# Munyon's

## GUIDE TO HEALTH.

Your Druggist Will Hand it to You for the Asking.

IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE.

Tells You the Symptoms of All Common Diseases—Tells You Just What to Do for Each—Shows You How to Be Your Own Doctor.

Thousands of dollars have been spent by Prof. Munyon in the preparation of a people's handy manual. One that could be understood by anybody that could read—that would render doctors' visits and doctors' bills absolutely unnecessary, and to-day it is as near perfect as scientific research, money and the most advanced medical knowledge can make it.

It is called "Munyon's Guide to Health," and it is yours for the asking. Not a penny of cost to you. Get it at your drug store. If your druggist hasn't it, a postal card to Prof. Munyon, 1.05 Arch street, Philadelphia, will bring it.

The Munyon Remedies act instantly, giving relief after the first two or three doses, and effecting a rapid cure, even in the most obstinate cases. There is a separate Munyon Remedy for each disease and each specific has plain directions, so there can be no mistake.

Where you are in doubt, a personal letter to Prof. Munyon will be answered, with free medical advice for any disease.



Fall Schedule.

CHESTER RIVER

## Steamboat Company.

Beginning on Monday, September 23, 1896, the steamer

EMMA A. FORD

will leave Chestertown at 8 o'clock A. M., on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Bogle's, Queenstown and Kent Island.

RETURNING, will leave Baltimore at 10.30 A. M. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, making the same landings.

On and after Monday, Nov. 2, the

STEAMER B. S. FORD

will leave Centreville at 8 A. M., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, stopping at landings on Corsica River, Jackson Creek and Rock Hall. Returning, will leave Baltimore at 10.30 A. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday for same landings.

GEO. WARFIELD, Master.



Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.

To those living in malarial districts Tutt's Pills are indispensible, they keep the system in perfect order and are

an absolute cure

for sick headache, indigestion, malaria, torpid liver, constipation and all bilious diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills



EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL. COMFORTING.

Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of flavor, Superior Quality, and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic.

Your Grocer and Druggist sell it. In Half-P. and Tins only. Prepared by JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemist, London, England.

BREAKFAST. SUPPER.

EPPS'S COCOA.



NASAL CATARRH IS A LOCAL DISEASE, and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes

This remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

Opens and cleans the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals and Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, N. Y.



Rainbow Liniment

Banishes all Pain

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Chilblains, Cramps & Colic.

Price, 25c. per bottle. Sample bottle, 10c.

Sold by Dealers. Manufactured only by

H. J. HACKETT & CO., 27 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia.



USE HACKETT'S CONDITION POWDERS

For Your Horses, Cattle and Poultry

Take no other. 15c. per lb. package.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.



PILES ITCHING PILES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops itching and bleeding, absorbs the tumors. Sold by druggists or by mail for 50 cts. Prepared by Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.



PARKER'S GINGER TONIC cures Lung Troubles, Debility, distressing stomach and female ills, and is noted for making cures when all other treatment fails. Every mother and invalid should have it.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.



Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. Safe. Always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name this paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Phila., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.



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The "Hotel Wilmer"

is the place for you to stop. Elegant Supper Served while you wait for the boat. A comfortable home for families as well as for single ladies and gentlemen. The Table is always supplied with fish, crabs, fruit in season, and the best of everything the market affords. Make no mistake, and inquire for "Hotel Wilmer." Boarders by the week at moderate prices. Send for circulars and terms. Resp'y, etc.,

MRS. SARAH W. WILMER, Dec. 13, 1894. Betterton, Kent Co., Md.


## THE DEACON'S DONATION.

**And Why It Was Not Accepted by the Town Committee.**

It had been decided at a public meeting of the citizens they that would have a combination library, reading room and social club in Wampton. The committee, made up of substantial members of the community authorized to act upon their own judgment, was in session at Deacon Close's, he having a site that he wanted to sell for the proposed building.

"I regard this movement as deserving of popular approval and aid," said the minister. "It aims to secure a wider intelligence and a better tone of morality among our people. Every one should give according to his means."

After the editor, the doctor and the banker had talked in the same vein, the lawyer proposed that they get down to business. "Deacon Close," he continued, "has a desirable lot for which he asks $2,000. It strikes me as a pretty stiff price, but I have no doubt that he will make us a donation of $500 and make a deed of the site for $1,500."

