Beauty and strength In women vanish early in life because of monthly pain or some menstruel irregularity. Many suffer silently and see their best gifts fade away.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

helps women preserve roundness of form and freshness of face because it makes their enhealthy. It carries women safely through the various natural crises and is the safeguard of woman's health.

The truth about this great medicine is told in the letters from women being published in this meney constantive

Makes Canes for Tourists.

At Cabo Robo, in the southwestern corner of Porto Rico, all the untive woods can be seen at a small manufactory, where by slow hand process they are converted into walking sticks, While there are other factories, this is the center of the walking cane industry. Already the place is well known to tourists, few of whom think of leaving Porto Rico w'thout an assortment of these sticks, which can be found in laurel, coconnut, magney nusubo, capa, orange mahagany and many other varities, some extremely hard and brittle; others soft and easily worked. New York Commercial Ad

Aquatic Sports in Berlin.

Berlin is really on the way to becoming a great sporting center. The Emperor takes great interest in rowbuilt a club for the studen's at the can Review.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? n powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel easy. Cures Corns, Ingrowing Nails, Itching, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Sore and Sweating Foot. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsten, LeRoy, N. Y.

said to be the substance with which mand its unconditional surrender becertain death.—New York Times.

Proud of His Promotion.

A West Virginia girl writes to a friend about her hero, who is a soldier in the Philippines, She says: "I got a letter from -. He is getting

Doblins' Electric the best soup in the world, reduced from 10 cents to 5 cents a bar, size and quality same as for 25 years, now price of common brown roup, and #-cent books free for

The New Shake.

the ear, and then take the hand of your friend in yours, very lightly increasing the pressure as the band descends to its original position. Even hand-kissing is being revived among a certain

New Hat Pastener.

Women will appreciate a new hat fastener, which holds the hat solidly on the head and divides the strain on the hair, two long toothed combs being attached to a wire ring and mounted in the hat, with means for tilting the combs to insert the rows of teeth in

To Cure a Cold in One Day, Take I axarive Baomo Quintse Tanters. All drings its refund the meany if it finis to cure, E. W. Orove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Against Nature. Mrs. Newlywed-This necklace doesn't exactly suit me. Mr. Newlywed Shall we take it back and get something else?

John! Newlywed Why, diamonds!-The Jewelers'

Pekin from Its Walls,

Pekin, the capital of China is a city of about 1,000,000 inhabitants. It stands in a desert, and since there are within its walls large plots of ground which are not built up, it covers an immense aren. There are no sewers in the city; and, as a result, it is unusually filthy, even for a Chinese city, There is no public water supply, and water is hard to get and never very pure. None of the streets is well paved, and it is difficult to make one's way around the city, especially after

Many streets are impassible for vehicles. The main part of the city is surrounded by a wail, but for years the place has been outgrowing its bounds, and thousands of persons now live in the suburbs. There is almost no market for imported goods in Pekin, and, therefore, few merchants try to do business within the city. They are, in reality, forbidden to transact busi-

ness within the city walls. All the walls of Pekia, unlike those f most cities in China, are kept in good repair. The outer walls measure about 30 miles in circumference. Those of the oldest portions of the city-the Tartar portion are 50 feet high and have a width at the base of 60 feet, while tire female cryanism at the top they are 40 feet thick. The walls of the Chinese part of the city are 30 feet high, 25 feet thick at the base and 15 feet thick at the top. Oa the outer faces of the walls are square buttresses, built at intervals of 60 feet, and on the top of these are guard houses which are occupied by troops.

A Remedy for Outstanding Ears. The distigurement of outstanding ears should be checked in early childhood, otherwise it is apt to be an ob tinate matter to overcome. Various simple little expedients may be resorted to in order to accomplish the end aimed at. For instance, a broad clastic strap or webbed band, passed from the lower part of the back of the head obliquely across the ears to the top of the brow, will help to conquer the disfigurement. This band can be worn at night or for an hour or two during the day, or as an alternative there is the special car cap which has been invented with the object of encouraging the cars to lie close against the head. The muslin caps which years ago bables used to wear acted in a great measure as preventives against obtruding ears.

