engrafted sing to them afterwards and a boon to the community in ridding it of an idle The prisoners could be readily transthe jail in the same manner."

Military Roads For Cuba It is understood that General Stone, director of the Road Inquiry Bureau of the Department of Agriculture, is occupation of the island by our army. Complete outfits of road-making machinery are expected to be taken and used to have the considering the matter, the Chicago Record says that General Stone "reviewed with General Miles the conditions to be anticipated in Cuba during the rainy season, when the rough improved machinery. He pointed out tion." with effect the strategic advantages wind to dry the mud and make the Mail and Express. rough country passable. General Stone believes that the roads that he will construct will not only materially aid the movement of the armies, but

Good Roads in Massachusetts. The Ways and Means Committee has reported in favor of the appropriation of \$400,000 for highways (\$200, \$100,000 of it to be available this year. Transcript.

Narrow Versus Wide Tires. Scientific experiments extending over two years have been made to dequestion. It was found that on macadam roads the narrow tires were far inferior to the wide, and they required much greater effort to draw a given load. In a deeply rutted clay road, the narrow tires running in the ruts and the wide tires on top, the narrow tires were far more efficient. This was also the case with wet mud. But as soon as the mud began to dry the wide tires showed a vast superiority. In general the only justification for narrow tires proved to be thoroughly bad roads.

Shots at Bad Roads. judging from appearances no is made to enforce it.

Rhode Island wheelmen intend to have the wide tire law of their State enforced. They are having it published and are calling attention to it. Wide tires preserve good roads, im-They are made more efficient by having the rear axle of the wagon longer

than the forward one. The length of the public highways of this country is said to be 1,500,000 500,000,000 tons, and the cost of cart- songe,

ing it \$1,000,000,000, but with really good roads this item could be reduced

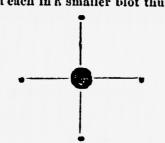
It was said by G. P. Healy that he who is suited with existing roads be-It is generally recognized that the cause they suited his fathers, might beginning of the war with Spain made the welfare of convicts (mental, moral as well believe in witches because his

cry, "Ariso ye, and depart; for this is not your rest." Many of you have lately joined this company, and my desire is that you all may join it. Why not? You know in your own hearts' experience that what I have said about this world is true—that it is no place to rest in. There are be obliged to support an army of law- Still, the increase has not kept pace breakers; but in what manner con- with the increase in the number of victs can be employed without bring- bicycles whose owners, in their efforts ing their labor into competition with for good roads, are responsible for the

Fever in Plants.

A phenomenon in wounded plants that seems to correspond exactly to construct public roads. General what we should call fever in animals Stone and others, prominent in the has been discovered in England by cause, have, after much examination H. M. Richards. His experiments, and consideration, concluded that the which are described by him in The most feasible thing to do is to use Annals of Botany, are thus epitomized them while in confinement to prepare in a note in Natural Science: "He road metal. In this way the stone finds that accompanying the increased can be made ready at very small cost, rate of respiration is an increase in without competing with free labor, as the temperature of the parts affected. it would be work that would otherwise A kind of fever supervenes, and as in not be done at all, and then a large the case of respiration, the disturbamount of otherwise unemployed free ance runs a definite course, and atlabor would be called into active use tains its maximum some twenty-four for road construction. In the series hours after injury. It is interesting of practical articles by D. F. Magee, to note that the attempt to rally from appearing in the Lancaster Examiner, an injury is accompanied by somehe treats of these points, and makes what the same symptoms, increased the following suggestions of a simple rate of respiration and evolution of heat in plants as in animals. Owing to the nature of the case, the reaction "Let the Prison Board lease or buy is less obvious in the former than in was local, whereas in the case of leaves (e. g., onion bulbs) much greater exmetal, in sections so as to easily re- tent of tissue was sympathetically af-

Ready For the Enemy at Every Point. Frederick the Great, desiring to procure the opinion of his generals on most elaborate plans were submitted. Hans Joachim von Ziethen, the famous cavalry general, produced a queer | combines your idea with mine." diagram in black ink. It represented two black lines, whose four termini promise, though it is not reported that ended each in a smaller blot thus:



The king was furious, and upbraided his old comrade in arms bitterly for upon their lives that would be a bles- what he considered disrespect. In explanation Von Zeithen said:

Why, your majesty, I am the large class that becomes steeped in vice blot in the center, the enemy is any largely through its habits of idleness. one of the four smaller blots. He can march upon me from the right or left, ported to these convict camps in closed from the front or rear. If he does, I vans, and after serving their time be simply advance upon any one of the discharged from there or returned to four lines and lick him where I find

Frederick the Great was satisfied.