There was applause, in which the deacon did not participate, but rising reluctantly he delivered himself as follows: "I must say that I agree with what has been said in praise of this enterprise. Our town needs it and there is no place for it more desirable than the lot I have offered. Of course I want to bear my full share of the expense.

"Since I offered you this lot," the deacon went on, "there has been a great improvement in times. Money is easier, prices are better and realty gets an enhanced value because of the general prosperity. I will let you have the lot for $2,500 and throw off $500 as a donation."

The minister muttered something he was glad the rest did not hear. The doctor laughed, the banker scowled and the lawyer moved to adjourn in a voice that told the deacon he would have to seek some other market for the lot that had taken such a long and sudden jump in value.—Detroit Free Press.

## THEY DO NOT SIT.

**Some Birds That Hatch Their Eggs by Queer Devices.**

It is well known that the Australian megapod is a bird that is accustomed to sit on its eggs. In certain parts of Australia are found numerous mounds of considerable size and height which the first explorers took to be burial grounds. These were made by the Megapodius tumulus, which uses them for hatching its eggs. They have sometimes considerable dimensions. A nest that is 14 feet high and 55 feet in circumference may be regarded as large.

Each megapod builds its own nest with material which it gathers from all sides, and these are exactly what the gardener uses in the month of March to make his forcing beds—namely, leaves and decomposing vegetable matter, which, by their fermentation, give off an appreciable amount of heat. In the forcing beds this heat hastens the sprouting of the seeds. In the nest it suffices for the development and hatching of the young birds, and the mother can go where she likes and occupy herself as she wishes without being troubled by the duties of sitting.

In the small island of Ninafou, in the Pacific, another bird has a somewhat similar habit, in so far as it also abandons its eggs, but in place of obtaining the necessary heat from fermentation it gets it from warm sand. The leipoa, or native pheasant of Australia, acts like the megapod and watches the temperature of its mound very closely, covering and uncovering the eggs several times a day to cool them or heat them as becomes necessary. After hatching, the young bird remains in the mound several hours. It leaves on the second day, but returns for the night, and not until the third day is it able to leave for good the paternal abode. —Revue Scientifique.

## ON OCEAN'S BED.

**What Becomes of Ships Which Sink to the Bottom of the Sea.**

What becomes of the ship that sinks in midocean? If it is of wood, it takes, in the first place, considerable time for it to reach the bottom. In 100 or more fathoms of water a quarter of an hour will elapse before the ship reaches bottom. It sinks slowly, and, when the bottom is reached, it falls gently into the soft, oozy bed, with no crash or breaking.

Of course, if it is laden with pig iron or corresponding substances, or if it is an iron ship, it sinks rapidly and sometimes strikes the bottom with such force as to smash in pieces. Once sunken, a ship becomes the prey of the countless inhabitants of the ocean.

They swarm over and through the great boat and make it their home. Besides this they cover every inch of the boat with a thick layer of lime. This takes time, of course, and when one generation dies another continues the work, until finally the ship is so laden with heavy incrustations, corals, sponges and barnacles that, if wood, the creaking timbers fall apart and slowly but surely are absorbed in the waste at the sea bottom.

Iron vessels are demolished more quickly than those of wood, which may last for centuries. The only metals that withstand the chemical action of the waves are gold and platinum, and glass also seems unaffected. No matter how long gold may be hidden in the ocean, it will always be gold when recovered, and this fact explains the many romantic and adventurous searches after hidden submarine treasures lost in shipwrecks.—Exchange.

**Sanitation In Asia.**

The appearance of plague at Bombay and Calcutta has produced one good effect at all events. Before its advent those prosperous cities had come to believe that they had nothing to learn in regard to sanitation. There was a time when they were open to reproach in such matters as open sewers, polluted water, and what not. But by dint of liberal expenditure of money and energy they had made matters right and could even challenge comparison with Paris, Berlin and Vienna. When, however, the awful eastern scourge, after striking firm root at the western capital, flew across the peninsula to the eastern, the public became a little doubtful as to whether sanitary precautions had been duly observed. First came inquiry, then dismay, indignation, wrath, as discovery followed discovery, each more appalling than the last. We refrain from giving particulars. Even to read these horrors is sickening. But a still more terrible question presents itself, If the two most cultured and wealthiest cities in Hindustan are in this dreadful condition, what must be the state of less favored centers of population in districts where there are few whites and many blacks? Were the plague to penetrate inland, it would, we fear, find many towns only too ready for its reception. —London Graphic.