The Tricky Horse Dealer. One of the most interesting and novel schemes that are resorted to when it comes to "doctoring" up a horse for sale is "peroxiding." Horses ing; from his private purse he has just suitable for earringe work, save that they do not quite match in color, Berlin colleges and he has founded are now "chemically colored" to the imperial regattas, for which he gives tint desired in the twinkling of the eye, important prizes every year and which A "peroxided horse" shows what has he often presides over in person. Ger- been done to him soon after his new many has a very fine sporting future owner takes him away, and frequentbefore her. She already builds and by he has to be "touched up," This manufactures boats and all kinds of bleaching does not injure the horses sporting articles and this industry any more than it does the average seems very prosperous.—North Ameri- girl: but the chemically-finted coat seldom looks well when closely examined, the dark roots of the hair showing on careful inspection. Yet Shake into your shees Allen's Foot-Ease. It deceives the average buyer, and so answers its purpose.

Bluffed into a Surrender Koos Jooste is the Boer Lord Charles Beresford. A famous cyclist, burning to distinguish himself, went The inice of the green and growing to war on his own account. He pincapple is acceredited in Java, the chose as his field of operation the Philippines and throughout the far town of Prieska, on the Orange river. son of a most deadly nature. It is place and then dispatched one to dethe Malays poison their crees s and fore Commandant Josefe commenced son formerly in use among aborigine by capitulated and handed over the Jayan so women almost universally, town's arms to Jossie. It was only These women cultivated a nail on each | as an after thought be inquired after hand to a long, sharp point, and the the whereabouts of the commando and least scratch from one of these was its gun, Jooste, triumphant on his heap of ritles, introduced the commando and brandished the gan-a Mar-

tini Henry.-London Daily Mail.

He Liked His Nurse. I was much amused by the letters which those unable to write dictated tlong splendid. He has been assigned to me, generally beginning, "Dear I) the guardhouse for five days. Says father and mother, I hope this finds It is a pretty bot place, but then, you you well as it leaves me"-then came know, he never shrinks from the duty. a great scratching of heads and biting Ma and I are naturally proud to hear of fingers until I would suggest that of his promotion."-Wheeling (Va.) In- a description of how they were woundyou send your love to any one?" I asked. "Not out of the family," with a reproving look, was the answer. One very gallant Tommy, who lay with a patch over his eye, an inflamed cheek and a broken arm, asked me to add to his letter, "The sister The new way of shaking hands in which is a-writing of this is very Paris is to raise the elbow as high as | nice,"-Lady Randolph Churchill, in Anglo Saxon Review.

> Side-lights on Life. A woman's curiosity will go twice

as far as her pin money. The pessimist who is always looking for something to rail at can find it in a mirror.

Bables are coupons of Interest attached to the bonds of matrimony. Better one enemy that you are sure of than a dozen doubtful friends. The widower who goes to court t second time merely moves for a new

trial.-Chicago News. A Higher Endowment.

Mr. Gripperton-Well, thank heaven, have a sense of humor-I can always see a loke. Miss Bella-Oh, Mr. Grippperton, the

sense of humor isn't ability to see a joke-it is ability to take a joke,-Life. Red bananas are coming into the

market again. Very few have been shipped to the United States during the past five years.

Fight Your Liver

if you want to. But look out, or it will get the start of you. If it does, you will have dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, poor blood, constipation.

Perhaps you have these already. Then take one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime. These pills gently and surely master the liver; they are an easy and safe laxative for the whole family; they give prompt relief and make a permanent cure. Always keep a box of them in the house.

25 cents a box. All druggists.

"I have raised a family of eleven children, all living at the present time, and I would not think I could keep house without Ayer's Pills. I have used them for twenty years, and there is no family laxative their equal."—S. C. DARDEN, Myrtle, Miss., "NONE SO DEAF AS THOSE WHO WILL NOT HEAR."

Old Uncle Jeff Was somewhat deaf, At least upon occasion, But all who know the good man well Still of his gentle kindness tell With love and admiration.

Had such control Of every mood and action, You could not tell, by look or word, What thought he had e'en when he heard Some villainous detraction.

For when 'twas bad He always had Great trouble with his hearing; But when you told him something good Twas always quickly understood, His deafness scarce appearing.

He had no dread
Of what folks said,
Abuse, he did not fear it,
And Scandal's tongue, though raging red,
Was silent, for he always said
He simply would not hear it. -Youth's Companion.

"Well, old man," said the officer,

"Are you his majesty the king?"

