

Are You Itchy?

If so, something is wrong with your skin. Ask your druggist for Tetterine, and you can cure yourself without a doctor for 50 cents. Any skin disease, ringworm, eczema, salt rheum, etc. Or send 50 cents in stamps for box prepaid to J. T. Shuprine, Savannah, Ga. Try a box.

Improved Wagon Seat.

A supplemental seat has been designed to allow three persons to ride in a wagon intended for two, a skeleton steel frame being attached to the under side of a narrow seat to lift it above the level of the main seat, allowing plenty of room on either side of the frame for the other two persons.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Smarting and Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cts. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

About 865 tons of gold are estimated to be in actual circulation as money in England, that being approximately the weight of £110,000,000 sterling.

PITMAN FADERS DYES are fast to sunlight, washing and rubbing. Sold by all druggists.

An agent, acting on behalf of the Queen, purchased for the royal farm at Windsor a number of Irish-bred cattle exhibited at the Royal Dublin Society's show.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take **LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS**. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box. 25c.

The population of Edinburg is now within about 1,000 of 300,000.

You Will Never Know

what good ink is unless you use Carter's. It costs no more than poor ink. All dealers.

Within twenty years California has added 600,000 to its population.

A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hull's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

Turkey bought \$243,825 worth of American flour last year.

HOW MUCH YOU EAT

Is not the question, but, how much you digest, because food does good only when it is digested and assimilated, taken up by the blood and made into muscle, nerve, bone and tissue. Hood's Sarsaparilla restores to the stomach its powers of digestion. Then appetite is natural and healthy. Then dyspepsia is gone, and strength, elasticity and endurance return.

Stomach Trouble—"I have had trouble with my stomach and at times would be very dizzy. I also had severe headaches and that tired feeling. When I had taken three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I was relieved." Mrs. ANGELINA JARVIS, 5 Appleton St., Holyoke, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the Best Medicine Money Can Buy

Blind People.

So far as the most recent statistics go, the known proportion of blind people is about one in fifteen hundred, which would give a total of one million blind in the world. The largest proportion is found in Russia, which has in Europe 200,000 blind in a population of 96,000,000, or one in 480. Most of these are found in the northern provinces of Finland, and the principal causes is ophthalmia, due to bad ventilation of the huts of the peasantry and the inadequate facilities for treatment. There is a great deal of blindness in Egypt, due to glowing sand.

Will Earn Mr. Rockefeller's Gift.

John D. Rockefeller promised \$100,000 to Denison University at Granville, O. If the trustees raised \$150,000 this term. President Furlington announced recently that nearly \$125,000 had been secured.

Weary Women

Rest and help for weary women are found in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It makes women strong and healthy to bear their burdens, and overcomes those ills to which women are subject because they are women.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is known from coast to coast. It has cured more sick women than any other medicine. Its friends are everywhere and they are constantly writing thankful letters which appear in this paper.

If you are puzzled write for Mrs. Pinkham's advice. Her address is Lynn, Mass. She will charge you nothing and she has restored a million women to health.

FOREVER.

BY ANNETTE KOHN.

Every golden beam of light
Leaves a shadow to the sight;
Every dewdrop on the rose
To the ocean's bosom goes.
Every star that ever shone
Somewhere has a gladness thrown.
All that lives goes on forever,
Forever and forever.

Never yet a spoken word
But in echo it was heard;
Never was a living thought
But some magic it has wrought.
And no deed was ever done
That has died from under sun.
All that lives goes on forever,
Forever and forever.

Every link in friendship's chain
Forged another link again;
Every throb that love has cost,
Made a heaven and was not lost.
Every look and every tone
Has a seed in memory sown.
All that lives goes on forever,
Forever and forever.

So, O soul, there's no farewell
Where souls once together dwell;
Have no fears O beating heart,
There is no such word as part.
Hands that meet and closely clasp,
Shall forever feel the grasp.
All that lives goes on forever,
Forever and forever.
—New York Independent.

THE COIN TELLER'S ATONEMENT.



IT was quite remarkable that any one could be vexed at Thornton—

was, as I sat regarding him through the smoke wreaths that drifted upward from our after-dinner cigars. It was not merely his having refused me the \$3 loan I desired of him that accounted for my resentment, but the absurdness of his excuse that I took most seriously to heart. Had he contented himself with pleading temporary financial destitution, it had been amply sufficient and entirely above criticism. But when my companion nonchalantly appended his declaration of bankruptcy with the statement that he had that same evening utilized his last \$3 in the payment of his quarterly contribution to a foreign missionary fund it was too much.

