

CURIOUS OCCURRENCES.

Cabbage is an old cure for intoxication. A pickpocket stole \$75 from Policeman Kealey of New York. Manchester, Eng., gets its water supply ninety-five miles away. Steam fire engines to run on street car tracks is the latest London idea. The popularity of precious stones now is the pearl first, the ruby second and the diamond third.

The king of Siam has two official wives, eighty-eight morganatic wives and seventy-two children. A Wisconsin man has, for the third time, recently married a woman from whom he had been twice divorced.

There are 2,726 policemen for the 1,600,000 people in Chicago, against 13,814 for the 5,000,000 people in London.

A Boston chiropodist says that too short or otherwise ill-fitting hose causes more corns than boots and shoes.

Henry Baker of Passaic, N. J., wants \$1,000 damages from the farmer who employed him, and in whose barn he recently got caught in a spring trap.

A petrified cat has been discovered in a bog in Kerry, Ireland. Its back was arched and its tail thickened, as though it met death while in the act of opening a concert.

Burnett, Wis., young women had a nail driving contest to raise money for the Sunday school. The one who never hit her thumb a single once was adjudged the winner.

Chicago is consuming horse meat to an increasing extent. A health officer inspector who managed to locate several butchers who slaughtered retired racers, has ascertained that there is no law to stop them or to prevent people from eating horse meat.

Orange trees flourished on Jekyll island, on the Georgia coast, 150 years ago, and for 100 years they are said to have escaped a killing frost. Then came a cold season that damaged them, and destroyed olive and date trees, at that time exciting considerable interest as worth cultivating in Northern Georgia. Jekyll island is owned now by a fishing and shooting club of wealthy Northerners.

A Wonderful Shot.

James Shields was elected to the senate in 1848, defeating his predecessor, Senator Breese. Shields had distinguished himself in the Mexican war and at the battle of Cerro Gordo he was shot through the lungs, the ball passing out at his back. His recovery was one of the marvels of the day. Shields's war record is believed to have secured to him his triumph over Breese. When the news of Shields's election was received a lawyer named Butterfield was speaking of it to a group of friends, when one of them remarked:

"It was that Mexican bullet that did the business."  
"Yes," retorted Butterfield, "that was a great shot. The ball passed clear through Shields without hurting him and killed Breese 1,000 miles away."—San Francisco Argonaut

A doctor never does well until he earns the reputation of not telling his wife everything he knows.

**Trips Undertaken for Health's Sake**  
Will be rendered more beneficial, and the fatigues of travel counteracted, if the voyager will take along with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and use that protective and enabling tonic, nerve invigorant and appetizer regularly. Impurities in the water are neutralized by it, and it is a matchless tranquilizer and regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels. It counteracts malaria, rheumatism, and a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments.

A man is always afraid of a woman who wears glasses.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c, 25c.

When you can't say anything else complimentary of a man, you can usually say that he means well.

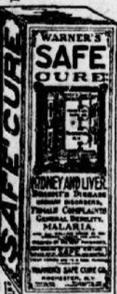
**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

If people hate you, you probably deserve it.

Warner's Safe Cure

IN LARGE OR SMALL BOTTLES.



Owing to the many requests from its patrons, Warner's Safe Cure Co. have put on the market a smaller size bottle of Safe Cure which can now be obtained at all druggists at half the price of the large bottle.

Warner's Safe Cure

is not only a scientific vegetable preparation and does all that is claimed for it, but it is the only Kidney and Liver medicine used by the best people of four continents. A medicine that bears the stamp of the world's approval, and maintains its position for a fifth of a century, must necessarily possess peculiar merit.

A MYSTERY IN WHITE.



"It's not more than a year ago," said the veteran detective, when asked for a story, "that I had the strangest experience of my career. That is saying something, for, while I am not one of those men in novels who can put on half a dozen disguises in an evening or look at a little heap of cigar ashes and identify the man who smoked the cigar, I've seen a great deal that's way out of the common."