"fleaven forbin: No, not 1. The king

-It is parade time. Can you see none

Briefly the schoolmaster set forth his

erand, proffering his papers. The

officer, a waggish little chap, made

rare sport of his cherished memorial,

but, after quizzing him a minute, he

pointed to a walk which led down

"Go you down to that great tree and

stand-the king passes that way from

parade and will see you. Attention!

most! Papers in hand above head-

higher-higher! So-stand thus

It was long before the bands ceased

was well-nigh exhausted, when, quite

suddenly, a brisk little man in shabby

uniform came striding along the path.

When the brisk little man cast eye

papers with almost rude quickness and

disappeared up the terrace, leaving

Linsenbarth overcome with amazement

and joy. His case had reached the

king! It seemed as though the very

While he was still rubbing his be

numbed arm and fingers the king came

striding back with even greater brisk-

ness. Linsenbarth came quickly to "at-

tention" again, but his majesty beck-

"So they have taken your money

rom you, old grandsir," he said, kind-

No. your majesty. I come from the

illage of Hemmleben and have taught

school there all my life. I am versed in

"Yes, yes," interrupted the king.

But could you not finish your days

there-you, who have taught thus

"No, sire: I was turned adrift to

"So-o-o! Well, it is a hard world for

you old fellows. Yet Berlin pave-

ments, too, are hard, and ere you get

teaching there your bit of money may

be quite gone. Still, you must have

bread, and we shall se what can be

done. We will restore your batzen

money-you are a stranger and did not

Linsenbarth would have thanked him,

but the king deftly set him to talk-

ing of his native village and his life

here. To and fro they walked, his

majesty putting questions so easily and

ner that the aged tutor quite forgot

that he was talking to the young king

of Prussia-the wise king who had so

recently conquered the Austrians and

doubled his kingdom. Why, this little

man seemed no more kingly than the

fat innkeeper himself, and he certain-

ly had not one-tenth the unapproacha-

Quite fifteen minutes they walked

on the terrace, the king listening close-

ly to the old tutor's chatter of his days

charge and conducted him to a room

old tutor's rolfish appetite had been

satisfied a carriage appeared and

the orderly accompanied him to Ber-

lin. It was late at night when they

arrived, but the customs officer was

sent for and came pest haste at the

alarming summons. A letter which the

orderly delivered to him by no means

allayed his fears and he hastened to

bring out the bag of coin that he had

so imperiously seized. When the bag

was handed to Linsenbarth with direc-

tions to "see if it was all correct" he

found that the despised batzen had

been changed into new Prussian gold

From the customs house the orderly

proceeded to the "White Swan," where

Linsenbarth's score was paid in fuil-

"for interest," the orderly explained

That night the schoolmaster and the

fat innkeeper sat up very late, smok-

either of them. The innkeeper took

an immense amount of credit to him-

"Ay, a good little king, our Freder-

ick," he repeated again and again.

"Such a king as Prussia has never had

before. And such a just king-av

Herr Linsenbarth-it is fortunate that

I thought of sending you to him."

To all of which the delighted old

tutor readily acquiesced.-Chicago Rec-

Made Her Proud.

The late Canon Lyttelton, of Glou

cester, England, when rector of Hag-

ley, was fond of scientific teaching

and formed a class in his school for

physiology. After a few lectures he

received a letter from the mother of

as he drove away.

taken.

her proud."

at the rear of the palace, where a

bility of his own minister.

know the prohibition."

give place to a younger man."

"You are not of Berlin?"

oned him to his side.

polemics, Heb---'

long?"

fully weak.

March!"

ing heart.



A Story From Prussian History. By Thomas Carlyle Hoadley.

N a summer morning in the ! "One of them may be the king!" he year 1750 stout-hearted old thought; "that lively little fellow, now Candidatus Linsenbarth, -may not that be the king?" In his hand he held a scholarly meschoolmaster, entered the morial of the case that he had written

city of Berlin in search of his fortune. Most men of sixty would have thought at the landlord's suggestion. He had it rather late in life to set forth for- spent half the night in copying it out tune hunting, but the old tutor had Presently the officer whom he took lost his place in his native village, to be the king caught sight of him and, no other employment offering and halted. there, had resolutely started for the Prussian capital, confident that bread coming up, "and what wilt thou and butter could be readily earned have?" in the prosperity that the wonderful new King Frederick had created for asked Linsenbarth. His voice took on his people. A porter wheeled his bag- a quaver and his knees became shamegage along on a barrow-an enormous trunk, two bundles of books and a feather bed, tied into an unwieldy is yonder where the bands are playing bundle with rope, while Linsenbarth walked beside him, belaced and be- but the king " ruffled and moping his kindly wrinkled face with a large bandanna bandkerchief-the very ancestor of all red bandanna handkerchiefs, perhaps.

