Climate and Health.

The importance of climatology is gradually becoming recognized. No one can doubt that of the many factors which contribute to help or hinder physical well being, a very large share must be attributed to climate, understood in its widest sense—i. e., to those conditions of atmosphere and soil which are constantly operating upon us by day and by night. The air we breathe, its temperature, humidity, pressure and purity, the amount of sunshine we receive, the character of the winds to which we are exposed, the nature of the soil on which we reside, all these factors have a potent influence upon the organism in health, and still more potent influence upon it in its more unstable and sensitive condition when the subject of disease.

While few will care to question such obvious considerations, climatology is still comparatively neglected, and does not yet rank where it will probably some day stand—viz., alongside hygiene and dietetics. The reason for this comparative neglect is probably the vagueness which has hitherto for the most part surrounded this subject, and the paucity of accurate and definite data relating to it. It is also unfortunate that the available information is so often obtainable only from interested persons, whose natural bias in favor of certain localities will often, in spite of the most upright intentions, lend a more or less unreal coloring to their statements.—New York Ledger.

Old Fashioned Watch Chains.

Among the presents showered on blushing brides this season figures the old fashioned watch chain, more than a yard long. After many years of suspending watches from chatelaines, from short chains hanging from a brooch and from ribbons secured by monograms; after wearing them in breast pockets or tucked into the bosoms of dresses with short chain pendants, after carrying them in leathern straps or slipped into the clasp of a bag or using them as decorations for the handles of parasols and umbrellas, card cases and portemonaies, as clasps for bracelets or concealed beneath a miniature in a brooch or behind the heart of a floral pin—fashion has gone back to the ancient style of chain thrown around the neck that our mothers and grandmothers affected.

The new chains are very fine and generally are divided at intervals of three or four inches by pearls, turquoises or garnets, strung like beads, or by small diamonds, rubies, sapphires or moonstones, set clear.

As for the watch it is hidden in the folds of the dress or carried in a side pocket. It is small in size, and the back should be encircled or entirely incrusted with gems similar to those on the chain. One very handsome watch and chain that I saw the other day among the dainty trifles of a bridal corbeille was ornamented with both rubies and diamonds. The stones were set alternately between short lengths of the chain and formed a spiral on the back of the watch.—Paris Cor. Jewelers' Weekly.

Beaten to a Mummy.

The phrase "beaten to a mummy" has been familiar to me from my youth up, and I have always understood it as equivalent to beaten to a jelly. Does it not refer to the medicinal substance formerly known as mummy, which kept its place in our dispensatories until pretty late in the last century? It was variously composed and not always of the same consistence, but its general appearance would probably resemble that of soft pitch.

I speak now of the spurious kinds, which were doubtless most common. Even the "genuine" sorts were not, however, necessarily Egyptian. Penicher, in his "Traite des Embaumemens" (Paris, 1699), gives directions for the composition of mummy from human flesh expressly for medicinal purposes. He recommends certain parts only of the body to be used, and these to be dried, macerated and spiced out of all "keeness to their natural condition. Mummy so prepared entered into a great variety of "balms" and other medicaments, for which Penicher in his concluding chapter gives recipes from old writers.

Some of these have the consistence of oil, others that of an ointment. It is clear, from the references in Nares, that in our own country mummy and its preparations were well known, and from the "make mummy of my flesh," which Nares quotes from an old play, to "beaten to a mummy" is a natural and an easy step.—Notes and Queries.

Tamagno and the Czar.

The Italian Count Sergardi is an entertaining conversationalist and has the national fondness for music. He was much amused when told of Tamagno's behavior in this country and that the great tenor brought his own brother along as his valet.

"That will be good to tell in Rome," he said. "Tamagno's traits are so well known there that it will be appreciated. Italy has often laughed at him. He was a street car driver in Turin and is without education. Verdi had the greatest difficulty in personally teaching him his part in 'Otello.' Some time ago an Italian company to which Tamagno belonged was engaged at a theatre in St. Petersburg. The company was one day given an audience by the czar.

"You know how strict is the etiquette of the Russian court. None may leave the imperial presence except at the czar's bidding. There came a lull in the conversation and Tamagno remarked that he thought he would go and abruptly left the room. The rest of the company was horror stricken. But the czar laughed and nothing came of it."—Chicago Tribune.

The Latest Popular Game.

