

QUEER THINGS IN MOURNING.

English Women Have Some Singular Ways of Respecting the Memory of the Dead.

"One of the things that every little while give me a surprise in England is the vagaries of conventional mourning as practiced in English society," says an American woman who has lived much in London, reports the Chicago Inter Ocean. "I never quite know what to expect from an English woman in mourning."

"Last season over there I was giving a dinner and confided to an English friend with whom I was quite intimate and who was in deep mourning my regret that she could not be present."

"Why, my dear," she said, "I'll come directly, but I must dine upstairs."

"So on the night in question she, in a dazzlingly effective dinner dress of black gauze, decolleté and sleeveless, was served with dinner in the library while the rest of my guests sat through the courses in the dining-room. When the ladies went to the drawing-room Mrs. G— was there, took coffee with us gayly and finished the evening with the gentlemen as they strolled in from their cigars."

"This should have prepared me for any inconsistency. But not very long afterward I could with difficulty repress a smile at the conduct of another English woman in mourning whom I met at the house of a friend. A table of bridge was being made up and the hostess asked her to join."

"Yes, dear," she replied, caressingly, "but you must put me at a mourning table."

"In other words," she would only play with persons who were in bereavement like herself."

A Remarkable Dog.
A correspondent of the New York Evening Post says: A black cocker spaniel of my acquaintance has hit upon a pleasure so novel in canine society that it deserves recording. A young lady of the family to which he belongs once teased him by scuffling about the rugs of her home until she could give an electric spark of considerable snap, and then discharging it upon the nose of her pet, the spaniel. Not long after this abuse the dog was observed to roll upon the rugs, entirely of his own accord, and then run to the brass bedstead and obtain a spark.

This he continued to do, and his own observations seem to have taught him that he must approach metal in order to obtain the spark. In one room he runs to the bedstead, in another to the register, and as he hits his nose after the pricking of the spark he never fails to wag the remains of his tail, and his face assumes a decided expression of pleasure.



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TWENTY MILLION BOTTLES SOLD EVERY YEAR.

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Fruit.

Its quality influences the selling price. Profitable fruit growing insured only when enough actual Potash is in the fertilizer. Neither quantity nor good quality possible without Potash.

Write for our free book giving GEMAN KALL WORKS, 37 Nassau St., New York City.

ALL SIGNS FAIL IN A DRY TIME THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME.

THE FISH as a sign has a history. This is told in an interesting booklet which is yours for the asking.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. Makers of WET WEATHER CLOTHING.

OUR GOODS ARE ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

1,213 BUS. ONIONS PER ACRE.
Salzer's New Method of onion culture makes it possible to grow 1,200 and more bus. per acre. There is no vegetable that pays better. The Salzer's annual distribute nearly one eighth of a million lbs. of onion seed, selling same at 60c and up per lb. and this and this.

Notice
John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis., with 150 kinds of flower and vegetable seeds. Market gardeners' list, 10c postage.

How to Use the United States Mails

By F. E. COYNE, Postmaster at Chicago.

Every day the postal system of this country forwards thousands of letters so inadequately addressed that most of them cannot be delivered to their destination and many of them are delivered only by dint of extraordinary effort.



F. E. Coyne.

Most of those delivered would never be placed in the hands for which they are intended were it not for the fact that THIS GOVERNMENT PUTS BRAINS ABOVE RED TAPE.

Addressing a letter would seem to be so simple a matter that no person not positively illiterate need err therein.

CARELESSNESS RATHER THAN IGNORANCE is accountable for the great volume of faulty superscriptions on the face of mailed envelopes. Failure to do a little PLAIN THINKING is generally at the bottom of these unfortunate errors. And the result? Anxiety, loss, and annoyance to the parties to this badly-addressed correspondence and a constant expense to the government.

In every large post office in the country a special force of clerks is employed in doing the thinking that should have been done by those persons addressing the misdirected letters. Moreover this thinking has to be done at arm's length and in the dark, so to speak. The only basis on which clerks engaged on this peculiar task can act is the lame superscriptions of the missives.

