Mrs. Emma Stolt, of Appleton, Wisconsin.

"A neighbor advised me to use Peruna. began to improve at once."

MRS. EMMA STOLT.

Mrs. Emma Stolt, 1069 Oneida St., Appleton, Wis., writes:

"Peruna has done me a great deal of good since I began taking it, and I am always glad to speak a good word for it.

"Three years ago I was in a wretched condition with ***backaches, bearing down pains,*** and at times was so sore and lame that I could not move about. I had inflammation and irritation, and although I used different remedies they did me no good.

"A neighbor who had been using Peruna advised me to try it, and I am glad that I did. I began to improve as soon as I took it and I felt much better.

"I thank you for your fine remedy. It is certainly a ***godsend to sick women.***"

Catarrh of the Internal Organs.

Miss Theresa Berties, White Church, Mo., writes:

"I suffered with catarrh of the stomach, bowels and internal organs. Everything I ate seemed to hurt me. I never had a passage of the bowels without taking medicine. I was so tired mornings, and ached all over. I had a pain in my left side, and the least exertion or excitement made me short of breath.

"Now, after taking Peruna for six months, I am as well as I ever was. Peruna has worked wonders for me. I believe Peruna is the best medicine in the world, and I recommend it to my friends."

HICKS' CAPUDINE IMMEDIATELY CURES HEADACHES Breaks up COLDS IN 6 TO 12 HOURS Trial Bottle 10c. At Druggists

A Bad Filler.

Father—Mend your ways, or you'll fill a drunkard's grave.

Son (after a night of hard luck)—Don't worry, dad, I couldn't take the deck and [illegible] a bob-tailed flush.—Puck.

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, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Any coward can get married, but it takes a hero to stay married.

SCALY ERUPTION ON BODY.

Doctors and Remedies Fruitless—Suffered 10 Years—Completely Cured by Three Boxes of Cuticura.

"Small sores appeared on each of my lower limbs and shortly afterwards both of those limbs became so sore that I could scarcely walk. The sores began to heal, but small, scaly eruptions appeared. The [illegible]gs so severe that I would scratch [illegible] until the blood began to flow. [illegible]ed thus about ten years I [illegible] effort to effect a [illegible]ure. [illegible]is time had appeared [illegible]dy except my face [illegible] in my native [illegible] no relief. [illegible] and I [illegible] last $50 to [illegible]d a cure. [illegible], S. Dak.,

[illegible]ent kinds [illegible]ried men. [illegible]lanta, Ga., are [illegible]ay Specialists in the [illegible] liberal offer in advertisement [illegible]ther column of this paper.

A Bulletproof Leather.

An Italian barrister has invented a flexible fabric, somewhat resembling leather, which no bullet or hard steel instrument is able to pierce. A motorcar the tires of which have been covered with this material, was driven along a street where nails of large dimensions were stuck in the ground point upward, and the car passed over them without damaging the rubber tires. The Minister of Marine, of Italy, personally experimented on a piece of this fabric, which he unsuccessfully tried to perforate by firing several revolver shots at it.

Use Of Incorrect Words.

The use of "data is" has become so common lately in technical papers, and even in books written by engineers, remarks the American Machinist, that it is apparent that proofreaders, as well as engineers, need some elementary instruction in regard to the plural form of nouns taken directly from Latin and Greek, such as datum and phenomenon. The expressions "memoranda is" "phenomena is," "strata is" are seen in print in journals which otherwise generally use good English.

Long Way To Travel.

Cassius Ham—I played in one of the largest houses in this country, sir!

Brutus Bacon—How large was it?

Cassius Ham—Well, to give you an idea of its enormity I'll just say that the eggs thrown from the rear seats were hatched before they reached the stage.—Chicago News.

Woman's Aim.

The Younger Man—Strange that women can't throw straight.

The Older Man — Yes — er — my wife tells me she threw herself at another fellow—missed and caught me.—Denver Post.

Brave Girl.

Jean—Did you notice from my dancing that my ankle was lame?

John—No, you didn't show it at all.—Harvard Lampoon.

An Explanation.

She presented herself at a fashionable wedding.

"Friend of the bride of the bridegroom?" asked the usher.