It need not surprise any one to drop into an evening gathering or a quiet home circle and find people who wear spectacles across their noses and carry dignity by the ton trying to snap a row of ivory chips into a little wooden cup. That is the new game, christened tiddledy winks. It requires a small wooden cup called a wink pot and two dozen bone or ivory chips called winks, also four larger ones about the size of an old fashioned pants button, known as tiddledies. There is a cushion to snap the chips upon, or you can spread a small square of Brussels carpeting under the tablecloth, which answers just as well if not better. The trick is to snap the winks into the wink pot by means of the tiddledies held between the thumb and finger, the winks lying flat on the cushion or table. This is the game of the season—the great social snap, so to speak. There are two or three ways of playing and keeping tally of the game. Ever tried it?—Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.

Two Distinguished Brothers.

Two wise looking young men met in the billiard room of the Chatham hotel in Paris the other evening. Both wanted to play a game, but they did not know each other. The elder, Mr. Combe Tennant, made bold to say: "Will you join me in a game of billiards, sir? My name is Tennant—I'm the brother of the lady who married Mr. Henry M. Stanley."

"Thank you, Mr. Tennant," answered the other; "I shall be most happy to join you. My name is Chanler—I'm the brother of the gentleman who married Miss Amelie Rives."—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

If the throat is very sore wring a cloth out of salt and cold water, and bind it on the throat tightly when going to bed; cover it with a dry towel. This is excellent.

That one of the best ways to live beyond one's means is to join the fashionable procession.

Would Have Preferred Ingratitude.

"Ah, then, miss, would you be tellin' a poor old woman where St. Mary's home is?"

The fashionably dressed young woman thus addressed stopped as she was walking in Broadway and looked down on a ragged old crone, the picture of squalor and ill health. Her first inclination was to get away as quickly as possible from the uncanny object, but pity prevailed and she said:

"I'm going past the home myself. Follow me and I'll point it out to you when I reach it."

Then she started on again. If the old woman had only been content to follow quietly the young one would have felt sufficiently rewarded for her kindness by the consciousness of a good deed done; but the old one began in a loud sing-song to praise the Lord for sending her so kind and beautiful a lady to lead her to the home.

"Glory be to God!" she almost shouted. "The Lord rest the souls of all the dead belongin' to ye! May the heavens be yer bed, and every hair in yer head a candle 'round yer coffin to light ye to glory! Holy mother send ye a rich husband and a fine big family!" and so on, all through crowded Fourteenth street, to the vast amusement of the people and the overwhelming confusion of the bashful benefactor, who could hardly restrain herself from running away.—New York Tribune.

Renting Out Bibles.

There is a firm in town that hires out Bibles. There is a popular impression that every family possesses a Bible, a Dictionary and a copy of Shakespeare. This impression, like many popular impressions, seems to be an erroneous one. The Bibles thus hired out are expensive ones and suitable to hand over to a fashionable clergyman or a bishop, if a church dignitary so high as a bishop is favoring the family in question with a call or visit. Such an interesting religious episode in the life of a fashionable family as the appearance of a bishop is usually known in advance, and the Bible is secured in proper time.

The leaves between the old and new testament are, of course, perfectly blank, and if a representative of the church should chance to turn to them he would find that his fashionable friends were alarmingly destitute of genealogical records. Such a discovery would strike the family discovered with more horror than it would any one else. They seem willing, however, to take the chances. Men who hire out the Bibles demand a deposit in every case, and charge $2 a night.—New York World.

Buffalo Herds a Half Century Ago.

I think I can truly say that I saw in that region in one day more buffaloes than I have seen of cattle in all my life. I have seen the plain black with them for several days' journey as far as the eye could reach. They seemed to be coming northward continually from the distant plains to the Platte to get water, and would plunge in and swim across by thousands—so numerous were they that they changed not only the color of the water, but its taste, until it was unfit to drink; but we had to use it. One night when we were encamped on the south fork of the Platte they came in such droves that we had to sit up and fire guns and make what fires we could to keep them from running over us and trampling us into the dust. We could hear them thundering all night long; the ground fairly trembled with vast approaching bands, and if they had not been diverted wagons, animals and emigrants would have been trodden under their feet.—Gen. John Bidwell in Century.

What New England Reads.

It is interesting to know what are the reading tastes of such a typical New England town as Springfield, Mass. The city report of its public library shows, of course, that works of fiction are most in demand, with Edna Lyall, Walter Besant, E. P. Roe, Amelia B. Edwards, W. D. Howells, Jane Austen, Amelia Barr and Scott, Dickens and Thackeray as the most generally read authors. Next to works of fiction come biography, travels, science, education, history and theology, in the order named. Among historical works everything relating to the civil war is greedily read by all classes, but especially by Grand Army men. In fact, it is difficult to supply the demand for some of these books. Of French books, the one most read is Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables." The demand for German books is light. Shakespeare is read principally by the pupils of the public schools.—Exchange.