Presently the travelers reached the custom house, where the porter wheeled his load up to the door and to the terrace. the tutor began fumbling through his pockets. A red-faced officer came out and lazily rolled the feather bed into the footpath, piled the books atop of Hat under left arm! Right foot fore it, and thumped the trunk with his big red fist.

"Himmel! What may be in there, now?" he speculated gruffly. "What an ark! Herr Noah himself had not playing behind the trees. Linsenbarth. so big a one. Open and we will have strictly following his madean orders.

a look inside." The old tutor produced a ponderous key and the officer unlocked the trunk and began his inspection. Dishes, And now there could be no more doubt clothing, linen and a motley collection at all-this was the king! The old of articles were removed and piled tutor wondered at his absurd error. onto the feather bed, all the things being passed without comment until upon the queer figure he halted sharpat the very bottom a bag of coins was ly. He seemed to understand the afreached. The officer opened this and fair at once, said nothing, did not even took out a handful of large silver smile, but reached up, grasped the pieces, the old tutor looking on proudly. This was the nucleus about which his prospective fortune was to gather. "H'm-batzen," growled the officer, throwing the coins into the bag contemptuously. "Do you not know, old trees must hear his exultant, thump-

money is contraband?" Linsenbarth's happy smile flickered out instantly, "Contraband?" he asked anxiously; "contraband? Why, they are good silver thalers-over four

fellow, that in Berlin this kind of

hundred of them." "Well, they are not current in Berlin," returned the officer. "It is not money, that is—it is half copper. Our money, that is—it is half copper. Our "Yes, your majesty." potlids among his good silver. We East generally with being a blood poi- With eight men be surrounded the will keep it until you send it back over the border.'

"Why, it is all I have," protested Linsenbarth; "the saving of my whole dargers, and also the "fingernail" pol- bombardment. The major immediate- life! How am I to live without it?" "That is your lookout. You should have known the law. We will seal up the bag for you, but if it is not taken away in a week you must pay storage on it. We can't keep such

plunder about for nothing." The hope and synshine were confrom the old schoolmaster's world. He stood with his hands hanging weakly at his sides, a man clearly at his wits' end. The customs officer lifted the sack to his shoulder and carried it inside, while the porter began reloading the barrow. The transaction was as good as ended, in his opinion. Linsenbarth was aimlessly proceeding to help him when the landlord of an inn across the way came over ed would start them off again, "Won't | and accosted him. He had a prodigious spread of white apron and had acting in so thoroughly human a manwatched the entire incident from his

doorway. "I am the proprietor of the "White Swan," he explained. "Are you in search of lodging?"

Linsenbarth turned listlessly, "Alas," he said, "I intended lodging with you, but I have no money now. They have seized all my hard-earned thalers and I have not a silver piece to pay this porter."

"Well, even so," said the innkeeper. cheerily; "even so, that is not so bad, at school, until the dinner hour was You are an honest-loking man and will announced to his majesty by an orderfind means to pay your way in our ly. As the king departed up the terbusy Berlin, never doubt. You are race the orderly took Linsenbarth in learned?"

"Ab, yes," said the tutor, brightening somewhat; "I am versed in polem- plentiful repast was spread. After the ics, Hebraics, thetics, exogetics, hermenuties, Latin, math-

"See, now," exclaimed the fat Innkeeper; "see, now, how well I have guessed. Say nothing about paying. Why that fine feather bed is alone

worth a fortnight's keep." He dismissed the porter with a coin from the depths of his ample apron and led the way to his inn. Over a hot dinner the landlord and the schoolmaster discussed the latter's misfortune, and the fat host assured him that it was a very light matter, one that could easily be set right.

