Forestry For Schoolchildren.

Massachusetts is trying to arouse her public school pupils to interest in forestry, and the state forester, F. W. Rane, has sent out to every school superintendent in the State a circular setting forth the desirability of further educating the children in caring for trees. He offers seedlings and seed of white pine, white ash, red spruce, beech, chestnut and acorn trees on payment of actual expense of digging and express charges.

Strange Ocean Postoffice.

I should like to mention a postoffice on the ocean, which certainly belongs to the most primitive in the whole world and does not boast a single official.

It is in the South American Continent, on the Coast of Patagonia. Close to the edge of the sea is erected a strong beam, on which is written "Postoffice," and joined to it by a strong iron chain lies a barrel with a movable cover. The ships which pass through the straits send a boat to the coast to take out those letters which are to be forwarded, and at the same time put in their own postal matter, the former being conveyed to the next port, to be sent on by means of the usual post.

In the Torres Straits, on one of the islands belonging to Australia, is a similar post station, equally primitive and equally fulfilling its purpose.—Girl's Own Paper.

Ingenious Office Boy.

A New York business man was telling some friends not long ago of the disadvantage of having two telephones in his business office.

"A new office boy entered upon the discharge of his duties last week," said the merchant, "among which duties is that of answering the telephone calls. The very first call resulted in his coming to me with this statement:

"'You're wanted at the phone by a lady, sir.'

"'Which one?' I asked, thinking of the two phones.

"'Well, sir,' said the boy, after an embarrassed pause, 'I—I think its your wife, sir.'"—Harper's Weekly.

Camphor Farm In Florida.

For five years the Department of Agriculture has been distributing camphor-tree seed, and thousands of trees are now growing throughout the South and in the Pacific Coast States. Two years ago a serious effort was made to develop the manufacture of camphor from these trees. By improvements in manufacturing processes satisfactory results have been accomplished and a large manufacturing concern is now building up a camphor grove of 2,000 acres in Florida, from which it hopes to make its camphor. This firm uses more than $500,000 worth of camphor ever year.

A Trade In Learning.

"I want you," said the old farmer, "to give the boy 'bout six or eight dollars' worth o' learnin'. For instance, I'll start him on three bushels of corn; then, when that's out, I'll keep him a-movin' on a couple of smokehouse ham; an' I may decide to give you a young heifer to larn him writin' an' a home-raised cow fer a leetle 'rithmetic."

"Do you want him to learn any of the higher branches?"

"Well, after he climbs a leetle, you might throw in 'bout a bushel or two of 'em, or say 'bout a quarter o' beef's worth!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Alchemy In Vegetables.

The discovery of a means of metamorphosing radishes into potatoes has been made in the Academy of Sciences, Paris. The inventor's method, briefly described in popular terms, is this: He takes a very young radish, "pasterizes" it in a certain way and it grows up into a fine potato. More scientifically, the young radish is cultivated in a glass retort, after a process invented by Pasteur, in a concentrated solution of glucose. Starch then develops plentifully in the cells of the radish, which swells out, loses its peppermess and acquires practically the consistency, flavor and especially the nutritive properties of the potato.

Then She'd Say It.

"I assure you," said the persistent suitor, "that I will not take 'no' for an answer."

"You needn't," replied Miss Bright. "I'll say 'yes' upon one condition."

"Ah! Name the condition."

"Just ask me if I am determined not to marry you under any circumstances."—Philadelphia Press.

The frock coat has ceased to be worn by men of fashion in London, and is relegated to bank clerks and dry goods floorwalkers.

If a girl who makes her living before marriage can earn ten or twenty dollars a week she gets it; after she is a wife she earns a hundred or so, but is lucky to get a cent.

If a girl had the whooping cough and you told her how musical her voice was when she did it she'd believe you.

You can tell when a girl is interested in a man by the way she pretends to him that other men are interested in her.

You can never make a man believe he is comfortable unless he is wearing something that makes his wife ashamed of him for it.

Bills are very useful things to teach you how easy it is never to have any money left.

COULDN'T KEEP IT

Kept it Hid From the Children.

"We cannot keep Grape-Nuts food in the house. It goes so fast I have to hide it, because the children love it so. It is just the food I have been looking for ever so long; something that I do not have to stop to prepare and still is nourishing."

