SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Leather railway brakes are coming.

Laundry irons are heated by electricity.

Cannon projectiles have been photographed.

San Francisco has 3000 miles of telephone wires that are to be replaced by cables in underground conduits.

A new metallic crosstie has been invented by a railroad man who was formely an employe of the Pennsylvania road.

One dollar a minute is the charge for using the new London-Paris telephone line. This is about double the rate charged for a similar distance in this country.

A Limoges (France) firm of porcelain makers have substituted petroleum for wood in firing their wares, and not only find that it produces better results but cheapens the cost.

The Mexican Government has been experimenting with a machine and process for degumming and cleaning ramie fibre, the capacity of the machine being 1½ tons of fibre per day, at a cost of about 4 7-10 cents per pound.

The harbor authorities of Southampton, England, the great mail port, have decided to adopt elastic cranes for the unloading of vessels, on account of the greater rapidity with which they will enable work to be performed.

A new appliance weighing only a few pounds enables cloth dealers and others to measure fabrics while rolling or blocking them. The cloth passes over and under a set of four rollers, the last of which actuates a counter, which tells the number of yards paid out.

It has been concluded that for any constant volume the specific heat, whether at constant volume or at constant pressure, decreases to a limiting value with rise of temperature and subsequently increases, and that the smaller the volume the more rapid the change of temperature.

An eight-inch well, which is being sunk near Wheeling, W. Va., in a search for oil or gas, has reached, after several months of boring, a depth of 4100 feet. Both oil and gas have been struck throughout in paying quantities. Veins of gold and layers of good quartz, iron and numerous other minerals have been passed through.

The Lower House of the Prussian Diet has voted $40,000 for the establishment of the Koch Institute. Professor Virchow opposed the grant. He strongly denounced the treatment of consumptives with Koch's lymph. He declared it had proved a failure. He warned the doctors that they ran great risk in persisting to treat patients with Doctor Koch's lymph.

The consumption of sawdust and shavings in sawmills effects a great economy in fuel. While sawdust is easily handled, the larger chips from planers are not so readily disposed of, and are often so bulky that if manipulated in the ordinary way much labor is entailed. An ingenious mode of overcoming this difficulty has been introduced, consisting of a system of ventilation and boiler-firing that removes all the chips and dust from the machines, transports them to a special building and thence carries a supply to the boilers. The whole system is entirely automatic, and is under simple and perfect control.

The number of passengers carried by all the railroads in the world averages 6,500,000 a day.

A Good Appetite

There is nothing for which we recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla with greater confidence than for loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache and other troubles of dyspeptic nature. In the most natural way this medicine gently tones the stomach, and makes one feel "real hungry."

Ladies in Delicate Health, or very dainty and particular at meals, after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a few days, find themselves longing for and eating the plainest food with unexpected relish and satisfaction. Try it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald Washington, D. C. 40-page book free

DONALD KENNEDY

Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep-Seated Ulcers of 40 years' standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price, $1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the United States and Canada.

"August Flower"

What is It For? This is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is no worse than the bigger, older, balder-headed boys. Life is an interrogation point. "What is it for?" we continually cry from the cradle to the grave. So with this little introductory sermon we turn and ask: "What is AUGUST FLOWER FOR?" As easily answered as asked: It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this; but this brimful. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. Twenty years ago it started in a small country town. To-day it has an honored place in every city and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country and sells everywhere. Why is this? The reason is as simple as a child's thought. It is honest, does one thing, and does it right along—it cures Dyspepsia.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N. J.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

WASHING BUTTER.

In butter-making, it is quite as necessary to strain the water with which the butter granules are washed from the sides of the churn, as it is to strain the water used in washing the butter in the churn. In the washing of butter in the churn, it is essential to remember that it is possible to overwash. Every washing takes away from the flavor of the butter.—*American Dairyman.*

OATS AS A HAY CROP.

Whenever the oat crop does not promise well to be harvested in the usual way, by reaping and binding, the best economy will be to cut earlier, the same as grass, rake up in light windrows, and as soon as dry, stow away in the mow to be reached about the first of February for the milch cows. The value will be seen in the milk-pail. The cows eat them up clean, and, if there is enough to last through March, the cows will come out to grass with coats as fine as silk. There is no better fodder than oat-hay for calves and yearlings. It brings them out in the spring in fine form and fettle. Full feed pays in growth and product.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE DIFFERENCE IN COWS.

