

The Tempering of Springs.

It is a nice job to temper a steel spring properly. Like many other things, the preparatory work should be well done, or the tempering proper will never be a success. The forge work should be done with a rather low temperature and gentle taps. Smiths are beginning to understand that very many bits of forging have the life pounded out of them by heavy and continuous beating. Light taps smooth the surface and create what is equivalent to a cuticle over the metal. This should be carefully preserved. Light hammering consolidates the particles of steel and toughens the forging. It is said that continuous, steady and light blows with a hammer will magnetize steel. It seems to put life into it. If it is necessary to grind a spring, do it at the outset and before much of the hammering is done. Do not put it on an emery wheel. It breaks the cuticle and destroys the integrity of the metal. The hardening may be done by heating a large piece of iron to a red heat, then putting the spring on the iron until it is heated through.

Another way is to hold the spring over a bright fire until it is sufficiently hot. It should be kept some distance from the fire, so as not to heat too quickly. When it is of a light red and all of a color, plunge it into cool water. Do not use ice water, as is so often suggested. Be careful in putting in the spring that the sudden cooling of one side does not draw it out of shape. If it is put in slowly, it is warped by the sudden cooling of one portion. When fully tempered, polish the spring with emery cloth until it is thoroughly clean and bright. Saturate a piece of paper with oil, light it and allow the smoke to collect on the spring until it is entirely coated with the black. Then heat it over the forge fire very slowly. Do not let one part burn off clean while the other is still black, but let it disappear all over the spring at the same time if possible. The perfection of temper comes from slow and careful handling and the utmost deliberation in heating and hammering.—New York Ledger.

She Made Sure.

It was a bank near the suburbs of Brooklyn in which a little girl, not more than 8 years old, made her appearance the other day, asking if she might do its workings. A polite little girl she was not to be refused, and she was taken inside and shown the various departments of the institution. But that was not where the money was kept; could she see where the money was kept? Certainly, and she was taken to the vaults. Still there was no money to be seen, and she was not satisfied. Could she see the money? Certainly, if that was what she wished, and the vault doors were thrown open, and with a sigh of satisfaction, the little girl saw some of the money in which she was interested. "Do you think burglars could get in here?" she asked boldly. "Certainly not," replied the bank official who had been acting as a conductor. "It would be very difficult for burglars to get into the bank, and they could not get into the vaults. But now," he continued, "you have asked me a great many questions, little girl, and I should like to know why you are so much interested in this bank." "Well," said the little girl confidentially, "my papa put \$5 in this bank for me the other day, and I wanted to be sure that no burglars could get in and get it."—New York Times.

The tonnage of the iron and steel ships built in the United States was greatest in 1890, when it was 105,618 tons. Many doctors believe that iron, medicinally considered, is a sort of food and is given with best effect at meal times. Some archaeologists declare that the first use made of iron by the human race was in the manufacture of weapons. In July, 1867, an inventor named William Robinson announced the discovery of a short and cheap method for making wrought iron from cast iron. Mulhall estimates that the total value of goods manufactured from iron in the world in 1890 was \$212,200,000; of steel, \$285,700,000, making a total of \$497,900,000.

THE INFLUENCE

of the Mother shapes the course of unborn generations—goes sounding through all the ages and enters the confines of Eternity. With what care, therefore, should the Expectant Mother be guarded, and how great the effort be to ward off danger and make her life joyous and happy.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

allays all Nervousness, relieves the Headache, Cramps, and Nausea, and so fully prepares the system that Childbirth is made easy and the time of recovery shortened—many say "stronger after than before confinement." It insures safety to life of both mother and child. All who have used "Mother's Friend" say they will never be without it again. No other remedy robs confinement of its pain.

"A customer whose wife used 'Mother's Friend' says that if she had to go through the ordeal again, and there were but four bottles to be obtained, and the cost was \$10.00 per bottle, he would have them."—Geo. LAYTON, Dayton, Ohio.

Sent by Mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. Book to "MOTHER'S FRIEND" mailed free upon application, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials. THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MICHIGAN'S MEMBERS

Of Congress Have All Returned to Washington.

BRUCKER FEELS MUCH RELIEVED.

Had Grown Tired of Looking After the Interests of the Entire State—Angell May Not Go to Turkey—The Mount Pleasant Indian School—L'Anse Business Men File a Protest—Trouble Over the Name of an Upper Peninsula Postoffice.

Washington, June 22.—Congressman Brucker of Saginaw is greatly relieved. He has been occupying a position of responsibility during the past two weeks which has made him nervous and anxious. All of the other Michigan congressmen have been out of the city, and Mr. Brucker has been obliged to look after the interests of the entire state during that time. But the other congressmen have all returned—all of them except Sheldon. The Smiths came early last week, both of them, William Alden and Samuel W., ready for work, and inclined to remain here until the conclusion of the term.

Blair Incident Recalled.

Although President Angell of Ann Arbor university is at last relieved of anxiety, and the sublime port of his given intimation of his acceptability, Dr. Angell was wise to cancel his engagement to sail for Europe on June 12. When a government indicates that a proposed minister will be persona non grata, which means a person not welcome, that notification is seldom withdrawn. It will be remembered that President Harrison appointed and commissioned ex-Senator Blair of New Hampshire to be minister to China, and while the ex-senator was on his way to Pekin the Chinese minister in Washington informed the secretary of state that Mr. Blair would be unwelcome because of certain anti-Chinese speeches which he had delivered in the senate. The secretary of state telegraphed to Mr. Blair to return to Washington, and he did so. An effort was made to convince the Chinese government that Mr. Blair was a good man and not inimical to Chinese interests, but without avail. Mr. Blair never went to China.

Thus it seemed to be in the case of Dr. Angell. The Turkish government had conceived the idea that Dr. Angell was a religious enthusiast, an anti-Turkish enthusiast, and that his presence in Constantinople would stimulate the Armenians to oppose the Turkish government, and it was difficult to remove that impression. Nevertheless, the officials of the state department had all along expressed the belief that the objection would be overcome by ample explanations.

Wrote a Strong Letter.

Senator McMillan has accomplished a good thing for the Mount Pleasant Indian school. The senator wrote a letter to the secretary of the interior, and a strong letter, too, stating that the 150 Indian children sheltered at Mount Pleasant are expected to become farmers and take lands in severalty when they become of age, but they are being taught farming by a blacksmith from Ohio, who learned all he knew about farming on the bleak hillsides of Colorado. The senator further stated that the predecessor of the present teacher of farming had been a dealer in spectacles and eyeglasses. He asked that some man with at least five years' experience in farming in Michigan be detailed to instruct the Indian children in agricultural pursuits.

Secretary of the Interior Bliss replied to the letter of the senator saying he has ordered the transfer of the blacksmith to some other point in the Indian service and that he will send to Mount Pleasant a practical farmer to fill the position. The secretary also said that he would sustain Superintendent Spencer in his disciplinary efforts. The secretary says that the record of the clerk at the school is excellent, and that he will not be changed.

Senator McMillan is not an extreme partisan, nor is he much given to epigrams, but he recently sent a telegram to citizens of Belding, in reply to their petition for the early passage of the tariff bill, which reads like an emanation from an extreme partisan. The telegram read: "Republicans in senate standing together solidly, making no speeches, but voting for interests of American laborers and products; are pressing Democrats as hard and as successfully as Grant pressed the enemy in the Wilderness. Appomattox is in sight."

Protest Against the Duty.

The Business Men's association of L'Anse has sent to the Michigan senators a protest against the proposed duty on hides, as being against the public interest. The adoption of the proposed duty would ruin L'Anse by closing the large tanneries there. Another tannery is about to be started, but operations are suspended because of the pending tariff bill. Both senators have promised to pay heed to the petition, and endeavor to secure adequate protection for the tanneries of L'Anse and of the entire country.

Congressman Sam Smith was today informed by the postmaster general that no appointments will be made to any postmasterships until the present incumbents shall have served their full terms of four years each. Removals will not be made, even when the terms of incumbents expire on or before July 15. It has been rumored that changes would be made in such offices, in order that the new postmasters might begin business with the new fiscal year on the 1st of July. The postmaster general says that he has no such intention.

Trouble Over a Name.

Congressman Snover has returned to Washington and has come into collision with the postmaster general over the establishment of a new postoffice at Pointe aux Barques, at the extremity of the peninsula, where a new summer resort has been established. Mr. Snover says that the new postoffice must be named by the postoffice department as it is named on the railroad time tables, and as it has been locally known for many years. The postmaster general has been unable to get the congressman to understand that there is an established rule of the postoffice department requiring all new postoffices to receive short names. This is for the convenience of the railway mail service. The traveling postal clerks are obliged to do a great deal of mail sorting, and to do it with great rapidity as the trains fly along between stations. It is suggested

that the new office be simply named "Pointe," but the congressman insists that an exception shall be made in this case. It is not likely that any exception to the rule will be made.

At the Recruiting Office.

There was an angry officer and a disgusted enlisted man at the army recruiting office on Tenth street yesterday. A big garrison flag marks the place where talented young men may get a uniform, rations and \$13 a month in return for a promise to serve Uncle Sam for three years. Its bright expanse ordinarily flaunts defiantly in the breeze, rain, wind or shine. At the door there stands a soldier on perpetual Sunday morning inspection. Pipe clayed and polished, he is as spruce as a colored print and stiff as a graven image. He will speak when spoken to, but no one ever saw his wooden stances disappear until yesterday. A passer-by glanced up and saw Old Glory drooping sadly around the mast, Union down. "What's the matter?" he asked the image, observing the signal of distress. Not a sound was heard in reply from the defender of the nation. Then his gaze followed the pointing finger of his interrogator and fell on the flag, drooping dejectedly Union down.

"Powder and Injuns!" yelled the soldier as he bounded up the stairs, "what infernal doughboys' been fooling with the flag?"

A minute later it came down with a jerk that nearly parted the halyards and then soared aloft with the stars in the proper position. The sentry resumed his pose and the officer on duty retired indoors. It is not known who slept in the guardhouse last night.

The Esquimo Canoe.

"Where did the swift lines of the modern cutter originate?" This was the question answered by Professor Otis T. Mason of the National museum yesterday before the house committee of agriculture. Professor Mason was addressing the committee on the subject of the Esquimos who were ranged around the room. The establishment of experimental stations for these people to assist in the development of agricultural interests, up near the frozen regions, was being considered. Professor Mason took the ground that congress should be liberal in dealing with them, and that such efforts would be followed by beneficial results for the reason that the Esquimos were a very progressive people and were not, as had been insinuated, only capable of copying without the faculty to originate.

Holding up the model of an Esquimo canoe the professor pointed out the fact that the lines on which it was built were those of the modern record breaker, as adopted in the building of all kinds of craft. The Esquimos did not get that form of a boat from the boats the Russians had brought among them, for the latter were built with blunt bow and in no way suggesting the form used by the Esquimos. The fact was the inhabitants of the frozen zone had invented a boat that was today being copied in its form by the most advanced shipbuilders of the world. He also pointed out other ways in which the Esquimos had shown themselves superior in the possession of inventive genius. They were the first people on the globe who had carved ivory, and the construction of their bows and arrows showed an inventive skill of no mean order.

In the Patent Office.

It is not always that officials of the patent office are experts in mechanical arts. The work of that office is entirely in dealing with intricate mechanisms, so that an ignorance of such matters seems strangely out of place there. Assistant Commissioner of Patents Vance, who served a four years' term of office during Mr. Cleveland's first administration, didn't pretend to be a mechanic, and received while a government official a lesson he is not soon likely to forget. Mr. Vance used at his desk an ordinary swivel chair. The chair suited him exactly, except in one respect. He found that it lacked about one inch of being enough for him to write with ease. In his dilemma Mr. Vance called the property clerk. That old employe about mechanical contrivances looked with amazement when the assistant commissioner told him what he wanted and began suggesting the raising of the chair by some means.

"Mr. Vance," he said, "if you will get up a minute I'll see if I can fix it." The assistant commissioner arose and the property clerk gave the chair a whirl, raising its height by a couple of revolutions.

"Now sit down, I think it will fit," remarked the clerk, while the official's face showed signs of surprise at the wonderful chair that could be made high or low by being turned around.

Nabobs a Good Story Teller.

Ex-Senator Fred Dubois of Idaho is a good story teller, and always makes a point with his narrations. He told today about an evening spent with some miners in the Kootenai country. They finally began to tell what they would do when they accumulated their fortunes, or as they put it, when they "made their pile" in the mines. It had been a snowy winter, with bad roads, poor transportation, and very little food, mostly salt pork and potatoes. One old veteran of the pick and shovel said:

"When I get my pile I know just what I'll do. I'll go as straight and quick as the car'll take me to New York, and when I get there I'll make a bet line for Delmonico's and I'll get the blanketed-by-helmed-dinner that money can buy. I don't care if it costs me \$50; I'll have it."

"Now, what do you think you would order," queried Fred, with some curiosity, "if you were to go to Delmonico's for a \$50-dinner?"

"Well, I dunno; but I guess I'd have some ham and eggs—yes, I would; I'd have some ham and eggs!"

DUNBAR.

Logan Day at Chicago.

Never since the civil war has there been such a gathering of United States regular troops as there will be in Chicago on Logan Day. President McKinley and his staff will review a parade containing every available man in the regular army who can be spared from his regular post. Such is the promise of Secretary Alger of the war department. In addition there will be the entire National guard of Illinois—7,000 men—and all the Grand Army posts which can be brought here. The troops will be under the command of General John R. Brooke, United States army, commanding the department of the Missouri. George R. Peck will be the orator of the day. Chief Justice Fuller and a vast throng of distinguished men have promised to come.

A Parliamentary Hint.

It was getting late, and still the venerable ex-United States senator lingered in the parlor with the young people. Evidently something had to be done.

"I hope, papa," said his daughter, gently but resolutely, "that you will not be offended if I now move a close call of the house, during which all persons not entitled to the floor will please retire, while Charlie and I discuss a question of personal privilege!"—N. Y. Truth.

Unforeseen.

"Before I married her," he said thoughtfully, "I vowed that I would punish anybody who brought a tear to her bright eyes."

"And you kept your word, of course?"

"Not precisely. I didn't take into consideration the fact that, like the rest of her sex, she would put in whole afternoons sympathizing with the heroine of an emotional play."—Washington Star.

A Rising Young Man.

I know a little chap who helps His fellow men to rise; His chief ambition seems to be To guide us toward the skies. Of course he has his ups and downs; That doesn't him annoy— He's going higher half the time, Is the elevator boy.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

MUSICAL INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. Mel O'Nite, the silver-voiced tenor, rendered the "Lullaby" song in a manner that carried his small but select audience before him bodily, as it were. —Demorest's Magazine.

Woman's Way. She said she fairly hated him; Despised him and detested him; So roundly she berated him, She snubbed him and offended him; To frenzy's verge she carried him, And when she'd nearly ended him, She turned around and married him.

—N. Y. Journal.

They Had Earned the Money. "How you can admire our fire brigade as you do, subscribing \$20 to it, I'm blessed if I know. It's the most—"

"My dear fellow, that's not admiration; that's gratitude. If it'd come a quarter of an hour sooner, when my place was burned down, I should have been hundreds out of pocket from the insurance people."—Tit-Bits.

Somebody Else Was. Young Bride—A didn't accept Tom the first time he proposed.

Miss Ryval (slightly envious)—I know you didn't.

Young Bride—How do you know?

Miss Ryval—You weren't there.—N. Y. World.

Evidence of Strength. "Is your baby strong?"

"Well, I should say so. He raised the whole family out of bed at three o'clock this morning, and scientists say that that's the hour when everybody's strength is at its lowest point."—Boston Traveler.

More Carelessness. Excited Wife—Oh, professor, the cook has fallen and broken her collar bone.

Professor—Discharge her at once. You told her what to expect if she broke anything more.—Detroit Free Press.

In Contempt. "That wheel, judge," said the victim of the bicycle thief, "was the finest on the market—"

"Stop," cried the judge. "I'll fine you \$10 for contempt. This court rides the finest wheel on the market."—Philadelphia North American.

Agreed with Him. "A man who tries to argue with a woman is a fool," shouted Mr. Meribole, as the discussion waxed warm.

"Yes, I've usually found it so," responded Mrs. Meribole, in her most conciliatory tones.—Chicago Journal.

He Had. "Smithers seems immensely proud of his wife."

"Well, he has much to be proud of. She weighs 300 pounds."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Merely a Suggestion. "A contented ass, as the Portuguese say, enjoys a long life," said Hieks.

"Why didn't you make use of the fact to get a low premium on your insurance policy?" asked Cynicus.—Harlem Life.

For the Same Reason. She—Why do pugilists shake hands when they go into the ring?

He—For the same reason, I suppose, that two women kiss when they meet on the street.—Yonkers Statesman.

Too Severe a Test. "Aw! Miss Mawdy, do you believe in thaw't transference?"

"Not in your case, Algy."—Chicago Journal.

The Womanly. Women would not throw mud, oh, no, In politics, as heretofore The men have done; they'd rather go And track it on each other's shoes.

—Detroit Journal.

It Looked Like It. Jill—The fools are not all dead yet!

Bill—What's the matter, old man? Are you contemplating matrimony, too?

—Yonkers Statesman.

Impatience. "Whither are we drifting?" "Is the question of the day. And one that well may strike the stoutest heart with some dismay. And it's hard to wait the answer and to watch the long hours pass, 'Till Mabel reads her essay to the graduating class."—Washington Star.

Not Tired of Him. Mrs. De Weary—And so you have been married five years, and are as much in love with your husband as ever?

Mrs. Chery—Yes, indeed.

"Hum! What business is your husband in?"

"He's captain of a whaler."—N. Y. Weekly.

A Verification. "I would gladly lay the world at your feet," the young man exclaimed.

"Dear me," sighed Mabel. "I almost wish you hadn't said that."

"Why?"

"Father is always saying you act as if you own the earth."—Washington Star.

Everybody Says So. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure 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.