"I'm the fiancee of the organ-blower," she explained, blushing.—Lippincott's.

The Honeymoon.

He—So they got married and took a trip in their new motorcar.

She—And where did they spend their honeymoon?

He—In the hospital.—Tit-Bits.

WOMEN: THEIR FADS, THEIR FASHIONS, THEIR WORK, THEIR ART

WOMEN WON'T RIDE ASTRIDE.

The attempt to make popular the riding astride of women on horseback, if judged from the horsewomen in the park and other resorts of London, must be regarded as having failed.

The master of a fashionable riding school in the West End says it certainly is not growing in favor at present. Ladies find that it brings into use muscles usually undeveloped in women and that it is very rough on their knees.—London Dispatch to the New York Sun.

THE EYEBROWS.

The eyebrows should receive as careful if not as frequent attention as the hair. With a bit of cold cream on the finger-tips rub the eyebrows gently to loosen any possible dandruff, since they are often subject to this annoyance. Then wash them with a mixture of alcohol and water. Lastly, brush them, using the little brush on the end of the nail-file. First brush them straight up towards the hair, then straight down, and the line will be fine and well-shaped. If this treatment is used regularly the eyebrows will constantly grow more beautiful. Brushing up the outer tip after the last stroke downward gives a coquettish expression to some faces, but the curve or straight line designed by nature is rarely improved upon.—Harper's Bazar.

WEEPING IS A BENEFIT.

A scientist who has studied the subject of crying asserts that it is beneficial exercise in the case of children, strengthening the lungs and the vocal cords; while in the case of older people it is a safety valve for the feelings, affording mental relief.

It is interesting to learn from this authority that the Briton sheds tears far less frequently than the people of any other European nation. The Latin races—notably the French and Italian—are the most given to weeping. There is, however, no race of mankind which does not cry, says Woman's Life.

Even the stolid Indian, who will submit to be tortured without a moan, will weep freely on the death of a friend, or a parting from one he loves. The South Sea Islanders will cry with anger. Negroes, on the other hand, frequently weep for joy.

TEDDY BEAR HITS ENGLISH.

It is predicted that the Teddy bear will make himself as "solid" with children in England as he has here. A London paper, commenting on the arrival of more "multis" in an English port, says that a great feature of the crowd was the children. "All the children carried 'Teddy bears' (toy bears named for the President), and as they descended the gangway," says the paper, "they pressed the fluffy monsters to their sides in spasms of affection. Evidently this importation of 'Teddy bears' will arouse in the breasts of English children the spirit of imitation, and the trade will receive an acceptable fillip." As almost all children here say that no other animal's facial expression is as "cute" as that of a little brown bear, the British writer's prophecy is likely to be fulfilled.—New York Press.

A CHRISTENING REHEARSAL.

"These college girls," said a clergyman, as he gazed at the white and superb ranks of beautiful graduates, "are a boon to the race. They introduce new ideas.

"I christened the other day the first baby of a married college girl. Now, babies usually bawl while they are being christened. But this one was as quiet as a lamb. Throughout the ceremony it smiled up beautifully into my face.

"'Well, madam,' said I to the young wife at the christening's end, 'I must congratulate you on your little one's behavior. I have christened over two thousand babies, but I never before christened one that behaved so well as yours.'

"The young mother smiled demurely.

"'No wonder he behaved well," she said. 'His father and I, with a pail of water, have been practicing christening on him for the last ten days.'

"Do you see?" the clergyman concluded. "That christening went off well because the baby had been rehearsed. The idea of rehearsing a baby for a christening! Who but a college girl would think of such a thing?"—Minneapolis Journal.

AMERICAN GIRLS AT FRONT.

Most of the American debutantes who are booked for social honors in England and who are in all the fashionable affairs apparently have held their own with the "young person" over there. What's more, the English girl accepts the situation gracefully and amiably. All the young women, whether English or American, who made their first bow to the King about ten days ago did so with the assurance that every movement and gesture was correct and had been passed upon by some experienced person. A court dress rehearsal seems to be a necessary item in a society's girl's education over there. It is not as hard a trial to be presented now as it was twenty years ago, since the ceremonies are less elaborate. At least so says the principal of the court school of deportment. "In the reign of Queen Victoria," she asserts, "the debutante had to rehearse the removal of her glove, the entry to the throne room, the curtsy and kissing the Queen's hand, the graduated curtsies to each of the royal family and the retreat backward with her train. To-day only two curtsies are necessary, one to the King and one to the Queen. The debutante then passes straight on to the supper room."—New York Press.

