One To Pat.

An Irishman walking in one of the streets of Dublin saw a man leading a dog on the opposite side of the street. He got rathered interested in the dog, and, crossing the street, he touched the man on the shoulder and said: "Would ye moind telling me the breed of that dog?"

The man, who happened to be in a bad temper, turned round and, looking at the Irishman, said: "Yes; it's between a monkey and an Irishman."

"Shure," said Pat, "it's related to both of us."

REASON FOR WOMEN'S "NERVES."

In Very Many Cases It is Weakened Kidneys.

Mrs. Frank Roseboom, 512 South Washington St., Moscow, Idaho, says: "Inherited kidney trouble grew steadily worse with me until so nervous I could not sleep at night. I was dizzy and spots floated before my eyes. My back and hips ached and every cold settled on my kidneys and made me worse. I have used many different medicines and was discouraged when I began with Doan's Kidney Pills, but now the symptoms that alarmed me are gone."

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

Personal Responsibility.

In a consular report from Germany which was published some months ago the statement was made that not only in every wreck, collision or minor railroad accident "thoroughly investigated" in that country, but that "invariably someone is held responsible and punished for the occurrence," except where the proof is conclusive that human vigilance and care could not have averted it. It is strange and perplexing to contrast this condition with the situation in this country. Apart from the fact that as yet no provision has been made for thorough governmental investigation of accidents and for reports definitely fixing responsibility, there is the graver circumstance that no one here is apparently in danger of punishment for his share of responsibility for a railroad accident. So far no one has ever been convicted for negligence causing a wreck, and the result of recent trials is very significant, to say the least.

The other day a jury acquitted the engineer, conductor and brakeman who had been indicted for the Terra Cotta, D. C., wreck of a year ago, one of the worst railroad disasters in the history of such calamities. The evidence in regard to the signals was conflicting, and the engineer proved that he had worked extra hours—of his own free will—and gone long without sleep immediately before the accident. Some two weeks ago a New York court ordered a verdict of acquittal in the case of the vice president and general manager of the New York Central, who had been indicted for negligence in connection with the terrible Woodlawn wreck. No direct responsibility had been traced to the defendants, who, in the opinion of the judge, could not be expected to know the exact condition of every curve, switch, mile of track, etc., on a great line.—Chicago Record-Herald.

New Type of Roadway.

A new type of roadway has been developed in some parts of California known as the petrolithic, which is nothing more than a well-built oiled road. The leading feature of this pavement is the very complete compacting of the oiled material by means of a rolling tamper, a new piece of road machinery. It was designed to insure the tamping of the material from the lower portions upward to the surface, instead of downward from the surface. The inventor received the idea from seeing a large flock of sheep walk over a newly plowed road. After the sheep had passed over it the soil was found to be packed so hard that a pick indented it but a short distance. To obtain this effect with a roller the circumference of the main roll is covered with tampers, which act like so many feet walking over the earth and packing it down.

A Friendly Tip.

"Do you think, sweetheart," queried the young man with the evenly divided hair, as he shifted the fair maid from one knee to the other, "that your father will consent to our marriage?"

"Well," replied the fair one, "of course, papa will be sorry to lose me, but—"

"But," interrupted the rash youth, "I will remind him that, instead of losing a daughter, he will gain a son."

"Dearest," rejoined the wise maid, "if you really want me you mustn't say anything of the kind. Papa has three such sons boarding with him now and he's a little touchy on the subject."—Chicago News.

Righteous Indignation.

"Colonel," said the reporter, "I am told that you once made a fortune in hay. Would you mind telling me the story?"

"The only foundation for the story, suh," responded Colonel Hankthunder, "is that I married a rich grass widow some years ago, and I can lick the man that sent you to ask me that question, begad, suh!"—Chicago Tribune.

RAILROAD MAN
Didn't Like Being Starved.

A man running on a railroad has to be in good condition all the time or he is liable to do harm to himself and others.

A clear head is necessary to run a locomotive or conduct a train. Even a railroad man's appetite and digestion are matters of importance, as the clear brain and steady hand result from the healthy appetite followed by the proper digestion of food.

