

**Expensive Toy Road.**  
 Fine children of Macon, Ga., are to have an expensive but highly instructive toy in the shape of a complete miniature trolley line about a mile long. Each car will accommodate eight passengers, and is complete in all details, including electric lights. The railway is to be located in a private park.

**Libby's Food Products at the Paris Exposition.**  
 The Grand Prix d'honneur and two gold medals have been awarded by the International Jury of Awards at the Paris Exposition to Libby, McNeill & Libby, of Chicago, for the purity, excellence and superiority of their Canned Foods. Here in America, the "Libby" Brand has always been recognized as typical of the highest standard of excellence attained in the preservation of Meats, and it is a noticeable fact that the products of Libby, McNeill & Libby have received the highest awards at every Exposition held in the United States during the past two decades.

In a wheelwright's convention there should be no trouble in finding a spokesman.

**Best For the Bowels.**  
 No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascara's help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to get, and give you health back. Cascara's Candy Gaihartie, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C.C.C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

The hired girl has no fear of shortening her life by frequently taking a day off.

**Cataract Cannot be Cured.**  
 With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease, cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surface. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract. Send for testimonials, free.  
 F. A. CHASEY & CO., Proprietors, Toledo, O.  
 Sold by Druggists, price, 75c.  
 Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Some one suggests that we write it, "A kiss on the lips is worth two on the cheek."

**PUTNAM FADELESS EYES** do not stain the hands or spot the kettle. Sold by all druggists.

Even when the women put on their most delectate gowns they consider themselves "dressed for the occasion."

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

The motto of some unruly children seems to be "Never mind."

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

A tailor doesn't meet royalty every time he faces a Prince Albert.

**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. J. C. KLINE, Ltd., 391 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The bell boy is not exactly soldierly, although he goes to the "Front!"

Have you ever experienced the joyful sensation of a good appetite? You will if you chew Adam's Peppermint Fruit.

When the cannibal catches a missionary, he considers him "a good thing."

It does seem as if bank officials ought to acknowledge the efficiency of female "tellers."



Every year over 100,000 persons die of consumption in this country alone. Cherry Pectoral would not have cured all these. Taken in time, it would have cured many.

A Mr. D. P. Jolly, of Avoca, N. Y., wrote us, a few weeks ago, that his mother had regular old-fashioned consumption for years, and was given up to die. She tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It helped her at once, and she is now completely restored to health.

We believe Mr. Jolly's story, because it's only one of thousands.

Three sizes of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral: 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1.00. Buy the most economical size for your case.

**J. C. AYER COMPANY,**  
 Practical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

If, for any reason, your druggist cannot or does not give you Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when you call for it, send us one dollar for the large size and we will deliver it to you, all charges paid.

**Here it is!**

Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Guard 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,**  
 124 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

**SHOWMAN IN THE WOODS**

**MEANS OF MAKING GREAT COLLECTIONS OF LIVING ANIMALS.**

The Lion, the King of Beasts, That Most Tempts the Cunning Trapper—Caught in Snare Which Resembles the Humble Mouse-Trap—Tigers in Captivity.

Some little wonder can hardly fail to arise regarding the means by which the great collection of living animals of this country and Europe have been brought together. It is obvious the ride of civilization of the javelin of savages is not the means by which their dens have been stocked, and those labeled cages marking their inmates as "horn in the gardens" must always be in a minority. Hence the question arises, how are these rich stores of fur and feather obtained? And the answer is, in some very ingenious and little-known ways.

The lion naturally stands at the head of the list, and a more powerful and sanguinary beast does not tempt the cunning trapper.

He is generally captured by means of what is called the silo-cage, and of which the following is a short description:  
 The frame and bars are of iron. It is ten feet long, six feet six inches wide, and the same in height. Mounted on three cast-iron wheels of small diameter, it can be moved even on difficult ground. The upper part opens with folding doors, like a ward robe, and they close of themselves at the slightest shock given to springs of steel. Catches retain the lids as they fall and imprison the animal as soon as he touches the bottom of the trap.

The plan is to place this trap, properly baited, on the ground frequented by the wild animals, and then, when the game is caught, to wheel the machine away to some menagerie prepared for the purpose.