Grew Over 100 Feet in Nineteen Years.

Monday morning the tall blue gum tree standing at the northeast corner of German Senter's house was cut down. A careful measurement of the tree showed it to be about 115 feet high from the ground to the topmost branch. It was 4 feet in diameter and about 12 feet in circumference at the ground. We are informed by a Portuguese that he set the tree out nineteen years ago. Think of it! A tree only nineteen years old, 115 feet high and showing a diameter in proportion. The residents of that quarter watched the fall of the monarch with genuine regret, but its great height made the cutting of it down a necessity, as it was liable to break and fall on some of the residences around.—Santa Clara (Cal.) Journal.

A Bellamy Apartment House.

Omaha will soon have an apartment house that will be built according to the Edward Bellamy idea. J. H. Van Dorn is now having the plans for such a building prepared. It will be situated at Twenty-second and Leavenworth streets. It will be a brick structure, four stories high, and containing twenty-five apartments. The plan of living in this building will be co-operative, as all of the cooking will be done in one kitchen, each individual sharing his or her expense. The house will be put in operation about Jan. 1.—Omaha Bee.

A Hungry Salmon.

A salmon taken at Astoria, Ore., had a silver watch and chain in its mouth. The watch had evidently laid in the water for years, as the steel portions crumbled to dust when touched. Its presence in the salmon's mouth is accounted for by the fact that salmon at this time of the year will eagerly bite at any bright object, and the watch and chain had been caught by the net dragging on the bottom. As it was hauled in it attracted the attention of the salmon, and he took it in.—Chicago Herald.

A system of "telephoned messages" has been organized in Paris. For a fee of 50 cents a message may be telephoned to any one of eight central offices in various quarters of the city, after which it will be delivered to its address by special messenger. The message is not to exceed 100 words.

The youths' scarfs now are as large as the average adult effect of a season or two ago, and being small in comparison, the lurid red backgrounds and other bright hues are being utilized.

If Your House is on Fire

You put water on the burning timbers, not on the smoke. And if you have the catarrh you should attack the disease in the blood, not in your nose. Remove the impure cause and the local effect subsides. To do this, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, which radically and permanently cures catarrh. It also strengthens the nerves. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

That men enjoy their money most who are convinced they cannot take it with them when they die.

BEFORE THE ELOPEMENT.

Too early yet!
The sun has hardly set,
My love!
In peace all earth reposes
And drinks the balmy dew,
But still eve's glowing roses
Are ling'ring on the blue.
Too early yet, my love!

Have faith in me!
When night sets in we flee,
My love!
The birds have ceased their twitter,
The breezes rest, and soon
The hosts of stars will glitter
Around the pale faced moon.
Till then good-by, my love!

I hail thee,
Lovely and beautiful night!
Veil thee,
Moon of the silvery light!
Come, ye angels, attending on high!
Close in slumber each vigilant eye.
Fade or hide you till morning draws high,
All ye glittering stars of the sky.

I hail thee,
Lovely and beautiful night!
Veil thee,
Moon of the silvery light!
Come, fear not, my own gentle bride,
Beautiful sweetheart, thy love be thy guide!
Come thou, my angel, my joy and my pride!
Come, love!
—John Volk in New York Sun.

IN PATAGONIAN WILDS.

A TRAVELER SPENDS AN HOUR ON STRANGE SOUTHERN SOIL.

Alone in a Crowd of Half Crazy Men. Made to Drink to and Shout for France. Startling Experience in a Chilian Convict Settlement.

We arrived at Punta Arenas at about 3 o'clock in the morning. It was very dark, and overhead the stars in countless millions stood in relief against their inky background like brilliant gems in a vast setting of somber black. It was a night of solemn stillness, unbroken save by the occasional barkings of a dog on the beach, and the weird cries of the penguins and other wild sea fowl as the ship silently stole among them and disturbed their slumbers. The shore on either side was flanked by great towering walls of frowning granite, whose dim shadows, like giant sentinels standing against the sky, appeared to guard the entrance to another world beyond.

We were in the Straits of Magellan, and had come to anchor off Punta Arenas, a Chilian convict settlement, about fifty miles distant from the Atlantic coast. I had taken passage from New York about a month before on the Pacific Mail steamship City of Panama, en route for San Francisco.