"An old gentleman named Denzil called at my office one afternoon to employ my professional services. I knew him by reputation as a stern, grasping, money-making man who loved nothing but his possessions and his beautiful daughter. On her he had lavished wealth, but had saddened her life by preventing her marriage to a manly young chap who was a fitting match for her in appearance, attainments and disposition. He was fast making a record in the world of business, but it was a rich old bachelor who had passed the years of romance and enjoyment that Denzil had elected to have as a son-in-law. Even under the threat of disinheritance that girl would not yield to this mercenary arrangement, the result being a strained state of neutrality which left both aspirants for her hand without any apparent hope of getting her."

"My caller went direct to business. 'I'm a constant and heavy loser because of the theft of money and jewels from my own house,' he told me. 'Things that are of the most value constantly and mysteriously disappear. Now don't start off with the usual questions about the servants. I have taken pains to test their honesty for years and they are above suspicion. I am completely in the dark, without any theories to embarrass you or any explanations to help. You have the whole job without a ray of light thrown upon it, and if you find the thief there will be no haggling over the fee. It will be worth much to me to get this worry off my mind. Burglars that make no noise or marks and leave one's house shut up as tight as a drum tend to shatter a man's nerves.'

"I went at once into the country and neighborhood where Denzil lived, pretending to look for a bit of land where I could build within easy reach of the city. I put up at a little roadside tavern much frequented in the evening by farm hands. I was soon interested in their gossip about a ghost which they declared had been seen at different times and by different people. Their awed tones and scared faces fitted the subject, and there seemed to be some substantial foundation for the

uncanny story. One husky young fellow who did not look as though he would be easily frightened told of his encounter. "I was a gittin' home kinder late of a Sunday night, an' jist as I kim to th' woods ayond ole Denzil's, I mighty near had a cersillion with th' ghos'. It warn't no white cow or gray hoss or sheep or nothin' else as war flesh an' blood. It whizzed by me jist like it war flyin' low an' orful swif' on a broomstick. A feller's got ter believe his own eyes, hain't he? I war never soberer in my life an' never so skeered. I bet my footprints war twenty feet apart th' res' of the way home, fur I had a idee that thar pesky thing war a sallin' long jist ahind my coat tails. "I heard like experiences from several others, and in some way connected the 'ghost' with the Denzil robberies. For two nights I stood a dreary watch in the woods referred to without making any discovery. The third night I received a shock. It was intensely dark in the shadows of the trees, and as I sat at the root of a big oak tree some white object glided swiftly and noiselessly just above the center of the road. It made the cold chills run over me, though I have no patience with those who tell of visits or communications with the departed.

"I was determined to enlighten myself and secured a good saddle horse as companion of my vigils. The second night the 'ghost' flew by and I galloped in its wake at all the speed my horse could command. A mile ahead the 'apparition' swerved to the right of the road and ended our mad race. Tying my horse in a fence corner I crept nearer. Slowly I made out that the 'ghost' was a woman of stately proportions wearing nothing but a daintily ruffled night robe. She leaned for a brief time over the hollow stump that had been her evident destination and then turning mounted her flying machine, which was a modern bicycle, and went scorching back over the course she had come. Aga' I followed her and did not stop until I saw her disappear in the side door of the Denzil house. Hastening back to the hollow stump I explored the interior. "And found the stolen property, of course," interrupted a listener.



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"Not a sign of it. I could discover nothing that did not naturally belong there. Failing to find the thief in the 'ghost,' I became a member of the Denzil household, ostensibly as his private secretary. My first discovery was that the 'ghost' was the beautiful Miss Denzil. She was a somnambulist, and in utter ignorance of the weird night rides she had taken. But when told of them the explanation was an easy one. When she and her young lover were children, that hollow stump had been the postoffice where their ardent missives were mailed and called for. The memory of those days was a delightful one to her and the strange mentor of her unconscious action prompted her visits to the old spot.