The natives themselves have taken the lion in pits covered with reeds since the dawn of history. Piny records this device of theirs, though the Roman naturalists of his time were rather shaky as to the specific difference between bear and lion.

The cubs found in caverns and caves after the parents have died under fire of village matchlocks find a ready sale among the coast agents of zoological gardens, and hardly a caravan comes down from the Abyssinian table-lands or from Fez without a cub or two.

As for the lions of Persia and Syria, the line of Nimrod and the hunter kings is over, and it is very doubtful whether Bedouin or subjects of the Shah ever get nearer to the lord of beasts than they can possibly help. In the days when their hearts were a little stouter, and the country was one great game preserve, they stocked their "zoos" by the help of nets and beaters.

The precise locality of the lion's dwelling place having been discovered, a circular wall of nets is arranged around it. Dogs are then sent into the thicket, stones thrown, and burning sticks hurled after them; and at last the lion bolts like a rabbit into the net, and rolls over in its entanglements, a chaos of dust and hemp and tawny hide, the thunder of the frantic brute almost drowned in the babel of a dozen villages of men and a whole country-side of dogs yelping together. This was sport which, while it lasted, contrasted favorably with grouse-shooting, for instance.

But to-day the lion and that other great cat, the tiger, are rarely netted. If they do enter into bondage in their extreme youth, and imbibe nourishment from a lemonade bottle and a quill, they usually fall victims at a more mature age to some sort of box-trap, such as that mentioned previously, and are almost identical in design with the humble mouse-trap. Needless to say, however, the proportions are very different.

Wandering one day through a tropical jungle, and pressing through the thickets of great tree ferns and shrubberies of cinnamon that fringed the banks of a hill river, I came upon one of these structures, and had for a moment some doubts as to its purpose.

It was the royal "mouse-trap" of a native rajah and perhaps of unusually large size. It looked something like a Swiss mountain chalet. Oblong in shape, it was constructed of heavy timbers of squared ironwood, with their ends dovetailed. Inside there were two apartments, divided by a barrier and a doorway—the inner for the unfortunate bait, a goat or a young pig, of which latter the tiger is intensely fond, and an outer chamber.

The massive door of this was held up by a rope which went over a wheel to the great shed, and when the beast enters and approaches the victim, whose lamentations have attracted his attention, he frees the catch, and the portcullis descends behind, cutting him off forever from his native hills. He is as noisy and savage a quarry when discovered next morning as well could be, but tames down under starvation, and turns, in course of time, into that comparatively tame animal which is all the ordinary Americans know of the royal beast.

African tribes occasionally kill a lion prowling about their encampments at night by means of a short but very powerful cross-bow, armed with a poisoned arrow and set in the animal's path. A string is attached to the trigger, and taken across the trail to a peg, where it is made fast. On the lion moving the string with his feet, the arrow is discharged into his side from a distance of a couple of yards, and causes his speedy death.

This, however, though it may provide a pelt or two for the skin merchants, will not stock our menageries. And it goes without saying that

the lion's skin, with the lion alive in it, is far more valuable and twice as difficult to obtain as the ownerless hide which results from such devices. There is a far greater wealth of ingenuity lavished, however, by the showman abroad upon the capture of the other varieties of his victims than upon those savagely simple beasts of chase, the lion and the tiger.

**Vegetable Fibre Felt.**

Writing of the manufacture of felt A. Balada, of Biella, Italy, says that a new process has been discovered which has for its object the treatment of vegetable fibres so as to render them capable of being employed for the manufacture of felt. The vegetable fibres more especially adapted for the purposes of this invention are a kind of silky down, known in trade under the name of kapok, and the vegetable fibres known as "ceiba." The vegetable fibres are rendered capable of felting by submitting them (after first thoroughly cleansing them) to chemical treatment having such an action upon them as to disintegrate or roughen the outer part thereof and render them capable of felting. This action is effected by means of baths, the first of which contains mercury in solution. The second bath contains chromic acid, and is made from substances capable of developing such acids, such, for instance, as bichromate of potash, from which chromic acid can be developed by sulphuric acid. To this bath may be added other substances possessing properties such as fit them to co-operate to improve the felting qualities of the fibre, such, for instance, as gallic acid, nitric acid, chlorhydric acid, and their compounds or derivatives. In conjunction with these acids there may be employed tannin or enocinnine (the coloring matter of wine) or sulphate of copper or of iron, or their compounds or derivatives.—Textile Manufacturing Journal.