The Flag of Betsy Ross, The first flag made for the Continental Congress was the handiwork of Ing to bed. to go to Cuba in order to construct Miss Betsy Ross, of Philadelphia. It military roads there to facilitate the was on August 3, 1777, that it was first raised over Fort Schuyler, near Rome, in this State. Paul Jones, who ... nake flag, was the work pushed with all speed. In the first to show it to a foreign Nation when he unfurled it in France. On June 14, 1777, the Continental

Congress adopted this resolution: "Resolved, That the flag of the thirteen United Statee be thirteen roads there will be rendered impas- stripes, alternate red and white; that sible, and the ease with which good the Union be thirteen stars in a blue roads can be constructed by the use of field, representing the new constella-

It was this flag, not officially born which would have been gained by the yet, but substantially the same, with Union armies during the war if facili- which Perry inspired his gallant crew ties for constructing good roads had on the deck of the Lawrence, as he been available and if military opera- waved it in his arms before the battle tions had not depended in so large a of Lake Erie began and pointed to the measure upon the elements. He re- words of Captain Lawrence, blazoned called several instances where decided across its folds: "Don't give up the progress would have been made had ship." And they didn't. The British the armies constructed roads instead did that. The victory saved the great of waiting in camp for the sun and Northwest to the Union.—New York

Mr. Gladstone's Estate.

Writing in the London Daily Telegraph, the Hon. F. Lawley states that they will remain a permanent that after Sir John Gladstone's death improvement to be enjoyed by the the involved condition of Sir Stephen people of Cuba after peace is re- Glynne's affairs, consequent upon the mismanagement of the Hawarden estate by an over-sanguine agent, was disclosed for the first time. With characteristic energy and prudence. Mr. Gladstone came to his brother-in-000 less than the Committee on Roads law's rescue, and enabled him to reand Bridges recommended), all but main permanently in the beautiful Welsh home to which both were so advanced by Mr. Gladstone to save the Hawarden estate amounted, it is said, to \$250,000, and two of the farms became Mr. Gladstone's property. At no time during his long residence at Hawarden did Mr. Gladstone's unofficial income exceed \$25,000 a year. Such, however, was the thrift and sagacity with which the Hawarden estate was managed, that the eldest son of Mr. William Henry Gladstone, born in 1885, will, it is believed, succeed to \$50,000 a year on attaining his ma-

Clenfuegos. On the southern coast of Cuba, 130 mites southeast of Havana, is the beautiful town of Cienfuegos. No one who has seen its broad, shaded streets and airy houses, surrounded as many of them are by gardens arranged with characteristic taste, can fail to be impressed with its tropical luxuriousness. In fact the town is known as the most beautiful on the island. Its population is variously estimated at from 10,000 to 20,000 Connecticut has a wide-tire law, but the proportion of whites being small, as is usual in Cuba. It is the capital of a jurisdiction of the same name, in Santa Clara Province, and is situated on the bay of Jagua, a capacious harbor of excellent proportions, protected by the fort of Los Angeles.

Cienfuegos was founded about 1813, and was named from the Captain Genprove poor ones and remove ruts. eral of Cuba at that time. Its exports -sugar, wax, and timber-have developed a prosperous community.

Heine's Songs in Japanese. The first European book that ever miles. The amount of freight hauled appeared in the Japanese language

A fluardsman's Trouble. From the Detroit (Mich.) Journal.

The promptness with which the National Guard of the different states responded to President McKinley's call for troops at the whole country proud of its citizen soldiers. In Detroit there are few guardsmen more popular and efficient than Max B. Davies, first sergeant of Oo. B. He has been a resi-

dent of Detroit for the pust six years, and his home is at 416 Third Avenue. For four years he was connected with the well known whole-sale drug house of Farrand, Williams & Clark, n the capacity of bookhI have charged up

many thousand orders for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People,' said Mr. Davies, "but never knew their worth The First Sergeant.
until I used them for the cure of chronic dyspepsia. For two years I suffered and doctored for that aggravating trouble but could only be helped temporarily. "I think dyspepsia is one of the most stubb rn of ailments, and there is scarcely

a clerk or office man but what is more or less a victim. Some days I could eat anything, white at other times I would be starving. Those distressed pains would force me to quit work. "I tried the hot-water treatment thoroughly, but it did not affect my case. I have tried many advertised remedies but they would help only for a time. A friend of mine recommended Dr. Williams' Pink

Pills for Pale People, but I did not think much of them. "I finally was induced to try the pills and using them. After taking a few doses I found much relief. I do not how many boxes of the pills I used, but I used them until the old trouble stopped. I know they will cure dyspepsia of the worst form and I am pleased to reommerd them." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all

dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

How Pullman Was Named.

The town of Pullman was not ostensibly named after the late Mr. Pullman himself. The story is that W. W. Beman, the architect of the town, being justly proud of his work, went to the proprietor and asked that it be named "Beman."

"Um'm," said the magnate. "Fact is, I had thought of calling the place Pullman,' from the man who built it and pald for it. However," Mr. Pullman added, as he observed a look of disappointment on the architect's face, "I am not particular. Now, what do strategy, at one time asked them to you say to a compromise? Suppose submit to him plans of campaign for a | we take the first syllable of my name, supposititious case. A number of Pull, and the second syllable of your name, 'man.' There you have it, 'Pull,' 'man'-Pullman. You see that Mr. Pullman's suggestion prevailed, a big blot in the center, intersected by and the name, it seems, was a com-

> A Fortune From a Scare. An inventive genius who suffered from attacks by stray dogs when riding his wheel, set his wits to work to devise something which would be an efficacious, and yet comparatively harmless, means of defense. As a result he has rought out and patented a pocket pistol which will shoct ammonia, water or other liquid. The most vicious dog cannot withstand a few drops of ammonia in his mouth or eyes, and yet there is no danger of actually injuring a valuable animal which might playfully annoy a rider. The weapon has proved so much of a success as a means of defense as well as fun-making, that the lucky inventor is realizing nuch money from his device.

thereby.