"For the past five years," writes a railroader, "I have been constantly troubled with indigestion. Every doctor I consulted seemed to want to starve me to death. First I was dieted on warm water and toast until I was almost starved; then, when they would let me eat, the indigestion would be right back again.

"Only temporary relief came from remedies, and I tried about all of them I saw advertised. About three months ago a friend advised me to try Grape-Nuts food. The very first day I noticed that my appetite was satisfied, which had not been the case before, that I can remember.

"In a week, I believe, I had more energy than ever before in my life. I have gained seven pounds and have not had a touch of indigestion since I have been eating Grape-Nuts. When my wife saw how much good this food was doing me she thought she would try it awhile. We believe the discoverer of Grape-Nuts found the 'Perfect Food.'"

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

AS WE MOURN.

To have one's churchgoing gown in all black or black and white is an idea borrowed from Paris that is fast assuming the proportions of a fad. Feminine inconsistency is strikingly illustrated in some of the costumes which follow this fancy, for after selecting this pentitential and inconspicuous color, madam seems to have counseled her modiste that the gown must be sufficiently original and beautiful in design to distinguish it from every other black gown in the church. As a result many of these sombre-toned creations are far more likely to distract the attention of fair fellow worshipers from the sermon than a costume in rainbow hues. A gown of this type was worn in the Church of St. Mary the Virgin last Sunday. The skirt was in black voile in large, open checker effect, draped over a foundation of white mousseline over black silk. It was bordered with a deep band of black shunting mounting in step effect at either side. The shantung appeared again in the little sleeveless jacket worn above a white mousseline blouse. Long black suede gloves reached well above the elbow, but the upper part of the arm was protected only by the sleeve of the blouse—a short, flowing affair of mouseline over a lingerie puff. The hat worn with this suit was a jaunty black saucer shape with wide strings of black liberty satin that tied beneath the chin, and trimmed with a cluster of sweeping white paradise plumes.—New York Press.

MRS. VANDERBILT IN HOMESPUN.

Precisely as Queen Victoria made Irish poplin popular to encourage the manufacture of that fabric in the Emerald Isle, Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt hopes to create a vogue for homespun that shall be of real benefit to thousands of working women in the South. She believes much good could be done by encouraging a revival of the well-nigh lost arts of hand spinning and weaving. From the primitive looms of the mountain women around Biltmore, her Asheville estate, comes the stout, wholesome material which in America's simpler days constituted the Nation's chief dress fabric. Britain's motherly sovereign wore poplin gowns pertinaciously, although for a long time her taste was criticised openly by the aesthetes of her realm. Mrs. Vanderbilt is doing the same for homespun. She wears frocks of that material day after day, both for walking and driving, and, to demonstrate the possibilities of the stuff, she even has had an evening gown made of it. As she is a woman who carries her clothes well and has wealth enough to overawe persons lacking in sturdiness of character, it is regarded as likely that she will triumph in her resolve to make homespun fashionable. If she does, the effect in Fifth avenue doubtless will be startling, for, while the cloth is healthily American, it is not of a type that plausibly may be called aesthetic. Mrs. Vanderbilt expects to make a grand coup toward achievement of her purpose by showing in the course of the Jamestown Fair a homespun frock built for herself.—New York Press.

GOOD LUCK OF MISS CHAMBERS.

The happiest young woman in New York at the present time is probably Miss Ada Chambers, who has decided to sail for Europe to study singing at the expense of Charles Bond, of Boston. It was Mr. Bond who paid for the musical education of Geraldine Farrar, and he considers Miss Chambers an equally promising protegee. She was brought to his attention by Baroness Etta von Ryhiner, of New York, who "discovered" Miss Chambers in 1902, and the fateful decision was only made last week, after the young singer had spent several weeks in the family so that they might have an opportunity to study her voice under all conditions.

Miss Chambers, who is now twenty-one years of age, was born in a little town near Canton, Ohio, and her father, a Circuit Court Judge, was an intimate friend of President McKinley. Her family were greatly opposed to her entering upon a musical career, but finally consented to her coming to New York to study, fearing that she would take matters in her own hands if they didn't. For the past two seasons she has sung with Sousa, and has also been in demand at social functions. She has found it impossible to save any money for the foreign study that she has always looked forward to. Now that the problem has been solved for her she is naturally so excited that she can't sleep at night.—New York Tribune.