"It's a straight tip, Joe. Fact is, I've been doing that sort of thing for six years steady now."

Seeing that I looked incredulous, he added: "My interest in foreign missions is a simple obligation, quite as essential to my own mental equanimity as to the spiritual welfare of the heathen. Besides, my donations are restricted to a single country."

I was quite in the humor to hear one of Thornton's stories. Wherefore, I lighted another of my friend's good cigars, settled myself comfortably in the big stuffed chair I had pre-empted and graciously observed: "Go ahead, old chap; I'm listening."

"It happened somewhere about six years ago," began Thornton. "I was at that time employed as coin-teller in the United States sub-treasury in a large Western city. The duties of my position brought me in contact with people of every nationality."

"Most popular of all our cosmopolitan clientele was the Chinese contingent. Hardly a week passed without one or more of those Celestials putting in an appearance before my window. Though intensely ignorant as to business methods, they were crafty, and as time went by their irrelevant pigeon English, coupled with an inveterate tendency toward deceitfulness, aroused in myself and assistants a cordial dislike for the race."

"Their business was invariably the exchanging of specie for gold certificates, which they were accustomed either to send away to China or take with them upon leaving the States for their native realm. In negotiating the exchange for these certificates they made it a rule to turn over their money in paper rolls of miscellaneous amounts and denominations."

"And the provoking part of it was that each and every one of the rogues would mark fictitious values upon their various packages, with the result that on counting the money the aggregate would invariably fall short of the amount their figures represented. Expostulations on my part were persistently ignored, and the deception was attempted with exasperating regularity. Finally, having endured the annoyance for over a year, I determined to use heroic measures in order to extirpate it."

"You've got every cent you're entitled to. Now clear out!"

"This served only to augment the Celestial's perturbation, and wild gesticulating. So vehement was his insistence that I went so far as to explore the interior of his canvas money bag, in quest of a possibly overlooked note or gold piece. The inspection, however, was unavailing, and as to any miscalculation on my part, I felt that to be out of the question, for, in view of the circumstances I had been more than usually careful in my counting."

"The final conviction that my original conclusions were correct had anything but a mollifying effect on my temper, and turning again to the Chinaman, I berated him roundly, and finally ordered the porter to eject him. The last I saw of him he was tearfully relating his hapless venture to an unsympathetic policeman."

I dropped into my big chair to indulge in a laugh over the affair, but in the midst of my hilarity I all at once became aware that some hard substance was pressing against my right hip, and reaching down I found wedged between the cushion and scroll work of the chair a roll of silver coins. With a sickening certainty the truth flashed upon me. It was the Chinaman's missing money, which I had carelessly thrown, together with the canvas sack, into the chair seat, where, partially hidden by the upholstery it had until now wholly escaped my notice."

"For a moment I was quite overwhelmed by the awkwardness of the situation, I recalled all too vividly the helpless celestial's efforts to convince me that his claims were accurate, and my heart smote me as I pictured his opinion regarding my motives for subjecting him to the disgraceful treatment he had received. Then a wild impulse dominated me to overtake the poor fellow and restore his money into his hands. I thrust the package of coin into my pocket, caught up my hat and hurriedly left the treasury."

"I think the world never seemed so large or so densely populated as when I got out into the street. Though I followed the same direction which I had observed the Chinaman to take, I knew that with his ten minutes' start there was little chance of immediately overhauling him. My chief hope lay in finding him in the wretched little slum familiarly known as 'Dope Alley,' where the major portion of the local Chinese colony lived. While I hurried along I strove to recall his name as I had written it in the certificate. The first part thereof I felt sure was 'Ah,' but whether it were Ah Sing, Ah Foy or Ah Sam I could not for the life of me have told."

"In this bewildered state of mind I found the Chinese quarter. A solemn-faced Mongol, whose corpulent anatomy entirely filled the doorway of a dingy, evil-smelling den, was the only visible inhabitant of the district, so I went up and spoke to him."

"I say, John, you know Chinaman, him first name 'Ah'?"

"At my question the Celestial's erstwhile stolid countenance relaxed into an expansive grin, and he chuckled gleefully for a full minute before answering my query, whereupon he said:

"'Oh, yes, I savvy heap Chinaman fustname Ah. Pallee near all Chinamen catchee that nem. My nem,' he added, by way of example, 'him Ah Fat.'"