**A Horse's Blinders.**

A horse's blinders are usually concave on the inside. True, the surface usually is a dead black, but not absolutely so, so that a glimmer of light may be reflected from them. By constant cleansing this dead surface is made more or less smooth, if not actually glossy and shiny. Moreover, the blinders are usually set at an angle, so that, as a result of the law of reflection, rays of light concentrated by the convex surface are reflected into the eyes—not directly in the axis of vision, but more or less transversely or obliquely, the result being even more injurious. As a result of this reflection the vision is weakened, if not destroyed.

Moreover, the mirrorlike blinders not only reflect sunlight, but they reflect objects as well, so that a "blinded" horse sees not only objects directly ahead of him, but has a more or less blurred vision of other objects, intermixing with and confusing the image of objects directly before him, and as a consequence he is rendered uncertain in his movements and is easily scared. No further proof of this is needed than the fact that a nervous horse, with a reputation for shying and running away, often becomes tractable if the blinders are removed, because he can then see distinctly what before he could only see indistinctly and confusedly.—Our Animal Friends.

**General Grant and Mrs. Tom Thumb.**

My first meeting with General Grant interests me now, in the light of what has occurred, but at that time I thought little of it. While I was traveling on the Mississippi our boat stopped at Galena, and Grant, recognized then only as a private citizen, came down to the museum to see the "little woman" of whom the papers had spoken. He was introduced to me, and stayed awhile, showing in his conversation at that time little of the reticence afterward pronounced one of his leading characteristics. When he went away he said he would bring his family next day. This he did, and they, too, remained quite awhile. I found Mrs. Grant a most genial and pleasant woman, with the same unaffected kindness of manner which so graced the White House when she became the First Lady of the Land. Mr. Grant—how odd it seems to say "Mister" Grant! yet that is what he was then called—bought my photograph and asked me to put my autograph upon it.—Countess Magri (Mrs. Tom Thumb), in the Woman's Home Companion.

**Washing Him Away.**

The other day an amateur nurse in South Africa went up to a doctor and asked him what she must do.  
 "You should have learnt that before you came here," the doctor replied. "Do anything that wants doing."  
 The nurse went up to a handsome but wounded Highlander and said:  
 "Will you let me wash your face?"  
 The soldier turned to her and answered:  
 "Yes, but hurry up. I've had my face washed six times since breakfast, and there's two more ladies I've promised to wash me. But I hope to get a snooze before tea."—London Spare Moments.

**The Galveston Horror.**

Here is an extract from a letter written to a friend in New York by a Texan: "There is no telling how many were killed along the coast. After one day the sun caused decomposition, and it was not possible to tell a white person from a negro except by the hair. The list of known dead is now above 5000, and probably there are half as many unknown. It was a terrible piece of business."—New York Press.

**Kansas is the only State having 100,000 acres or more planted in rye reaping a condition of the crop exceeding the average for the last ten years.**