SHAKER OPERA CLOAKS.

The Shaker sisters at the Waldorf-Astoria presented a quaint and an unworldly look in the midst of the gayety and fine raiment there, but the things they were selling—for they come strictly on business—are beautiful enough for any of the women in that or any other hotel.

They have a large assortment of "Dorothy," or Shaker, cloaks, all made by the sisters at their community at East Canterbury, N. H. These cloaks are after the identical pattern worn by the sisters who came from England in 1774 and founded the community. It was in 1896 that a Philadelphia woman introduced the fashion of wearing them for opera cloaks. They are most graceful, falling in long, straight folds. They are of imported broadcloth, the more expensive lined with satin. Delicate blues, mauves and pinks, soft gray lined with the palest pink, and deep reds and blues—all the colors are here.

"For if we make for the fashionable people," said one placid faced, gray garbed sister, with a sigh, "we must use the colors they like."

Other things are for sale, too. There are work baskets, beautifully woven out of popiar wood by the brothers, and lined and fitted up by the sisters. There are pincushions of all kinds and patterns, and other fancy articles, and there is a varied assortment of cloaks and other garments for dolls and Teddy bears.

One of the sisters said that they were not doing quite as well as they did at the sale here last year. "I suppose," she ventured, "it may be because of the difficult times with the banks."—New York Tribune.

WILHELM A GOOD MATCHMAKER

Emperor William hasn't had much trouble with his daughter, but he has been obliged to devote more thought to the futures of his six sons than the ordinary paterfamilias would bestow on a bevy of beauties, whether heiresses or not. Of course, everything the Kaiser does is successful in Germany, because nobody dares call it a failure. He really has done well by his boys, though. He got a good wife for Crown Prince Frederick William when he choose for the heir apparent Duchess Cecile of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, a simple-hearted young woman who swiftly is becoming Berlin's fashion leader, which her mamma-in-law never has been. For Prince Eitel Frederick the Kaiser selected the Grand Duchess of Oldenburg, and the young woman whom Prince August William is to marry shortly must struggle along until her wedding day under the awesome name Princess Alexandra Victoria Augustine Leopoldine Charlotte Amelia Wilhelmina of Schleswig-Holstein-Souderburg-Glucksburg. Although Princess Alexandra's title reads like a cross between a county fair catalogue and a symphony concert programme, she is an unassuming creature, who probably will be the good housewife every German, even of the highest classes, demands. She is her future husband's first cousin, but there's nothing strange in that to royal minds, for plenty of other girls in Europe's best set have become the brides of their first cousins, including Queen Maud of Norway and Princess Henry of Germany. In fact, Prince Henry married two of his first cousins, his first wife, Princess Victoria Melita, also standing in that relation to him. In royal circles the sentiment seems to be "What's a little thing like consanguinity between friends?"—New York Press.

WHEN THE TIME COMES.

"I've no patience with these people who spend time discussing ways of living to be a hundred," remarked a woman of sixty to her youthful granddaughters. "A hundred, indeed! I hope that when my time comes I'll have the good taste to die, and not try to hang on like a withered leaf. What do I consider the proper age for dying? My dears, it depends on the individual. I know a man who is youthful at eighty, but he wastes no time considering how he can keep alive till he reaches the century mark. I doubt if he ever thinks of it. He is too busy keeping abreast of the times, seeing his friends, reading, walking, playing his part in human affairs. I know a man of seventy who is old, very old. I met him yesterday, swathed in furs and flannels, as if it were midwinter. He told me in a quavering voice that he had just heard of a new food and was on his way to get some—a food warranted to put more lime in the bones, or else—I forget which—to take lime out; anyhow, it would enable any one to live to be a hundred at least. You should have seen the gleam in his old eyes as he talked of it. But why does that man wish to live so long? He is feeble, he is a constant anxiety to those about him, there is hardly anything he can enjoy. No, I cannot understand this striving to put off what is as natural, when the time comes, as birth.