Grape-Nuts is the most scientifically made food on the market. It is perfectly and completely cooked at the factory and can be served at an instant's notice, either with rich cold cream, or with hot milk if a hot dish is desired. When milk or water is used, a little sugar should be added, but when cold cream is used alone the natural grape-sugar, which can be seen glistening on the granules, is sufficiently sweet to satisfy the palate. This grape-sugar is not poured over the granules, as some people think, but exudes from the granules in the process of manufacture, when the starch of the grains is changed from starch to grape-sugar by the process of manufacture. This, in effect, is the first act of digestion; therefore, Grape-Nuts food is predigested and is most perfectly assimilated by the very weakest stomach. "There's a Reason."

Made at the pure food factories of the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little health classic, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

PUT LABELS ON CHILDREN.

In one of the London boroughs an interesting experiment will be taken on outings.

The parents of all young children have been requested to label the little ones so that if lost they may be sent home by the police.

Hundreds of children are lost in London on every bank holiday, and it is hoped that the label scheme will result in saving the police much trouble and parents much anxiety.

MIRRORS LESS DECEPTIVE.

One's reflection in a mirror never does one justice. Comfortable thought for the plain and pretty alike! Complexion, expression and color are all really better than the shining glass makes them appear. Let not her to whom nature has been sparing of her charms despair.

If she would see herself in the deceptive mirror as others see her with the eye, or as nearly as possible, let her hasten to a draper's shop and buy a quantity of soft, pure white material—gauze, if possible; if not, Swiss or India muslin will answer very well.

Be sure to have it pure white, and after polishing the surface of the mirror gather the material at the centre of the top and bring it down softly at either side framing the glass in.—New York Journal.

ANTICIPATING AGE.

Why do people allow themselves to fret about getting old? There are those who anticipate it and fear it as if it were the most melancholy fate that could befall one, and many of them have never been really young in spirit.

And youth is more a matter of spirit than it is of body. Enthusiasm, interest in everything, warmth of heart and breadth of feeling, are the qualities that stand for youth.

Without these youth is a mockery and the aged possessing them are unalterably young.

How to have them?

They are not easy to acquire when not inborn, but the net that is most likely to catch them is that happy unselfishness that forces self to be lost in helping others.—Indianapolis News.

FOR YOUNG MARRIED WOMEN.

The young married woman is very apt to forget that she has no right to tell her husband the secrets of others.

So she goes to him with the stories of her friends' griefs and joys, whispers them to him, and he is a bit apt to laugh, and, it is just possible, repeat them to others.

This may not happen, but is is very apt to.

When a girl is married she, to a great extent, loses her interest, and sometimes loyalty to her girl friends.

Then, too, what Harry or Tom says is bound to overshadow just what one little woman would conclude, and so the girl with confidences to give is not receiving what she thinks she is.

The girl who thinks she needs a confidante would be wise to give a thought to this side of the question, before being too liberal with her secrets.—Indianapolis News.

WOMAN A HOUSE PAINTER.

At Forty-fifth avenue and Lexington street a woman, clad in overalls and jumper, is painting her own flat building.

Mrs. Lydia Johnson, a widow, believes in the ability of her sex to do almost anything a man can do and, when taking care of flat buildings is considered, she has proved her belief, for Mrs. Johnson does the paper hanging, kalsomining and painting in eight apartments and does not hesitate to decorate window frames three stories up.

She is a carpenter also, can hit a nail with a hammer ten times out of ten, and in winter puts up the storm windows. In a few days she will fit each window with a combined screen and awning, patented by herself.

She mixes her own paint and goes about the task with a smile, which she thinks should enter into every can of paint. When the colors are ready Mrs. Johnson cleans the woodwork with a wire brush, leaving a fresh surface, and then, to complete the job, washes the windows.—Chicago Daily News.

LIVING ALONE.

Are you happy and content only when you are in the company of others? Do you, as soon as you find yourself alone, "just run over" to a friend's to chat awhile, because you get lonesome? One who finds himself or herself getting into this attitude toward solitude needs to do a little serious, wholesome thinking—alone. Such are in danger of learning to live wholly from without, forgetting to live from within.

Friendship is good for us. We all need it to broaden and round out our lives. Companionship is wholesome and helpful for everyone.

But she who can say "I am never less alone than when I am alone" holds the secret of a happy life.