"'But the Chinaman I want,' I explained, 'he buy certificate to-day—send China. You savvy him?'"

"'Catchee certificate three hun'd fity dollah?' inquired the Celestial astutely."

"'Yes, yes! he's the chap,' I eagerly rejoined. 'Do you know where he is?'"

"'Oh, yes; he go China!'"

"'Gone to China! Why, man, he buy certificate only half hour ago.'"

"'I savvy,' was the comfortless assurance. 'He go China bon' ten secon' ago.'"

"'Ten seconds ago!' I echoed, gazing wildly down the street. 'Which way him gone?'"

"'Pa' way to laiload, pa' may go ste'mboat.'"

"'Yes, but which one railroad?' I persisted desperately."

"'No savvy him. One laiload—two laiload, alle sem Chinese.'"

money belong him—like pay him—savvy?"

"'Why you no pay 'fo' him gone?' was the still skeptical rejoinder."

"'Whereupon I told him the story of the certificate, explaining that I wished to send the amount in my possession to the owner's address in China. The suggestion, however, elicited no enthusiasm from Ah Fat.'"

"'No can do,' he declared with convincing brevity."

"'But why not,' I persisted. 'You know China boy's name and where he's gone, don't you?'"

"'Oh, yes; him nem Ah Sin, an' he go China. But China not sem like Melican town. China alle sem big countlee.'"

"I accepted this latter statement as incontrovertible and went back to the treasury. What to do with that \$10 was the most difficult problem I ever wrestled with."

"Finally an idea struck me. I would put another \$10 with that of the Chinaman's and take the entire subtreasury force out to dinner. It was the only way I could conceive whereby to rid myself of that beastly roll of silver."

"So I gave the dinner, but every dish on the board seemed branded with the accusatory legend 'Ah Sin.'"

"That night I had a dream. I thought I had been cast among many tribes, whose manners and religions were alike perplexing and diverse, but none were so vile as the Christian. He it was who had reviled me without cause and robbed me of my earnings. And when I had returned to my own land and found that the Christian was seeking to sow the seeds of his religion among my people I was wroth in my heart, and made a vow that while I lived my hand should be raised against him and my voice against his teachings."

"Early the next day I communicated with a foreign missionary association and pledged myself to pay each quarter throughout the remainder of my life an interest of ten per cent. per month on that \$10 deficit, the amount to be applied solely to Chinese missions. Therein lies my one hope of some day reaching my unintentional victim and of convincing him that all Christians are not like the one he may have mistaken for an example of the creed."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SUED FOR A SHOCK.

An Amusing Case That Has Just Made Washington Laugh.

There was a funny case tried in the Washington courts recently. A butcher of the name of Nealon had an electric fan in his stall at the market to cool the atmosphere and drive away the flies. It was manipulated by a small thumbscrew beneath the counter, and when Nealon discovered that he could charge his body with electricity by placing his hand or his foot against the thumbscrew he indulged in practical jokes upon such of his customers as he thought were amiable enough to endure them. When some handsome young girl or jolly housewife would pick up a leg of lamb or a roast of beef to examine it Nealon would place his hands upon it, close the circuit, and she would receive an electric shock. Nobody was hurt or badly frightened and Nealon made a good deal of fun for his customers."

One day, however, a man of the name of William Schultz, who has no sense of humor and hates practical jokes, picked up a piece of corned beef from the counter of Nicholas Auth, who had the adjoining stall. Mr. Auth had left his place in charge of Neighbor Nealon for a few moments while he went to do an errand. When he returned Mr. Schultz, who was one of his regular customers, was dancing around like a wild man and crying for vengeance. It seems that Nealon, with his hunger for fun, had taken hold of the chunk of corned beef which Schultz had picked off Mr. Auth's counter and had given the nervous man a shock from which he claims to have suffered both in body and mind. The butcher tried to soothe him, but he would not be consoled, and went straightway to a lawyer and brought suit for \$10,000 damages against Mr. Auth. The case was tried this week, but the jury found for the defendant on the ground that Mr. Auth had nothing whatever to do with the case. While it was his corned beef it was Nealon's electricity, and the latter was responsible for whatever damage Mr. Schultz had suffered. Schultz had sued the wrong man.—Chicago Record.