"Yet every now and then somebody who ought to know better throws a fresh faggot on the craze for centenarianism, and every one seems to have a vague idea that it's peculiarly virtuous to live a great many years—no matter what use is made of said years. I'm glad to observe, though, that some very well known doctors are throwing cold water on the craze of late."—New York Tribune.

The Mighty Clothes Pin.

Here are some statistics regarding the clothes pin:

"The average price of clothes pins in the United States is ten for one cent," says the man of figures. "Five cents' worth, a moderate estimate of the clothes pin holdings of an American family of five, becomes an interesting common divisor when applied to the aggregate number of pins in the United States.

"Allowing five cents' worth of pins to each United States family, we find a total of 750,000,000. If Rockefeller is really worth $1,000,000,000, imagine, then, how many clothes pins his wealth could buy at the price of ten for one cent.

"Five cents' worth of clothes pins bunched together flat cover one square foot of surface. All the pins in the United States so placed would cover a board walk more than fifty miles long.

"Put together end to end the clothes pins of the United States would reach over 50,000 miles, or twice around the earth. Placed as closely as possible, side by side, in regular upright position, they would fill a clothes line reaching from New York to San Francisco and back to New York, and would serve to string a line of family washing from the earth to the moon.

"Stacked in cordwood form, they would make a woodpile ten miles in length."—Pacific Hardware Journal.

Pin Statistics.

Americans are extravagant in many things, the waste of such an inexpensive article as pins included. Of the common or toilet pins, there were manufactured in 1905, according to a bulletin of the Census Bureau, 132,632,232 gross. Twelve dozen make a gross and 132,632,232 gross reduced to single pins make 19,099,041,408, a number beyond the average mathematical comprehension. To simplify the matter, divide the total number of common pins manufactured in 1905 by 85,000,000, the probable population of the United States. The result is 224, the number of common pins made to each man, woman and child in the country for one year.—The Price Current.

The Retort Practical.

Moscheles, the most distinguished teacher of the pianoforte of his time, was particularly proud of his staccato playing. One day, when the hand of an American pupil had been unusually heavy, the musician turned upon him.

"If the keys of the piano were red hot pokers," he said, "you would never think of allowing your fingers to rest on them!"

"I guess," the American replied, dryly, "if they were red hot pokers I shouldn't touch them at all."—Youth's Companion.

British India has the swiftest river in the world. The Sutlej has a descent of 12,000 feet in 150 miles.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Every two or three weeks wash the blacking or polish off shoes. Get five cents' worth of mutton suet, warm it and rub it thoroughly over the shoes with the hand; it softens the leather, makes it waterproof, and the shoes will last twice as long.—New York World.

CARE OF THE BOOKCASE.

When a bookcase has no back the dust that collects on the shelves and gets into the books is annoying and harmful. A piece of heavy denim in a dark shade can be stretched tight across the back of the shelves, however, and tacked so firmly into place that the dust trouble is all done away with.—Washington Star.

SOFA PILLOW COVERS.

Every housekeeper knows that when making covers for sofa pillows she is almost sure to have some left, and each piece is of such a size that it is practically useless for any purpose. An ingenious woman recently took two such remnants, a plain piece and a flowered piece, cut the plain piece into two strips and set the flowered piece between them and so made a very effective cover. Another pretty idea is to have one side of the cushion plain and on the other side set a flowered strip diagonally from corner to corner, or straight across with a plain strip above and below.—New York Press.

MAKING LAMPS.

Making their own lamps is a fad now with women who pretend to have the decorative instinct.

Any kind of jar or vase one wishes is chosen for the standard. It may be porcelain or metal. Most stunning shapes will be found in brass. A tank to hold the oil and burner may be bought at any lamp store, and as a rule measures six inches across. This is important to remember in selecting the jar, for should the mouth be too large the oil can will fall in. The safest way is to buy the tank first and have it to measure by when getting the jar.

As to the shades, the most effective are those made from the type of Japanese that has paper set in frames of black lacquered wood. The paper may be punched out and the vacant spaces left are then filled in any way one chooses, bearing in mind, of course, the color scheme of the room in which it is to be used.—New Haven Register.

RECIPES

Pinoche — Boil together two cups brown sugar, one-half cup milk, four tablespoons butter, stirring constantly until as firm as beeswax in water. Remove from fire and add fifteen drops vanilla and one cup chopped walnut meats. Beat till thick and pour into buttered pan.

To Roast Old Fowl—Neatly dress and then soak in cold water for two hours. Boil until tender, and then put in a roaster and stuff with a nice sage dressing. Take two tablespoonfuls of flour, mixed with butter and spread over the chicken. Put in oven and bake until a nice brown.

Spanish Tomatoes — Take twelve slices of bacon and fry till crisp and brown. In fat remaining fry one small onion and a portion of the pepper; remove both to a plate and in the fat remaining cook eight ripe tomatoes cut in halves. When well done place on a platter; garnish with the bacon and bits of onion and pepper. The fat and juice of the tomatoes form a gravy which should be poured over the whole.

Menthe Sandwiches—These are a fine accompaniment for cold lamb. Steep two tablespoons of mint leaves in a little cold water; strain and add the infusion to one pint of whipped cream. Season with salt and pepper and add half an ounce of gelatin softened in a tablespoonful of cold water and dissolved over a hot fire. Cool in a square mold, and, when solid, cut in thin slices and place between similar sized pieces of rye bread.

Chocolate Fudge—Two cups white sugar, one-half cup milk, one-quarter cup flour. Cook eight minutes, add one square melted chocolate, one teaspoon vanilla and butter size of a walnut. Beat as long as possible, but so it can be turned into buttered pan. For variation, cover the bottom of buttered pan with cut-up marshmallows, then turn the fudge over it. Or, instead of the marshmallows, use one-half pound candied cherries before pouring the fudge over it.

Sausage in Potato Boxes—Parboil the sausage two minutes, pricking them in a few places with a large darning needle. Arrange in a tin pan in a close row and set in the oven to finish cooking and brown. Press hot boiled potatoes through a ricer on to a heated platter and mold quickly with two spoons, hollowing the centre and making the sides straight. Drain the sausages and arrange in a row or pyramid, serve hot. Garnish with fried tomatoes and a few sprigs of parsley.

Our Government Cemetery in Mexico.

"Though very few people are aware of the fact," said an army officer the other day, "the United States Government owns and maintains a national cemetery in Mexico. It is located at San Cosme, near the City of Mexico, and was purchased and established in the year 1850 for the purpose of interring the remains of the soldiers of the United States who died or were killed in the vicinity during the war with Mexico and also for the purpose of interring the bodies of citizens of the United States who have died in that vicinity since that period."—Washington Star.

A Woman's $75,000 Hat.

Women's hats are both common and costly, as a rule, but a woman in Brunswick, who made no great pretensions to fashion, holds the record for the highest price paid for an article of millinery. She bought a hat with a lottery ticket which the merchant accepted in place of the money. A few weeks later the ticket drew the great prize of £15,000, and though the woman's husband tried to induce the merchant to share the results, he only received £25. That hat cost £14,975.—New York World.

Tomfoolery

HELP WANTED.

She bought a device to mix the bread
And one to stir the cake;
A fireless stove and a coffee-machine
And one to broil the steak.

And into her kitchen, so up-to-date,
It's pleasure, indeed, to look;
But the family's boarding while she seeks
A machinist who can cook.
—Lippincott's Magazin

REALISTIC.

Wiggs—"Scribbler's new novel is very realistic, don't you think so?"

Waggs—"Yes, indeed. When I came to a six-page description of a yawning chasm it actually put me to sleep."—Philadelphia Record.

LOWER AND HIGHER

The Bachelor—"I wonder why a woman always lowers her voice when she has occasion to ask a favor?"

The Bachelor—"Oh, it gives her an opportunity to raise it higher in case the favor is not granted."—Chicago News.

INDELIBLY DELIBLE.

First Tourist—"What are you writing down?"

Second Tourist—"I'm making a note of a few things that have made an indelible impression upon my memory, so I shan't forget them."—Chicago Journal.

UNGRAMMATICAL JUSTICE.