Netwithstanding all that has been said and written about the difference in cows, a great deal yet remains to be learned. Experiment stations can give us the comparative merits of individual animals of the different dairy breeds, but the information most valuable to farmers and dairymen can only be learned by themselves. The difference between cows in the same herd and of the same breed, as guaged by their true value for milk and butter, is surprising. Even cows from the same parents often differ so widely in the quantity or quality of their milk, or in both, as to make one decidedly preferable to the other.

Nothing short of individual tests and comparisons can determine with any satisfactory exactness the relative value for dairy purposes of the different animals of the herd, and there can be no better time in the year for beginning the test than now. Not only should the milk given by different cows be tested for its butter contents until definitely ascertained and a comparison instituted in this respect, but the amount of milk given yearly by individuals should be determined as nearly as possible. Going dry early, or an early shrinking in her milk, may make an otherwise good cow comparatively unprofitable.—*New York World.*

ASPARAGUS.

Many ignorant persons, says a writer in the Massachusetts *Ploughman*, allow the asparagus stalks to stand in the fall until they shed their berries, or even to stand out all winter, when most of them get shaken off by the wind or eaten by birds. These seeds that fall upon the land will germinate freely among the old established plants, and are apt to escape destruction along the line of the rows where the cultivator does not reach them; they make the worst of weeds, crowding the larger roots to their injury, and producing nothing but small "grass;" the best remedy is a preventive one, namely, to cut out in the fall all plants bearing berries before they fall off easily, and remove them from the field and burn them. Another point, an asparagus field manured with farm yard or city stable manure is almost sure to become infested with weeds to such a degree that it is difficult to keep it clean; better materials for fertilizing the bed are fine ground bone and muriate of potash applied at the rate of 500 pounds each per acre and worked into the soil by the harrow and cultivator in spring, or spread after the cutting season is over, just as may be found most convenient; the fertilizer is needed late in the season in order to produce a heavy after growth upon which the strength of the roots depend, and with this, of course, the certainty of a good crop the next year. Whether the fertilizer will act most effectually spread early in spring or at the end of cutting season depends much on the weather; in order to make sure that the fertilizer is soaked in as deeply as the roots go, it is probably better to spread it early in the season.

WHY THE HENS DO NOT LAY.

There are a great many reasons, writes Webb Donnell, of Maine, why a particular flock of hens may not lay, but I think I could have told the owner of a flock that I saw recently the special causes why his fowls were refusing to fill the egg basket. And the reason was not an uncommon one. Some thirty hens were confined in a room about eight by ten feet. To be exact there were thirty-one hens and a cockerel in this small space, giving each one two and a half feet of floor space—less than half the space that should have been given. Fifteen hens would have laid double the number of eggs in such quarters that the thirty-one were giving, and would have cost less than half as much to feed. It is rarely that sufficient room is afforded to a flock of fowls. If it contains twenty specimens, these are placed in the henhouse. If in the fall the flock has increased to thirty-five, these are crowded into the same quarters—too small, perhaps, for the original twenty—then follows disappointment because so few eggs are obtained.

If any one will study the habits of fowls he will find that the smaller the flock the larger will be the proportionate individual yield of eggs. A hen, though domesticated, delights in surroundings that suggest her originally wild state. She does not like to be jostled by her neighbors, but delights to steal away by herself to lay her eggs in some dark corner out of sight. It pays to respect her preferences. Provide more room, or keep fewer numbers. Six or seven square feet of floor space is little enough for each fowl, and the nests ought to be constructed so the light will not fall into them. The best results are obtained where a part of the main room is partitioned off for a laying room. It can also be used for a roosting room where the fowls will be very warm on cold winter nights, as there should be no large windows in this apartment.

Another cause for the poor results with the flock first mentioned was the filthy condition of the floors. It is strange that people who believe firmly in cleanliness for the human family should allow the animals on the farm to inhabit such filthy quarters as many of them are obliged to. Setting aside the principle of the thing, it ought to be remembered that poultry will not do well unless they have dry, clean quarters. Fowls with colds in their heads and rhumatism in their legs, and their whole system poisoned by breathing foul air, are not likely to lay many eggs. Arrange a tight platform under the roosts, from which the droppings can be removed frequently, and cover the floor with coal ashes, dry swamp muck, or road dust; then, if the walls are kept well whitewashed, it will not be necessary to hold one's breath on entering the room. Fowls will not lay well in filth, nor is it pleasant to think of eating poultry that have breathed foul air for months before their appearance on the table.—*American Agriculturist.*

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Red combs indicate vigor in poultry.

