A Pittet Position.

Miss Goodgirl—What are you dilly-dallying of so intently?

Young Gayboy—Well, if you must know, I was thinking what the result would be, if I should suddenly grab you and kiss you.

Miss Goodgirl—Oh, Mr. Gayboy, how terrible for you to have such thoughts, when my brother and father are both out, my mother sick in bed upstairs, and no one in the world who could possibly come to my assistance!—Brooklyn Life.

Extra Inducements.

Bicycle Dealer—There, sir, is a machine fitted with our new non-perforating tire. You can ride that over tacks, broken glass and corkscrews and they won't leave a mark on it.

Customer—Yes, but your price is too high.

"Too high? Remember, my dear sir, I throw in a complete outfit for repairing punctured tires."—Chicago Tribune.

True to Her Word.

"When I gave you ten dollars to go shopping with this morning, Lucinda," said Mr. Rushquill, sourly, "you said you would furnish me a suggestion for a sarcastic editorial."

"Here it is, Henry," replied the editor's wife, sweetly, submitting for his inspection several yards of material she had purchased for the sleeves of her new dress!—Chicago Tribune.

Always Something.

Mamma—What are you fuming over now, Herbert?

Herbert—This jack-knife.

Mamma—You annoyed me almost to death to buy it for you, and, now that you have it, you still worry me with it. What's the matter with it, anyhow?

Herbert—Nothing; only I can't open it.—Harper's Young People.

Speaking from Experience.

"Well," said Miss Elder, "I know from experience that marriage is a failure."

"You?" exclaimed Mrs. Fosdick. "You were never married."

"That's how I know," added the spinster, with a sigh.—Brooklyn Life.

Scientific Reasonableness.

"You had a narrow escape coming across, I understand."

"Yes, indeed, the coal ran out, and the captain had to split the ship's log to keep the fires going."—N. Y. Press.

Safe Statement.

Editor—In the story on the De Kash's call, you speak of the daughter's gown as a "poem."

Spacecyt—Yes; but it was even worse, if anything.—Brooklyn Life.

Paradoxical.

"He is constant in his attentions and seems a perfect gentleman, but I detest him."

"And yet he is a man after your own heart."—Truth.

Love and Marriage.

He (pleading)—Would you love me if I were rich?

She—I can't say as to that, but I'd probably marry you.—Detroit Free Press.

An Important Query.

"What would you do without doctors?"

"Well, we might get along, but what would the druggists do?"—Texas Siftings.

Heredity.

Mabel—My father was a remarkably handsome man.

Edith—Dear me! What a plain woman your mother must have been!—Truth.

A RESPECTED GUEST

All the members of the Family Unite

In praising Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It is our family medicine now, thus writes a lady from First avenue New York City, Favorite Remedy was first introduced in our family when I was suffering untold agony, and misery from gall stones, nothing I took helped me. One day my brother brought home a bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy made at Rondout, N. Y., and it permanently cured me. My husband is an ice man and was troubled with pains in his back was so lame he could hardly move at times, he used Favorite Remedy, the pain disappeared, and six doses cured him. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the only medicine that affords a speedy relief and permanent cure for such affections, for it dissolves and causes the expulsion of gravel and stone from the kidneys and bladder. If you have pain in your back, if your urine is dark colored, painful or irregular, do not delay for a single day, but take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy which will stop the progress, and cure the disease that is forming.

Read What Mr. Fred Wallace Has To Say

Mayers' Drug Co., Oakland, Md.

GENTLEMEN:—I wish to express my appreciation of the merits of your Catarrh Cure. I have suffered for five years, and can truly say it has given me more relief than any other medicine I have tried, and it will undoubtedly effect a permanent cure. All it needs is a fair and impartial trial to establish its universality.

Very truly,
FRED WALLACE
Mill Point, W. Va.

It has cured Mr. Wallace of one of the worst cases of catarrh on record, with a heavy discharge of the throat. One bottle is guaranteed to cure. It will cure you, otherwise no charge. Price $1. For sale by C. T. Horn

A safe and sure cure for catarrh and hay fever is Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. A three months' treatment for $1, and absolutely guaranteed. It is used by vapor inhalation, and is the only medicine that reaches the affected parts and sure to cure. For sale by all druggists.

PROF. ALEXANDER BOUDROU

DISCOVERER OF

Boudrou's Miraculous Remedies.