"Prisoner at the bar," said the magistrate, "for the crime of overspeeding you will pay a fine of $10 or be took to jail for ten days."

"That's not a correct sentence," murmured the prisoner.—Philadelphia Ledger.

ROMANTIC ALL RIGHT.

"My little girl is named Evangeline. My wife gave her the name."

"Your wife is romantic, eh?"

"That's it. One time she was at the race-track, and had a dollar on a plug named Evangeline, and it won."—Washington Herald.

THE RETURN.

"Are you sure you railway people are giving the public a return for their money?"

"Certainly," answered Mr. Dustir Star, merrily. "We always sell a round trip ticket to anybody that wants it."—Washington Star.

QUICK WORK.

Hewitt—"This is an age of hustle."

Jewett—"You bet! I met a fellow yesterday who had already made a contract to write a series of magazine articles, giving the history of the Japanese-American war."—Judge.

CUPID'S CATECHISM.

"Where did I get it?" snarled the young millionaire. "There is a question that makes me hopping mad."

"Papa won't ask it," simpered the fashionable damsel. "Have you still got it? That's all papa wants to know."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

PROFESSIONAL REPARTEE.

Lawyer—"Your profession is a paradoxical one, doctor, for it progresses as a live science at a killing rate."

Doctor—"And yours is equally so, for your assets increase in proportion to your lie-abilities."—Baltimore American.

FITS WHILE YOU WAIT.

Rusty—"Ah, miss, I feel one of my fits coming on."

Dolly—"Goodness! I hope you're not going to have it here."

Rusty—"That's just wot I wants to see you about. For the small sum of tuppence, I'll go somewhere else and have it."—Ally Soper.

NOT FORGING AHEAD.

"What are you kicking about? You have never even been arrested," said the chronic convict.

"It is true I have never been arrested," said the expert forger, "but every time I have taken the trouble to write another man's name on a check, that check has come back marked 'Not sufficient funds.'"—Puck.

TIRESOME.

"I suppose," remarked Knox, sarcastically, "that you're busy with your society stunts as usual?"

"Oh, yaas," replied Cholly, wearily, "but I'm beginning to discover, don't y'know, that society is a deuced bore."

"Well, well, most of us discovered that about your society long ago."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

AN INDIRECT PAYMENT.

After being conducted through an old church by the verger, a visitor was so pleased with the officer's courtesy and information that he insisted on giving him half a crown. The man shook his head sadly. "Thank you, sir," he said, "but it's quite against the rules."

"I am sorry for that," said the visitor, about to return the half crown to his pocket.

"But," added the verger, "if I were to find a coin lying on the floor it would not be against the rules for me to pick it up."—Tit-Bits.

A Rare Old Book.

A copy of the Koran, now in the possession of the Shah of Persia, is said to be worth $125,000. Its parchment sheets are bound in a solid gold cover an eighth of an inch in thickness, with a silver lining equally thick. The gold cover is decorated with precious stones in the form of a crescent. One hundred and nine diamonds, 167 pearls and 122 rubies make up the brilliant decoration.—New York World.

Machinery and Labor.

A generation or two ago men and women worked very long hours, and children had to work, too, in order to produce enough to support the workingman's family. The growth of capital and the employment of machinery have added so much to the efficiency of labor that long hours for adults are no longer necessary, and the industrial employment of children under fourteen can be entirely dispensed with.—American Review of Reviews.

FOR THE WOMAN'S HAT.

How the Popular "Ostrich Plumes" Are Made Now.

There is an unprecedented demand for wings and feathers this season, and with few exceptions every hat is decorated with plumes which wave and flutter in the slightest breeze.

Composite plumes are the most fashionable, and wings are of such remarkable size and hue that it is obvious that no bird could have supplied the plumage. In consequence, the ingenuity of Paris, Vienna and London manufacturers has been taxed to the utmost to meet the need.

It will interest those who have humanitarian scruples to know that the gayest plumage nowadays comes from the humble barnyard, the poulterer's shop, and sportsmen's guns. The feathery products from these sources are dyed in magnificent colors, conjured into the vast erections that decorate the newest shapes, and are softened to the needs of the picture hat.