**The Wedding Ring.**

The associations called up by a wedding ring are very touching, and it is the last thing that even the poorest wife will part with. If it ever was considered a badge of servitude, it now is much more suggestive of queenship and sovereignty. An old Latin writer thus describes the ring: It is circular, because the mutual love and hearty affection of matrimony should be forever, their continuity remaining as unbroken as the circlet itself. It is an old—and exploded—notion that the ring is placed upon the fourth finger because a small artery connects with the heart. The real reason probably is that the left hand is not used as much as the right, and the fourth finger less than the other fingers.

The common cocklebur of the country is simply the seed case of a plant. Its thorny hooks give it a hold upon fur or wool bearing animals or upon the clothes of men, and thus cause it to be transported to considerable distances.

Twenty ordinary bricks equal a cubic foot of work when laid in position.

## BARMAIDS IN LONDON

SOME VERY RESPECTABLE GIRLS CHOOSE THIS VOCATION.

**One of Them, a Beautiful Irish Lass, Explains Why Many of Them Do So—They Are Looking For Good Matrimonial Catches—Titles Wanted Usually.**

Under the title "Feminine Types In London" Jesse Francis Sheppard gives in Le Nouvelle Revue an account of the London barmaids.

"They are recruited," he says, "among the bourgeoise as well as among the lower classes. Some of the most interesting types can be found in the bars or public houses of the west end, close to the fashionable theaters. Among them are very many perfectly respectable girls, who have chosen the career of a barmaid in order to make a living and, especially if they are pretty, to get a chance to catch a rich husband.

"A public house, situated at the angle of one of the principal thoroughfares, is both a gilded palace and a mine of gold. It exercises a strange fascination upon the poor country bumpkins who have just enough to pay for a drink, but the dude coming out of a theater, the country greenhorn, the fashionable snob and the frequenter of the music halls are always to be found there. It is among these that the barmaids hunt for a husband. If there is one class of London society more stupid than another, it is that one which includes the frequenters of the public houses. With a pipe in his mouth and a glass of beer or whisky in front of him the young Englishman, dressed in fashionable style, with a slight and elegant figure and regular features, remains standing for more than an hour paying pretty little compliments to one or several of these ladies.

"The barmaid judges her customers by the cut of their clothes. If you want to attract her attention, you must present yourself with a silk hat and a handsome cane in your hand and a suit cut in the latest fashion. The high hat is de rigueur. Without that there is no possible chance of success.

"It was not without difficulty that I managed to get an interview with one of these young ladies, whose intelligence was equal to her beauty. At first I was astonished at finding so much intelligence in an English girl, but I learned that she was Irish, and that explained the mystery. Her father was dead and her mother was left without resources. So she was determined to come to London and look for a husband by posing behind a bar in Piccadilly.

"'I was hardly more than three days here,' she said with an amiable and roguish air, 'when I understood why it was that so many pretty English girls don't get husbands. When they are beautiful, they are generally stupid. When they are intelligent, they are cold, masculine and ugly. Englishmen travel a great deal and meet in their ramblings through the world very many sprightly women, and they do not care for pretty girls who don't know how to chat with them.'

"'But in this mixture that comes here to drink and chat,' I said, 'how do you distinguish the men of the world from the others?'

"'I recognize them by three things,' she said boldly, 'by their figure, by their clothes and by their complexion. For the most part they are tall and thin, dressed in the latest fashion and have a complexion more or less bronzed. This last trait is the surest sign.' Seeing that I looked astonished, she added: 'Nothing can be more simple. An English gentleman, if he has a fortune, passes three-fourths of his time hunting and in other open air exercise. The chaps who remain always in London have a paler and more delicate complexion, and, moreover, the expression of their faces is quite different from that of the others.'

"Noticing with what attention I was listening to her, she continued: 'The gentlemen that I refer to have nothing elegant about them except their clothes, for their conversation lacks novelty. How can a man who understands nothing but hunting and cricket interest an intelligent woman? The conversation that goes on here in the name of wit makes me tired, but these gentlemen are the easiest of all to deceive. They are great big children in everything except sport and politics.'

"'But you are always engaged,' I said, 'and it is difficult to get an opportunity to chat with you. You must already have had several offers of marriage?'

"'I have been only one month here, and I have already had three. Two were from very rich sportsmen, but riches alone won't do for me. What I am after,' she added, laughing, 'is a title. You know, I must have a title.'

"At this moment the play in one of the neighboring theaters was over, and the public house was invaded by a crowd of men, more or less stylish. The beautiful Irish girl kept herself somewhat aloof and only served customers that had the appearance of gentlemen.

"Well, I left London. A few months afterward, on returning there, I wanted to see once more my beautiful Irish barmaid. She was gone. Another lady was in her place, and she told me that Miss Clara had left to marry the second son of a prominent nobleman."

**Addition to Yellowstone Park.**

Captain Anderson, superintendent of the Yellowstone National park, says that an effort is being made to secure legislation from congress which would add the Jackson's Hole country to the park. The area which it was proposed to take in is about 50 miles square and contains Jackson's lake and the Three Tuton mountain peaks. It is rich in natural scenery and would, in the opinion of the captain, add materially to the park's attractiveness. Senator Carter of Montana has drafted a bill for that purpose, which has the indorsement of the senators from Montana and Idaho, but the Wyoming senators have not yet been won over.—Omaha Bee.

**An Embarrassing Gift.**

Lord Leighton's house is to be presented to the nation, which in turn is to maintain it in its present condition as an artistic monument of its late owner. It is ungracious to discuss such matters too closely, and every one will recognize the good intentions of the ladies who make the generous gift, but some day it will be necessary seriously to discuss this business, now so much in fashion, of keeping up the houses that are associated with the memory of our great men. One day it is Carlyle, another it is Turner, and so on.

There is a little "boom," a few of the faithful pour in on the opening day and examine the hat stand, and the walking stick, and the dining room table, and then they go away and straightway forget all about it. For a year or so stray Americans and provincials keep up a show of interest, and then the thing becomes a mere white elephant, of interest or of use to nobody. Lord Leighton's house is out beyond Holland Park, and, as it is not to be either a school, a museum or a home, who is likely after the first few weeks to take the trouble to go three or four miles to visit it?—St. James Gazette.

**Breaking Things.**

Robert—We had quite an experience at Stoder's last evening.

Richard—Yes?

Robert—Yes. We were sitting there like so many mumchances, when Stoder's daughter suddenly broke into song.

Richard—So? And what did the rest of you do?

Robert—Oh, the rest of us broke away as soon as possible.—Boston Transcript.

The present king of Servia, Alexander I, was elevated to the throne in the place of his disreputable father in 1889. He was born in 1876 and is now a sturdy youth, who, it is said, gives promise of being quite as disreputable as ex-King Milan ever was.

It is stated by Brewer that Pope Hormisdas, in 523, was the first to wear a cap or tiara of state.

## COACHING.

The musical trumpet's blast,
The sound of laughter gay,
Then word to start is passed,
And the tallyho rolls away.

Out of the city's street,
Far from the noisy throng,
Into the country sweet
It rumbles gayly along

Over the cool green hills
And down through the wooded dales,
Fragrant with daffodils
And vocal with calling quails.

Happy each youthful face,
Merry the mirthful wits,
And, lo, in the footman's place
Trumpeter Cupid sits!

—Arthur Grissom in New York Tribune.

## AUDACIOUS KISSANE.

**The Rogue and Forger Was a Typical Soldier of Fortune.**

The hero of the following story, Kissane, had been a prominent business man in Cincinnati. He was tried with others and acquitted on the charge of burning the steamboat Martha Washington to secure insurance, and afterward was sent to the penitentiary for a large bank forgery:

Into the Walker Nicaragua expedition, made up for the most part of "men of strong character, tired of the humdrum of common life and ready for a career which might bring them the sweets of adventure or the rewards of fame," Kissane now, on coming out of the penitentiary, threw himself with all the abandon of his daring nature. He arrived at Nicaragua Feb. 1, 1856. Under an assumed name he was soon appointed and commissioned assistant commanding general, with the rank of major, and ordered to take charge of the commissariat of the army. He showed such ability that Walker soon promoted him. For eight or nine months he had the entire finances of the country in his hands, and but for his careful management the filibustering scheme, it is conceded, would have met an earlier defeat.

When General Walker marched to Rivas, he left Granada in charge of Kissane. The latter made sudden sallies on the neighboring haciendas, and, capturing the wives and daughters of prominent Nicaraguans, held them as hostages to be exchanged for money or provisions. He is reputed to have made a fortune in the sale of confiscated haciendas and vouchers. Under his direction cathedrals and convents and private dwellings were pillaged of gold, silver and jewels. The plunder, which filled six large cedar chests, was melted, packed in small bulk and shipped to New Orleans. Robed in priestly vestments and carrying the holy eucharist, Kissane led a triumphant procession through the streets of Granada. His audacity and bravery won him devoted followers. Few, if any, of his companions in arms suspected his early history. Nevertheless the tropics did not shield him wholly from memory of the past. Recognizing in one of the youthful followers of the army the son of a man who had testified against him in the Martha Washington case, Kissane had the young man arrested on some trumped up charge and shot down in cold blood.