The following morning they went to the palace of the king's ministers and the landlord laid the case before him. To his surprise his official refused to take any hand in the matter, even threatening Linsenbarth with imprisonment for disregarding the law. The landlord was astounded. Back ing far more pipes than was good for to the inn he went in awful silence, threw his hat and stick down violently and lit the pipe. Full half an hour self for the happy turn the affair had he smoked without a word. Then, rising, he suddenly brought his fist down upon the table with a tremen-

dous crash. "When the custom house hounds and the king's own ministers will do nothing it is time to go to the king himself," he growled, shaking his fat fist under poor Linsenbarth's nose. "The king is just and listens to every

one. Go to the king to-morrow." Linsenbarth found abundant use for his big handkerehlef next morning as he plodded through the sixteen miles of sandy road that lay between Berlin and Potsdam, the king's home. From time to time he stopped to rest in the shade, and the noon hour had long passed before he sighted the palace shining through the trees. Entering the great park, he saw some officers in uniform strolling about the terrace Hat in hand, he approached and stood waiting to be noticed.

Chinese regiments are recruited in the same manner as British regiments. | to tip of its extended arms.

HIS SECOND HEARING.

A Clever Invention Which Spoiled a Capital Story-Teller. Tom Meek is one of the best men in St. Louis-or America. For many years, however, Mr. Meek has been totally deaf in one ear, and hears only about five per cent. with the other.

They yelled at him for several days, and then one of them made him a present of a sort of fan, that a person who is hard of hearing may place an edge of between his teeth and hear as well as anybody. Then Mr. Meek went about listening to all sorts of things that he had not heard for decades. He would stand on the curbstone and listen to the buzz and rattle of the trolley and cable cars, that have come in vogue since he lost his hearing, and which he had always thought were not eless. He also heard here and there some World's Fair stories, and others of ancient renown, and the next time he went to the Press Club when story-telling was in progress, he told some of these stories when it came his turn to be "reminded." Sadness would then become prevalent all around, and also apparent to | frantic and despairing voice: Mr. Meek, for he is a wit, and therefore had been in the habit of telling good stories of his own make, that had had enabled him to accumulate seemed all right to him. They were certainly stories of the approved sort, ingenious, humorous and snappy, with climaxes calculated to convulse an audience, as they had convulsed him when they first came to his ears. But he knew nothing of their antiquity, and therefore was puzzled by the way they were received. The man who had introduced Mr.

Meek to the fan was frowned upon. and Mr. Meek himself took to looking at the instrument suspiciously. Finally he confided to his best friend, "Between you and me there is one of two conditions existing: Either you fellows don't know a good thing when you hear it, or this fan doesn't."-Will Visscher, in the Woman's Home Companion.

WISE WORDS.

Beauty is the creator of the universe -Emerson.

The noblest motive is the public good.-Virgil.

The virtue of prosperity is temperance.-Bacon. Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge.

-Shakespeare. Good nature and good sense are usually companions.

Memory is the treasure and guardian of all things.-Cleero. No good ever comes of minding other

men's matters.-Fielding. Affliction teaches a wicked man to

pray; prosperity never .- Jonson. The foundation of every state is the education of its youth.-Dionysius. We want not time, but diligence, for

great performances.-Samuel Johnson. Without faith a man can do nothing. But faith can stifle all science,-Amiel, They are never alone that are accompanied by noble thoughts .- Sidney. A well prepared mind hopes in adversity and fears in prosperity.-Hor-

Any mind that is capable of real sorrow is capable of real good.—Mr

verse, and that is the body of man.-Novalis. Nothing is more obnoxious than a low person raised to a high position.-

There is but one temple in the uni-

Claudian. A man finds no sweeter voice in the world than that which chants his

praises,-Fontenelle. There is hardly any malignity so inolerable that it may not be overcome

by repeated favors.-Dion. Happiness grows at our own firesides and is not to be picked in strangers' gardens.-Douglas Jerrold.

Too Much For the Dog. It is not often that a strolling quar tette of singers is disturbed, but it happened the other night and a dog was the innocent cause. The dog belonged to a strange man who sat in a chair in front of the Coates House. The dog was asleep when the music began. Suddenly four voices were heard in unison. They sang:

"Tell her, my golden moon, how I adore her." The dog awoke. He looked surprised

as the four voices continued: "Though we are parted, soon love will restore her." Suddenly a wall disturbed the harmony. The tenor balked, then the other three stopped. Each cleared his throat.

"Tell her, my golden moon-" they egan again. "Ooo-wow-wow!" came from anine.

The tenor was game. "How I adore her," he sang alone. "Ooo-wow-wow," sang the dog, in fairly god baritone.