If you can spend a day alone, happily, content and satisfied with your own company and thoughts, it is a pretty good indication that your inner living is good; that you are not dependent upon others for your mental pleasure or profit.—Pittsburg Press.

NOT VANITY AFTER ALL.

It is usually pure vanity that causes a man to gaze at himself in every mirror he happens to pass, but with women the case is different, according to one observer. A man has really very little use for a mirror. He could dress in the dark, and part his hair successfully even if he were blind. But there is hardly an article that a woman can put on without the aid of a mirror and without a whole armory of looking glasses. She cannot be sure when the various articles of her toilet have been well and truly adjusted that the ensemble is satisfactory. And even when the work is complete she has no assurance that a pin may not surreptitiously slide from its place or a lock of hair escape from its moorings, thereby marring totally the effect which she has labored so painfully to produce. What wonder, therefore, that she glances anxiously into every available mirror to assure herself that all is well? And why should man, who peers into those same mirrors merely to gratify his vanity, presume to jeer at her?—New York Tribune.

WHY SHE IS TRIM.

"Please tell me," said the man, "why young ladies are looking so trim this year. I can't just explain it, but I notice that all the girls I meet have an unusually compact, neat-looking effect, quite different from other years."

"The reason," explained the woman, "is that this spring it is fashionable for coats to fit, and not hang loosely, after the potato-sack fashion of other years. Also said coats are plain, without the dingle-dangles and fripperies that erstwhile bedizened our helpless persons. Moreover, skirts are short and close-fitting around the hips—no bunchy gathers and things. In addition, hats are little and fit close to the head, instead of rearing off of it in the toplofty manner they affected last year. What is more, shirtwaists are tailory and severe and air-holed, cobweb, frilly lingerie blouse being reserved for high days and holidays. Furthermore—"

"Thanks," said the man, "that certainly accounts for it. I shouldn't think they would ever go back to the dingle-dangles and potato sacks again, after looking so fit in these tight tailory things, should you?"

But the woman, being a woman, smiled quizzically and observed, in the language of Mr. Shaw, that you never can tell.—Pittsburg Press.

Pretty Things to Wear

This year's lingerie hats are more elaborately trimmed than ever before.

Cut-leather collars and cuffs and belt of leather trim the motor coat of frieze.

The trimming of the skirt of the sheer gowns about the foot is a practical idea.

So large are some of the new hats of Paris origin that they are likened to parasols.

Silver in braids or fancy trimmings is much used on the pale gray fabrics now so much in vogue.

A novelty in high shoes is of mordore leather, fastened with little tabs instead of buttons or laces.

If you want a pretty traveling suit and one that is highly fashionable in every way, get a handsome brown mohair.

Navy blue is more in favor than it was at the beginning of the season, especially mixed with crude green and mandarin.

Velvet ribbon is being used for trimming skirts of voile and taffeta. Some combine satin ribbon with the velvet, alternating the two.

Evidently every one is wearing what she likes best, but there is no question about the finer tailored waists with long sleeves having a very strong vogue.

Pipings of gold tissue about lace yoke edges and cuffs of a black reception gown are an acceptable mode of introducing the still beloved hint of gold now and then.

Brown is a color that we are generally chary of wearing except in complete costumes, yet the fluffy bows of brown maline that are worn at the throat on cool days and evenings harmonize surprisingly well with most of the light toilettes.

Many of the new motor hats make charming walking hats when relieved of their heavy veils. They are close and round, tilted a bit at the back with a band, and before the protection or automobile veil is put on a regular face veil is adjusted just as one would do if she were going out on the street instead of motoring.

WISE WORDS.

Many an innocent picture has been framed in gilt.

It's always the under dog that yells for fair play.

The man who nurses a grievance must expect it to grow.

The man who wins always feels that the right will triumph.

Every man is entitled to his opinion, even the weather man.

It is almost impossible to match a sample in buying experience.

The minute a man begins to feel that he is popular, he becomes a bore.

Don't try to convince the mother of a first baby that we are all born equal.

Don't tease a red-headed girl about her hair. She might get even by marrying you.

It isn't polite to ask the cost of anything you admire, especially a woman's complexion.

The woman who believes that all men are alike is apt to be fooled with "something just as good."

Some women have such a passion for hard wood in their homes that even their husbands are blockheads.

The reason the average man is often funnier than the professional humorist is because he doesn't have to be.