"My next important discovery explained the mystery I was employed to solve. Watching secretly in the hallways I saw old Denzil, with eyes wide open and set, come out of his chamber, climb the stairs to the attic, unlock an old desk stored there, open a secret drawer and deposit money as well as jewels. His action showed me that his daughter's habit of moving about at night was an inherited one. The next morning he gave me a terrific blowing up as a careless, incompetent and worthless detective who could not catch a thief when in the house with him. I was more interested in that charming daughter of his than in my case, and a scheme flashed into my mind as if inspired.

"Mr. Denzil, I said, 'can you stand the shock of knowing that your daughter is seriously threatened with the loss of her mind because of brooding over separation from the man whom you say she shall never marry, and that because of her mental infirmity she is innocently robbing you under a delusion that in no other way can she provide for the future happiness of herself and that young chap, she honestly thinks, poor girl, she is going to marry?'"

"It's a lie," he roared, "a miserable plot. You're discharged."

"I did not take Miss Denzil into my plans. I secretly transferred all the stolen wealth to the old stump, had a trusted officer on guard and then told the old gentleman I could prove all I had said and insisted on the right to vindicate myself. He and I watched at the primitive postoffice till his daughter came, and repeated the conduct I have described. Then we brought out the concealed treasures. Denzil was beside himself for fear he might act too late. He sent post haste for the young lover, made a handsome settlement, insisted on an immediate wedding and had me as one of the guests. Did ever matchmaker do a slicker job than I did?"

Bicycle Girls Not Insurable.

The bicycle girl cannot be insured. This is the decree of the accident insurance companies. The reason for this is as odd from a business standpoint as the fact itself. It is because of the frivolity of women; that is, she makes frivolous claims for damages. The accident insurance policy usually calls for payment of \$5,000 in case of death, and in case of disability from \$7 to \$25 a week, according to the extent of the injuries. The annual payment to secure this insurance ranges from \$4 to \$20, in different companies. Scarcely a day passes that feminine bicycle riders do not visit the insurance companies as applicants for policies, but now they are invariably told that they can not be insured under the rules agreed to by the underwriters.

In the early stages of bicycling women were insured, and it was found that claims for trivial or imaginary injuries were made by them so frequently and persistently that the underwriters would be bankrupted if one-half of them were paid. So the companies at a joint meeting made a rule that women bicyclists should be debarred from accident policies. All women are not excluded, however. Those who possess separate estates and who are engaged in business which requires their personal attention and involves travel by rail or steamer are treated as desirable risks. If they are injured while riding a bicycle for health or pleasure they receive the benefits of insurance. Bicycle riding is not considered "extra hazardous" except in the case of professional riders. The ordinary rider for health and pleasure, even if he is a "scorcher," is considered a desirable risk.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Warning Custom.

"Do you notice how much the practice of carrying the hands in the pocket has been given up by all classes of men within the last few years?" asked the literary man. "It was never good form, but still you would often see it. I think the newsboys are responsible for the change. Put your hand in your pocket as you stand for an instant on a street corner or walk along the street some day and see if you don't agree with me. If you are anywhere in the lower or central portion of the city there will be from one to a dozen or more newsboys in sight. Every one of them will notice the motion of your hand in your pocket, and if one is looking in another direction he is attracted by the rush of his fellows, and you are surrounded by a struggling mass of boys, and as many papers as there are urchins are thrust into your face. If it is a dangerous thing to put your hand to your pocket unless you are willing to have your progress delayed for a minute or two."—New York Times.

Bargain Day.

"Dearest," He stopped reading his paper long enough to ask what his bestest little wife might want. "When they mark the dollars down to fifty-three cents, will it be every day, or only on Fridays?"—Indianapolis Journal.

LI HUNG CHANG'S CUISINE

He Eschews Rice and Drinks Nothing but Tea.