Kerosene the chicken roosts once a week.

Provide the calves shelter from rain and sun.

A little kerosene will help brighten a a rusty plow.

It rarely pays to keep a dog to drive the cows home.

Hoed crops require a thorough preparation of the soil.

Use the harrow to commence the killing out the weeds.

Plant a piece of land with corn to cut and feed the cows next season.

Grade the wool on the farm rather than send to market as a mixed lot.

Clover is the first crop to harvest. Be ready to handle in good season.

Never feed a growing hog more than it will eat up clean at each meal.

When the skimmed milk is fed to animals a little cream left in it is not lost.

If the soil is dry, plant deep; if it contains plenty of moisture, plant shallow.

Cracked corn is good food for fowls, but should not be made an exclusive one.

The variegated ground ivy furnishes a very pretty and hardy herbaceous plant.

Muck is too dirty for bedding, but is excellent to mix with manure as an absorbent.

Oats cut in the milk and cured as hay make excellent feed for almost any kind of stock.

Land well cultivated and kept clean year after year has fewer weeds and is easier to cultivate.

The moment a farmer tries to cultivate too much land he becomes a drudge and farming doesn't pay.

Long Island gardeners grow cauliflower with the head round and knobby, not smooth and flat.

Take pains to destroy all the caterpillars' nests you see whether on your own grounds or by the roadside.

If you have a number of calves in the same lot it will pay you to see that each gets its share of the milk ration.

Clover makes excellent silage when it is put up properly, but it requires careful handling and heavy weighting, or it is liable to spoil.

It pays to keep stock comfortable. Exposure, unkindness, and fretting defeat, in a measure, the ends for which food is given, and result in corresponding loss.

Popular Gardening suggests that Paris green or London purple may be used with the Bordeaux mixture and thus gain a combination useful both for insects and fungus diseases.

The New Jersey State Agricultural Society, ballotting for the best three grapes for general use, one of each color, decided in favor of the Brighton, red; Worden, black; and Niagara, white.

From experiments made with blue grass by the Iowa Experiment Station it appears that this grass is richer in albuminoids and crude protein than timothy, red top, orchard grass, or low meadow hay.

To run a creamery or cheese factory well requires a large technical knowledge of the business. Any mistakes made for lack of this knowledge means less money, whether the creamery be individual or co-operative.

Dairying will always pay the farmer if well managed; there is a right and wrong way of doing it—just as much so as in the conduct of any other business. There are money making dairymen, and there are those who keep cows at a loss.

Orchard and Garden tells that those who wish to make a trial of growing a few chrysanthemums in what is called "the single stem and single flower" style may put up in cuttings any time from the middle to the last day of May, or even later.

The quietest cows are the most productive and profitable, and are reared from calves which have been hand-fed, and made perfectly docile by gentle training and handling up to the time when they come into profit. This gentle disposition and docility are inherited.

Natives of Terra del Fuego.

The *Compte Rendu* of the Paris Geographical Society, prints a report of Messrs. Rousson & Willems, upon their scientific mission to Terra del Fuego. The Indians who inhabit the northern part of the country are the Onas. They are very large, attaining, some of them, a height of six and a half feet. They wear nothing but a skin over their shoulders, and their only ornament is a bracelet or collar of shells. Their sole work consists in procuring food. The men are never separated from their bows and arrows, and the manufacture of these instruments of the chase occupying the greater part of their time. They are very warlike, and are continually in trouble with the Indians to the west and south, from whom they greatly differ. The women carry the burdens, prepare the camps, feed the fires, and take care of the babies. The people are nomadic and keep moving all over the country in pursuit of game. They fear white men when they are too feeble to attack them, but are very ferocious and beligerent when their number largely exceeds that of a white party. Many travelers believe that they are cannibals. Others assert that they burn their dead. The explorers say both these statements are erroneous. The calsined bones discovered near their old camps, prove to be those of animals, of which the Indians are in the habit of burning the bones. The explorers believe that in a few years all this part of the island will be covered by the numerous flocks and herds of ranchmen. The country is well adapted for stock raising.