I learned from the engineer that we were to remain at anchor for six hours, and then the wild desire seized me to go on shore. To set foot on Patagonian soil was, to my youthful mind, an object worthy of any sacrifice. The ship's officers were all forward, while from the davits, near the stern of the vessel, the "captain's gig" was swung ready to be launched. I was a powerful young fellow then, and, though it was a risky job to undertake alone, I resolved to try it.

PULLED FOR THE SHORE.

It was easy enough, however, to lower the boat into the water, and before many minutes had elapsed I was rowing rapidly away from the ship into the darkness.

"Here, you young scoundrel," I heard the captain shout, and then followed several pistol shots in rapid succession. The captain had missed the boat, and rightly surmising that I was the one in it, had shouted after me, but without effect. His voice reached me, but fortunately his bullets, evidently intended to frighten me, fell wide of their mark. After a half hour's hard pull the boat grounded on the beach and I jumped out. Hauling the boat well up on shore I proceeded in the direction of a light which I saw in the distance.

Arrived at the spot I saw that the light came from a small door or opening, something like the entrance to an Esquimaux hut. The building itself was a low, square structure of logs and rough boards, without windows, and having no other opening than the small entrance before mentioned.

From the loud voices and sounds of revelry coming from within, I concluded that a party of sailors were inside having a jollification. "Here's an adventure," I thought, and dropping on my hands and knees I began to crawl in. I saw a log fire burning in the center of the room, which was filled with smoke. Around the fire were a dozen villainous looking men.

That was all I cared to see, so I started to go out, but having been seen by one of the men a general rush was made for me, and I was seized and dragged to a place near the fire. The smoke was stifling, and my eyes smarted so that I could scarcely see. The men were talking, as near as I could make out, a mixture of French and Spanish. Their garb showed that they were convicts.

INSIDE THE HUT.

"Here's a go," I thought, as one of them roughly seized my arm and flourished a knife in my face, at the same time asking me in French (which I understood), "What do you want here?"

With the best French I could muster I told my story, and then added that the smoke was suffocating me, and that I desired to go out. After a consultation among the men I was handed a large black bottle and told to drink to the welfare of "La France." I took a swallow of the stuff, which burned like sulphuric acid. "La France, la France, vive la France!" they all shouted, and I yelled "Vive la France!" in response. I was bundled through the little passageway and landed outside more dead than alive.

The dawn has just begun to break, and when I reached the beach I saw that the boat was gone. I shouted to the ship, which lay about half a mile from the shore, and rushed frantically about, trying to attract their attention. "What if the ship should leave without me," I thought, and then to add to my dismay I could hear the men on board at work on the anchor.

I had about given up in despair when I saw a boat put off from the ship. "The captain has it in for you," said one of the sailors, as the boat drew near. When I reached the ship the captain amused himself for something like twenty minutes in generally abusing and swearing at me, but I was on board once more and didn't mind it. Besides I had been ashore in Patagonia.

I have never learned what the men I saw in the log cabin were doing there at that hour of the night. They may have been escaped convicts. For all I know being smoked out may be a popular form of amusement in that part of the world.—New York Herald.

Pensions for Judicial Services.

There are a number of notabilities who are enjoying a pension for judicial services in England. The Earl of Selborne and Lord Herschell receive each £5,000 a year as ex-lord chancellors, but sit with the lord chancellor and the lords of appeal in ordinary for judicial business. Lord Blackburn, many years a judge of the queen's bench division and for eleven years a lord of appeal, enjoys an allowance of £3,750. The pension usually granted to a puisne judge on retirement after not less than fifteen years' services is £3,500.—London Tit-Bits.

A Really, Truly Martyr.

Dr. Eisen—You are getting near sighted, madam. You should wear glasses.

Mrs. Gidet—Oh, doctor! My nose is too small to hold eye glasses, and spectacles are so very unbecoming. What shall I do?—Puck.

FOR DYSPEPSIA
Use Brown's Iron Bitters.
Physicians recommend it.
All dealers keep it. $1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Hot Water in Paris.

The nickel-in-the-slot machine has found a very useful adaptation in Paris, where a new apparatus has recently been set up at several points in the public streets for the purpose of supplying hot water. A small structure is utilized as a bill board for advertising placards, and at a convenient point a faucet projects. Near the faucet is a slot, and beside the slot a button. To use the apparatus a pail is placed beneath the faucet, a five centimes piece (equivalent in size and value to one of our old fashioned copper cents) is dropped in the slot, the button is pushed and forthwith a jet of steaming hot water gushes from the faucet into the pail, running until nine quarts have been delivered, when the stream stops automatically.