**WHEN DIAZ DIES.**

**The Overhanging Question is, Who Will Then Happen to Mexico?**

"The great question that overshadows everything else in Mexico at present," said a resident of that republic, "is, What will happen when Diaz dies? The President is marvelously well preserved for a man of his age, but in the natural course of events he must soon pass away, and whether the succession can be settled without strife and bloodshed is open to doubt. In the opinion of many conservative people a revolution is inevitable, and, for that reason, great interest attaches incidentally to the status of the standing army. The Mexican military establishment is on a better footing now than it ever has been, but there is still immense room for improvement. It is an undeniable fact that the rank and file of the army are recruited almost entirely from the penitentiary. When a man receives a long sentence he is given the option of serving in the ranks, and is certain to accept, generally in the hope that he will have a chance to escape. It is very curious to see a native company marching from place to place, especially in the southern corps, to which the worst convicts are sent, on the principle of getting them as far away as possible. There are about twice the usual number of officers, and they form a guard at each side of the line, ready to shoot down any private who makes a break for liberty. In each command there are, perhaps, a dozen troopers who can be relied upon, and, as a rule, they compose the last squad, where they can keep an eye on their comrades. The barracks in all garrison towns are surrounded by a high brick wall, surmounted with broken glass, exactly like the wall of a prison, and no soldier is ever allowed out of sight of an officer. Nevertheless, there are numerous escapes, and the annual report of men who are shot while trying to get away is something astounding to one who doesn't understand the system. It is absurd to suppose that any reliance can be placed upon such troops in time of trouble, and how they would act in a revolution is entirely problematical. The officers are at present of a rather superior class. They come mainly from the National Military College and the older element, which was notoriously inefficient, is being rapidly weeded out. Without men, however, they would cut no figure in a crisis."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**Don't Eat When Over-Tired.**

There is, perhaps, no more frequent cause of trouble among workers than that of eating when over-tired. They return in the evening from their labors exhausted, and flatter themselves that a good meal will set them up again. Their hopes are seldom realized, for their stomachs, like the rest of their bodies, being thoroughly tired, cannot do their work effectually, and the result of giving them a solid meal to tackle is an attack of indigestion.

Of course, when one comes in from the day's work a meal is necessary; the only thing to guard against is taking it when one is too fatigued to digest it. If, instead of sitting down as soon as possible after entering the house to dinner or supper, the weary worker were first to take a cup of beef tea, or even of weak tea, with a little piece of bread and butter, which would act as a stimulant, she would, by the time she had made her toilet for the evening, be sufficiently refreshed to eat a hearty meal with benefit.

**And right here comes a word as to the importance of dressing for the evening.**

It is not merely a habit of refinement, but it helps one to overcome fatigue, to get rid of the dust of the day and to put on fresh, cool garments, instead of those one has worn since morning. The donning of some sort of evening dress—be it only a well-worn silk blouse—has a tonic effect on both mind and body, and should by no means be omitted, even by the weary business woman living alone in a boarding house.—Chicago News.

**Lived in Time of George IV.**

There died the other day in England an old lady who had social experience such as few women enjoy. She was nearly 100, for Lady Mary Saurin was born on April 23, 1801. She was the daughter of the first Earl of Harrowby, and her girlhood days were passed in the society of the most brilliant men of the beginning of the century. She attended George IV.'s coronation in 1820 and was one of the conspicuous guests at the garden party given at Buckingham Palace in 1837 to celebrate Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee. One of the recollections of her youth was the arrival of an orderly at her father's house with dispatches announcing the defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo. Some of her other reminiscences of that time dealt with the excitement over the Peterloo massacres, the happenings connected with the chartists and the blanketeers and the Cato street conspiracy, which was formed with the object of killing everybody concerned with the Government, including her own father. It was to have been carried out in her father's house. He was to give a dinner to the members of the Cabinet, and the conspirators who had heard of it planned to kill all his guests and the host as well. At the age of twenty-seven Lady Mary married Rear-Admiral Saurin and her time was still spent in the society of the greatest men and women in England. She saw four Earls of Harrowby in her life, which was happy until the end.

**Japanese a Temperate People.**

Drunkenness is very rare in Japan. The popular drink is sake, which is only slightly exhilarating. In consequence of the temperate habits of the Japanese, there are few paupers, and comparatively little crime.

**THE TURN OF LIFE.**

The Most Important Period in a Woman's Existence.—Mrs. Johnson Tells How She Was Helped Over the Trying Time.



Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying, and sometimes painful symptoms. Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are only a few of the symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life. The three following letters are guaranteed to be genuine and true, and still further prove what a great medicine Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is for women.

Mar. 12, 1897.  
 "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been sick for a long time. I was taken sick with flooding. All my trouble seemed to be in the womb. I ache all the time at the lower part of the womb. The doctor says the womb is covered with ulcers. I suffer with a pain on the left side of my back over the kidney. I am fifty years old and passing through the change of life. Please advise me what to do to get relief. I would like to hear from you as soon as possible."—Mrs. CHARLOTTE JOHNSON, Monclova, Ohio.