Liberal Minded Physicians Endorse Them

As being the Greatest Discovery of the Age Positive cure whenever used in accordance to the directions, in diseases most noted so-called Aphrodisia, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Bronchitis, enlarged congestion of the prostate the result of abuse or accidents and those partially restored to their natural condition. Spinal weak, liver complaint, dysentery, so-called secret disease are entirely cured by this medicine of my own preparation, having allowing nine years over 18,000 persons have had these medicines and are living witnesses of their worth. I will not go into prolixity my call being over 74 years of age, will sell my medicines only. I have two eminent physicians connected with me to attend in calling at the residences of the sick if required.

TESTIMONIALS.

From Patrick Burke.

PHILADELPHIA, April 4, 1891.

Professor Boudrou—Dear Sir—Allow me to send you my sincere thanks for the good that your medicine done me, and you can publish this letter if you choose for the benefit of the sufferers, in which I will state I had my hand crushed coupling the cars, and doctored for it, and was in the hospital almost six weeks, and my hand became so swollen, and inflammation taking place, some of the doctors thought I might have to get my hand amputated to save my life, but I was told by one of my friends to go to Prof. Boudrou's office, and get some of his medicine for it, and that he knew it would save my hand.

I went there and got the medicine, and in two weeks the swelling all went down, and I had the use of my fingers. Then I went to work, and consider myself well, and earnestly recommend the remedy to all afflicted like me. There is nothing in the world like it to destroy blood poison, reduce swelling, annihilate pain, restore action in the nerves, and circulation in the blood; there is nothing to compare to it.

Respectfully yours,
PATRICK BURKE,
1752 N. 8th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

From Joseph Kirkner.

In Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Please allow me to add my testimony to your list. Having been troubled three times during twenty years, the last time it was so bad that I was bed fast for four months, had the very best of doctors but was still paying away with no relief to poor, and great pain all over my body. I attempted to go out, but could not stand the sun, would often drop down while attempting to walk the case was pronounced a well case of paralysis, was inclined to run on commission of the brain, I then recommended to Prof. Boudrou's medicine and I made bad to get his office, 1217 S. 8th street, and I got the medicine and in three weeks time I was able to be out and tending to my business, though one of my horses died in the meantime from the head, while I stood it, and am able to attend to business now. Thanks to God Almighty and to Prof. Boudrou's medicine, which I will recommend forever to any poor sufferer as I was, would be pleased to write any one call and see me for further information.

Respectfully yours,
JOSEPH KIRKNER.

Office and Laboratory open daily from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Call or write.

ALEXANDER BOUDROU,
1217 North Third Street,
Opp. Germania Hall, Philadelphia, Pa.

Send 2c. stamp for 96 page book.

In the little village of Clayton Ind. there are eight men whose united weight is 2000 pounds.

Another Lie Sailed.

—Truth.

What He Forgot.

Little Johnny—Can I have some more pie?

Mamma—Do not say "can;" say, "May I have?"

Little Johnny—I forgot.

Mamma—Forgot what?

Little Johnny—That I have to be particular about grammar w'en I ask for pie.—Good News.

One of the Lucky Smiths.

Jones—Allow me to congratulate you. I hear you have married an actress.

Smith—You are mistaken. It is another Smith.

Jones—It is, eh? Then, sir, allow me to congratulate you all the more at your lucky escape.—Texas Siftings.

Quite the Reverse.

"That's a perfectly true saying, isn't it, that the most interesting things in the world to men and women are men and women?"

"Not at all, it is quite the reverse. The most interesting things in the world to men and women are women and men."—Life.

Ignorance About Bliss.

Tommy—I looked through the keyhole when Sis was in the parlor with her beau last night.

Father—What did you find out, my son?

Tommy—The lamp, sir.—Grenoble Monthly.

Music.

He—Music hath charms to soothe a savage.

She—You wouldn't think so if you had heard papa's remarks the other night after you had been singing.—Detroit Free Press.

HOW WE GROW OLD.

The thread that binds us to life is most frequently severed ere the meridian of life is reached in the case of persons who neglect obvious means to so remote falling strength vigor, no less the source of happiness than the condition of long life, can be created and perpetuated where it does not exist. Thousands who have experienced or are cognizant—including many physicians of eminence—of the effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, bear testimony to its wonderful efficacy as a creator of strength in feeble constitutions, and debilitated and shattered system. A steady performance of the bodily functions, renewed appetite, flesh and nightly repose attend the use of this thorough and standard renovant. Use no local tonic represented to be akin to or resemble it in effects in its place. Demand the genuine, which as an acknowledged remedy for indigestion, malaria, nervous, constipation, liver and kidney complaints and rheumatism.