Out of 600,000 applications for patents made during the past century, 385,600, or a little over fifty per cent., have been issued.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

When He Loses Patience—A Cheerful Disposition — A Cold Blooded Threat, Etc., Etc.

'Tis not when the patient in bed is lying
And tossing at night on a sleepless pillow,
Or when for the light of the moon he's sighing
While the sun's still far 'neath the foam tipped billow;
'Tis not when he's feeling his aches distressing
That the grip his cheerful patience masters,
But when he is up and convalescing
And tries to get rid of his porous plasters.
—*New York Press.*

A CHEERFUL DISPOSITION.

"Can you bear sorrows with fortitude?"

"You bet I can—at least I can if they're other people's sorrows."

A COLD BLOODED THREAT.

Dr. Sawbones (in a crowded room)—"I can't talk to you in this crowd, Jones—I must take you apart for awhile."

Jones—"What, take me apart! Help! Murder!!"

TOO COMBATIVE.

Jawkins—"My health is very poor. Nothing seems to agree with me."

Dawkins—"Well, what can you expect? You know you are so fond of an argument that you never agree with anything."

WHAT HE MARRIED.

Blinkers—"Hello, Winkers, I hear you married a woman with an independent fortune."

Winkers (sadly)—"N-o; I married a fortune with an independent woman."—*Yankee Blade.*

MENTAL GRAVITATION.

Enthusiastic Father—"Don't you think I ought to make a scientist of that boy of mine? I suppose you've noticed his way of going to the bottom of things?

Teacher—"Yes, I've noticed it about his classes."—*Life.*

FAILURE TO SOME ONE.

"Is marriage a failure?" asked the youth.

"Yes, to Alice Ponsonby," answered the maid as she gazed down at the ring which Horace Fledgely had given her.—*Jewelers' Circular.*

THE WHIRLIGIG OF TIME.

"Time brings strange reversals. There's poor old Henpeck, for instance, who married his type-writer."

"Well, where does the reversal come in?"

"Why, it was he who used to dictate."—*Life.*

SOMETHING NEW IN CHILDREN'S SHOES

Customer—"Do you remember the pair of child's shoes I got here recently? I want to get another pair just like them."

Salesman (reflectively)—"Do you recall anything special about them, sir?"

Customer—"Well, I should say I did. Why, they lasted a week!"—*Puck.*

'TWAS A DARK SECRET.

"What, my angel," exclaimed the young husband, bursting into the kitchen, "doing the cooking yourself? What is it?"

"Why, Edgar, how foolish of you! How in the world can you expect me to tell until I see what it turns out?"—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

SHE NEEDED THE WHERE WITHAL.

"This is about the worst dinner I ever sat down to," he said, as he surveyed the table, "but I s'pose I ought to make certain allowances."

"Yes, John," replied the wife, "if you would make certain allowances you would have no occasion to find fault with your food."—*Chicago News.*

A PRUDENT MAN.

Old Gentleman (to 'bus driver)—"My friend, what do you do with your wages every week—put part of it in the savings bank?"

Driver—"No, sir. After payin' the butcher an' grocer an' rent, I pack away what's left in barrels. I'm afraid of them savin's banks."—*Yankee Blade.*

ONE WAY OF PUTTING IT.

"There goes a man," said Jones to a friend the other day, pointing out some one whose head and shoulders only could be seen in the crowd, "there goes a man who mourns the time when he used to have corns."

"Indeed? How extraordinary!"

"Yes. He's since lost both feet through an accident."—*Judge.*

AN APPROXIMATION.

Small Boy (holding up hand)—"What's B. C. hitched onter them dates in Greek history mean?"

Teacher (a trifle confused)—"Well—er—Sammie, you see them old Greeks were qucer kind of creeters, so whun they didn't know a date fur sartin they put B. C.—'bout correct'—arter the numbers."—*Chicago News.*

GREAT IN AN HUMBLE WAY.

"My son," said the venerable man, as he sent his boy forth to do battle with the world, "select your calling, stick to that one thing alone, and you will succeed."

The boy selected the calling of village lawyer, stuck to it faithfully, and now he is known for miles around as the best checker player in Pike County.—*Chicago Tribune.*

IN THE WAY.

Miss Kajones was doing her best to to entertain the two young men.

"By the way, Mr. Ferguson," she asked, "do you take any interest in politics?"