MARRIED WOMAN'S SYMPATHY.

Then she goes away, and when next she meets a particularly attractice, busy, contented spinster, she says, plaintively, "Poor Ada, or Virginia, or Emmaline! What a pity that she never married!" She cannot help it any more than she can help the color of her hair. When Frederick—fumbling dreadfully, by the way—slipped the ring upon her finger, he endowed her not only with all his worldly goods, but also with an ineradicable pity for those upon whose hand the yellow band has never gleamed. If he had taken to beating her the following week, had developed an undue appetite for drink the next month, and had deserted her the following year, she would still have looked with patronage upon me, unbeaten, unacquainted with intoxication, undeserted. There is no wife so unhappy, so neglected, so trampled upon, that she has not, in her own opinion, some one still more pitiable to whom to condescend—and that is any unmarried woman, no matter how busy, how cheerful, how popular.—Anne O'Hagan, in Harper's Bazar.

SIGNORITA GARIBALDI.

One of the most interesting speakers at the world's fifth annual Sunday School Convention, held in Rome, was Miss Italia Garibaldi. She followed the president of the Italian National Committee, and her appearance was both surprising and thrilling. As she advanced on the platform the fact that she was the granddaughter of Garibaldi, the liberator of Italy, was announced.

Furthermore, as George T. B. Davis writes the New York Examiner, she is a teacher in the Methodist Sunday School. She welcomed the convention to Rome. At these words, as she stepped upon the platform, the convention went wild with enthusiasm. Amid vociferous applause, and the waving of handkerchiefs, the audience rose enmasse and cheered continuously. Tears coursed down almost every cheek. Miss Garabaldi was so overcome by emotion that she could scarcely utter her greeting. At last, in tremulous tones, she gave a brief and fitting welcome. Her opening sentence revealed her fullfledged loyalty, as she said:

"Dear Friends: It is with the greatest pleasure that I fulfill a duty which has been given to me to welcome to this great city of Rome the members of the world's fifth Sunday School Convention, and this pleasure I feel, not only as an Italian, but as a member of the Rome Sunday school in which I have always worked since I have been a little girl, and in which I have always been greatly interested."

PARAGRAPHS OF THE FUTURE.

"Thirty-three hundred and seventy dollars will be represented in the bridal costumes. This is exclusive of jewels, which will make the total considerably more."—Daily Paper.

It is a mistake to suppose that Mrs. Poisson's pearls, worn at the marriage of her daughter, cost ten thousand dollars, as reported. I have information that they came nearer to the twenty thousand mark. Such errors are not only annoying, but calculated to cause grievous injury to any lady's reputation.

I am glad to correct a statement in one of my unveracious contemporaries that Mrs. Gotrox at her last dinner served squab which she purchased at a bargain for three dollars a dozen. Mrs. Gotrox was in tears when I interviewed her yesterday and assures me that she never pays less than seven-fifty for these luscious birds. Why do the dailies so persistenly hound Mrs. Gotrox and essay to place her in a false light amid the community?

The cost of the gowns worn at Mrs. Astorbilt's reception on Monday is appalling in its intensity. As usual every lady on entering the Astorbilt portal wrote her worth in the book kept for that purpose. Mrs. Bullion was congratulated upon outrivaling her associates. She produced receipts to show that the sequins alone on her gown amounted to six hundred dollars.

How disappointing it was not to learn exactly the price Mrs. Simoleon paid for the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Such inattention to social duty is irritating in the extreme and a typical evidence of the nouveau riche. If Mrs. Simoleon's idea is to become a leader in the fashionable world she must certainly take lessons in the art of finesse and the A B C of etiquette.—The Reporter, in Town Topics.

Snarls of a Sloppy Sophist

By PETER PRY SHEVLIN.