Too often the rushing business man of to-day addressing a letter to a person in his own town writes the word "City" in place of that city's name. He thinks he has saved time, for "City" has but four letters and most proper names have more. But brevity is not safety in this instance. Thousands of letters go astray for this reason—and through no fault of the postal service either.

Let me illustrate this by a case in the reverse—an instance in which the man did think to do the right thing. A prominent Chicagoan mailed an important letter under special delivery stamp to the home address of a fellow citizen. Its speedy delivery was a matter of great importance. Unlike very many correspondents he wrote "Chicago" instead of "City" and dropped the missive into a mail box. It fell into the gaping mouth of an unsealed "circular" envelope which stood on edge on the bottom of the box. This envelope went to its destination, Omaha. The man who received it found the letter which had by accident fallen into it. At once he remailed the letter and it went back to Chicago. Had its sender written the word "City" in place of Chicago it would have been sent to the dead letter office in Washington—Unless the Omaha post office officials had, by an intelligent study of the Chicago directory hit upon this city as the one probably intended by the addressee. There are thousands of such instances. Consequently the only safe rule is NEVER TO USE THE WORD "CITY" ON AN ENVELOPE.

Do post office officials take special pains to get improperly addressed letters to their destinations? Yes. Here is a fair example of difficult delivery: A letter came to this office addressed simply to "Immanuel Guippi, United States of America." The Chicago city directory contained no such name and none similar to it. A messenger was sent with the letter to the editor of the Italian newspaper of this city. He sent back word that in Pullman was a colony of emigrants from the little town at which the letter had been postmarked. Immediately the missive was forwarded to Pullman and the painstaking carrier found the man for which it was intended.

Often the address of letters from across seas give the country but not the town of addressee. These are sent from one town to another in the country until delivered. Many others give the names of places not post offices. These tax the geographical knowledge of the postal clerks but are quite generally delivered.

No person should mail a letter which does not bear on its corner or its flap a "return card" giving the address of the sender.

But even this is not entirely sufficient for business purposes. Such a "return card" should contain also a time limit as: "Return in Five Days." Otherwise the letter, if undelivered, may be held for 30 days before return.

PREHISTORIC REMAINS.

Some Interesting Excavations Recently Made in Bosnia.

Extensive remains of prehistoric lake dwellings exist in the bed of the river Save, near Dalina, in northern Bosnia, which fall in no way behind the better known remains in Switzerland, says the London Standard. The excavations made during the year now ending have surpassed all expectations in regard to the wealth of material obtained for the Bosnian museum, at Sarajevo. Four dwelling houses built on piles—three of which are well preserved, while one has been buried—have been laid bare, as well as the burying place belonging to the settlement, containing a number of fine bronzes and urns. Numerous products of the potter's art, utensils of staghorn, weapons of bronze, and iron, ornaments of bronze, silver, gold and amber, seeds and bones compose the chief discoveries made so far. The results of these researches have a special value, in which they have determined the architectural construction of the pile dwellings with an accuracy which has seldom been attainable.

One of the most valuable discoveries is a boat five meters long, hollowed out of the trunk of an oak. This was found lying nine feet below the platform of a pile dwelling, and must have lain there nearly 3,000 years. The work of digging out this unique object, which can be matched in no museum of Europe, took six days, and was so successfully carried out that the boat was brought uninjured to the Sarajevo museum. The pile dwellings of Dolina belong to two different periods, and were in existence during the bronze and iron ages throughout the first millennium before Christ. They were probably destroyed by a sudden inundation in the third century before Christ.

A Paradoxical Truth.

Many a man's death is due to his struggle to acquire a living.—Chicago Daily News.

ROME'S RAIN OF MONUMENTS.

Many a Costly Memorial Now in Course of Erection.

If things go at the present rate, says the London Pall Mall Gazette, the Rome letter, Rome will have no more need to erect monuments herself, as they will be provided for her. She may now be compared to a beautiful woman, whose lovers, to outdo each other, give her presents, one more lovely than the other. Emperor William opened the game with the presentation of a monument to Goethe, while that to Victor Hugo soon followed, and there are serious rumors of one to Longfellow or Hawthorne from the American colony here. Rome herself wishes to erect one to Shakespeare, as a compliment to England, but there are those who consider that it would be more appropriate to finish first the national monument to him who did so much for the unity of the country.