At the collapse of the expedition Kissane caused to be published in the papers accounts of the heroic death of himself under his new name. Meanwhile he escaped from the country to Panama on board the United States sloop of war St. Mary's, Captain Davis. —Lida Rose McCabe in McClure's.

**Bret Harte's "Overland" Enemy.**

In The Atlantic Monthly Mr. Charles Warren Stoddard, describing the appearance of Bret Harte's "The Luck of Roaring Camp," explains the story of the woman who was opposed to its publication. There have been many renderings of this incident. Mr. Stoddard's version is unquestionably the correct one.

In the August number of The Overland Monthly (1868) appeared "The Luck of Roaring Camp." If Mr. Harte had been in doubt as to his vocation before, that doubt was now dispelled forever. Never was a more emphatic or unquestionable literary success. That success began in the composing room, when a female compositor revolted at the unaccustomed combination of mental force, virility and originality. No doubt it was all very sudden and unexpected. It shopk the editorial and composing rooms, the business office and a limited number of worthy people who had seen "The Luck" in manuscript as they had never been shaken save by the notorious Californian earthquake. The climax was precipitated when the justly indignant editor, whose motives, literary judgment and good taste had been impeached, declared that "The Luck of Roaring Camp" should appear in the very next number of The Overland Monthly or he would resign his office. Wisdom finally prevailed, the article appeared, The Overland's success was assured, and its editor was famous.

**A Prophetess Confounded.**

One of the most diverting tales told in connection with the art of anagram making relates to a certain Dame Eleanor Davies, wife of Sir Joshua Davies, says a writer in Lippincott's Magazine. She lived in the time of Charles I and was a constant croaker and foreteller of evil. At length she made herself so obnoxious to the government that she was cited to appear before the court of high commission. She fancied that she was gifted with prophetic powers, because the letters of Eleanor Davies formed the anagram "Reveal, O Daniel." This was not a good anagram, as it used the "l" twice and did not employ the "s" at all.

She resisted all the efforts of the bishops to bring her to reason, but was at last entirely defeated by a witty dean, who hoisted her with her own petard by making another anagram, not so complimentary to her prophetic insight, "Dame Eleanor Davies—never so mad a ladie!" This caused her to doubt the reality of her own inspiration, and so utterly disconcerted her that no more was heard of her.

**The Reason Why.**

A lady happened to remark to an athletic friend that it was very strange that most of the bad bicycling accidents seemed to happen to women—and could he account for it—were they more "foolhardy?" "Not at all," he replied. "The real reason is, I think, that women cannot judge distances. Now, from his earliest youth up a boy is trained through his games to accurately measure yards and feet. You will see a woman rush in between two carts where a man could tell you to a certainty that it would be impossible to avoid an accident. It is just the want of a trained eye that does the mischief."—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Her Train.**

"How did the queen of Sheba travel when she went to see Solomon?" asked the teacher of her Sunday school class of little girls.

No one ventured an answer.

"If you had studied your lesson, you could not have helped knowing," said their teacher. "Now look over the verses again."

"Could she have gone by the cars?" asked the teacher, beginning to lose patience as the children consulted their books, but appeared to arrive at no conclusion.

"Yes'm," said a little girl at the end of the class. "She went by steam cars."

"Did she, indeed? Well, Louise, we would like to know how you found that out?"

"In the second verse," responded the child, "it says 'she came with a very great train.'"—New York Advertiser.


**Champion Shot of the World.**

Miss Annie Oakley writes: "Myself and many of the Buffalo Bill Wild West Co. have given Allen's Foot-Ease, the powder to shake into the shoes, a most thorough trial, and it does all it not more than you claim." It instantly takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for swollen, hot, aching or sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.


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## MONKEYS IN CHURCH.

OPEN AIR CONGREGATION WHICH THEY VOLUNTARILY JOINED.

**Some of Them Brought Their Babies With Them and Boxed Their Ears When They Showed Signs of Levity—Experience of Missionaries In India.**

The most singular audience that I ever saw gathered to listen to preaching was an audience of monkeys, says an India correspondent of the Boston Golden Rule.