"I don't take any active part in political matters, but I am strongly in favor of a third party movement," answered Mr. Ferguson, glaring at young Hankinson.—*Chicago Tribune.*

THEIR NUMBER IS LEGION.

Miss Passee—"I hardly know how it is, but I must follow the fads. Now, every one is wearing birthday rings and—"

Sillyboy—"And are you wearing them, too?"

Miss Passee—"Yes, I have bought one for each year."

Sillyboy—"You could almost open a jewelry store, couldn't you?"—*Chicago News.*

HER PA AND HER LOVER.

Henry (as Ethel enters)—"My darling, it has been years, centuries, since I saw you last."

Ethel's Papa (upstairs, calling to servant)—"Mary, whom did you let in just now?"

Mary—"Mr. Littleton."

Ethel's Papa—"Good gracious! that's the sixth time he's been here this week."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

HOW ONE LOVES SYMPATHY.

Wife—"Did you change the dress pattern and blow the man up for the mistake?"

Husband—"I had it changed, but the clerk declared that he knew you were wrong."

Wife—"Well, what did you do about it?"

Husband (grimly)—"I shook hands with him."—*Cloak Review.*

MAKES A DIFFERENCE.

Bjones—"What will you take for that horse of yours, Bjenkins."

Bjenkins—"Two hundred and fifty dollars."

"Two hundred and fifty dollars! Why, man, you told me last week that you were disgusted with him and would sell him for fifty dollars."

"Yes, I know I did; I have found a man now who wants him."—*Somerville Journal.*

THE REJECTOR REJECTED.

"I understand that Miss Passee was quite a belle once."

"Yes, indeed, with swarms of admirers."

"Why did she never marry?"

"Declined rapidly for several years—then heart failure set in."

"That was sad—but she seems to have reached a good age."

"Ah—but her admirers had the heart failure."—*Life.*

LESSON FROM THE HENNERY.

Mrs. Suburb—"My! Such a time as I have had to-day. Every now and then the hens would get into the garden, and the more I tried to drive them out the more they wouldn't go, but just squawked and cackled and fluttered and went hither and yon in every imaginable direction but the right one. No matter which way you try to drive a hen, she's bound to go some other way."

Mr. Suburb (thoughtfully)—"I don't believe roosters would act like that."—*New York Weekly.*

HE SIMPLY WANTED TO KNOW.

A tall, broad-shouldered young man stepped up to a smaller man at the corner of Spring and High last night and said:

"I believe you're the man that stepped on my foot awhile ago, over on Chestnut street."

"Well, if I did I'm sorry for my awkwardness."

"That isn't it. I want to know if you're the man."

"Well, suppose I am. If I apologize—"

"That isn't what I'm after. I want to know if you—are—the—man that trampled on my foot on Chestnut street."

"Yes, I am!" said the little fellow, "and if you don't skip I'll make a pedestrian excursion from one end of you to the other—"

"Give us yer hand, stranger. No harm done. I was early taught to be methodical, and I just wanted to get the record straight and know who did it. What'll ye have?"—*Columbus Post.*

A NEW SCHEME FOR TRAMPS.

"Don't want no books, no soap, no pictures," said the hard-faced woman, to the strange young man at the front door.

"I am not an agent, madam," said the stranger. "My business is of an entirely different nature. Do you remember a weary, ragged and hungry tramp calling at your kitchen door about six weeks ago?"

She didn't remember.

"Let me refresh your memory. You were dressed in an old morning wrap, tied at the waist with a string, your front hair was in tins, and there was a dark smudge across your nose."

She tried to slam the door, but his foot happened to be in the way.

"You had a rolling pin in one hand and a kettle of hot water in the other, with which you threatened to scald the poor wayfarer."

"Well, I didn't scald him, anyhow. You can't get any assault and battery against me."

"Nothing of the sort was intended, ma'am. I merely wished to let you know that I was that supposed tramp. The bundle I carried on that occasion contained a camera. See? I have already been offered $4 for the picture of you I obtained, but if you want it for $3.50 it is yours."

He made the sale.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The Frontier Cavalryman.