On the death of King Victor Emmanuel in 1878, there was a national movement to erect a monument to the "Father of his country," and after much talk the work was begun in January, 1885, and is now, 17 years after, only about half done. In the first six years alone £320,000 was spent, although the estimate for the whole was only £360,000, and when they began to dig the foundations they found the hill was perforated with galleries full of rubbish, and also remains of the Arch of the Capitol came to light, so that such modifications were necessary as to greatly add to the cost. Then came a pause of some years in the work, during which period the government voted £20,000 to keep the work already done in order. Labor on it has now begun again, and it is estimated, if nothing unforeseen happens, that it will be finished in 1912.

Berlin's Black Book.

Berlin's black book, the criminal record kept by the police, now consists of 37 volumes containing 21,000 photographs of criminals of all classes.

DESERT ANIMALS.

Sandy Wastes Where Various Reptiles and Quadrupeds Thrive.

There are cold deserts and hot deserts, but it is in the latter that the presence and continuance of animal life are the more remarkable. There are almost no places, according to the London Spectator, however hot the sun or waterless the sand, where some life does not exist, often of an unexpected kind. The Afghan definition commission found that a horrible sandy desert which had to be crossed to reach the boundary swarmed with large snakes; and the waterless plains of Arizona abound in reptiles and insects.

Probably the least known desert in the world is the Great Sahara, because the oases in its center are occupied by intensely hostile and warlike tribes whose hatred of the French is a kind of delirium. But on its northern fringe two animals are found which seem specially adapted for life in this forbidden land. They are the addax antelope and Loder's gazelle. The addax is an ugly, awkward-looking animal, with spiral horns and very widespread hoofs, which enable it to go to a great pace over the sand. Pliny knew of its existence and was naturally interested in it, for, as South Africa was as yet unvisited, this was one of the few species of antelope known to the ancients. It was not rediscovered till Ruppell found it near Dongola. As it is rather a large antelope, it requires a considerable amount of food, and the difficulty which suggested itself was to discover where it found this food.

It is now fairly certain that the addax follows the rains which fall at certain seasons, and probably travels vast distances in the wake of the seasonal storms. The immense area of desert in northern Africa makes this possible, though without special knowledge of the meteorology of that part of the continent it would be unsafe to assert that there is always rain going on in some part of the desert fringe. How the addax supports itself in these absolutely dry intervals is not known. Gazelles are mainly desert animals, but Loder's gazelle seems to have rather more than the family leaning toward the lands of thirst and sand. Another gazelle differing very little from it is quite common on the edge of the desert; but this creature never came near the fringe of civilization, and it was not till a special expedition was organized that any trustworthy tidings were obtained of it. When at last it was found it was in a place not absolutely waterless, for there was a well, the sides of which were made of woven half-grass, somewhere in the neighborhood; but this water was quite inaccessible to the gazelles, and the desert all round was long billows of rolling wind-drifted sand.

THE HARMONOGRAPH.

A Curious Instrument for a Curious Purpose—How One Is Made.

A harmonograph may be briefly defined, says Pearson's Magazine, as an instrument for registering the curves formed by the combined action of two or more pendulums. A single pendulum suspended from a bearing that permits free motion in all directions can be made to trace a beautiful spiral curve, diminishing towards the center or point of rest. The nature and delicacy of the spiral depends upon the weight and length of the pendulum, and upon the amount of friction at the point of suspension.

Suppose that from the "bob" of one pendulum a second is hung. The motion now becomes very complicated, because each pendulum has to adapt itself to the other. By registering the compromise, or composite motion, we obtain a beautiful curve known as a harmonogram, or harmony drawing.

There are many forms of the harmonograph, but one can be made by anyone possessing patience and a little mechanical skill. The upper pendulum is a wooden "batten" 2 1/2 inches broad, one inch thick, and 84 inches long, with a small platform screwed transversely to the lower end. It swings on what is known as a "universal joint," or one that allows the rod to move in all directions, but not to twist on its own axis—which would spoil the diagrams.

From the platform of this pendulum is hung a second pendulum with a heavy weight attached. This bearing need not be "universal," in fact, a weight on a chain serves well enough for the lower element of the harmonograph.