When I commenced work in the region which I have now occupied for more than 30 years, I asked two fellow missionaries to join me in a preaching tour in the adjacent taluk, or county. We first went with three native assistants to the taluk town, or county seat. Our tents were pitched in a grove adjoining the town. We usually on our tours went two and two to preach in the villages; but, this being the taluk town, and the first of our preaching the gospel in that region, we went in a body into the native city.

Walking through the cloth, spice, grain and iron merchants' bazaar streets, and then through the goldsmiths and silversmiths' street, around through the temple street, and then through the street of Brahman residences, to advertise our presence and incite curiosity to know what we were about, we finally took our stand in the Brahman street, and all joined in singing one of the beautiful Telugu Christian lyrics and gathered an audience of interested listeners.

We stood upon a little raised platform on one side of the street against the house walls. The houses were all of one story, joined together like a city block, with flat roofs and a low parapet along the front of the roof. One of our native assistants read a portion from the gospels, and another preached briefly; then one of my fellow missionaries followed, preaching more at length, while I watched the audience, to study the countenances of the people among whom I expected to work.

I had noticed that behind the houses on the opposite side of the street there was a long row of trees growing in their back yards, the branches of which stretched out over the flat roofs.

Chancing to raise my eyes, I noticed many branches of these trees beginning to bend downward toward the roofs and saw the faces of some old jack monkeys peering out through the foliage. Soon some of them jumped down and came forward to see what their "big brothers" in the street were about, as they stood gazing so intently at these white men standing on the platform. Springing upon the parapet, they seated themselves, with their hind feet hanging over in front, and gazing with fixedness at the preacher, as they saw the people in the street doing.

Other monkeys followed, until there was a long row of them thus seated on the parapet. The late comers I could see walking along behind the parapet, looking for a place wide enough to get a seat. Failing to find a wide enough place between two already seated monkeys, they would put up their hands, and, pushing each one sidewise, would seem to be saying, "Sit along a little, please, and give a fellow a seat," until the "bench" was crowded.

The audience in the street, standing with their backs toward that row of houses, did not notice the monkeys, and so their attention was not distracted by them.

I had noticed that many mother monkeys had brought their babies to church with them. These little baby monkeys sat upon the thigh of the mother, while her hand was placed around them in a very human fashion, but the sermon was evidently too high for these little folks to comprehend. Glancing up, I saw one of the little monkeys cautiously reach his hand around, and, catching hold of another baby monkey's tail, give it a pull. The other little monkey struck back, but each mother monkey evidently disapproved of this levity in church, and each gave its own baby a box on the ears, as though saying: "Sit down! Don't you know how to behave in church?" The little monkeys, thus reprimanded, turned the most solemn faces toward the preacher and seemed to listen intently to what he was saying.

With the exception of a monkey now and then trying to catch a flea that was biting him in some tender spot, they thus sat demurely until the preacher finished his sermon and until we had distributed gospels and tracts among the audience and had started for our tents.

Our "celestial audience," seeing our "terrestrial audience" dispersing, then, and not until then, left their seats and demurely walked back and sprang upon the branches again. There were no "monkey capers" as they went. They were as serious as a congregation leaving a church and sat upon the branches in a meditative mood as though thinking over what they had heard the preacher say. And thus we left our unique monkey audience.

**First Thermometer.**

The first thermometer was made in 1621 by a Dutch physicist named Cornelius Van Drebbell and consisted of a tube filled with air, closed at its upper end, and dipping at its other extremity, which was open, in a bottle of nitre acid diluted with water. As the temperature rose or fell the air in the tube increased or grew less in volume, and consequently the liquid descended or rose. This instrument is now known as an air thermometer, but as its measurements were based on no fixed principle it was of little use.

**Egg Feeding Snake.**

There is one species of snake, in the genus deirodon, which feeds exclusively upon the eggs of small birds. Its teeth are very small and are soon lost. The eggs are swallowed whole, and when passing through the gullet are broken by a device somewhat similar to the gizzard.