There is no doubt that persons are often moonstruck, particularly in the tropics.

Little vegetable health producers, De Witt's Little Early Risers cure malarious disorders and regulate the stomach and bowels, which prevents headache and dizziness T. D. Thomas, Druggist.

Water boils at different temperatures according to the elevation above the sea level.

We could not improve the quality if paid double the price. DeWitt's Witch Hazle Salve is the best Salve that experience can produce, or that money can buy Thomas, Druggist.

A tree thirty feet in diameter was found recently in a grove in Sumter county, Florida.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ignorance of the merits of DeWitt's Little Early Risers is a misfortune. These little pills regulate the liver, cure headache dyspepsia bad breath, constipation and biliousness. T. D. Thomas, Druggist.

One square foot of glass will lose as much heat as six square feet of twelve inch brick wall.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Reber Lehighton and Dietz Weissport.

An ordinary day coach weighs about 50,000 pounds; Pullman sleepers weigh about 74,000 pounds.

The wind from the North blows sharp and keen, and bad effects of colds are seen. One Minute Cough Cure so safe and sure, will quickly perform a wonderous cure. T. D. Thomas.

There is about four hours and forty five minutes difference in time between New York and Liverpool.

All that honesty, experience and skill can do to produce a perfect pill, has been employed in making De Witt's Little Early Risers. The result is a specific for sick headache, biliousness and constipation.

USE DA NA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

All the talk in the world will not convince you so quickly as one trial of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for scalds, burns, bruises, skin affections and piles.

A map of the sewers of Paris has been recently prepared by M. Foubert of the Tour St. Jacques.

Carl's Clover Root will purify your Blood clear your Complexion, regulate your bowels and make Head clear as a bell. 25c 50c.

New Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs, Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at Reber's Lehighton and Dietz's, Weissport. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

The Improved Industrial Dwelling, Company of London, England, has a capital of $2,500,000. The death rate is low in its properties.

A woman never loses faith in a man who treats her well.

De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles.
De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cures burns.
De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cures sores.

In Japan women work a steveadores Base ball is one business which can't flourish without strikes.

The Simplon tunel from Brieg in Switzerland to Isela in Italy, will be twelve and one half miles long.

I have been a great sufferer with dry catarrh for many years, and I tried many remedies, but none did me so much benefit as M. J. Lolly, 39 Woodward Ave., Roxbury Highlands, Mass.

After using Ely's Cream Balm two months I was surprised to find that the right nostril, which was closed for over twenty years was open and free as the other, and cause it pay as I could not do for many years. I feel very thankful.—R. H. Crossingham, 275 16th St., Brooklyn.

The Tomb of Mahomet is covered with diamonds, sapphires and rubies valued at $60,000,000.

Use Wolf' Laundry Blue the best blueing for Laundry use. Each package makes two quarts 15cts.

QUIET WAYS ARE BEST.

What's the use of worrying,
Or hurrying
And scurrying,
Everybody harrying
And breaking up their rest?
When everyone is troubling us,
Pestering and besetting us,
To settle down and end the fuss
For quiet ways are best.
The rain that trickles down in showers
A blessing brings to thirsty flowers,
Sweet fragrance from each brimming cup
The gentle zephyrs gather up.

There's rain in the tempest's path,
There's ruin in the voice of wrath;
And they alone are blest
Who early learn to dominate
Themselves, their violence abate
And prove by their serene estate
That quiet ways are best.

Nothing's gained by worrying
By hurrying
And scurrying.
With fretting and withdurrying
The temper's often lost;
And in pursuit of some small prize
We rush ahead and are not wise,
And find the unwonted exercise
A fearful price has cost.

'Tis better far to join the throng
That do their duty right along
Reluctant they to raise a fuss
Or make themselves ridiculous.
Calm and serene in heart and nerve,
Their strength is always in reserve,
And lucky stands each year
And every day and all about,
By scenes within and scenes without.
We can discern with never a doubt
That quiet ways are best.

—Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

HENNESSY'S ESCAPE.