The commuter's sentence is never commuted for good behavior.

The inspiration of our best literature is: "I need the money."

When the worst comes to the worst, it's best to make the best of it.

The thing that causes dread of spring is not spring poets, but the quips printed about them.

A man who worships a woman has a religion that kills all his desire to ever become a free-thinker.

Some men point out the silvery lining in a cloud; then they borrow your umbrella before the rain starts.

If a wife makes her husband jealous—the divorce-court; if she lacks the power to make him jealous—ditto!

It's wrong to say society makes a woman deceitful. When in decolete gowns they don't try to conceal much.

A philosopher is the bee who furnishes the humming, while the other bees are hustling too hard to interpolate music.

A girl realizes that this is the last call for proposals—unless the June marriage is to be rushed with indecorous haste.—From Judge.

The Chilling Reply.

According to a Washington legal light, there are times when a lawyer regrets the use of an illustration which a moment before has appeared especially felicitous.

"The argument of my learned and brilliant colleague," said counsel for the plaintiff in a recent suit for damages from a railway company, "is like the snow now falling outside—it is scattered here, there, and everywhere."

Whereupon opposing counse improved his opportunity. "All I can say," he hastily interposed, "is that the gentleman who has likened my argument to the snow now falling outside has neglected to observe one little point to which I flatter myself the similarity extends—it has covered all the ground in a very short time."—Ha[illegible]ly.

Household Affairs.

A SIMPLE LUNCHEON.

The third luncheon had linen doilies on the table and a fern-dish in the centre. The menu had a rather simple first course:

Creamed oysters on rounds of toast, potato croquettes, toasted muffins, olives, spice-cake, and coffee.

The muffins were bought at a bakery, split open, toasted and buttered. The spice-cake was baked in one large loaf and served fresh, but cold.—Harper's Bazar.

ECONOMY IN GAS.

It is little short of marvellous how many women who pride themselves on their economy will waste dollars in one direction to save pennies in another. A good instance of this can be seen in the way so many go on using single saucepans on gas or gasoline-stoves, simply because they have them, never seeming to realize that they are wasting more every month in the additional fuel consumed by keeping a fire under each separate pan than the cost of the double or triple cooking utensils for use over a single burner.—Harper's Bazar.

COOLING CAKES OR PIES.

I have learned that a pie set upon a perforated standard will cool without steaming the crust, and on the second day will be almost as fresh as new. How many soggy undercrusts we find in pies. When removing the pie from the oven, unless you are positive that the undercrust is crisp, place on top of stove a few moments. Then set the pie to cool on the strainer from the potato ricer, or even on a teacup, or a colander turned bottom up. The idea is to have the air circulate underneath and so save the steaming process which must result if the pie is placed upon a shelf.

If a cake seems difficult to remove from the pan, set it for a minute upon a cloth wet in cold water. This causes a quick steaming and the cake loosens almost instantly. If, however, you want to leave the cake in the pan, place this on a cup as per pie rule.—Ladies' World.

FOR THE LAUNDRY.

For laundering silk stockings, soak first in water in which a little borax has been dissolved—just enough to give the slightest "smooth" feeling to the water. Then make a suds of pure white soap, turn the stockings inside out, wash, rinse and hang to dry. For colored stockings, soak in salt water for an hour to prevent colors from "running."

Fine pieces of lace may be washed, stretched on some smooth surface until dry, then placed between the leaves of some large book, a weight put on it, and this will save ironing.

Clothes that have grown yellow with lying long, may be whitened by boiling them in water to which has been added a tablespoonful of the following emulsion to half a boiler of water: Paraffin, lime water and turpentine, mixed in equal parts, well shaken before using. Bottle the mixture for use.

Delicate colors, embroideries, etc., should be washed in bran water, or thin starch, rinsed well, and let get dry; dampen, roll up and iron with a moderately hot iron. A very hot iron will injure colors.

To wash ribbons great care must be exercised, as they seldom look as well after washing as before. If gasoline will not clean them, place the ribbon on a board and brush gently with a very soft brush dipped in mild soap suds. Rinse the ribbon in the same way, washing the soap out and iron without drying, just as they are taken from the last water.—The Commoner.