Our frontier cavalryman is the beau ideal of an irregular. The irregular horseman of all ages was recruited from among roving, unintelligent classes, and had, except in his own peculiar province, as plentiful a lack of good as he had a superabundance of bad qualities. Our trooper is intelligent, and trained in the hardest of schools. Few civilians, who find it so easy to criticise the operations of the army in the West, would make much of a success in hunting a band of a few hundred Indians in a pathless wilderness or a waterless desert bigger than New York and New England combined. And yet, thus handicapped, what splendid work our cavalry has done! While the civil department of the Government has for years been busy sowing the seeds of strife and furnishing the red man arms of precision, the best of catridges and plenty of them, how ably our handful of bluecoats, under orders of another, have managed to quell the Indian uprisings! A force of fifty thousand men constantly on foot would have been none too great to do justice to our Indian problem since the war; the actual force has been less than a third of this number. Let whoso is tempted to criticise the army make himself familiar with some of the deeds of heroism of the past twenty years by our soldiers on the Plains. Criticism blenches before their recital. But the soldier is no boaster. You must seek his story from other lips than his.—*Harper's Magazine.*

French parents possessing seven or more children have certain exemptions from taxation. In France there are 150,000 families so exempted.

A Wonderful Bronze Pagoda.

A missionary who has settled in the province of Sz-Chuan, Central China, and who has visited the great Buddhist peak, Mount Omel, describes the temples around the base as still showing many wonderful works of art. Near the foot of the mountain there still stands a pagoda of bronze fifteen stories high, believed to be upward of a thousand years old. From the ground to the polished ivory tip this immense structure is literally covered with delicate figures of men, beasts, birds and reptiles. Of figures of Buddha there are no less than 4700 within the province, most of them in the immediate vicinity of the sacred peak.

Evidence From the Grave.

By the opening of a grave at New Haven, Conn., evidence of an unpaid note was found, involving a prominent person who had denied its existence.

The person in question was the guardian of two children, and became indebted to the mother for $250, for which he gave his note. The woman died seventeen years ago, and he thereupon claimed that the note had been cancelled. Recently a relative remembered that the note had been sewed in the lining of the dress in which the woman was buried. The grave was opened and the note was found. It was very much faded, but in good enough condition to answer as evidence.—*St. Louis Republic.*

A Famous Cakemaker.

Mrs. Myra Miller, a colored woman who has just died in Atlanta, Ga., at the age of eighty was the most celebrated cakemaker in the city. She was born in Virginia, and in her childhood belonged to the Randolphs, Hamptons and Johnsons. For the last twenty years she has lived in Atlanta. She was so proficient in her trade and so much liked that her illness was a source of public concern. Telegrams inquiring after her health came in from different parts of the State, and at the funeral many ladies sent floral tributes.—*Boston Transcript.*

A lazy appetite bothers the rich man a great deal more than an active one does the poor man.

LADIES needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

An Omaha man, seven feet seven inches high, has just married a six footer.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Live leisurely unless you are anxious to die in a hurry.

MANY persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

To change the name and not the letter is change for worse and not for better.

How to Make Money.

I read why Mr. Jones said about making $67 per month. I can beat that. I sent $5 to H. K. Deino & Co., of Columbus, O., and received a fine plating machine. It plates on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. I made $3 the first day plating tableware and jewelry; $29 the first week. My school-mate makes $5 to $15 a day selling platers. Any one can get circulars by writing above firm. A READER.

He fasts enough whose wife scolds at dinner time.

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

George Bancroft's estate is now valued at $600,000.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting the nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

S N U—26

You Ought To Know

The continued use of mercury mixtures, poisons the system, brings on mercurial rheumatism, and causes the bones to decay. The use of S. S. S., forces impurities from the blood, gives a good appetite and digestion, and builds up the whole human frame.

Good Advice.

Three years ago I was compelled to throw up my place because of blood poison. Hot Springs' physicians and mercury did me no good. Through the advice of another I began taking S. S. S., and to-day I am well and at work again. What more can I say for the medicine, except "go and do likewise."

JASPER NOCHT, Liberty, Tenn.

His Son Cured.

Mr. W. H. Hinman, of Mount Vernon, Ill., writes as follows: "One bottle of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.,) cured my son permanently of a stubborn case of blood poison that defied the best medical treatment available. I have recommended S. S. S., to others for the blood troubles and diseases of the skin and have never known it to fail to cure in any case."

BOOK ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Dr BIGGERS HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL

FOR DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CRAMPS And all Stomach Troubles. IT IS A SURE CURE. THE BEST THING FOR TEETHING CHILDREN. Ask your Druggist or Merchant for it, and take no substitute.