This was the last straw. The tenor stopped. "Gentlemen." said the basso, "the

dog disturbs us. Please take him away and we will finish this selection. There was a movement among the spectators. "Let the dog stay," said one.

"Then we will have to stop," piped the tenor.

"That settles it." said another very cruel man; "the dog has got to stay." Whatever story was attached to the golden moon and the restoration of love was never developed. The qurtet moved sadly up Broadway, the spectators sighed and the dog nestled at his master's feet and was soon asleep.-Kansas City Star.

A Chinese Boy's Education In examining the characteristics of a people one turns to the status of education and to the nature and depth of religious belief, and in both of these this deadness is oppressively conspicuous. One day while journeying along a highway in Hunan I turned to a bright little boy of apparently about ten years who was in the crowd surrounding me and asked him if he went to school. "Oh, yes," he replied, and in answer to a question what he studied, said with a look that clearly indicated his surprise that any one should ask such a question, "Why, the classics, of course." Not a word about geography or history, or even of his own country, to say nothing of others; not a line of science; not a single thought of anything that could do him a bit of good or fit him to be a useful member of sociey, but merely the teachings of Confucius, who twenty-five hundred years ago.-Har-

per's Weekly. one of his pupils, saying: "Reverend Sir-Please not to teach Susan any An octopus has been added to the thing more about her inside; it makes Aquarium in New York City. It came from the waters around Bermuda, and measures three feet in length from tip

TALES OF PLUCK AND ADVENTURE.

Lately Tom made a visit to Chicago, Saved From Cannibals. where he has a host of ardent friends. ▼ HE stories that missionaries send home often throw a vivid pass them. One of the teachers of the exposed his lody, and I drew the trig-American Baptist Missonary Union, in | ger. The charge, a heavy one of slugs, his annual report, tells of a recent in- passed through his loins, and with a cident that occurred far up the Congo growl he loosened his hold and slunk River among the natives living around laway into the darkness. the shores of Lake Tumba, only a short distance south of the big river.

Early one Sunday morning, as the missionary and his wife were prepar- was soon on a f. way to recovery. ing for the duties of the day, they The leopard was found in the morning heard a shout from the lake. An old dead near by, and the old man almost man was seen seated in a canoe, which forgot his wounds in contemplating a number of stalwart fellows were the animal's skin." paddling as fast as they could toward the little river that carries the waters of the lake to the Congo, a few miles north. The old man was crying in a "Mpebe na Monkasa." These were the names by which the

missionary and his wife are known to during a night hunt in Somaliland is never failed to create hilarious merri- the natives. The old fellow called told by himself. He was stalking ment. These treasures which the fan them again and again, till he saw the white man and his wife standing on the beach. Then he shouted to them: "Oh, come and save me! They are taking me away to kill and eat me!"

The missionary understood the situation at once. The place is not more than a day's travel from the mouth of and horn within three feet of my face. the great Mobangi tributary of the Congo. The banks of the Mobangt are lined with cannibal tribes, and it is karl, who had my rifle, seemed petri one of the greatest hotbeds of cannibalism. Explorers have often told of backed out slowly and noiselessly, and the canoes sent out from these tribes got behind the bush. to the districts a little south of the Congo for no other purpose than to the shikari arther back, behind an buy slaves or steal men to carry away other bush, and pointing at the "rhino." to their homes for their cannibal feasts. Here was an old friend of the beast advancing toward me without a missionary's who had fallen into the power of these savage foragers. Not a moment was to be lost, for the canoe was shooting past the station and rap- proceeded to look for the rhinoceros. idly approaching the foot of the lake. At a word from the white man a half

dozen young blacks launched a canoe in the lake and plied their paddles with His face was as white as if he had all their might. It was an exciting seen a ghost. He pointed and whis chase. The cannibals, seeing they pered. were pursued, redoubled their energies to reach the river a few miles north of them. It was a boat race in moment before. I was unceremonious dead earnest, and the stake was a ly dragged from the spot by my shihuman life. There were six of the kari, who was superstitious. "Leave pursuers and only four of the fugitive him?" he implored. "It am de debbilcanoemen. The chasing party had a you no kill him!" larger sum total of muscle, and this advantage began to tell. Slowly the to go back, as I wanted to shoot the missionary boat gained on the cannibals, who saw at last that they would his side toward me. I leveled my big certainly be caught before they reached rifle and was on the point of pulling the river. Then they paddled like mad the trigger, when he gave one wriggle for the shore, and the pursuers were of his huge form and vanished in the only a few boat lengths from them as jungle. That was too much for my they run their canoe up on the beach. The cannibals jumped out and three