How He Avoided the Penalty of Flirting with a Mexican Girl.

A sunburned, athletic-looking man, with a broad-brimmed felt hat shoved on the back of his head, sat in the corridor of the Metropolitan the other night swapping stories with some New York drummers. He was Walter Grove, of Monte Vista, Col., who was in town working up some irrigation schemes for eastern capital to be invested down in Mexico.

"You very often hear it said that the revengefulness and treachery of the lower class of Mexicans is overrated," said Grove, "but to one who has lived in that country and studied the people carefully there are very few tales that can be told of them too remarkable for belief. I recollect particularly one case of a young fellow who is working with me down in old Mexico now who came very near passing in his checks through not appreciating the kind of people he was dealing with.

"In the state of Chihuahua, on the western edge of Mapimi desert, we had put in a big dam for a storage reservoir to irrigate the mesaland lying above the level of the Rio Conchos valley.

"It was right at the entrance of a big box canyon running up to the barren hills that run along the edge of the desert. The only things that grow there are pinon trees and jack rabbits, with a small sprinkling of chalinisa and grease wood. But there are periodic rains, when the water comes down through those bare canyons in a wall ten feet high, and enough water goes to waste in twenty-four hours to irrigate a whole county for a season.

"We got in our dams all right and about twenty miles of main ditch, and everything went very well, considering the fact that we were working a new venture in a country where it usually takes an innovation a couple of centuries to settle down and feel at home.

"I put this young fellow, Nick Hennessy, in charge of the dam. He had his office of a couple of rooms there, with a Mexican to cook for him and to help around and about. All he had to do was to ride the line of the ditch and look after the state of things at the dam which he had helped to build. There was a little telegraph line from the office down to the land company's home ranch, about ten miles below the dam, the nearest settlement of any sort, and Nick used to take signal service observations to help pass away the time. But, as I said, he didn't know the people.

"In the first place, he got himself disliked for remonstrating with the Mexicans for loading two hundred and fifty pound of stuff or thereabouts on their poor little burros. They haven't any humane societies in that country. Then he got into unpleasant relations with the sheep herders, all of whom are embryo murderers by nature, by chipping into a fight and helping a couple of lonely cattlemen the herders were trying to bushwhack up in the hills one evening. That was all right, of course, for the cow-punchers happened to be Americans, but Nick winged a couple of the sheep men, and they naturally had it in for him afterward. Finally he did the business for himself by flirting with the alcade's daughter over in the adjoining plaza. She was the only marriageable girl in the county, and he couldn't have found a better way to get loco in his coffee, or to secure some other of the delicate attentions in order in such a case.

"The dam was a big masonry one, built pretty much after the Roman model, with scouring sluices at the bottom and a lateral passageway through the center, with valve doors at each sluice gate to shut when the dam is full, while the passage that ran into the length of the dam opened up to the top through a man hole at each end—one of these right by the door of the office and the other on the abutment across the river.

"Well, by the time Nick had been down there three months and got these three separate fights on his hands, his paid-up life insurance policy would have been a good speculation. He did not appreciate that, of course, for the Mexicans were polite, knowing they would soon have their innings.

"There was always more or less of them that had nothing to do save hanging around the dam, chinning with Hennessy's man. Their time came one evening when there was a big thunder-storm coming up in the mountains. It was on toward the end of summer, when nearly all of the best of the dam was dry except a little trickle of water turned off into the main ditch, and Nick was in the habit of taking a book and a blanket in the afternoon and crawling into one of the sluices, where it was only about half as hot as it was outside.

"He told me afterward that he had seen it getting dark as the storm came up, and looking up toward the mountains saw the upper edges getting an indigo blue and melting up into the black part of the sky. He knew a cloudburst was likely and was just thinking of crawling out and looking after corralling the water when it came down, and all of a sudden he heard the windlass rattling upon the dam and the valves came down with a bang, caging him up inside the dam.

"It flashed upon him in a minute what the Mexicans had done—trapped him in the dam and were going to let the water back up and then flush him out down stream.

"He thought a minute, and then got up and stepped into the lateral passage, closing the sluice door after him. He went along the passage till he came to the well at the end, climbed up the ladder to the manhole, and heard the Mexicans in the office talking. He eased up the cover a little crack and saw them, much to his disgust, drinking out of his private whisky bottle, rolling cigarettes out of his Turkish tobacco and congratulating themselves on the good job they had done. He had no gun on him, so he waited, and pretty soon the storm broke. It struck the hills first, shutting them in with a veil of mist. Then the torrent came roaring down the canyon four or five feet high, tearing up sticks and logs in front of it.