Fiend-Like Atrocity.

On July 26, 1764, there was perpetrated about ten miles from Chambersburg, Penn., what Parkman, the great historian of Colonial times, pronounces "an outrage unmatched in fiend-like atrocity, through all the annals of the war." It was the massacre of Enoch Brown, a kind-hearted exemplary Christian schoolmaster, and ten pupils, eight boys and two girls. There were eleven children in the school, but one boy escaped death, although horribly butchered. On the above date, during the Pontiac war, the children, under the care of the teacher, were pursuing their studies in the little log cabin, when suddenly from the pine forest, emerged a number of Indians, who fell upon the master and his pupils. The teacher offered his life and scalp in a spirit of self-sacrificing devotion if the savages would only spare the lives of the little ones under his charge and care.

The school house was located on a ravine, near a spring. Down this ravine the savages fled, after having committed their fiendish work and, coming to the Conococheague Creek, they traveled along its bed to conceal their tracks as far as the mountain, and made their escape eastward to their village in Ohio.—Philadelphia Press.

PIMPLES



Perhaps you have already discovered that powders and washes will not cure these eruptions on your face. They may cover up and suppress, but they cannot remove. Rashes, boils, salt-rheum, shingles, hives, eczema, tetter, etc., are but surface indications of a deeper trouble. And

That's Bad Blood

The question for you now is,—how to make bad blood good blood; how to get rid of all these impurities in your system. Everybody knows the answer,—a perfect Sarsaparilla. No ordinary Sarsaparilla, such as you can buy at almost any store, will answer; it must be a perfect one. There is such a Sarsaparilla, and it differs widely in every way from all other Sarsaparillas.

That's AYER'S

"The only Sarsaparilla made under the personal supervision of three graduates: a graduate in pharmacy, a graduate in chemistry, and a graduate in medicine."

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"I had frequent and most painful boils. I was treated by a number of physicians, but they did me no good. I tried many kinds of patent medicines, but without effect; but when I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla I got hold of the right thing, for I was soon completely cured."—R. P. CROUSE, Attica, N. Y.

WINCHESTER

FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS

"New Rival," "Leader," and "Repeater"

Insist upon having them, take no others and you will get the best shells that money can buy. ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM.

An Important Decision.

Decision against the Knights of Pythias has been rendered by the Circuit Court of Appeals for the Fifth district in a case brought by Mrs. Josephine R. Withers of Hale county, Alabama. The Supreme lodge refused to pay a policy on the life of her husband because the secretary of the local section failed to forward premiums paid to him. It was contended that the secretary was the agent of the policy-holder, but the court holds he was the agent of the Supreme lodge, and that his neglect did not make the policy void.

Not Familiar with Contents.

A correspondent of the London academy writes that a bookseller in a large provincial city discovered an assistant arranging four new copies of Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass" on the shelves devoted to books on gardening.

Inoculations for the plague are made in Bombay at the rate of about 5,000 a week.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 381 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The University of Berlin will soon have three chairs of anthropology and ethnology.

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

About thirty cities in Wisconsin are supplied with water from artesian wells.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Nearly one-third of the beer consumed in the world is brewed in Germany.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Sixty-two new silk factories were established in this country last year.

NONE SUCH

Nothing hobbles the muscles and unites for work like

SORENESS and STIFFNESS

Nothing relaxes them and makes a speedy perfect cure like

St. Jacobs Oil



POTASH gives color, flavor and firmness to all fruits. No good fruit can be raised without Potash.

Fertilizers containing at least 8 to 10% of Potash will give best results on all fruits. Write for our pamphlets, which ought to be in every farmer's library. They are sent free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

Here It Is!

Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know Imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the Age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other valuable information can be obtained by reading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, post-paid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.



BOOK PUB. HOUSE,

134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth \$4 to \$6 compared with other makes. Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. The genuine have W. L. Douglas's name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send a pair on receipt of price and 25c extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and width, also for cat. free. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

WILLS PILLS—BIGGEST OFFER EVER MADE.

For only 10 Cents we will send to any P. O. address, 10 days' treatment of the best medicine on earth, and put you on the track how to make money right at your home. Address all orders to The N. B. Wills Medicine Company, 23 Elizabeth St., Hagerstown, Md. Branch Offices: 129 Indiana Ave., Washington, D. C.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. R. H. GREEN'S BROS., Box 5, Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION