

**BEAUTIFUL BIRD IS AMERICAN.**

**Wood Warblers Found on No Other Continent but This.**

So small that the casual glance frequently does not reveal their presence, the great family of wood warblers is almost without exception the most brilliantly and striking colored of our American bird groups. The lover of the beauties of nature will be well repaid by careful scrutiny of the little jewel-like creatures, either with field glasses or the naked eye, for there are none of them unreasonably timid, and patience will reveal marvels in the way of artistic color combinations.

The wood warbler family is distinctly American. On no other continent in the world is it represented. Some



Blue-Winged Yellow Warblers. Yellow Warblers.

sixty species are included in its classification. For the most part the birds are of ridiculously inadequate proportions to combat with the dangers of the long biannual journey which they make in the effort to obtain the insect food upon which they subsist. Uninformed persons often confuse them with humming birds and wrens. They are inconspicuous in their movements, keeping always in the shelter of the leaves of trees or shrubbery. With several exceptions, notably among them the palm warbler, they rarely alight on the ground, preferring to slip nervously but painstakingly about green upper foliage, removing many small and noxious insects which escape the larger and better known bird workers in the interest of the horticulturist.—Chicago News.

**Early Egyptians in France.**

There has just been laid before the French Academy of Sciences a well authenticated case of prehistoric Egyptian remains found among the prehistoric remains of ancient Gaul. The connection between Gaul and Egypt was established in this way:

A card of cut flints of the Neolithic period was obtained from Egypt and a card of exactly similar flints found on Rlou Island, nine miles from Marseilles, was shown with them.

At the spot on the island where these flints were excavated there were found lying nearest the surface some Roman pottery; below that Greek pottery, with Ligurian and Egyptian still lower, and below these again masses of marine shells, pottery and flints different from any yet found.

The remains found go back for at least 5,000 years.—London Globe.

**Useful Ideas of Two Women.**

The idea of the reaper was suggested by a Virginia lady who, in an emergency, tied together two pairs of shears and instructed a negro man how to clip a grass plot. That humble instrument of comfort, so extensively manufactured in America, the safety pin, was the suggestion of her wistful Queen Victoria.

**ONE REQUISITE FOR SUCCESS.**

**Press Steadily Onward and Never Think of Failure.**

A happy minded woman came from the West to take her place in the van with the girl who works—the girl with a purpose—an ambition beyond society. That she was in earnest there could be no doubt.

She began with stenography; she took a course in physical culture; she studied the work of book cover designing; she even spent a week as a cloak model; she tried to win success as an advertising agent. In nothing could she achieve any success. Yet she worked hard and was encouraged and aided by friends. But she failed to keep on at any of the many branches she adopted, says Success.

It is not always possible to see the stars beckoning us. A philosophic woman has written, we must dig to find our star. But we must keep on—blindly, sometimes—through the darkness, with nothing but the keeping on itself in view. Worry not over environment or lack of the immediate success that may be our due. Waste not time over small regrets or failures or small achievements.

These things only prove that you are alive and in the battle, just as the singing of a bullet tells a soldier that he is in the field. But when the tired time comes to you—the girl who works—and you look over untrodden fields where the daisies may glow alluringly and the star of success may perch low enough to reach without too much straining, just stick to your purpose, whatever it may be.

**Leading Up to It.**

"I wish you would look at this watch and see what's the matter with it," the man said, handing it over.

The jeweler examined it. "I can't see anything wrong," he said. "What seems to be the trouble?"

"It has lost nearly a minute in the last three months."

"That isn't worth making a fuss over."

"I didn't know but one of the jewels might have broken, or something."

"None of 'em dropped out?"

"No, they're all right."

"It isn't full jeweled, anyhow, is it?"

"Yes, it's full jeweled."

"I've been suspecting lately that the case is only washed."

"You're wrong. It's solid gold."

"But it isn't a first class make, is it?"

"Yes, there's nothing better in the market."

"I'm glad to hear you say so. Perhaps you wouldn't mind letting me have a fifty on it?"—Chicago Tribune.

**The Chewing Puppy.**

What household has not at some time had a puppy, and what woman has not been bothered by their chewing everything within reach? As soon as our puppies begin to want to chew anything we furnish them with a chewing stick, for the same reason we give a baby a rubber ring. This stick is simply a part of a broom handle about ten inches in length. Every time he chews anything else he is punished and then given the stick, and he soon learns to chew that and nothing else. We had one puppy who would even whine for it if it was where he couldn't get it.—Chicago Journal.

**Timely Warning.**

At a certain high school in this city it is the custom to discuss briefly the morning's news before taking up the regular work of the day. In this connection, an instructor in the school in question tells of a funny incident.

One day the teacher ascended to her desk, paper in hand. She spread the paper on the desk and glanced at the headlines of the first page. "The first head that I observed this morning," said she, "is 'Poolroom Raided.'" She then raised her head, and with the utmost feeling in her voice said:

"Boys, never, never touch a cue!"—Harper's Weekly.

**NO DOUBT IT WAS HER TRUNK.**

**If Familiarity of the Contents Went for Anything.**

The old lady had lost the check to her trunk, and the depot officials said that she must enumerate the contents and satisfy them that it belonged to her.

"Well, now," she began, "right on top of everything you'll find a red woolen shirt that I was taking to my brother William. William has rheumatism, and red woolen is powerful good for that."

"What else?"

"Then you come to three new sheets for Aunt Mary, with a new bed quilt for Aunt Sarah. Then there's a calico dress pattern for Aunt Mary's oldest girl, and a catskin cap for Aunt Sarah's oldest boy. Then you come to my clothes. There's a silk dress that has been turned top-to-bottom



**"Then You'll Find a Jar of Raspberry Jam."**

and made over again, and there's—"

"I think the trunk must be yours," said the baggageman.

"Well, there's the old corset I bought five years ago, a white skirt that I'm going to put some new trimming on, and an alpaca dress that I may give to Aunt Mary if she hasn't grown too stout. Then you'll find—"

"You can have the trunk, ma'am."

"Then you'll find a jar of raspberry jam, a bottle of currant wine and some—"

"Take it along, ma'am—it's your trunk for sure."

"Yes, it's my trunk, but now that you have got me naming the contents I'd like to tell you that there are two pairs of shoes, three pairs of stockings, my last year's bonnet, an extra waist and—"

But the baggageman pulled the trunk around, broke off one of the handles, bent the lock and told her that he wouldn't be responsible for spontaneous combustion if the thing remained there fifteen minutes longer.

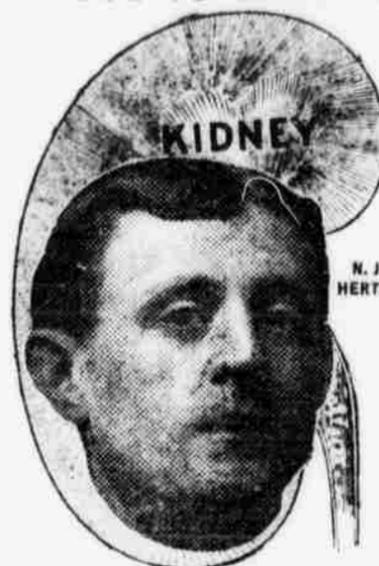
**A River That Bridges Itself.**

For a stretch of twenty-two miles the River Colorado in Texas, has bridged itself with logs of wood, which have jammed so tightly from one bank to the other that even dynamite is powerless to clear a way. It was at first only a slight jam of logs, which three or four men could have dealt with effectively; but it has grown at an enormous rate, and, in some places, has become solid ground, with vegetation and trees growing upon it. Roads have been cut through, over which teams cross from bank to bank as unconcernedly as though a great river was not rolling swiftly underneath. The monster raft has become an object of interest to tourists, but the authorities are taking steps to break up the bridge as soon as possible.—Montreal Herald.

**Alcoholic Drink from Rice.**

The alcoholic drink used in the province of Che-Kiang, in China, is made from fermented rice. Fermentation is induced by the addition of cakes made of wheat meal. An examination of these cakes by K. Saito shows that the particles of wheat are penetrated through and through by the mycelia of various fungi. Some seven or more different species were found. These fungi grow on the moistened rice, fermentation follows and a yellow liquid with an agreeable odor is produced.

**KIDNEY TROUBLE DUE TO CATARRH.**



N. J. HERTZ.

**The Curative Power of PER-U-NA in Kidney Disease the Talk of the Continent.**

Nicholas J. Hertz, Member of Ancient Order of Workmen, Capitol Lodge, No. 140, Pearl Street Hotel, Albany, N. Y., writes:

"A few months ago I contracted a heavy cold which settled in my kidneys, and each time I was exposed to inclement weather the trouble was aggravated until finally I was unable to work."

"After trying many of the advertised remedies for kidney trouble, I finally took Peruna."

"In a week the intense pains in my back were much relieved and in four weeks I was able to take up my work again."

"I still continued to use Peruna for another month and at the end of that time I was perfectly well."

"I now take a dose or two when I have been exposed and find that it is splendid to keep me well."

**Hundreds of Cures.**

Dr. Hartman is constantly in receipt of testimonials from people who have been cured of chronic and complicated kidney disease by Peruna. For free medical advice, address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.



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