**The Plausible Lie.**

We resent calumny, hypocrisy and treachery because they harm us, not because they are untrue. Take the detraction and the mischief from the untruth, and we are little offended by it. Turn it into praise, and we may be pleased with it. And yet it is not calumny and treachery that do the largest sum of mischief in the world. They are continually crushed and are felt only in being conquered. But it is the glistening and softly spoken lie, the amiable fallacy, the patriotic lie of the historian, the provident lie of the politician, the zealous lie of the partisan, the merciful lie of the friend and the careless lie of each man to himself that cast that black mystery over humanity through which we thank any man who pierces, as we would thank one who dug a well in a desert. Happy that the thirst for truth remains with us, even when we have willfully left the fountains of it.—John Ruskin.


If asked the question "Have you got a stoma h?" it would be safe on general principles to answer "Y s." But, if you are *sure* of it, that is, if you ever feel any distress after eating or any pains of whatever description in the region of the stomach, you have got something more than an ordinary stomach, in other words, you have got a diseased stomach. The stomach is a powerful muscle, and the proper remedy for tired muscle is rest. Try the Shaker digestive Cordial, for this product not only contains digested food, which will nourish the system without any work on the part of the diseased organs, but aids the digestion of other foods as well. You can test its value in your case for the trifling sum fo 10 cts. Samp'e bottles at this price are carried by all druggists.

**Lazol** is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

**Give It a Trial.**

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full size 50c.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St., New York City.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell all left him. He appears as well as any one. J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.


## THE CHECK SYSTEM.

**An English Visitor Tells the People About the American Way.**

The American constitution has been called a system of checks. So in American life. When you want to travel, you give your baggage to the porter of your hotel, and he gives you a check in return. At the station you reclaim it with the check and pass it in at a counter and receive another check. As you approach your destination another functionary comes along the train, takes your check and gives you another check in its place. He fishes out your baggage and conveys it to your hotel—for a consideration. You have left your third and last check at the office of the hotel when you enter it, and thence it is delivered up on receipt of the baggage.

At first you bless this arrangement as the salvation of the traveler. After a few weeks of it the tyranny of the check becomes so galling that you begin to long for the fine old English method of dumping down your goods in front of a porter and leaving them to find the way themselves. You would even hail it as a personal triumph if some of your baggage would get lost. But it never does. Sometimes it arrives late, but it always arrives.

Yet it seldom arrives in the shape in which it started, if that is any consolation. They who have to do with baggage see to that. You very soon discover why Americans carry their goods in ironclad trunks, and why it is madness for anybody to do anything else. I started out, like an idiot, with a new leather portmanteau. They ripped the stout brass lock off the first week—not for plunder, apparently, but simply because it is the tradition of the service. They punched it and kicked and danced on it. In softer hours, when literary inspiration came, they wrote on it. My portmanteau today is an epitome of the political sentiment of the United States from New York to San Francisco. As a historical document it is beyond price, and I am contemplating the gift of it to the library of congress at Washington. As a portmanteau it has both feet in the grave.

The system of checks is not confined to travelers' luggage. The conductor of the train passes carelessly to and fro asking for your ticket and giving you a check in return, or asking for your check and returning your ticket. If you hand your stick to a boy in a hotel while you write your name in the register, he dashes off to stow it away in some secret place and returns triumphant with a check. In the very hotel bar, when you buy sevenpence ha'porth of whisky you get a check and walk two yards across the bar to pay at a desk.

But the apotheosis of the check is at Niagara. When you go down to the Cave of the Winds, you strip off all your clothes and leave them, as well as your valuables, in a tin box with the attendant. Then you go down to battle with the cataract attired only in a suit of pyjamas, a suit of oilskins and a check lashed around your neck and rising and falling with the beating of your heart. No wonder the American speaks of death as "handing in his checks." It is only by death that he can rid himself of them.—London Mail.

**A Wonderful Avenue.**

Magnolia avenue, which has been the pride of Riverside from its founding, and which has won a national reputation as a boulevard, has had two defects. The streets leading to it were usually dusty and disagreeable, while the darkness of the avenue, owing to the dense foliage of the overhanging pepper trees, made it a rather dismal evening drive. All that is at an end. It is now possible to drive from the heart of town over macadamized streets, perfectly free from dust and mud, direct to the peerless Magnolia avenue, and if the drive be taken in the evening are lights are encountered every 800 feet, giving splendid illumination. When the avenue is reached, there is presented such a sight as few, if any, towns possess. The electric poles are but 124 feet apart, and from these brackets project about three feet. From each bracket hangs a cluster of three incandescent lights covered with a reflector, which throws the light on to the driveway.