An important part of the apparatus is the stylus, or pencil, for tracing the design. An arm, swinging on the top of a support resting on the floor, carries the stylus, which must move upward and downward, but not sideways. In order to make successful harmonograms the two pendulums must be "tuned"—that is, so adjusted that the motions of the lower bear a definite numerical proportion to those of the upper.

Four Aged Senators.

Four of the oldest men in the senate sit side by side in seats 11, 12, 13 and 14, in the front row of the democratic side of the chamber—Mr. Pettus and Mr. Morgan of Alabama and Mr. Cockrell and Mr. Vest of Missouri. Senator Pettus in point of years is the father of the upper house, having passed his eightieth birthday about a year ago.

Cabinet Ministers Come High.

A cabinet officer who not very long ago retired to private life started to build up anew his law practice. A corporation case was sent to him by a broker lawyer. Meeting that lawyer later, the ex-cabinet minister asked what he ought to charge.

"What did you think of charging?" asked his friend.
"Well," the reply was, "I thought a thousand dollars would be about right."
"My dear fellow," the other lawyer responded, "if you do that you will never get another case. Ex-cabinet ministers are a luxury, if they are worth anything. Send a bill for \$5,000 retaining fee and you will get a check to-morrow. Then adjust your regular charges at your leisure."
The thing was done, with the result predicted. It is said that the gentleman in question made in a month as much as the sum of his salary during his entire official term.—N. Y. Post.

Properly Placed.

The head of a well-known shipping firm in this country received a letter from a millionaire Swiss banker asking him to try to help his son get a job on a mercantile or shipping house, to learn the business. The shipping firm head shortly wrote back to the dotting parent.

"Dear Sir: Your son has arrived. I have given him employment at my offices at five dollars a week with others of his class. One of these young men has just bought a \$20,000 car and another comes to the office in his \$8,000 automobile. I think your son will find his surroundings congenial."—N. Y. Sun.

Rather Personal.

"This bread is stale and the eggs are old enough to vote," said the youth in the red vest. "Haven't you anything fresh in this store?"
"Yes—fresh customers," responded the grocer's daughter.—Chicago Daily News.

Speaking of Goats.

Johnny—When does a nanny's voice change?
Ma—There's no change in a goat.
Pa—Not even a scent?—Chicago Daily News.

Looking for It.

Easterner—Did the cyclone do much damage to your farm?
Westerner—How can I tell till I find it?—Columbus (O.) Journal.

Cuba's First President.

Although it has been stated that the Cubans are incapable of governing themselves, yet they have selected their first president, who is a great favorite with the people. A favorite medicine with the American people is Hatcher's Stomach Bitters, because it is an ideal remedy for headache, indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness. It is also an excellent medicine for spring fever, la grippe and malaria. Don't fail to try it, but be sure to get the genuine.

A Failure.

Mrs. Finnigan—An old yer husband enjoy the dilirium?
Mrs. Hogan—Nivir a bit. Tink av all them whistles a-blowin', an' no wurruk to stop!—Judge.

Luck Ya, Brains.

Ex-Gov. Upham, of Wisconsin, told a good story of himself one day recently.

"I was once interested in two lumber deals," he said. "I had offered a valuable piece of property at \$60,000 and at the same time I was trying to buy a tract of pine trees. While the deals were pending I ran across a gray fortune teller in the woods and I asked her to tell my fortune."

"You will be very lucky in your deals," she said.

"That's good," I remarked.

"Yes," continued the fortune teller, "your intellect will last your brains."

Gov. Upham says that the woman spoke the truth. A few days later the syndicate which held the option of \$60,000 on the property he had offered at that price decided not to accept it, and it was not long before he was able to sell the land for almost double the amount.—Washington Post.

No Book Learning Needed.

During a school tea the other day a kindly old doctor was regarding one of the young guests with evident alarm. Undismayed by the doctor's glances, the young scholar rapidly demolished plate after plate of bread and butter and cake. At last the doctor could stand it no longer. Going up to the young rascal, he said:

"My boy, have you ever read any book which would tell you what to eat, what to drink and what to avoid?"