"It backed up at the foot of the dam and commenced lapping up the wall, creeping higher and higher. After awhile, when it had covered in the top of the sluice doors, the Mexicans rolled themselves some fresh cigarettes and went over for the grand finale. They got a combined pull on the windlasses and threw the gates all wide open. The water went howling out down the valley below, with sticks and rubbish tossing about. The fellows caught the sight of Nick's blanket in the water and took a few shots as it for junk, supposing he was under it.

"By that time night had come down, and they went into the office out of the rain and sat down for an all-night begin. Nick heard them crowing each other as to the story they were to tell how the dam was crossing the river as the water came down, and how they shouted to warn him, but he was caught by the flood and carried beyond their help, the gates holding, and none of them knowing how to close them. They would grieve, perhaps, he was a good young man, though he was a heretic, but it was the will of God, and perhaps they might recover the body for his friends when the water went down. Of course there would be a reward in that.

"Then they returned to the whisky and the cigarettes. Just about this time it had got as dark as pitch except for the lamp the Mexicans had inside the office, and Nick crawled very quietly out of the hole and let the lid down again. All of his guns were inside the house, but he slipped around to the toolhouse and got half a stick of dynamite, rammed a cap into the end of it and coupled it up to the lever box with a couple of long wires. He laid it out behind the office, where it wouldn't do any damage. Then he touched his face up with a little chalk and vermilion out of the paint supplies till he made a first-rate blood-stained corpse of himself and slipped around to the front door of the office. The Mexicans were playing monte.

"He gave a long-drawn blood-curdling groan to attract their attention and then pulled the lever and let the dynamite go behind the house. There is no telling just what the Mexicans thought, but probably it was that Nick had come back, with the help of his elder namesake, to fly away with them all. The way they went out of the windows, taking the glass with them, was a caution.

"Nick never attempted to take any legal action over the affair, but he continued to hold down the job at the dam for a couple of years after that, and the Mexicans never did get it settled to their own satisfaction as to whether Nick was really Nick Hennessy or an advance agent of the devil come to keep an eye on them for fear they would repent and get away from him eventually."—Washington Post.

Poverty.

He found his wife in tears. In answer to his frantic appeals she could only bury her tear-wet face upon his shoulder and sob tumultuously. After an hour or two, however, she became sufficiently calm to be partially coherent in her discourse. "Edwin—" Her countenance was full of agony as was the memory of a horrid dream—"to-day for the first time I have realized our poverty. For the first time—" A shudder convulsed her fragile frame.—"I have felt the hand of penury at my heartstrings." He stroked her throbbing temples and murmured, soothingly. "To-day, Edwin," she wailed, "there came and stood in front of our humble home, one of those hand organ men who play until you give them something, and, Edwin—" She pressed her hand over her eyes.—"I hadn't a cent in the house." And the loving husband vowed that she would never again suffer want if he had to steal for her.—Detroit Tribune.

Clearly Her Right.

"You have trifled with me, Miss Gripley," said Young Leezer. "You have been warm and cold by turns. You have led me on by your coquettish arts to make a fool and a laughing-stock of myself for gods and men. I will stand it no longer. Miss Gripley, permit me to recall the offer I made to you six weeks ago. I have come," he went on, with increasing bitterness, "to withdraw from the utterly unreliable savings bank of your fascinations one heart placed there on deposit April 29, 1893."

"Hiram," softly replied the young girl, with a look that brought the wretched young man to his knees, "I shall take advantage of the time limit. You will have to let it remain on deposit, dear, sixty days longer."—Chicago Tribune.

FASHION NOTES.

New and Beautiful Designs in Jewelry and Silverware.

Paper knives of silver, lately shown, embody the lotus flower, two long, drooping stems being the serviceable portion.

In jewelry of variously shaded gold a design that has recently attained popularity is a hop blossom drooping within a circle formed of its own slender stem and serrated leaves.

In short silver watch chains intended to be worn with an outing belt by ladies, the bar is supplanted by a cluster of flowers, a sword or other popular device. A small heart, the fleur de lys or an ear of corn is employed as a charm.