The man that mixes in another's family quarrels is like the one that gets under the trip hammer to sympathize with it.—From "Musings of a Gentle Cynic," in the New York Times.

Accuracy, Terseness, Accuracy.

The editor of the Independence (Kan.) Star found it necessary to warn a careless reporter to write nothing unless he absolutely knew it to be correct. Later in the day the reporter handed in a society item as follows: It is rumored that Mrs. Smith, who claims to reside on South Chestnut street, gave a so-called dinner party to a number of her alleged friends. Mrs. Smith asserts that they all had a good time. In the progressive euchre feature which followed the dinner, Mrs. Brown, who claims to be the wife of Postmaster Brown, was successful."

The Affairs of the Household

TO PRESERVE BROOMS.

Dip them for a minute or two in a kettle of boiling suds once a week and they will last much longer, making them tough and pliable. A carpet wears much longer swept with a broom cared for in this manner.

BATH RUGS.

Take discarded clothes, such as ladies' skirts and men's clothes. Cut in strips about two inches wide, then in pieces six inches long; round them on one end; buttonhole stitch them all around except on the straight end with red worsted; sew on an old piece of carpet, beginning on outside, and finish in the centre. Let the first row stick out two inches. This makes a pretty rug for bathroom.

STOVE DUSTER.

To wipe dust from a stove without soiling the hands take an old stocking, which has been discarded, place your hand in the foot and draw the stocking over your arm. Then turn it back until you have folded it over to half its length, thus having two thicknesses over the hand.

The stocking will clean every particle of dust and dirt from the stove, and your hand will be as clean after the operation as it was before. The stocking will, of course, need to be replaced from time to time.

TO CLEAN A COPPER KETTLE.

Copper kettles, and, indeed, copper utensils of all sorts, are often very hard to clean. A good method is to cut a lemon in half and rub over the kettle with it. After a thorough rubbing the kettle should be carefully rinsed in clear, cold water and given a final polish with a soft cloth. Never attempt to polish copper cooking utensils with the preparations used for brasses, etc., but simply rub them well with a woolen cloth. Dry them thoroughly after washing, as they gather rust very easily, and it is almost impossible to eradicate it.

THE CHICKEN VITALS.

The well-to-do, economical German housewife never allows the poulterer to touch her chicken with knife or cleaver. It goes to her house unmutilated and intact, even though it be insincere or tainted. The giblets (gizzard, heart, lungs, liver, etc.) go into the pot for soup, along with the feet, the legs up to the first joint, and the head, with the greater part of the neck. The scales of the feet and legs come off easily when scalded, and there is strength in the boiled product. No mere wading through the soup. The head is easily cleaned by scalding, and its brains and tongue add flavor to the potage. The rest of the chicken is roasted, baked, fricasseed, fried, stewed or curried.—New York Press.

CARE OF TABLECLOTHS.

When not in use a tablecloth should be kept in folded creases, and when brought out to be spread should be laid on the table and unfolded its entire length, the width being doubled, with the centre crease along the centre of the table. Then the half-breadth that is folded should be turned back and the cloth will hang even. Careless servants often gather up a cloth "anyhow," without taking the trouble to fold it up again in its own creases, and thus fresh ones are made. A tablecloth will keep fresh looking as long again if it is always folded up in its own folds and put away until the next meal, says Woman's Life.

The French have a way of making even an inferior quality of table linen look well without the aid of starch. When the napkins are washed and ready to be ironed, they are dipped into boiling water and partially wrung out between cloths. They are then rapidly ironed with as hot a flatiron as possible without burning them.

Good Things to Eat
AND HOW TO PREPARE THEM

Green Pea Salad—Drain one can of peas and chop six pickles and three tablespoonfuls of cheese into dice; add three tablespoonfuls of minced onion. Blend all the ingredients thoroughly and serve with mayonnaise dressing.

Cheese Salad—Grate one-half pound of cheese, mix with enough cream to bind together, shape into small balls and arrange for individual serving on crisp lettuce leaves. Garnish with diced celery and rings cut from hard-boiled eggs and dress with mayonnaise.

Onions Stuffed With Celery—Boil Spanish onions until tender, but not too soft, remove the centres and fill with celery, cooked until tender, and then mixed with white sauce. Pour what remains of the celery and sauce around the onions, set in a slow oven and slowly reheat.