LOVELL DIAMOND SAFETY No Better Machine Made at Any Price. $85

Diamond Frame, Steel Drop Forgings, Steel Tubing, Adjustable Ball Bearings to all Running Parts, including Pedals. Suspension Saddle. Finest material money can buy. Finished in Enamel and Nickel. STRICTLY HIGH GRADE IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

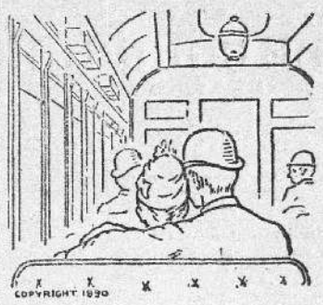
Send six cents in stamps for our 100-page Illustrated Catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods of All Kinds, etc.

Bicycle Catalogue FREE. JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO. - BOSTON, MASS.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.



In the train of diseases that follow a torpid liver and impure blood, nothing can take the place of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Nothing will, after you have seen what it does. It prevents and cures by removing the cause. It invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood, sharpens the appetite, improves digestion, and builds up both strength and flesh, when reduced below the standard of health. For Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Scrofula, or any blood-taint it's a positive remedy. It acts as no other medicine does. For that reason, it's sold as no other medicine is. It's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.

SICK WEAK, NERVOUS, WRETCHED mortals get well and keep well. *Health Helper* tells how. 50 cts. a year. Sample copy free. Dr. J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N. Y.

PENSIONS—Due all SOLDIERS! 1/4 disabled. $2 fee for increase. 20 years experience. Write for Laws. A.W. McCORMICK SONS, WASHINGTON, D. C. & CINCINNATI, O.

ALL ABOUT East Tennessee's FINE CLIMATE and GREAT RESOURCES in KNOXVILLE SENTINEL; daily 1 mo., 50c.; weekly 1 year, $1; samples 5c.

TRINITY COLLEGE will open at Durham, in its new buildings, September 1, 1891. A College of Philosophy and Arts; A College of Commerce; A College of the Sciences; A Divinity School; A School of Technology; A Law School; A School of Political Science; A Medical School. SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO JOHN F. CROWELL, A. B., President, *Trinity College P. O., N. C.* Trinity High School (Preparatory) in Randolph county open August 1.

No Vacations. SMITHDEAL PRACTICAL *Business* COLLEGE, Richmond, Va. COURSES: Business, Normal, Writing, Type-writing, Short-hand, Telegraphy, Ladies and Gentlemen Day and Night Sessions. Smithdeal's Book-keeping, $6.50 Pens, $1 gross.

WANTED: Agents on the fastest selling books in the market. Home Publishing Co., Knoxville, Tenn.

PILES X. L. C. R. Capsules Cure all forms of piles and CATARRHAL affections of the BLADDER. No selling of linen. Easily introduced. Give instant relief. Sold by druggists, or sent post-paid for 90 cents. 2 cent stamps taken. Address, EASTERN MEDICINE CO., Reading, Pa.

5 TON SCALES $60 Beam Box Tare Beam ALL SIZES Send for Terms

JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. HE PAYS THE FREIGHT

"RED EYE" TOBACCO IS THE BEST for a Mild, Sweet CHEW. No HEARTBURN nor HEADACHE. Send 10 cents in Stamps for A SAMPLE, if your dealer does not KEEP IT. TAYLOR BROS., MANUFACTURERS, Winston, N. C.

HAIR ON THE LIPS, FACE, ARMS. DR. DUVAL'S SUPERFLUOUS HAIR DESTROYER. APPROVED BY EMINENT PHYSICIANS. A FRENCH preparation *guaranteed harmless to the skin and free from poisonous drugs;* highly perfumed; never fails to permanently remove the hair put up in plain packets in the form of a sealed letter. Price, $1.00 per packet. *Sold by Druggists.* We will send it by mail on receipt of price. THE EUREKA CO., P. O. Box 2358, N. Y. City.

Longman & Martinez NEW YORK. IS THE PURE PAINT. REQUIRES ADDITION OF ANY EQUAL PART OF OIL. MAKING COST PER GALL. $1.25 ADVERTISED IN 7348 PAPERS. Where we have no Agent will arrange with any active Merchant. N. Y.