Cookies—Cream one cup of butter with two cups of sugar, add three eggs, beaten separately, a teaspoonful each of cloves and cinnamon and a teaspoonful of boiling water. Stir in a cup of raisins, chopped, and enough flour to make a dough that can be rolled out. Bake in a rather hot oven.

Tarts — Large pans are required for tarts proper, the size of small, shallow pie tins; then, after the paste is baked and cooled and filled with the jam or preserves, a few stars or leaves are placed on the top, or strips of paste, criss-crossed, on the top, all of which have been previously baked in a tin by themselves.

Rice Balls—To one pint of hot boiled rice add a large cupful of finely minced chicken, a well beaten egg, salt and pepper to taste, and sufficient cream sauce to moisten it slightly. Mix together and set aside until cold. Form into small balls, egg and bread-crumb them, and fry in deep fat. Drain on unglazed paper and serve at once.

Caramel Junket — Cook three-fourths of a cupful of sugar to a caramel, add hot water and let cook until a thick syrup is formed, cool and turn into a quart of rich milk and one cupful of cream. Add one-fourth of a cupful of sugar and warm the milk to just blood heat, then stir in one junket tablet dissolved in a tablespoonful of water. Turn into sherbet glass and let stand in a warm place until the mixture jellies. Chill before serving. Decorate with whipped cream flavored with vanilla.

Curious Method of Mining.

The increasing depth to which it is necessary to go in following the vein of kaolin, or potter's clay, mined near the Housatonic River in Connecticut, recently caused the introduction of a novel method of mining. Wells from fifty to nearly 200 feet in depth are driven, and two pipes, the outer four inches and the inner two inches in diameter, are introduced. Water at a pressure of forty pounds per square inch is forced down through the smaller pipe, and rises through the larger one, bringing with it about five per cent. of solid matter, of which seventy-five per cent. is pure kaolin.

Noblesse Oblige.

It has often been said that the upper classes have cares and anxieties of which the envious middle classes know little or nothing. Here is a cutting from the Queen:

"When one is dining in good company every night the neck and arms have to be considered."—From Punch.

IMMIGRANTS FOR HAWAII.

Thousands Have Gone to the Island from Spain and Portugal.

"Hawaii is encouraging the immigration of Europeans, so as to populate the territory with those who will in time become good American citizens," said Edward R. Stackable, United States collector of customs at Honolulu. Mr. Stackable is on his way home after a year in Spain and Portugal, where he was instrumental in sending 4700 persons across the sea to settle in the territory.

"The territory wants those whose grandchildren will be able to intermarry with the descendants of the best citizens now there," continued Mr. Stackable. "It wants those who will be stable, industrious and honorable. I found that sort of people in Spain and Portugal. I secured the assistance of our immigration agents over there, and they helped me to pick out some of the best people who ever emigrated to another country.

"Some of the best blood that built up California and the southwest in the early days was that of the Spanish and Portuguese. None better can be found in all the world. The Spaniards and Portuguese are intelligent, and the better classes today are as hardy as their ancestors, who followed Cortez and Pizarro centuries ago in the western world.

"Those we selected are men with families. Families were given the preference, and single women were not taken at all. We examined each candidate. We looked at a man's birth and marriage certificates, which we got from the church, and his record in the province where he had lived and in the army, which we got from the government. We had each applicant examined by a physician also, so that we really got a fine set of men. During the year 4700 were sent, and the movement will continue from this time on. None will be bound in any way to any corporation or field of effort. Work will be found for all, but there will be nothing resembling peonage. The immigrants and their children will be among the future respected citizens of Hawaii.

"The last chartered ship that left Spain was the Heliopolis, carrying 2293 Spanish men, women and children. For some time before they sailed I remained on board with them. I asked if any were dissatisfied and wanted to leave the ship, but none took advantage of the offer. On the evening before they left the port they were playing their banjos and singing merrily. I suppose they kept it up half way around the world.—Washington Post.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The first American World's fair was opened in New York City with grand ceremony by Franklin Pierce, President of the United States, on July 14, 1853.