of them made their escape into the woods, carrying with them a consider- ture not a sound was made by the rhiable quantity of brass wire, the form of money they use in buying slaves. his feet as he moved. And in the The fourth man was made a prisoner and was taken back to the missionary settlement with the poor old captive, who was now trembling with joy as a few moments before he had quaked passing the Isle au Morte, on the south if he nad not called for help he would the body of a man lying senseless on probably have been killed before night. the beach. It was William Warwick, The expected then happened. Of a seaman of the British's chooner Litcourse the savages did not relish the idea of returning to their people with- er sailors, out any victim and with one of their party missing. The white man felt certain they would try to ransom their comrade, and, sure enough, the crestfallen maneaters after a little while appeared within halling distance. They had brass wire, they shouted, and how much did the white man want in exchange for their friend. He wanted all they had, and after considcrable parleying a lot of wire was brought half way to the station. The old man said he was sure this wire was all his captors had in the cance, and finally it was accepted and the prisoner released. The men probably made their way as best they could back to their tribe. The wire was worth only \$4, but the missionary says this was enough to keep the old man in food for over nine months, and the fair inference is that the cost of living

on the upper Congo has been reduced to a bedrock basis. The Congo State is rigorously suppressing cannibalism as far as its influence extends, and therefore the natives who indulge in the practice no longer dare, in accordance with their former custom, to send large expeditions out to buy slaves. Now and then, however, a small party engage in the hazardous business, hoping by the smallness of their numbers to escape

the attention of the whites .- New York Sun. Dangerous Prisoner. Old Joe Massy, a famous hunter of Natal, some of whose reminiscences are printed in the Cape Magazine, was paying a visit to his old friend Jim Nell, who had given up elephant-hunting and settled in the thickly wooded country, which borders the Mooi River. On account of the depredations of a wary leopard, the settler had been compelled to confine his sheep at night in a shed built of rough stones. Even this precaution had proved ineffectual. One day after the arrival of Massy, Nell returned from town with a huge steel trap. But the lebpard disappeared for a time, and the men were about to let the flock sleep outside again when the natives reported another victim. Thereupon the trap was set, and the next night an excited naive rushed in.

"Baas, baas! De telger cot! De telger cot!" he cried. Seizing their guns the two hunters rushed out. It was a dark night, the natural obscurity being increased by a thick mist. Neil called for a light, and a native presently brought a lantern. Guided by its rays, they entered the enclosure and flashed the light on the trep.

A huge leopard was crouching by it, its eyes flashing in the darkness. Neil took careful aim : nd fired. The leopard, which had been caught by its hind leg, bounded up with a roar, and in its wild rush tore up one of the stakes that secured the trap. Then with desperate energy it threw itself from side to side to work clear of the At this juncture the native, in his

hunters were left in darkness, in close proximity to the fierce animal. It was not a pleasant position, but eventually of a whip-stick and passed it over into the enclosure. The writer says: "I heard a report, and can now recall the wild roar of mingled fury and triumph with which the leopard, free-

sees company of the first light I could hardly make out the old man, as with gun clubbed

e fought off the savage brute. "Again man and beast struggled into the light, and then disappeared as they rolled together on the floor of the kraal. I was afraid to fire, as the least mistake might be fatal to my companion, yet immediate action was necessary, for the old man's strength

was obbing ast. "Bearing the lantern aloft, and holding my gun pistol-wise, I approached light upon the dark and say- the combatants. A chance move of the age conditions that encom- leopard's as he gained the ascendancy

"With the assistance of the natives I carried Neil into the house, and although much scratched and torn be

A Silent Rhineceros. Still-hunting at night in Africa has its drawbacks and surprises. These are sometimes in the form of snakes sometimes of larger things. What i was that surprised Mr. C. V. A. Peel

oryx, a kind of antelope. We could not see more than ten feet before us, he says. I tiptoed, in my tennis shoes, over the stony ground to ward the oryx. Not a sound could be heard. Suddenly, on turning a bush, 1 became aware of an enormous head I had literally walked into a big rbi

noceros, which stood rigid. My chified. I gave a glance each way, and As I turned to take my rifle I saw

I turned back, and there was the great sound. It was now my turn to run. When I reached my servant I took the rifle and