The interior of the apparatus is partly occupied by a coil of pipe, within which is a gas burner, exactly as in contrivances used in this country for heating water quickly. The coil communicates with the city water supply, so that the water drawn is always fresh. The gas is not wasted by being kept burning all the time, but is lighted by the pressing of the button which opens the faucet, and the automatic closing of the faucet and shutting off the gas after the pailful of water has been delivered are easily effected by devices in common use. One of the chief uses of this new institution is the filling of hot water cans which the cab drivers place in their carriages in cold weather to warm their patrons' feet.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

"Lohengrin" in Paris.

Nearly the whole of an act of "Lohengrin" has at last been performed at the Grand Opera, but the trick was managed in such a way that no Chauvinistic prejudices could be hurt. It was announced that at the performance given for the benefit of M. Dumainie a duet from Wagner's opera would be sung by Mme. Caron and M. Vergnet. When the audience expected the two singers to come on in ordinary dress the conductor gave the signal for the orchestra to attack the first chord of the prelude to the third act.

The curtain then rose on the bridal chorus, and, this finished, Elsa and Lohengrin were left on the stage to sing the most interesting and the most impassioned love duet that has ever been written. Now that an attempt has been made to reverse the sentence passed upon Tannhauser five and twenty years ago at the Opera, and to make amends for the brutal treatment of "Lohengrin" at the Eden theatre, it is to be hoped that the hundreds who applaud Wagner at the Sunday concerts week after week and year after year may at length have a chance of hearing his masterpieces at the French Academy of Music.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

Indeed a Remarkable Criminal.

A remarkable prisoner, who calls himself August Maler, was received at the penitentiary in Jefferson City, Mo., a few days ago on a two years' sentence from St. Genevieve county for obtaining property under false pretenses. He is probably 70 years old, and has commenced serving his eleventh term in the Missouri penitentiary. He first came here in 1836 and, with the exception of a year that he spent in jail in Illinois, he has never been out of this penitentiary but a few months at a time since. He is known at the prison as "Dutch Charley." No one knows his right name or anything of his antecedents. He is a monumental liar and rarely ever tells the same story twice. He has been sentenced every time for working some kind of a confidence game, and even while in the penitentiary has plied his vocation on verdant guards and amateur detectives with more or less success.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Sixty-one Times Around Cape Horn.

Capt. J. M. Holmes left his home last week for New York, from whence he will start on his sixty-second voyage around Cape Horn. He has the reputation among seafaring men of having made the trip around Cape Horn more times than any living man, and if the captain keeps his word he will reach the century mark on the trips before he retires. This time he is bound for the Golden Gate, and will probably not be seen at his home for a year or more. He is captain and principal owner of the proud ship Charmer, which has weathered many gales and brought him safely around the treacherous Horn over sixty times.—Cor. New Haven Register.

How Frank Leslie Died.

Mr. Leslie was physically strong and hearty to the very hour of his death, all his life being singularly free from aches or pains. His death was caused by a small tumor in the throat; being just beneath the jugular vein, the tumor could not be touched by the lance. The day of his death Mr. Leslie took a long walk, little thinking that in a few hours he should be numbered with those who have gone on ahead of us to the unknown country. They sent for me in the heart of the city. I hastened to his bedside with all speed. When I arrived he lay sleeping. I spoke to him. He did not know me, or appear to take much interest in my words. Still, I felt hopeful. I could not believe that he must die. Those about the bed were wiser.

One said to me: "Do not deceive yourself; this means death." I put my two arms over the dying man's shoulders and looking into his face asked him to speak to me. He opened his eyes, smiled faintly, then said to me these words: "You are beautiful and I love you!" He had thrown all his life into his voice. His head dropped back—he was dead. Yet even in the face of death this man had time to turn aside from the deep Plutonian shadows of eternity and consecrate his expiring breath to the love and tenderness of wife and home. Ah, sir, such a life as this could not have been entirely in vain.—Interview with Mrs. Leslie in Detroit Free Press.

Charitable.

A gentleman has been complaining to the papers that he has dropped a florin by mistake for a penny into the slot of an automatic machine and cannot get it back; no, nor even the piece of chocolate he bargained for. "Boo, hoo, hoo!" Why, that's nothing to what happened to me when I was a much smaller boy, and yet I did not cry about it. I was taken to "call" upon a most excellent clergyman who had a missionary box upon his drawing room table. The polite function hung rather heavy on my hands, and I was amusing myself with trying whether a five shilling piece—all the money I had in the world, invested in that gigantic coin for safety—would go into the slit in the box. It was a close fit, but unfortunately it did go and slipped out of my fingers. There was a terrible metallic splash—a rock of silver falling into a sea of coppers—and then "I knew no more." When I came to myself I found my family and the clergyman in raptures over my charitable act.—James Payn.