Water lilies with curved petals and yellow stamens, with long green stems entwined to form a wreath, the trumpet-shaped spathe of the calla lily, wild roses brightening their dark, twisted stems, and many other circlets of small white, pink, red or blue blossoms, are variations of the floral designs now so prevalent.

Flotsam and jetsam of ocean, lake and river suggest numerous attractive designs for jewelry. Upon a saffron colored cushion, as if cast there by the waves, rests a weather-beaten leg or a shattered spar with the parted rope still clinging to it, and curtained with lacelike seaweed. In an odd conceit to one of these ocean waifs is affixed a small oyster shell, the parted halves of which disclose a tiny pearl. A jade crab holding a diamond in its claws is another popular design.

Sterling silver jewelry, more especially silver chains, exhibit the same tendency toward delicacy and lightness of workmanship recently noticeable in ornaments composed of the more costly metal. Slender silver chains, so arranged as to conform gracefully to the curves of the bosom of the wearer, are shown. There is in this a suggestion of the revival of the charming mediæval custom of confining the hair in nets of silver chain.—Jeweler's Weekly.

—Mother—"Johnny, I see your little brother has the smaller apple. Did you give him his choice, as I suggested?" Johnny—"Yes'm. I told him he could have his choice, the little one or none, and he took the little one."

Satisfactory.

Billy—Say, Chimmie, it's de boss pla; Chimmy—Why?

Billy—Dey's free cuppers in it, an dey gets it in de neck every act.—Puck.

The Brute.

She—Do you know, dear, I sried to an hour.

He—Did you get it?—Town Topics.

The Human Electrical Forces!

How They Control the Organs of the Body.

The electrical force of the human body, as the nerve fluid may be termed, is an especially attractive department of science, and exerts so marked an influence on the health of the organs of the body. Nerve force is produced by the brain and conveyed by means of the nerves to the various organs of the body, thus supporting the latter while the healthy accompanying the latter their health. The nerves, or nerve force, may be said to be the most important of all the forces of the system, as it supplies the heart, lungs, stomach, bowels, etc., with the nerve force necessary to keep them active and healthy. As will be seen by the cut the long nerve, ascending from the base of the brain and terminating in the bowels in the pneumogastric, with the numerous little branches supply the heart, lungs and stomach with necessary vitality. When the brain becomes in any way diseased or mentally or physically exhausted, the nerve force which it supplies to the organs of the body is lessened, and the organs receiving the diminished supply are consequently weakened.

Physicians generally fail to recognize the importance of this fact, but treat the symptoms instead of the cause of the trouble. The noted specialist, Franklin Miles, A. M., L. L. B., has given the greater part of his life to the study of this subject, and the grand discoveries concerning it are due to his labors.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the unrivaled brain and nerve food, is prepared on the principle that all nervous and many other difficulties originate from disorders of the nerve centers. Its wonderful success in curing these disorders is certified to by thousands in every part of the land.

Restorative Nervine cures sleeplessness, nervous prostration, dizziness, headache, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs. It is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

ARITHMETIC LOSING GROUND.

The Principal of a School Relies a Change in Favorite Studies.

These facts about the decline of arithmetic as an educator were gathered from the principal of one of the Detroit public schools by a writer for the Free Press. What he says applies only to the Detroit schools, though it would seem that the failure of what was ten years ago regarded as the most important grammar school study might not be confined to the city limits of the place named. In the latter part of the '70s, and well along in the '80s, he says, the pupil who was quickest and surest in arithmetic was also the quickest and surest to gain the esteem and influence of the teacher. He might be an ignoramus in geography, an undecipherable penman, slow to perceive the principle of grammar, and a miserable speller, but if he grasped the point and pith of a catch problem in decimals or in fractions, his future (promotion to a higher class) was assured. But a change, gradual and sure, has been going on in the curriculum of the common school. The arithmetical despot has taken a seat in the rear, while the young fellow who seeks after real information in the form of history of lands, peoples and government, correct spelling and speech now sits on a front bench. The human mind is unsettled in its youthful stage. It requires training, and the school exists only for this purpose.