Potato Croquettes—Press enough hot boiled potatoes through a ricer to make a pint, add two tablespoonfuls of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley and about ten drops of onion juice. Beat vigorously, then add the yolk of one egg, roll in crumbs and egg, then in crumbs again. Fry in deep fat.

The Nebular Hypothesis.

The Nebular Hypothesis is the theory that all the members of our solar system once existed in the state of highly heated gaseous matter, which extended far beyond the orbit of our most distant planet, Neptune. This matter was supposed to have received a motion of relation, and, as it cooled, became more and more condensed, the central portion leaving a ring of protuberant matter in the equatorial region, which, after becoming detached, would continue to revolve in the same direction as the parent mass, something after the fashion of Saturn's ring. This detached ring, it was presumed, would break up, and collecting into a globular mass, retain its motion of rotation and take up an additional motion of revolution around its primary. The detached planets formed in this way would by a similar process throw off their satellites, which, after long ages of cooling, have assumed their present state. This theory seems to be supported by the best science of the day.

DE SOTO OAK DOOMED.

Parasite Has Attacked Giant Tree, Which is Over 800 Years Old.

The famous great oak in the beautiful park surrounding the Tampa Bay (Fla.) Hotel, and which is known as the De Soto oak, for the reason that De Soto camped under it when first he landed on this coast, is doomed to death. It has been attacked by a parasite which has killed whole forests in Florida.

The parasite is in a sort of moss which blows off other trees with the wind. Whatever tree it lands on, there is sticks. The parasite burrows into the tree. It breeds very fast, and the moss it makes grows just as rapidly. Whenever it lands on a tree, the beginning of the end for the life of that tree is a settled fact. Strangely enough, too, it produces a plant in the branches of the tree very much like a water lily in appearance. It blooms and produces a remarkable effect when the flowers are on. In time the moss hangs down in great confusion from every branch of the tree, and all over its trunk. The sap is sucked from the tree, and its death is but a question of time.

The De Soto oak is going by the boards the same way. And it seems a great pity. It is a giant among all the great oaks of the universe. It is over thirty feet around at its base and well up its height, rears its head several hundred feet, and has gigantic branches reaching out, as straight as a chalkline, for a distance of over fifty feet. It is known to be over 300 years old. But it is an ill wind that blows nobody good. The stringy moss, not much wider than several strands of hair from a horse's mane or tail, is put through a cleaning process in Florida and is shipped North to factories, where it is used as a substitute for hair in the stuffing of sofas and mattresses for beds.

Saved From Disgrace.

In one of the old families of Charleston, South Carolina, writes Mrs. Ravenel, there was an important personage, Jack, the butler. Jack disputed with another old man, Harry, the butler of Mrs. Henry Izard, the reputation of being the best and most thoroughly trained servant in the town. From the judging of the wines to the arrangement of a salt-spoon there was nothing which these withered brown potentates did not decide and maintain. Nothing would have astonished either more than that master or mistress should dissent from his verdict.

Jack was intolerant of anything which he considered a breach of the etiquette of the table. Nothing could have induced him to serve a gentleman before a lady, or a younger before an elder brother. To place fruit and wine on a tablecloth instead of upon the mahogany was to him a falling from grace. On one occasion he was much annoyed when a Senator from the up-country twice asked for rice with his fish. To the first request he simply remained deaf; at the second he bent down and whispered into the Senatorial ear. The genial gentleman nodded, and suppressed a laugh; but when the servants had left the room he burst into a roar, and cried: "Judge, you have a treasure! Jack has saved me from disgrace, from exposing my ignorance. He whispered, 'That wouldn't do, sir; we never eats rice with fish.'"

Artificial Copper.

Dr. Ira Remsen, president of Johns Hopkins University, according to newspaper reports, is authority for the statement that Sir William Ramsay has discovered a method of making artificial copper, and that the great discovery will be made known to science when Sir William will read a paper on the subject before the Royal Chemical Society of Great Britain.

Professor Remsen has a private letter from the famous Englishman, stating that Sir William has succeeded in accomplishing what no other chemist has ever been able to do—the segregation of one element from another and the production of copper by the synthetic or combining process from the elements sodium, lithium and potassium. A combination of these elements when treated with radium vapor gives as a product copper sulphate, which is readily "broken down" into copper. Such is the substance of his experiments. The discovery, if true, is of so startling a nature that we must withhold judgment until the publication of Sir William Ramsay's paper. This brief preliminary note is published merely for what it is worth, and not as a verification.—Scientific American.