Bicycle Ailments. "Brother Jim has the bicycle face, Joe has the bicycle back, and Sister Sue has the bicycle leg."

"Any other bicycle ailments in your family?"

"Well, papa says he has the bicycle pocketbook, and it's badly punctured."

—N. Y. Truth.

Optimism and Pessimism. "What is the difference between optimism and pessimism?" asked the boy, and before his mother could reply the old gentleman looked up from his newspaper with the suggestion:

"One is anti-nuptial and the other post-nuptial."—Chicago Post.

How He Perished. Dodd—I hear a great officer was killed yesterday. How did it happen?

Todd—He had captured a Turkish garrison. He was trying to repeat the name of its commander and died from want of breath.—Town Topics.

The Good Are Easy. A swindler worked the gold-brick game Upon a very pious man; "I do not wish," he said, "for fame, But I always do the best I can."

—Philadelphia Press.

THE DIFFERENCE.

What on earth are you doing there, Dollie?

"Making a pig."

"Seems to me you're making a litter."

—Pick-Me-Up.

Evolution. "Evolution," quoth the monkey, "Makes all mankind our kin. There's no chance at all about it—Tells us lose and heads they win."

—N. Y. Truth.

A Cheerless Invitation. Youngbuck—Hello, old man. Glad to see you. Come in and make yourself at home.

Henpeck—Humph! If you can't make me any more comfortable than that, I guess I won't stay.—N. Y. Journal.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, the best cough remedy on earth. 25 and 50 cts. All druggists.

Cancer Of the Face.

Mrs. Laura E. Mims, of Dawson, Ga., says: "A small pimple on my cheek; it soon began to grow rapidly, notwithstanding all efforts to check it. My eye became terribly inflamed, and was so swollen that for quite a while I could not see. The doctors said I had Cancer of the most malignant type, and after exhausting their efforts without doing me any good, they gave up the case as hopeless. When informed that my father had died from the same disease, they said I must die, as hereditary Cancer was incurable."

"At this crisis, I was advised to try S. S. S., and in a short while the Cancer began to discharge and continued to do so for three months, then it began to heal. I continued the medicine a while longer until the Cancer disappeared entirely. This was several years ago and there has been no return of the disease."

A Real Blood Remedy. Cancer is a blood disease, and only a blood remedy will cure it. S. S. S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) is a real blood remedy, and never fails to permanently cure Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism or any other disease of the blood. Send for our books on Cancer and Blood Diseases, mailed free to any address.

Swift Specific Co. Atlanta, Ga.

Merit

Made and Merit maintains the confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It a medicine cures you when sick; if it makes wonderful cures everywhere, then beyond all question that medicine possesses merit.

Made

That is just the truth about Hood's Sarsaparilla. We know it possesses merit because it cures, not once or twice or a hundred times, but in thousands and thousands of cases. We know it cures, absolutely, permanently, when all others fail to do any good whatever. We repeat

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness, 25 cents.

Spoken Like a True Woman. He—Do hurry, Molly, the train leaves in 30 minutes.

She (absent-mindedly)—Don't be cross, Jack; it's such bad form to be on time.—N. Y. Truth.

Incontinence of water during sleep stopped immediately by Dr. E. Detchong's ANTI-DIURETIC. Cures children and adults alike. Price \$1. Sold by Johnson & Henderson, druggists, Owosso, Mich. 4-30-98

Good Name for It. "I wonder," said the philologist boarder, "why a fight is called a scrap?"

"Because it is a broken peace," the cheerful idiot explained, with his usual promptitude.—Indianapolis Journal.

"I was troubled with quinsy for five years. Thomas' Electric Oil cured me. My wife and child had diphtheria. Thomas' Electric Oil cured them. I would not be without it in the house for any consideration." Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

The amount of iron ore mined by the leading nations engaged in this industry has not varied greatly since 1890. In 1890 the amount produced by the United States was 11,887,899 tons; Great Britain, 11,208,470; Germany, 11,457,491; Spain, 5,497,540 and France, 5,579,926.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A strip of zinc soldered beneath a gub barrel will protect the piece from rust. Under ordinary circumstances zinc will protect iron from oxidation by galvanic action if the zinc surface equals only one one-hundredth of the iron.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 163 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Iron pens are mentioned by Chamberlayne as early as 1685; steel pens were made in the last century, and in 1820 steel pens were sold for 27 1/2s, or about \$26, a gross.

The so-called rusting of iron is simply its oxidation. The chemists state that iron is very feebly acted upon, if at all, by dry oxygen, but most vigorously by moist air or oxygen and moisture.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-Tobacco, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Sheep Seab in the United States. Washington, June 2