Let me now turn to the "cuisine" of the viceroy, says a London Standard writer. It may not be generally known that when he is invited to official banquets, such as that just given in his honor at the Elysee, he dines without dining. This sounds strange, but it is easily explained. The fact is that he dines on his own Chinese bill of fare before leaving home, and only pretends to dine when he is at the banquet table. When Prince Bismarck, after the dinner he gave to him at Friedrichsruh, asked him with astonishment why he had not tasted one of the dishes put before him, he replied: "It is not at my age that one changes one's habits. If I dined with you I should be forced to partake of fare which I did not like. Hence I prefer to abstain from eating rather than to be asked to make a face at everything not to my taste." To which Bismarck rejoined:

"How do you know that you would not like our good German 'cuisine,' since you have never tried it?" Li Hung Chang replied: "That is true, but would you eat with pleasure the Chinese dish of rats and dogs if I served it up at my table?" Bismarck appeared to be convinced and said nothing more.

The number of dishes of which the viceroy's "menu" is daily composed is said by the Garbois to be at least a score, and comprises meat, poultry, fish, vegetables and desert. He takes his meals alone and has a small army of cooks. All the personages of his suite, the majority of whom are young, soon become accustomed to French cookery and devour the good things with an appetite which might be envied by French "gourmets." They drink wine, tea and even beer. Li Hung Chang, on the contrary, remains faithful to his "cuisine" and drinks only cold or warm tea. He takes two meals a day—one at noon and the other at 7 o'clock—and between them drinks nothing but tea. He never eats between meals and his bill of fare rarely varies. Curious to say, he eschews rice, which is the favorite dish of his compatriots. His cooks have a hard time of it and work from 8 o'clock in the morning till 8 o'clock in the evening. He is very particular about his food and should the cooking not be up to the mark he will threaten the "chef" with punishment on returning to China. His excellency smokes opium in a silver-mounted pipe, which is confided to the special care of one of his servants. During his meal he will take a puff or two

SLOW BURNING POWDER.

It Was Once Manufactured Secretly by Germany.

Slow-burning powder was first made in Germany and was first called cocoa powder, because it resembled in color and general appearance a cake of chocolate, says St. Nicholas. Its method of manufacture was kept secret, but other countries analyzed the grains and soon learned to make it even better than Germany. It is made partly by changing the proportions of the ingredients, making them about 79 per cent saltpeter, 3 per cent sulphur and 18 per cent charcoal, thus also giving the powder its peculiar color. Thus there arose a division of gunpowder into quick and slow burning powders. It was not alone necessary to make a powder which would burn more slowly, but, if possible, to make one burn so that more gas would be forming when the shot got near the muzzle than was forming when it started from the breech, because there is more room behind the shot when it nears the muzzle and it therefore takes more gas to keep up the same pressure against its base. To accomplish this and to make the grains lie so that there should be spaces evenly distributed among them to allow the flame to reach every grain at once, causing all of them to begin running together, grains were made of regular shapes and each shape was tried, to see how nearly it gave the desired results. Thus, there have been used round grains, square grains, spherohexagonal grains, cylindrical grains and prismatic grains. Of course it is impossible to make a grain which will have more and more surface to burn the smaller it gets, so the best result which has thus far been obtained is only an approach to it, and this is obtained with a hexagonal and prismatic grain about one inch high and an inch and a half in diameter, with a hole, or several holes, through it.

Li Hung Chang's Pipe.

Ordinarily the tobacco pipes used in China are made of common white metal but Li's is exquisitely chased in silver. Its most bulky part is a reservoir of water completely closed in, from the upper part of which rises a vertical silver tube with a horn mouthpiece. Let into the upper part of the reservoir is the pipe proper, which is adjusted in such a way that its lower extremity touches the water. It is not unlike a cigarette holder. In another part of the covering is an indentation for the reserve of tobacco. The operation of smoking would be more irritating than soothing to a western smoker, for the pipe has to be replenished every minute or so, and there is, moreover, the risk, if the tube gets ever so little awry, of sucking up not smoke, but water.—Birmingham Post.