Cure for Fresh Colds. Nine cases out of ten of ordinary colds can be cured in their early stage by a hot bath and drinking a glass of hot lemonade immediately before go

Good deeds always speak for them selves when they call for improve I real

When the pot calls the kettle black it is time for the kettle to demand an investigation as to the color of the pot. Of course you can't lit anything with a 13-inch gun, but think of the noise

they makel

Don't Tobacce Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag netic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 60c or \$1. Cure guaranteed Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York A drop hamn or just creeted in some from works, at Hartford, Conn., is said to be the largest in the world. The drop weighs three thousand, rounds, and they thousand pounds, and the anvil ninety thousand pounds.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. It is said that in the sandy deserts of Arabia, whirling winds sometimes excavate pit 200 feet in depth and extending down to e harder stratu:n on which the great bed of sand rests.

E. A. Rood, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c. Land is valued at \$10,000,000 an acre

To Cure Constipution Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 250. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money. Every man is valued in this world as he shows by his conduct he wishes o be

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Kerve Restorer, Strial bottle and treatise free Du. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A Montana Herd of Buffalo.

A. B. Hammond, of the Astoria railroad, has presented the Oregonian with a photograph of a band of buffalo which are the property of a couple of half-breed Indians on the Flathead reservation, near Missoula, Mont. The original herd eleven years ago consisted of a couple of buffalo calves. It now consists of 125 head and is about all that are left of the vast numbers which a few years ago swarmed over the Western plains. These men have gone into the buffalo raising business as a source of profit and are making

HABITS OF THE FUR SEAL

See Animal That Hee Many of the Traits of Sheep.

The fur seal is a land animal, of perverted tastes, who, living at sea, has had his paws changed into flippers very like the long black kid gloves of a woman. His heart, liver, and kidneys are exactly the same as those of a sheep, and just as good to eat, but his flesh, although just like fat mutton to look at, is rank and distasteful from his habit of eating fish. The whole package is put up in a parcel of thick white fat to keep the body warm, while from the skin grows a heavy crop of beautiful brown fur, protected with large flat oil-bearing hairs, making a glossy surface which slides through the water without friction. Perfectly fearless, overflowing with fun, a perfect little athlete, marvelously strong, the fur seal is the most delightful of all wild creatures. But although they live at sea the seals, being heavily clothed in fat, skin, fur, and hair, find the temperate latitudes much too warm for comfort during the summer months. Since they cannot shed their garments like ourselves, they migrate to a subarctic climate, gathering in immense multitudes where there are fisheries to support them. Their ration is fifty pounds of cod every day, which for a creature the size of a sheep is consider-

When the little pups appear their mothers go a-fishing to feed them, and likewise teach them to swim. The pups howl with fright when first thrown into the water. Now, outside the seal city, with its regular streets and harems, assemble the young bachelors not yet grown enough for love or war. Here man steps in, driving the poor bachelors away inland to be clubbed for their precious fur.

Bow and Arrow in China. Among the backwoodsmen of China, so to speak, the bow and arrow still do duty in removing objectionable persons from the earth. The Chinese bow and arrow are not trifling little affairs meant for pretty archery contests. either. The bow is an enormous thing. much higher than the man who uses it, and the arrows are proportionately

The first printing press in the United. States was introduced in 1629.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1 All druggists In some parts of Africa slaves are still the basis of all fluancial reckoning.

by Piso's Cure for Consumption—Lou-Lindaman, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894. The body of a man weighing 154 pounds contains forty-six quarts of water. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, coftens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c.a bottle.

Architect Beman was greatly pleased Civility costs nothing and buys every hing.—Lady Mary Montague. Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. O. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A wise man is never less alone than when



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ing them, and it does not gripe nor

nauseate. In order to get its beneficial

effects, please remember the name of

There Are Millions in Here are two of the best-kit ducts of Cuba. Million3 of doll been made out of them and other



TOBACCO PLANT. ions are to be made. The illustration shows the way the coffee and tobacco fortunes look in the fields before the trusts begin to gather them in.

A Bombay paper says: "The Nawab of Rampore being biessed with a girl rejoicings are going on in that state. A week's pay from every state employe has been deducted in connection with the event." Probably the Ramporeans are rejoicing because the nawab was not blessed with twins.

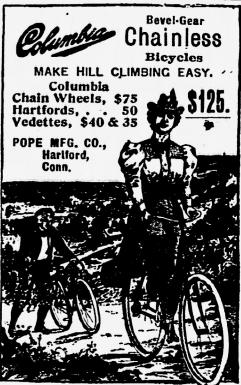
pepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March i began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.



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