"'Lor' bless you, sir," replied the young gentleman, with his mouth full of plum cake, "I don't want no book. Why, I eats all I can, I drinks all I can and I avoids burstin'!"—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Her Dear Friend.

"They asked me to their reception," said the girl with the two-story pompadour, "but it wasn't because they like me. It was because I can sing."

"O, I'm sure you're mistaken!" said the other girl, impulsively.—Chicago Tribune.



Mrs. Francis Podmore, President W. C. T. U., Saranac Lake, New York, Owes Her Health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Read Her Letter.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For several years after my last child was born I felt a peculiar weakness, such as I never had experienced before, with severe pains in the ovaries and frequent headaches.

"I tried the doctor's medicines and found it money worse than wasted. A friend who had been cured through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advised me to try it. I did so, also your Sanative-Wash, and I must say I never experienced such relief before. Within six weeks I was like another woman. I felt young and strong and happy once more.

"This is several years ago, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is my only medicine. If I ever feel bad or tired a few doses brings instant relief."—MRS. FRANCIS PODMORE.

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

CONSTIPATION

Is the ROCK that WRECKS many lives. It brings in its train bodily evils that slowly but surely destroy health, strength and cheerfulness.

TO REMOVE THIS CONDITION TAKE

PRICKLYASH BITTERS

It is a marvelous system cleanser and regulator. Permanently CURES a constipated habit, corrects trouble in the digestion. Purifies the blood, strengthens the kidneys. PUTS THE SYSTEM IN PERFECT ORDER.

SOLD AT DRUGGISTS. Price \$1.00

Customer—"Is this good country butter?"
Grocer—"Yes, ma'am, that was made in America, the best country in all the world."—Indianapolis News.

Earliest Russian Millet.
Will you be short of hay? If so plant a plenty of this prodigally prolific millet. 3 to 8 tons of RICH HAY PER ACRE. Price 50 lbs. \$1.00; 100 lbs. \$1.50, low freight. John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis.

Woman's love is like an ill-spent fortune—we never know its value till we lose it.—London Answers.

Ask To-Day for Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures swollen, aching, tired feet. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Some men get up with the lark while others wait a swallow the first thing in the morning.—Philadelphia Record.

Droopy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sore's of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest droopy specialist in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

An agreeable man is one who consents to being taught things which he already knows.—Chicago Daily News.

"Don't say 'I told you so' to a man in up to his waist, or he will walk in up to his neck."—Acheson Globe.

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

It is well to know when not to say the proper thing.—Indianapolis News.

Stops the Cough and Works on the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

We are all such excellent managers of other folks' business.—Acheson Globe.

Cheek Cold and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey of Horshoorn and Tar. Pink's Footache Drops Cure in one minute.

When you find yourself hating a man as much after a meal as you did before, it is time to call a halt.—Acheson Globe.

Sweet or fruit acids will not discolor goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by druggists, 10c. package.

A friend indeed, is never in need.—Indianapolis News.

Men of Affairs

One may sail the seas and visit every land and everywhere will find, that men of affairs, who are well informed, have neither the time nor the inclination, whether on pleasure bent or business, to use those medicines which cause excessive purgation and then leave the internal organs in a constipated condition. Syrup of Figs is not built on those lines. It acts naturally, acts effectively, cleanses, sweetens and strengthens the internal organs and leaves them in a healthy condition.

If in need of a laxative remedy the most excellent is Syrup of Figs, but when anything more than a laxative is required the safe and scientific plan is to consult a competent physician and not to resort to those medicines which claim to cure all manner of diseases.

The California Fig Syrup Co. was the first to manufacture a laxative remedy which would give satisfaction to all; a laxative which physicians could sanction and one friend recommend to another; so that today its sales probably exceed all other laxatives combined. In some places considerable quantities of old-time cathartics and modern imitations are still sold, but with the general diffusion of knowledge, as to the best medicinal agents, Syrup of Figs has come into general use with the well-informed, because it is a remedy of known value and ever beneficial action.

The quality of Syrup of Figs is due not only to the excellent combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants, known to act most beneficially on the system, with agreeable and refreshing aromatic liquids, but also to the original method of manufacture. In order to get the genuine and its beneficial effects one should always note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.