"We have agents all over the world," a feather manufacturer said, "who buy up poultry and game feathers, and send them to the great centres, where they are distributed for manufacture. Here is an excellent instance: These 'military' feathers, that are the most fashionable, are contributed by the farm yard chanticleer. They are died to almost every color, and then mounted by hand.

"This," and the manufacturer held up some exquisite plumage, "is hand made entirely, and is from the neck feathers of the duck. Turkey feathers are used in the same way and dyed the required color. Pheasant tails are preferred in their natural color, while other 'game' plumage is made entirely by hand on mounts, each feather being attached by adhesive gum. Sometimes, indeed, plumage from six different birds is used to secure a desired effect.

"Here again," and a beautiful, fluttering feather was shown somewhat resembling seaweed. "This is made from the least valuable parts of the ostrich feather, twisted and mounted.

"Many devices are used, too, to secure unique color effects. This"—and a rare feather was lifted for inspection—"has had the color extracted, while these"—and a vivid box of plumes was opened—"show the latest triumph in artistic dyeing."

"There is no need for cruelty or extermination. The birds that grace our tables can supply the plumage, the dyer the necessary color, and the nimble fingers of English and French workgirls will weave them into deft shapes.

"While ladies demand exotic plumage, the manufacturers must suply it. It is impossible to imitate the natural beauties of any of the exquisite little birds that come from purely tropical climates. Birds, however, are not fashionable this year, but a stock must always be kept in hand.

"The popularity of the ostrich feather grows each season, and there is no cruelty used in securing this plumage. The output from the South African farms this year is enormous, upward of a million plumes being exported. These are now used in their natural state, as well as curled, and are, of course, dyed nearly every color. It would be impossible to find a more graceful feather than the ostrich, and its trimming possibilities far outshine the beauty of Oriental plumage."—London Chronicle.

General Booth's Plain Diet.

General William Booth, head of the Salvation Army, who lectured in this city not long ago, told newspaper representatives in Chicago the other day that he lived entirely on a small allowance of toast and tea, hot milk and vegetable soup, a roasted potato once a day, plain milk pudding and stewed fruit. General Booth is seventy-nine years of age and a prodigious worker. Dietetic experts frequently charge us with eating too much and General Booth's abstemious habits give come point to the charge. Every one, possibly, would not thrive on the simple fare adhered to by the leader of the Salvation Army, but there is little necessity for cautioning people against living plainly. Most people err in the other direction, and if they could be induced to follow General Booth's example in moderation, might find themselves much better off and cured of ills which they now find beyond the skill of the physician.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Clews.

The French newspapers related the other day that Conan Doyle, the great "Sherlock Holmes" man, arrived at Paris from Marseilles and Lyons. The cabman who brought him from the station to the hotel addressed him by his name. Doyle was surprised and asked hom he knew. The cabman replied that he had read in his paper that the famous Conan Doyle would come to Marseilles and Lyons, and he had observed at once that the stranger's hair was cut by a Marseilles barber, and that on the heel of his left shoe was dirt from Lyons. Doyle was highly satisfied to see that his "Sherlock Holmes" method proved so successful. The great detective mind then asked whether there was still another symptom which had led to his recognition. "Yes," said the cabman, finally, "your full name is painted on your trunk."—Argonaut.

Almost a Second Niagara.

The Whitney Reduction company announces the completion of the great cofferdam, undoubtedly the largest in the southern states. More than $1,500,000 has been spent in spanning the Yadkin river thirty-one miles from Salisbury. The dam is 45 feet high and 917 feet long. The minimum flow of waer gives 46,000 horsepower, second only to Niagara.

The water will be turned on the turbines, and all the industries within forty or fifty miles will be supplied with electrical power. The Whitneys have contracted for 30,000 horse power. The plant will cost $7,500,000 complete.—Salisbury (N. C.) Dispatch to The Baltimore Sun.

Drinks Less.