The White Plague.

Dr. C. E. B., well known, but timid about publicity, said to me the other day: "Tell your friends Andrew C. and John D. to invest a little of their superfluous wealth in establishing sanatoriums for consumptives, so that some of God's poor creatures can have a chance for their lives. We have a number of hospitals in New York for consumptives, but they are only places for victims of the white plague to die in. Our wealthy friends seem to have a craze for the higher education. The Lord knows that education is high enough already without making it any higher."—Victor Smith, in the New York Press.

Cost of Entertaining Sovereigns.

The cost to a nation of entertaining monarchs varies according to the monarch. The cheapest sovereigns to entertain, judging from the bills Great Britain has had to pay, are the German Emperor and the King of Italy. It cost about $5000 to entertain each of them. The King of the Belgians cost $20,000 a week; the late Shah cost $100,000 a week. The expenditure on decorations, etc., is not included in these figures. When the Czar of Russia made his historic visit to France the cost to the Republic amounted to $535,000.—Boston Transcript.

Chinese Fireworks.

Some of these enormous fireworks are sixty yards long, made up of 150,000 pieces, and they keep up an uninterrupted succession of terrific explosions for upwards of ten minutes.—Wide World Magazine.

A pigeon post has been organized between the West Indian Islands of Antigua and Montserrat, to supplement the deficiencies of the existing post and telegraph service.

The cement block industry has become a formidable rival of brick manufacturers.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

THE WAY OF IT.

When young I worked
From dawn till night,
That I might make
The both ends meet;
I had a mon
Strous appetite,
But never got
Enough to eat.

I'm older now,
And both ends meet;
I've had my toil,
And won the fight.
I've everything
I want to eat,
But nary bit
Of appetite!

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

NOT ARTIFICIAL.

Patience—"And her color—isn't that artificial?"

Patrice—"Oh, no; that's real paint."—Yonkers Statesman.

CURED ALL THAT.

Daughter—"But he is so full of absurd ideals."

Mother—"Never mind that, dear. Your father was just the same before I married him."—Town and Country.

WOULD TAKE TOO LONG.

"If you would live properly and obey the rules of health," said Wijjit, "you would live to be 100."

"I don't want to live that long," declared Fijjit. "I haven't time."—Life.

ENDURANCE.

Ethel—"How long can a human being live without food?"

Jack—"I don't know about human beings, but I know poets who have been writing for years."—Judge.

HARD TO FIT.

She—"He has a most extraordinary figure, hasn't he?"

He—"That's so. I believe an umbrella is about the only thing he can buy ready made."—Ally Sloper's Half Holiday.

HE! HE! SO HE DID.

"Indians, you know," said the widely read man, "are very stoical. They're never known to laugh."

"O! I don't know," replied the flippant person. "The poet Longfellow made Minne-haha."—Philadelphia Press.

THE UNEXPECTED.

Travers—"Hullo, Bixby, I've been looking for you. I want to speak to you about that new book of yours."

Bixby (delighted)—"Well?"

Travers—"I wanted to ask you where you had your binding done. It's very neat."—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

TIME WASTED.

Bacon—"I see it is said that a man is regarded as of greatest value to his country at the age of twenty-four."

Egbert—"And yet that is about the time of his life that he goes about with a hank of some girl's hair in his watch case."—Yonkers Statesman.

PATIENCE.

"There's one thing I will say," remarked Mrs. Millions, "and that is that my daughter Arabella has a fine disposition."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, sir. The way she can listen for hours to her own playing on the violin shows remarkable self-control."—Tit-Bits.

A SENSE OF GRATIFICATION.

"I am proud of this country's prosperity," said Mr. Dustin Stax.

"Of course, as a patriot, you must be."

"Not only as a patriot, but as a business man. It takes prosperity to enable the public to pay the increased prices that we financial leaders are demanding."—Washington Star.

HIS CONSOLATION.

Mr. Justcott—"Why, what are you crying about, dear?"

Mrs. Justcott—"Oh, George! The mice have got into the pantry and eaten up a beautiful custard pie I made myself!"