Arithmetic was once supposed to be the best form of mind-training. It brought into full play the powers of reason, and was placed first in importance. But experience proved that while the reason was to a certain extent exercised the memory was neglected. Again, the longest time and hardest work were devoted to arithmetic, and the other studies were disregarded. With all of these concessions the arithmetic lesson was not more than half learned. To-day the pupil delves deeper into the more intellectual researches of civil government, grammar, geography and reading. He can tell you now something about the destinies of government and people that hinge about a presidential election. He takes an interest not only in the doings of Mayor Pingree in Detroit, but of Mr. Cleveland at Washington, Mr. Gladstone in England, Senor Castelar in Spain, Premier Crispi in Italy, and the young emperor in Germany. He knows all about the late Hawaiian incident, and with delightful accuracy describes to you the location and importance of the islands, their climate, people and government. He has begun to read the standard authors, and with assurance that is attractive, because an evidence of a bright mind, he compares Thackeray, Scott and Dickens, and tells you where this one leads and the other lacks.

Rather Rough.

Little Dick—I'd hate to be Mme. Fortunetelle's little boy, wouldn't you?

Little Dot—Why?

Little Dick—His mother is a mind-reader.—Good News.

Last of the Spriggisses.

Dr. Reaper—Remember the Spriggisses, don't you? I was their family physician once for ten years.

Dr. Probe—What parted you, then?

Reaper—They gave out.—Truth.

Always So.

Hubby—How is it that everything is so unusually dirty about the house today?

Wifey—Why, this is washing day.—N. Y. Herald.

The Accommodating Boarder.

The boarder was grumpy that morning and the landlady was doing the best she knew how.

"Bah," he exclaimed, "this coffee is miserable. It's the weakest stuff I ever saw."

"Well, Mr. Feeder," she said, reproachfully, "you shouldn't jump on it so, if it is too weak to defend itself. You should at least select something of equal strength with yourself."

"I will," he growled. "I'll do more. I'll take something stronger than myself. Where in thunder did you get this butter?" and the gentle landlady burst into tears.—Detroit Free Press.

—The strongest man in the world is the one who can control himself.

Tired, Weak, Nervous

"I was in a discouraging condition, my health and strength almost gone. I had that tired feeling frequently, and had rheumatism so severely that I had to walk with a cane. I felt tired of life and was a burden to others. Nervous spells and dizziness added to my sufferings and greatly reduced my strength. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon was so much better that I kept on until I felt like a different person. I owe my present good health to Hood's

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Sarsaparilla and cordially recommend it as a good all-round medicine." MRS. MARY C. CRYDERMAN, La Fontaine, Kansas.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

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Opposite the Park.

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We open up business for the season with an assortment of goods always in demand during the warm months of the year. Of course we continue to keep in stock and sell all kinds of BUILDING HARDWARE at the lowest prices. You will find it to your advantage to have us quote prices to you on this line of goods.

We have Pretty, Neat, Stylish and Substantial BABY COACHES from $6.00 and upward. Come and see them.

Have you a lawn? If you have don't fail to call and see what we have in the LAWN MOWER line. We have Five Different Makes. The Price, well, that is as low as the lowest for a good, first-class article. Come and see us when you make up your mind to buy.

We have well-made EXPRESS WAGONS that will stand the knocking about that the boys give them. We have them at 75 cents, and they are good, neat & strong.

The pesky-specky Fly days will soon be here. Before they come guard your house with good, well-made DOOR and WINDOW SCREENS. We have a big, good and cheap assortment as these goods.

HAMMOCK Days are coming on apace. You will want to know where to buy. Let us give you a pointer. We have them for sale. Come and see them. Look at the quality and then let us tell you the prices.

TOILET PAPER. We have it and of course we have it to sell. Come here and look at it. We sell it by the roll or by the case at very low prices.

SCREEN WIRE for fence purposes or for chicken coops. We have 50 rolls.

These are only a few articles of the very many that we have. Come and see us when you want to buy. We show goods with pleasure and when you make purchases they are delivered promptly.

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For the Prettiest Jewelry and the Best Watches, Clocks and Silverware the people of Carbon county must come to our store. We not only have the goods but we sell them at prices that are low and perhaps a little lower than the same goods can be bought for elsewhere. We are not selling shoddy stuff for the best because we don't believe in misrepresentation. Our motto is "good honest goods at the very lowest prices." Before you buy elsewhere we would be pleased to have you call and see us.

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We carry in our usual full and complete line all the above goods at the very lowest prices. Make it a point to call and see us when you need anything in our line and we are confident that it will pay you cash returns for your trouble.

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