Jean Brun, of Geneva, 102 years of age, is dead. He drank and smoked all his life, but never consulted a doctor and never kissed any woman but his mother.

According to a contemporary a tombstone is to be erected in a Bath cemetery to the memory of an engine driver—who was an ardent geologist—composed of the fossils he collected in his rambles.

Thirty-five years ago the consumption of Portland cement was 3000 barrels per year, and now it has reached 4,000,000. It is said that last year's output would be sufficient to construct a sidewalk 15 feet wide encircling the globe.

The Norwegian postal authorities have under consideration an application for permission to print advertisements on the back of postage stamps. It is proposed to devote the proceeds to the erection and maintenance of a sanitorium for consumptives.

A New York man has requested permission of the building department to put up an iron fence seventy-seven feet in the rear of an apartment house he owns. He says that he wishes to do so in order to shut off the view of a six-story stable which annoys his tenants.

Rebuked by an English Sunday school teacher for bringing his little four-year-old brother to class with her, the sister replied: "If you please, teacher, I want to bring him next Sunday, too, as mother wishes him to have all the pleasure he can before he has a tooth pulled on Wednesday week."

An ostrich egg is five inches in diameter and seven inches long. In South Africa they are highly esteemed as an article of human food. A single egg will make an omelet as large as one containing two dozen hen eggs. In the United States they are too valuable to eat and there is very little market for them for that use.

Facts About the Modern Troy.

Troy, N. Y., has a population of 77,000, the plant where the largest valves are made, 28,000 industrial workers, an industrial production of $35,000,000, an annual payroll of $10,000,000, seven square blocks of shirt and collar factories, 617 manufacturing establishments, Watervliet Arsenal, where the great guns are made (such as "Little Animosity" of 16-inch bore); the biggest waterwheel in the world, at the old Burden Mill; famous manufactories of horseshoes, surveying instruments and numerous iron products; the largest Volunteer Fire Department in the state, 20,000,000 gallons of water a day, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, whose graduates have performed some of the mighty engineering feats of modern times; the Emma Willard School, recently endowed by Mrs. Sage, and Oakwood cemetery, with the finest crematory in existence.—Indianapolis News.

How to Stop Tea Drinking.

A London doctor in a recent lecture said it was useless to tell a dyspeptic woman not to drink tea. The only thing to do was to give her some harmless stuff in a bottle, to be taken every three hours, with strict instructions that she was not to have any tea for four hours before or four hours after each dose.—Boston Transcript.

In Court Only.

"Do you ever [illegible] wife?" asked [illegible]

"Sometimes," [illegible] son; "[illegible] that I h[illegible] ington St[illegible]

An act was [illegible] illegal to charge [illegible] a thousand for pi[illegible]

Tomfoolery

GENTLE JANE.

Gentle Jane whizzed through the town,
Running many people down;
Still, she gave her car but praise,
Said: "It has such killing ways."
—Carolyn Wells

Last week, Tuesday, Gentle Jane
Met a passing railroad train.
"Good afternoon," she sweetly said,
But the blamed train cut her dead.
—Yale Record.

Scorching down the golden streets,
Jane strikes every soul she meets;
When she "honks" the spirits jump,
Th[illegible]king it is Gabriel's trump.
—Cleveland Leader.

SHOULD SAY SO!

She—"Are you ever disturbed by piano practice?"

He—"Well, I should say I am! I'm a teacher of piano music."

AHEAD OF TIME.

Tommy—"It must be time for dinner. I'm just starving."

Nellie—"It's only 11 o'clock. Your stomach's an hour fast."—Judge

THE SUBURBAN PLAN.

Mrs. Knicker—"Did your husband beat the carpet?"

Mrs. Backer—"No; he just ran a lawn-mower over it." — Harper's Bazar.

ALWAYS BROKE.

Howitt—"Are you ever pinched for money?"

Jewett—"Yes, I'm black and blue most of the time."—The Impecune, in Town Topics.

IN SUBURBIA.

City Man—"Has your wife a good cook now?"

Suburbanite—"I don't know; I have not been home since morning."—Pioneer Press.

SIZING HIM UP.

"How much money really has he?"

"I don't know. What is his attitude toward the law?"

"What do you mean?"