Costing about as much as a good horse, the camel's speed is equally great, his life considerably longer and his ability to carry a load equal to that of three horses, while the fact that he can travel for a week, or, if necessary nearly two weeks without water renders him invaluable to those great sandy stretches. He can also go for several days with little or no food, subsisting meantime upon the fat stored in the humps on his back, which nature seems to have provided as a storehouse for sustenance in case of absence of food.—National Geographic Magazine.

France is responsible for the game of billiards. Devigne invented it in 1572.

A Summer Scheme.

First Summer Girl—During the hottest evenings last summer I managed to keep perfectly cool.

Second Summer Girl—Indeed! How did you manage it?

First Summer Girl—Well, I had two devoted admirers at the seashore, who called on me every evening, and I always seated one on each side of me.

Second Summer Girl—But what had that to do with you keeping cool?

First Summer Girl—Why, there was such a delightful coolness between them.—Chicago News.

Cost Of Large City Governments.

The cost of municipal government in New York was $164,493,177 in 1905; in Philadelphia, with three-eighths of New York's population, the cost was $32,535,074, or less than one-fifth; Chicago, with half the population of New York, expended $41,700,752, and Boston, $28,000,000. The debt of New York in 1905 was $647,806,295; that of Boston, $99,191,856; of Philadelphia, $69,600,295; of Chicago, $69,950,640.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucuous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Something Wrong.

New Servant—Please, mum, th' water is cold.

Mistress—What water, Jane?

New Servant—Th' hot water, mum.—Chicago News.

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.

A large part of the fun of staying out all night is lost if you are a bachelor, so that it doesn't make any difference.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.

Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Foresight is the way you ought to have seen a thing after you saw it directly the opposite way.

TWO CURES OF ECZEMA.

Baby Had Severe Attack—Grandfather Suffered Torments with the Disease—Owe Recovery to Cuticura.

"In 1884 my grandson, a babe, had an attack of eczema, and after trying the doctors to the extent of heavy bills and an increase of the disease and suffering, I recommended Cuticura and in a few weeks the child was well. He is to-day a strong man and absolutely free from the disease. A few years ago I contracted eczema, and became an intense sufferer. A whole winter passed without once having on shoes, nearly from the knees to the toes being covered with virulent sores. I tried many doctors to no purpose. Then I procured the Cuticura Remedies and found immediate improvement and final cure. M. W. LaRue, 845 Seventh St., Louisville, Ky., April 23 and May 14, 1907."

Jealousy bears a lot of fruit that is preserved in family jars.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

The woman who trusts all men is shy of experience.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. At druggists.

Nothing is well that doesn't end well.

Only One "Bromo Quinine"

That is Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

A New York man who has spent 72 years in making models for inventors to send to the Patent Office says that there are 67 men in New York who he knows of who are working on perpetual motion machines.

Pe-ru-na Almanac in 8,000,000 Homes

The Peruna Lucky Day Almanac has become a fixture in over eight million homes. It can be obtained from all druggists free. Be sure to inquire early. The 1908 Almanac is already published, and the supply will soon be exhausted. Do not put it off. Speak for one to-day.

From one bush last year Robert Bowker, of Winslow, Me., had plucked 1,821 roses, while he figured that passing people had taken enough to make the total an even 2,000.

NATURE AND A WOMAN'S WORK

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering.

The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.

From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

Mrs. Bertha Muff, of 515 N.C. St., Louisiana, Mo., writes:

"Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my troubles public.

"For twelve years I had been suffering with the worst forms of female ills. During that time I had eleven different physicians without help. No tongue can tell what I suffered, and at times I could hardly walk. About two years ago I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice. I followed it, and can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice restored health and strength. It is worth mountains of gold to suffering women."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women.

WINCHESTER

Hunting Rifles

From the ten different Winchester repeaters you can surely select a rifle adapted for hunting your favorite game, be it squirrels or grizzly bears. No matter which model you select you can count on its being well made, accurate and reliable.

SHOOT WINCHESTER CARTRIDGES IN WINCHESTER GUNS

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually; Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

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by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.

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is so distressing, yet so **Easily Cured** if you use regularly

Parsons' Pills

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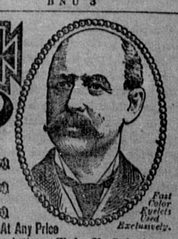

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