A Mosquito's Wonder.

"I wonder what that man is so angry at himself about?" said the mosquito. "During the half hour he has done nothing around his head he have been flying but hit himself in the jaw every half minute or so."—Indianapolis Journal.

If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

Some people keep their stomachs working so hard that their minds never get a chance.

Pico's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865. J. R. Madison, 2409 42d Ave., Chicago, Ills.

Much as a man admires a woman, he can't honestly admit that she knows anything about politics.

THAT JOYFUL FEELING

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed.

Few men are wise enough to always know what is best for them.

A Household Necessity.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, cures headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

As soon as a woman begins to show a moustache, she quits amiability and tries criticism.

IT'S CURES THAT COUNT.

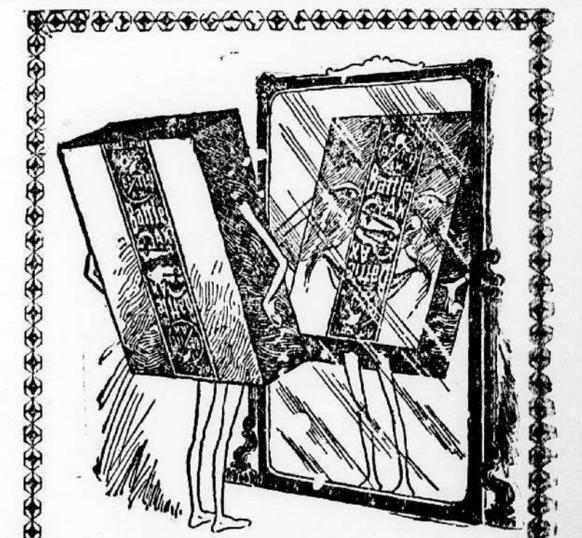
Many so-called remedies are pressed on the public attention on account of their claimed large sales. But sales cannot determine values. Sales simply argue good salesmen, shrewd puffery, or enormous advertising. It's cures that count. It is cures that are counted on by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Its sales might be boasted. It has the world for its market. But sales prove nothing. We point only to the record of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, as proof of its merit:

50 YEARS OF CURES.

AVOID BUCKET SHOPS!

TRADE WITH A RESPONSIBLE FIRM. E. S. MURRAY & CO. BANKERS AND BROKERS, 125, 127 and 129 State Building, corner 32 Members of the Chicago Board of Trade on good standing, who will furnish you with their Latest Book on statistics and reliable information regarding the markets. Write for it and receive it by Market Letter, both FREE. References: Am. Ex. NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO.

OPium and WHISKY habits cured. Book and FREE. Dr. H. H. WOLLAST, ATLANTA, Ga.



"I am Bigger than the Biggest; Better than the Best!"

Battle Ax PLUG

What a chewer wants first is a good tobacco; then he thinks about the size of the plug. He finds both goodness and bigness in Battle Ax." He finds a 5 cent piece almost as large as a 10 cent piece of other high grade brands. No wonder millions chew "Battle Ax."

Prof. Babcock, the well-known Chemist,

says:—"I find that Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure. It contains no trace of any substance foreign to the pure roasted cocoa-bean. The color is that of pure cocoa; the flavor is natural, and not artificial; and the product is in every particular such as must have been produced from the pure cocoa-bean without the addition of any chemical, alkali, acid, or artificial flavoring substance, which are to be detected in cocoas prepared by the so-called 'Dutch process.'"

Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

Proper Tires

We have made a study of tires—pounded them year in and year out by thousands on our wheel-testing machine, tested them for elasticity, for speed, for durability—had reports from riders and agents everywhere. Result is the wonderfully elastic and durable Hartford Single-Tube Tires used on



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STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Hartford Tires are easiest to repair in case of puncture, strongest, safest, best.

Columbia Art Catalogue, telling fully of all Columbia, and of Hartford Bicycles, trustworthy machines of lower price, is free from all Columbia agents; by mail for two 2-cent stamps.

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