"Does he evade, defy or ignore it?"—Washington Herald.

TOUGH.

Yeast—"Our boarding house lady has been taking cooking lessons, and she says next week she is going to try her hand in her own kitchen."

Crimsonbeak—"Is that a threat or a promise?"—Yonkers Statesman.

THEN IT'S TRUE

"I guess they've caught that wife-murderer."

"Anything in the papers about it?"

"No; but I saw several women with big bunches of flowers hurrying toward the jail a little while ago."

HE COULDN'T.

Dealer—"This will be three dollars and forty-seven cents."

Poet—"Exactly; three dollars and forty-seven cents. I shall have to get it charged—unless (hesitating)—unless you can change a ten-thousand-dollar bill."—Somerville Journal.

AN ALIEN EVER.

"Why are you opposed to the Chinese?" asked a visitor to San Francisco.

"Because they have no patriotism," was the response. "Ever hear of a Chinaman striking?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

ETHEL SPOKE TRULY.

Dad (severely)—"And, look here, Ethel, you mustn't encourage that young man to stay so late every night. It's disgraceful! What does your mother say about it?"

Ethel—"She says men haven't altered a bit, dad!"—Punch

HER OCCUPATION GONE.

She—"This paper says that glass mirrors were known in A. D. 23, but the art of making them was lost and not recovered until 1300, in Venice."

He—"My! This world must have been a dreary place for women between those dates."—Yonkers Statesman.

CHOICE OF EVILS.

"Well, old man," said Sinnickson, after the performance, "I certainly was surprised to see you in private theatricals."

"Yes," replied Brightly, "but, you see, if I didn't appear on the stage I'd probably have to sit in the audience and be bored to death."—Philadelphia Press.

NO DANGER.

Howell—"Do you know that it has been said you shouldn't read a book that is less than a year old?"

Powell—"There is no danger of my reading a book that is less than a year old. As soon as I buy one somebody borrows it and keeps it."—Illustrated Bits.

ONLY A TRACE.

Grumbling Boarder—"Mrs. Sandys, I am going to write to the town clerk."

Mrs. Sandys—"Indeed, sir! What about?"

Grumbling Boarder—"About the quality of the water. It's disgraceful. Why, I detected a distinct flavor of coffee in it this morning."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Peppery Kind.

The Rev. Amos Fletcher was a keen and accomplished naturalist. This specialty was a quite remarkable knowledge of different classes of fungi.

His enthusiasm, however, was but indifferently appreciated by certain members of his parish, and one day, when calling upon one of them, old Miss Locke, he was considerably embarrassed when she reminded him of the exact length of time that had elapsed since he last paid her a visit.

He began to make excuses for the delay, when she cut him short.

"If I was a toadsto[illegible] with grim irony [illegible] see me long [illegible] in health.' Well, I took [illegible]tal and sure enough I [illegible] army for good, [illegible] since I [illegible]me stom[illegible]icine, but [illegible] together [illegible]rked the [illegible]lle," in

Wireless Telep[illegible]

Professor Slaby recei[illegible]ed an interesting lectur[illegible] less telephony in the gr[illegible] the Technical High Scho[illegible] lottenburg. The Emperor [illegible] made experiments in the [illegible] himself, was present with [illegible] press. Communication wi[illegible] aid of wire was established [illegible] the high school and the [illegible] building, and the result, a[illegible] to the Kaiser's verdict after [illegible] taken part in the conversati[illegible] highly satisfactory.

COULD HARDLY TOTTER A[illegible]

A Vivid Description of the Mos[illegible]sidious of Diseases.

Miss Emma Shirley, Killbuck [illegible] Y., writes: "Kidney disease [illegible]teriously fastened [illegible]self upon me t[illegible] years ago an[illegible] brought awful hea[illegible]aches and dizz[illegible] spells. I was all un[illegible] strung, weak and nervous, could scarcely to[illegible] about. Pains [illegible] side and back [illegible]pletely unnerved me. My food [illegible]tressed me, I looked badly and [illegible] kidneys were noticeably deranged, [illegible] sank lower and lower until given [illegible] and at this critical time began wi[illegible] Doan's Kidney Pills. Details are un[illegible] necessary. Twelve boxes cured me [illegible] and I weigh six pounds more than [illegible] ever before. They saved my life."