Mr. Justcott—"There, there! Don't cry over a few little mice."—Cleveland Leader.

HIS JOB.

Weary Wiggles—"Lady, can't yer help a poor feller what de coal strike has knocked out of his livin'?"

Mrs. Kindhart—"Here, take this sixpence; and so you are a miner, eh?"

Weary Wiggles—"No, ma'am. I make a specialty o' fallin' down open coal holes an' suin' fer damages."—London Tit-Bits.

CONCESSIONS.

"Don't you think the railways ought to make some concessions to the people?"

"We do make concessions," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "Some of us railway men are rich enough to run our trains entirely for our own pleasure and convenience. Yet we let the public ride on the cars."—Washington Star.

Wichita's Drastic Law.

Henceforth it will be a misdemeanor to sell, barter or give away any intoxicating liquors in the city of Wichita. The City Council passed the pet prohibition measure of the "dry Mayor," Graham, one of the most drastic prohibitory ordinances of any city in the country. The sale, barter or gift of any liquid that produces intoxication is made punishable by a fine of from $100 to $500 and thirty days to six months in jail.

Owners of buildings in which the misdemeanor occurs are made party to the suit, and clubs are especially mentioned in the bill. Barns and chicken houses are the only places exempt, and the only remedy permitted any one arrested for violation of the ordinance is appeal to a higher court, providing he puts up a bond considered sufficiently strong by the City Court to cover all costs.—Kansas City Journal.

The Real Telephone.

The underground telephone wires of the American (Bell) Telephone Company, at the close of 1906 measured 3,285,742 miles, or fifty-four per cent of the total mileage. The company's [illegible] the same date had a total of 1[illegible] miles of submarine wires.—En[illegible]

One Man's Wisdom.

"What," queried the fair widow who had begun to sit up and take notice, "can equal the warmth of a true woman's love?"

"The hotness of her temper," calmly replied the scanty-haired widower.—Chicago News.

How We Go To The Dogs.

"The rich ride to hounds," mused the near-philosopher.

"Well?"

"The rest of us have to go to the dogs on hoof."—Pittsburg Post.

[illegible] things she thinks when I am [illegible] ed downtown late.—Chicago News.

An Awful Mistake.

"I see Mabel and Jack have broken off their engagement."

"Yes; the fool wrote her a poem and called it 'Lines on Mabel's Face.'"—Illustrated Bits.

TIRED AND SICK YET MUST WORK

MRS. AUG. LYON

"Man may work from sun to sun but woman's work is never done."

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo and often suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

It is to these women that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, comes as a blessing. When the spirits are depressed, the head and back aches, there are dragging-down pains, nervousness, sleeplessness, and reluctance to go anywhere, these are only symptoms which unless heeded, are soon followed by the worst forms of Female Complaints.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

keeps the feminine organism in a strong and healthy condition. It cures Inflammation, Ulceration, displacements, and organic troubles. In preparing for child-birth and to carry women safely through the Change of Life it is most efficient.

Mrs. Augustus Lyon, of East Earl, Pa., writes:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—"For a long time I suffered from female troubles and had all kinds of aches and pains in the lower part of back and sides, I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and following the advice which you gave me I feel like a new woman and I cannot praise your medicine too highly."

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Out of her vast volume of experience she probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Mental Medicine.

A somewhat eccentric physician who recently died would order patients to take walks, say, daily, on the left side of the street, returning by the other side, another he would order to arise each morning at a certain hour and eat cheese with ginger beer; another to take supper precisely at midnight, and eat only apples; or he would instruct the patient to put just so many grains of salt on the egg he was to eat, and part his hair in a different way each day. His object was to get the mind of the patient on something else than symptoms, and this scheme worked well in many cases, especially when the patient was suffering from melancholia.—N. Y. Times.

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED.

An Interesting Case From Salem, the Capital of Oregon.

F. A. Sutton, R. F. D. No. 4, Salem, Oregon, says: "Acute attacks of kidney disease and rheumatism laid me up off and on for ten years. Awful pains started from the kidneys and coursed down through my limbs. I sought the best medical treatment, but in vain, and when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was walking with two canes and suffering continual pains, headaches and sleepless nights. I improved quickly and after taking three boxes felt better than I had for 15 years. The effects have been lasting."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Memory Of Sleepwalkers.