As one stands at one end of this row of lights but four or five of them can be distinguished as individual lights, the remainder forming a continuous chain of fire which seemingly stretches away for untold miles beneath the verdant canopy of the arching pepper trees. Modern as is the scene, it impresses the beholder as an oriental fantasy worthy of the Spanish Moors. The imagined extent of the wondrous chain of fire, however, is in a degree an optical illusion. Instead of being miles in length, it is but a little over a mile. Instead of there being untold thousands of lights, one is amazed to learn that there are but 150, suspended from but 50 poles. —Los Angeles Times.

## DEVOID OF ANIMAL LIFE.

**A Ceaseless Struggle Between Fire and Water In Antarctica.**

"The Antarctic is a continental land unique in the world," writes General A. W. Greely in an interesting article on "What May Be Found at the South Pole" in The Ladies' Home Journal. "Its desolate shores, rarely approachable under most favorable conditions, are laved by an ocean the richest on the globe in its marine life, animal and vegetable. Seals and whales in incredible numbers abound in its waters, and countless sea birds cover with nests and eggs the few favored land spots which are free from snow during the brief, comfortless summer. It is a continent where abounds no land animal life, either mammals, birds, insects, spiders or reptiles. No mammal exists within 600 miles of its borders. It is also devoid of land vegetation (except the lowest forms of cellular tissue, lichens, which have been found in two places only), having neither ferns, flowering plants, shrubs nor trees.

"Here, however, nature displays her forces on a scale elsewhere unknown. Over the millions of square miles of this austral continent ceaselessly continues a titanic struggle between the opposing ancient elements of fire and water. In vain the volcanoes pour forth streams of molten lava and shoot upward pillars of fire. Welcoming the lava as a protecting, nonconducting covering of its lower strata of flowing glaciers, the continental ice cap resistlessly advances, certain that in time, when the processes of erosion have lowered the elevation of the volcanic craters, its countless tiny snowflakes will quench the apparently unextinguishable fires that now shake from end to end the continent of Antarctica."

**Foiled.**

Senator Wilson of Washington and his brother, Harry Wilson, look very much alike. One day in Spokane, where the two brothers live, Senator Wilson, who had just returned from his legislative duties, was stopped on the street by a man who had known him for years. "Harry," said the man, "when will your brother John be here?"

"In a day or two," said John without a smile.

"Tell him I want to see him on an important matter."

"Certainly," said John.

"And you will not forget it?"

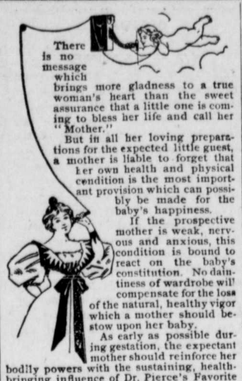
"I'll try not," promised John, and thus another office seeker was foiled.—Washington Post.

**Mrs. Hearst's Motive.**

Mrs. Phœbe Hearst of California has given $200,000 to found a mining school in connection with the state university at Berkeley as a memorial to her husband. She gives largely to the free kindergartens, supports several college settlements and contributed $1,000 to the recent campaign for the woman suffrage amendment. She has also given $200,000 to establish a fine gymnasium for girls at the state university. She said to Miss Anthony, "I am doing all this to make girls fit to vote."

The present head of the Swiss confederation is President Joseph Zemp, whose term began Dec. 15, 1894. The Swiss confederation of Aug. 1, 1291, is regarded as the foundation of the Swiss republic.


There is no message which brings more gladness to a true woman's heart than the sweet assurance that a little one is coming to bless her life and call her "Mother."



But in all her loving preparations for the expected little guest, a mother is liable to forget that her own health and physical condition is the most important provision which can possibly be made for the baby's happiness.

If the prospective mother is weak, nervous and anxious, this condition is bound to react on the baby's constitution. No daintiness of wardrobe will compensate for the loss of the natural, healthy vigor which a mother should bestow upon her baby.

As early as possible during gestation, the expectant mother should reinforce her bodily powers with the sustaining, health-bringing influence of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It gives natural, healthy vigor and elastic endurance to the organs specially concerned in motherhood. It makes the coming of baby perfectly safe and almost painless. It gives nerve strength to the mother and vital hardihood to the child.

It is the only medicine devised by an educated physician specially to overcome all weaknesses and diseases of the feminine organs.

Mrs. Roscoe Vanover, of Robinson Creek, Pike Co., Ky., writes: "I wish to express my thanks to you for the good I have received from your 'Favorite Prescription.' I have used it at different times for the last five years, and always with the most gratifying results. But the greatest good received from