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

"He Vas, But He Ain't."

"I was in a German barber shop up at Stockton," said E. P. Hilborn, general manager of the Central California Traction Company, recently, "when a nervous and excited German fellow dropped in to be barbered. He was very nervous indeed. I suspected that he wanted to catch a train. At any rate, he was so nervous that he couldn't keep his seat. He began pacing up and down the floor, waiting his turn, and as this did not seem to calm his nerves he stepped outside and began pacing up and down the sidewalk. He came back in a moment and discovered, much to his horror, that someone had got in ahead of him and had taken the first vacant chair. The nervous man stalked up to the head barber blusteringly and said:

"'If a man comes in und goes out, has he vent?'

"The head barber looked at him searchingly and replied with dignity and emphasis:

"'He vas, but he ain't.'

"Whatever that meant, it ended the dispute quite effectively."

A Nevada Verdict.

A Chicago lawyer tells how the most popular man in a Nevada town got into difficulty with a disreputable tough—for a long time the terror of the place—and proceeded to "do him up" in a manner entirely satisfactory to the community at large. It becoming necessary, however, to vindicate the majesty of the law the offender was brought up for trial on the charge of assault with intent to kill. The case soon went to the jury. When they had been out about two minutes they returned.

"Well, gentlemen of the jury," asked the Judge in a familiar, offhand way, "what have you to say?"

"If it pleases the Court," responded the foreman, "we the Jury find that the prisoner is not guilty of strikin' with intent to kill, but simply to paralyze, an' he done it."

So the prisoner was acquitted amid applause.—Chicago Daily News.

The Smallest Of All Fish.

The most diminutive vertebrate creature in the world is said to be a small fish caught in a mountain lake in the Luzon region of the Philippines.

The largest of the species is less than an inch long, but its smallness may be best gauged by the fact that it takes about 6,000 of them to make a pound. Although so tiny, however, the fish, which is named sinarapan, is an important article of diet among the Philippine natives. Obviously it is too small for any net and is caught in course muslin sheets.

The fish are prepared by being mixed with pepper and other spices and then dried in the sun. They are a great native delicacy.

Temperature Of Mars.

Hitherto the chief obstacle to the belief that Mars is habitable by any such beings as inhabit the earth has been the extremely low temperature probably obtaining on the Martian surface, but Professor Lowell shows that by taking all the phenomena into consideration this obstacle may be removed. Previous calculations of the temperature have been deduced solely from the relative distance of Mars from the sun, and a recent investigation gave 33 degrees Fahrenheit as mean temperature of the planet. He finally deduces, by taking all known factors into account, that a mean temperature of 47 degrees Fahrenheit is obtained.

A SMALL SECRET

Couldn't Understand the Taste of his Customers.

Two men were discussing the various food products now being supplied in such variety and abundance.

One, a grocer, said "I frequently try a package or so of any certain article before offering it to my trade, and in that way sometimes form a different idea than my customers have.

For instance, I thought I would try Postum Food Coffee, to see what reason there was for such a call for it. At breakfast I didn't like it and supper proved the same, so I naturally concluded that my taste was different from that of the customers who bought it right along.

A day or two after, I waited on a lady who was buying a 25c package and told her I couldn't understand how one could fancy the taste of Postum.

'I know just what is the matter' she said, 'you put the coffee boiler on the stove for just fifteen minutes, and ten minutes of that time it simmered, and perhaps five minutes it boiled, now if you will have it left to boil full fifteen minutes after it commences to boil, you will find a delicious Java-like beverage, rich in food value of gluten and phosphates, so choice that you will never abandon it, particularly when you see the [illegible] in health.' Well, I took [illegible] and sure enough I [illegible]

Wanted—A Reliable Man

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Tetterine

Cures Tetter, Eczema, Itch, Ringworm, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Sores, Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Frost Bites, Chilblains, Sunburn, Scald Head, Barber's Itch, Scaly Eruptions, Blisters, Chafing, Prickly Heat, Poison Ivy, Poison Oak, Insect Stings, Bites