The memory of sleepwalkers is occasionally prodigious under the influence of the dominating impulse that moves them.

There is an instance of a poor and illiterate basket-maker, who was unable to read or write, yet in a state of sleep he would preach fluent sermons, which were afterward recognized as having formed portions of discourses he was accustomed to hear in the parish church as a child, more than forty years before.

Quite as strange a case of "unconscious memory" is referred to by Dr. Abercrombie. A girl given to sleepwalking was in the habit of imitating the violin with her lips, giving the preliminary tuning and scraping and flourishing with the utmost fidelity. It puzzled the physician a good deal until he ascertained that when a child she lived in a room adjoining a fiddler, who often performed on his violin in her hearing.—Pearson's Weekly.

Beehives In Mourning.

A striking illustration of the superstitious beliefs of Cornish country folk may be seen in one of the villages of the Duchy. A death recently occurred in the family of a bee keeper, who thereupon—believing that if he failed to do so the whole of his bees would also die—draped each of his bee hives with a piece of black crepe.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Any man who can get used to drinking poor coffee can get used to being married.

The milk pail is kept free from staleness, sliminess and stickiness if it is washed with borax and water in the following proportions: One tablespoonful to a quart of water.

Good sense is better than good looks, but so few people are afflicted with either.

ALMOST A SOLID SORE.

Skin Disease From Birth—Fortune Spent on Her Without Benefit—Doctor Cured Her With Cuticura.

"I have a cousin in Rockingham Co. who once had a skin disease from her birth until she was six years of age. Her father had spent a fortune on her to get her cured and none of the treatments did her any good. Old Dr. G—— suggested that he try the Cuticura Remedies, which he did. When he commenced to use it the child was almost in a solid scab. He had used it about two months and the child was well and I could hardly believe she was the same child. Her skin was as soft as a baby's without a scar on it. I have not seen her in seventeen years, but I have heard from her and the last time I heard from her she was well. Mrs. W. P. Ingle, Burlington, N. C., June 16, 1905."

All That He Had.

"Can you give bond," asked the judge. "Have you got anything."

"Jedge," replied the prisoner, "sence you ax me I'll tell you. I hain't got nuthin' in the worl' 'cept the spring chills, six acres of no 'count land, a big family, a hope of a hereafter an' the ol' war rheumatism."—Atlanta Constitution.

Leopard Caresses A Sparrow.

Hereafter when persons wish to typify idealic peace they will not prate about the lion and the lamb lying down together. A leopard caressing a sparrow with its tongue, or a sparrow perched on a friendly leopard's back, is a better symbol. It might be given on the seal of the Hague Conference or painted on Andrew Carnegie's doorpost.

It happened in the Central Park Zoo. The keepers took from the leopard-mother to wean them her three-months-old cubs, Alice, Teddy and Nicholas. The keepers put Alice in a little cage by herself, because her brothers have been teasing her very rudely lately, cuffing and even biting her. That she might understand she had done with food for babes, that she might exercise her jaws and small, sharp teeth, some shinbones of beef were thrown in Alice's cage.

A sparrow, just about old enough to forage for itself, flew in the cage, and, alighting on a bone, hungrily pecked at a scrap of meat. The leopard, which is no bigger than a big domestic cat, its distant cousin, crouched, eyed the sparrow for a moment or two, and then stealthily approached it in just the way every one has seen a domestic cat stalk a bird.

The sparrow seemed not in the least afraid, but kept on pecking at the meat industriously. Slowly, slowly, the leopard approached the sparrow until the bird was her certain prey. Then Alice opened her mouth and—

Did the leopard eat the bird? No, children, no. Director Smith, of the Zoo, and Head Keeper Snyder, who despise a nature faker, swear solemnly that Alice thrust out her tongue and caressingly licked the sparrow. Then Alice lay down and the sparrow flew on her back and perched there for an hour.—N. Y. World.

It's a deplorable fact that the average man spends too much time to acquire money and too little trying to acquire happiness.

HICKS' CAPUDINE CURES ALL ACHES And Nervousness. Trial bottle 10c. At drug stores.

FREE To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health and do all we claim for it. We will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

PAXTINE cleanses and heals mucous membrane affections, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic catarrh and inflammation caused by female ills; sore eyes, sore throat and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, how[illegible] IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TR[illegible] THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, M[illegible]

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If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water