Jan. 23, 1898.  
 "I have been taking your remedies, and think they have helped me a great deal. I had been in bed for ten weeks when I began taking your Vegetable Compound, but after using it for a short time I was able to be up around the house. The aching in the lower part of womb has left me. The most that troubles me now is the flowing. That is not so bad, but still there is a little every day. I am not discouraged yet, and shall continue with your medicine, for I believe it will cure me."—Mrs. CHARLOTTE JOHNSON, Monclova, Ohio.

April 13, 1900.  
 "I send you this letter to publish for the benefit of others. I was sick for about nine years so that I could not do my work. For three months I could not sit up long enough to have my bed made. I had five different doctors, and all said there was no help for me. My trouble was change of life. I suffered with ulceration of the womb, pain in sides, kidney and stomach trouble, backache, headache, and dizziness. I am well and strong, and feel like a new person. My recovery is a perfect surprise to everybody that knew me. I owe all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I would not do without your medicine for anything. There is no need of women suffering so much if they would take your remedies, for they are a sure cure."—Mrs. CHARLOTTE JOHNSON, Monclova, Ohio.

When one stops to think about the good Mrs. Johnson derived from Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine, it seems almost beyond belief; yet it is all true as stated in her three letters published above at her own request. As a matter of positive fact Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of letters from women who have been safely carried through that danger period "Change of Life." Mrs. Johnson's cure is not an unusual one for Mrs. Pinkham's medicine to accomplish.

**\$5000 REWARD.**—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, Mass., which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonials letters are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writer's special permission. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

A married couple living near Throop, Pa., who were childless, have adopted 14 children.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUINA TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box, 25c.

The mermaid is a girl who has no use for a waterproof.

Salesmen Wanted. Two honest, reliable men; experience not absolutely necessary; salary and expenses paid. Peerless Tobacco Works Co., Bedford City, Va.

Some people would starve if they had to live on food for thought.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENDLETT, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Railroad hands regard the pay train as an "accommodation."

**Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.** Safest, surest cure for all throat and lung troubles. People praise it. Doctors prescribe it. Quick, sure results. Refuse substitutes. Get Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

**LIBBY'S MINCE MEAT** In our mammoth kitchen we employ a chef who is an expert in making mince pies.

He has charge of making all of Libby's Mince Meat.

We don't practice economy here. He uses the choicest materials. He is told to make the best mince meat ever sold—and he does.

Get a package at your grocer's—enough for two large pies. You'll never use another kind again.

**LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY** Chicago

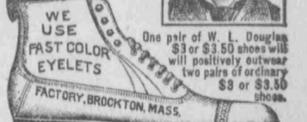
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**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY:** gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Each of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. R. H. GREEN'S HOME, Box 3, Atlanta, Ga.

**\$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50** UNION MADE

If you have been paying \$4 to \$5 for shoes, a trial of W. L. Douglas \$3 or \$3.50 shoes will convince you that they are just as good in every way and cost from \$1 to \$1.50 less. Over 1,000,000 wearers.



We are the largest makers of men's \$3 and \$3.50 shoes in the world. We make and sell more \$3 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the U. S.

"The reputation of W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes for style, comfort and wear is known everywhere throughout the world. They have no equal in their class. The standard has always been placed so high that the wearers expect more for their money than they can get elsewhere."

**BEST \$3.50 SHOE. BEST \$3.00 SHOE.**

"THE 125,000 more W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoes are sold than any other make is because THERE ARE THREE REASONS. Your dealer should keep them in his store. Give one dealer exclusive sale in each town. Take no substitutes! Insist on having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. If your dealer will not get them for you, send direct to factory, enclosing price and 25c. extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Our shoes will reach you anywhere. Catalogue Free. W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

**NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE,** ROANOKE, VA.

MORE CALLS FOR GRADUATES THAN IT CAN SUPPLY. Send for Catalogue.

Enter Sept. 4. CHAS. E. ECKERLE, President. Mention where you saw notice of School.

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**PISO'S CURE FOR GIBBS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.** Best Cough Syrup, Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Consumption.