A curious new carnation pink in distinct stripes of red and white has been brought out by a Long Island florist and has been christened "The American Flag."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Colin F. Stam.

Neuralgic Persons
And those troubled with nervousness resulting from care or overwork will be relieved by taking ***Brown's Iron Bitters.*** Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

ESPIONAGE IN FRANCE.

HOW ONE IS MADE AWARE OF THE REIGN OF THE SPY SYSTEM.

Spies Found in Every Walk of Life in Every Portion of the Big City of Paris. How They Watch and Report the Motions and Words of a Stranger.

The third republic is no freer than were any previous French regimes from this deep taint of what the French call mouchardise. Never before at any period of France's history has the reign of spydom been so widespread and absolute in Paris as now. There has been latterly much discussion in the world's press of the extraordinary degree to which official espionage obtains in Russia, and very interesting details have been forthcoming on the subject. I am now in a position to affirm that in Paris—I do not say throughout the whole of France—the meshes of the detective net are woven even more closely round the entire population than has ever been the case in St. Petersburg. Evidence of this fact might easily be found in the secret history of the Boulangist conspiracy. From first to last every detail of this movement was known to the police, more than three-fourths of the Boulangists themselves being informers.

The instant you arrive at a Paris station you are in the midst of spies. You are driven to a hotel in a cab. In half an hour the cabman will furnish the police with any particulars he may have been able to gather concerning your position, destination, business, etc.

CHARACTER OF THE SPIES.

Arrived at your hotel you become the object of scrutiny, as close as it is secret, on the part of divers persons, who, though attached to the place in the capacity of manager or cashier, or even porter or "boots," are in reality enrolled soldiers of the great detective army. And here I may mention a special characteristic of the French detective system—its faculty of recruiting adherents in all classes of society. French spies for the most part are not simple spies and nothing more. They have a trade or occupation of their own, to which they seem wholly and solely devoted, while yet assiduously pursuing sub rosa their spying.

The unsuspecting stranger in Paris has dinner at his hotel served by a waiter, who, as a matter of course, is in the pay of the police and will subsequently report to them what conversation he overhears during the meal. He then sallies forth for an evening's amusement of the true Parisian sort.

First he repairs to one of the brilliant boulevard playhouses. A few stalls away from him sits a gentlemanly looking man with steady, observant eyes, who glances now and again at our friend in such a way as to make the latter think, "I wonder where I have seen that man before?" He never has seen him before, but it doesn't enter his head for a moment to suspect the man of being what he really is—a police spy.

SPIES EVERYWHERE.

The play over, there is just time for half an hour's stroll under the horse chestnuts in the Jardin de Paris. Here nine-tenths of the attendants are either spies or scamps, or may, indeed, be both at once, for French police authorities are not very squeamish in choosing their instruments, and seem to have a sort of preference for scoundrels over others. Their theory runs that the greater villain a man is the better spy he will make; moreover, the most efficacious means of keeping a man under spy surveillance is to have him become a spy himself, for spies spy upon each other quite as much as on the rest of mankind.

But our foreigner finishes up the evening by turning into the Cafe Americaine for supper, where he has for next door neighbor a young woman, with whom he enters into conversation. She has a sweet smile, which displays two rows of glittering teeth, and puts many questions to him concerning France and the French. Naturally enough, our visitor imagines this is all done out of that bright, easy Gallic politeness he admires so much, for how is he to know that every word he has said in reply will come to the ear of the police not later than the following afternoon?

If our friend be fond of sport he will soon be finding his way to the race courses near the capital, and into the baccarat clubs, with which Paris abounds, and here he will be hourly in contact with police spies in greater number than there are racers on the course or cards in the pack. And so the game goes on in every sphere of Paris life and society.—Philadelphia Times.

Frederic Harrison's Advice.

Frederic Harrison says in The Forum: "In matters literary, I have but one advice to give. Keep out of literature, at least till you feel ready to burst. Never write a line except out of a sense of duty, nor with any other object save that of getting it off your mind. About literature I have nothing to say. I have always felt myself more or less of an amateur. Nor do I remember to have wasted an hour in thinking about style or about conditions of literary success."

Origin of a Stylish Cravat.

At the battle of Steinkirk, which took place on the morning of Aug. 3, 1692, the French nobles were surprised in their sleep, and hastily rushing out of their tents, they arranged their lace cravats in the most careless manner. The French were victorious, and to commemorate their victory it became the fashion after this to wear the neckcloth in a neglige manner. Hence the origin of the Steinkirk cravat, as it was afterward called.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Microbes and Digestion.

A Russian physician has found that microbes are always present in great numbers in the fasting stomach of a healthy person. During the earlier part of digestion they are always quite numerous. The gastric juice, however, tends to destroy the microbes, though no effect on digestion appears to be exerted by them.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Cigarette Smoking Increasing.

"The laws against cigarette smoking," said a member of one of the largest firms that manufacture that article, "which forbid their sale to minors and call, in New York at least, for the immediate arrest of every youth under sixteen who is caught smoking them in public places, have not had the slightest effect on the cigarette market. Despite these laws and the thunderings of the medical press the cigarette business has grown steadily, and the entire output of the factories today is fully one-third greater than that of two years ago. Even if the laws against the cigarette smoking minor were strictly enforced, which they are not, it would not at all influence the trade.

"The reason is found in the fact that the average little boy who affects the paper wrapped weed has only a very limited capital at his command. As he buys only the cheapest brands the big dealers wont waste time in selling to him. He rarely invests in a whole package, and deals almost entirely with those queer little shops in side streets where cigarettes are sold in broken lots at the rate of two for a penny. As you can easily see, the entire suppression of this branch of the business is not liable to exercise much influence upon the trade at large."—New York Tribune.

PEOPLE who use arsenical preparations for their complexion, do so at the risk of their lives. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is guaranteed free from any injurious drug, and is, therefore, the safest as well as the most powerful blood medicine in the world. It makes the skin clear.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

FLOORING AND SHINGLES!

BUILDING LUMBER GENERALLY.

Doors, Sash and Blinds.

—GET OUR—

VERY LOW PRICES

BEFORE BUYING.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.,

414 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, Md

BRONCHITIS

Is an inflammation of the bronchial tubes—the air-passages leading into the lungs. Few other complaints are so prevalent, or call for more prompt and energetic action. As neglect or delay may result seriously, effective remedies should always be at hand. Apply at once a mustard poultice to the upper part of the chest, and, for internal treatment, take frequent doses of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

C. O. Lepper, Druggist, Fort Wayne, Ind., writes: "My little sister, four years of age, was so ill from bronchitis that we had almost given up hope of her recovery. Our family physician, a skilful man and of large experience, pronounced it useless to give her any more medicine, saying he had done all it was possible to do, and we must prepare for the worst. As a last resort, we determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and I can truly say, with most happy results. After taking a few doses she seemed to breathe easier, and, within a week, was out of danger. We continued giving the Pectoral until satisfied she was entirely well. This indisputable evidence of the great merit of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has given me unbounded confidence in the preparation, and I recommend it to my customers, knowing it cannot disappoint them."

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of a bad cough and my partner of bronchitis. I know of numerous cases in which this preparation has proved very beneficial in families of

Young Children,

so that the medicine is known among them as 'the consoler of the afflicted.'"—Jaime Rufus Vidal, San Cristobel, San Domingo.

"A short time ago, I was taken with a severe attack of bronchitis. The remedies ordinarily used in such cases failed to give me relief. Almost in despair of ever finding anything to cure me, I bought a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was helped from the first dose. I had not finished one bottle before the disease left me, and my throat and lungs were as sound as ever."—Geo. B. Hunter, Altoona, Pa.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

WHAT SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUCHS
COLDS
Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

SEVEN SEVENTEEN SEVENTY

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaint take the safe and certain remedy,

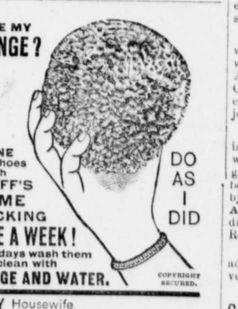
SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL Size (40 little Beans to the bottle). THEY ARE THE MOST CONVENIENT. Suitable for all Ages. Price of either size, 25c. per Bottle.

KISSING AT 7-17-70 "PHOTOGRAVURE" PANEL SIZE. Mailed for 4 cts. (coppers or stamps). J. F. SMITH & CO. Makers of "BILE BEANS." ST. LOUIS MO.

SEE MY SPONGE?



SHINE your Shoes with WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING ONCE A WEEK! Other days wash them clean with SPONGE AND WATER.

DO AS I DID

COPYRIGHT SECURED.

EVERY Housewife
EVERY Counting Room
EVERY Carriage Owner
EVERY Thrifty Mechanic
EVERY Body able to hold a brush

SHOULD USE

TRADE MARK **PIK-RON** TRY IT.

A PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH.

WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TINWARE
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH

and Varnish at the same time.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR OF MANHOOD STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Some little fortunes have been made at this for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bunn, Toledo, Ohio, see out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Participlars free.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

SEYMOUR'S SHEARS AND SCISSORS

THEY CUT THE EASIEST STAY SHARP

NEW FINEST STEEL

IF NOT KEPT BY STORES

INSIST ON YOUR STOREKEEPER GETTING THEM FOR YOU.

SEND TO US FOR PRICE LIST AND SHEARS BY MAIL

SEYMOUR CUTLERY Co. Box 210, HOLYOKE, MASS.

X MAS GIFTS AT FACTORY PRICES ON EASY PAYMENTS.

PRICE ONLY $190 WITH STOOL EMBROIDERED COVER AND BOOK. $190

OUR INSTALLMENT TERMS ARE EASY. $10 down and $10 per month. $20 down and $10 per month. $25 down and $10 per month. $50 down and $10 per month. $100 down and $10 per month. $150 down and $10 per month. $200 down and $10 per month. $250 down and $10 per month. $300 down and $10 per month. $350 down and $10 per month. $400 down and $10 per month. $450 down and $10 per month. $500 cash and $10 per month. $550 cash and $10 per month. $600 cash and $10 per month. $650 cash and $10 per month. $700 cash and $10 per month. $750 cash and $10 per month. $800 cash and $10 per month. $850 cash and $10 per month. $900 cash and $10 per month. $950 cash and $10 per month. $1000 cash and $10 per month. $1050 cash and $10 per month. $1100 cash and $10 per month. $1150 cash and $10 per month. $1200 cash and $10 per month. $1250 cash and $10 per month. $1300 cash and $10 per month. $1350 cash and $10 per month. $1400 cash and $10 per month. $1450 cash and $10 per month. $1500 cash and $10 per month. $1550 cash and $10 per month. $1600 cash and $10 per month. $1650 cash and $10 per month. $1700 cash and $10 per month. $1750 cash and $10 per month. $1800 cash and $10 per month. $1850 cash and $10 per month. $1900 cash and $10 per month. $1950 cash and $10 per month. $2000 cash and $10 per month. $2050 cash and $10 per month. $2100 cash and $10 per month. $2150 cash and $10 per month. $2200 cash and $10 per month. $2250 cash and $10 per month. $2300 cash and $10 per month. $2350 cash and $10 per month. $2400 cash and $10 per month. $2450 cash and $10 per month. $2500 cash and $10 per month. $2550 cash and $10 per month. $2600 cash and $10 per month. $2650 cash and $10 per month. $2700 cash and $10 per month. $2750 cash and $10 per month. $2800 cash and $10 per month. $2850 cash and $10 per month. $2900 cash and $10 per month. $2950 cash and $10 per month. $3000 cash and $10 per month. $3050 cash and $10 per month. $3100 cash and $10 per month. $3150 cash and $10 per month. $3200 cash and $10 per month. $3250 cash and $10 per month. $3300 cash and $10 per month. $3350 cash and $10 per month. $3400 cash and $10 per month. $3450 cash and $10 per month. $3500 cash and $10 per month. $3550 cash and $10 per month. $3600 cash and $10 per month. $3650 cash and $10 per month. $3700 cash and $10 per month. $3750 cash and $10 per month. $3800 cash and $10 per month. $3850 cash and $10 per month. $3900 cash and $10 per month. $3950 cash and $10 per month. $4000 cash and $10 per month. $4050 cash and $10 per month. $4100 cash and $10 per month. $4150 cash and $10 per month. $4200 cash and $10 per month. $4250 cash and $10 per month. $4300 cash and $10 per month. $4350 cash and $10 per month. $4400 cash and $10 per month. $4450 cash and $10 per month. $4500 cash and $10 per month. $4550 cash and $10 per month. $4600 cash and $10 per month. $4650 cash and $10 per month. $4700 cash and $10 per month. $4750 cash and $10 per month. $4800 cash and $10 per month. $4850 cash and $10 per month. $4900 cash and $10 per month. $4950 cash and $10 per month. $5000 cash and $10 per month. $5050 cash and $10 per month. $5100 cash and $10 per month. $5150 cash and $10 per month. $5200 cash and $10 per month. $5250 cash and $10 per month. $5300 cash and $10 per month. $5350 cash and $10 per month. $5400 cash and $10 per month. $5450 cash and $10 per month. $5500 cash and $10 per month. $5550 cash and $10 per month. $5600 cash and $10 per month. $5650 cash and $10 per month. $5700 cash and $10 per month. $5750 cash and $10 per month. $5800 cash