We could find it nowhere. Hearing two oryx close by I started to stalk them, when my shikari again stopped. There, within a few yards, stood the rhinoceros which I could not find a

With much persuasion I got the men animal. I found him standing with

men. They ran for their lives. I am not superstitious, but it was a curious fact that during all that adven

noceros, not even a stone rolled under

morning we could find no tracks. On a Barren Rock Without Food. James Currie, a telegraph repairer. vest coast of Newfoundland, observed

tle Pet, who deserted her with two oth-They took her boat and made for the The boat upset. The others land. were drowned, and Warwick swam to this barren rock. Here he lay helpless

for twenty days. Currie succored Warwick, and obtaining help took him to Channel, where a doctor treated him. The poor wretch was conscious enough to tell his pitiful tale. When he landed his legs swelled so from exposure that he was unable to continue on the main land.

He sought to attract passing boats but failed. He failed to discover any shellfish or edible roots, the islet being a bare rock. His only solace was a pool of water. He lay by this the whole time, quenching his thirst at intervals, but exposed day and night to storm, cold and midday heat. His legs must be amputated to save his life. His case is most extraordinary, his sufferings being extreme, but he will live unless unexpected complications

Boy's Fight With Eagle. James and Grover Parker, living in

the Indian Territory, had a fierce fight with a big bald eagle a few days ago, and the bird was killed by the elder brother, who is only eleven years old. The boys were on their way home when the bird swooped down upon them, knocking the younger brother senseless. Before the elder brothe could realize what had happened the bird had struck him in the face and knocked him down. As he started to get up he saw the eagle coming at him the second time, and seizing a wagonspoke that was lying near, he struck the bird as it came close to him, injuring it slightly. The third time it charged upon the boys it seemed to be making for the younger brother, who was still lying on the ground unconscious, but the older boy quickly got between the younger brother and the eagle and succeeded in striking it a blow that laid it dead at his feet. The bird will be stuffed and kept in the Parker home as a curosity on account of its size.

When He Saw All the World. Alexander weeping because the world was so small has a counterpart in an old inhabitant of Luss, a pretty little village on Loch Lomond side, Scotland, who at last has been persuaded to climb the mountain which has filled so large a part of his horizon all the days of his life. In Luss he has lived, as his fathers lived before him, and from Luss he has never had the ambition to journey, even as far as Glasgow. But some one got him to the top of Ben Lomond the other day.

"Eh, mon!" said he, with great selfcongratulation, "but the world's a big place when ye come to view the whole of It!"

Antiquity of Cast Steel. There is an enormous wrought-iron pillar in India, close to the Kutub.

near Delhi, which weighs ten tons, and is said to be 1800 years old. There fright, dropped the lantern, and the are many other similar ancient relies. such as the huge iron girders at Puri, the ornamental gates of Somnath, and the twenty-four-foot wrought-iron gun a Zulu put a larger lantern on the end at Nurwar, which also puzzle metalur gists. The manufacture of cast steel in India can be traced back for over 2000 years.-The Engineer.

In 1870 there were 9000 Shakers in the United States. At present they ing himself by a last tremendous effort dashed past me and sprang upon Nell. do not number more than 1000.

Delicacies Past and Present. The identity between seventeenth entury and ninetecuth century delicacles is curious. Both periods agree, for instance, as to the merits of caviare and anchovies, asparagus points, clarified butter, parmesan grated, soft icing, almond paste, and fonds d'artichauts, while, like ourselves when fortunate and the Caveman, the seventeenth "centurion" began dinner with oysters. Robert May, having studied in Parls, offers with out prejudice ways of dressing tortoise, frogs, and snails.—The Gentle-

\$100 Reward, \$100.

man's Magazine.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that scanned has been able to cure in all its states, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh cure is the only positive cure known to the medical first mity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's catarrh ure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by banding up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative towers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials, Address.

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Chinese methods of warfare are peullar. A friend who is in the navy and was on one of the English ships in Chinese waters during the war between China and Japan tells me that whenever the Japanese fired the Chinese immediately put up their umbrellas! The laughter of the men on the English ships could be heard for

Send 25c to E. & S. Frey, P.O. Box 248, Bal-imore, Md., and they will mail you a bottle of Vermifuge. It has never failed the first time.

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pie."-Chicago Record.

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lone something for one whom you love; the worst to have something done for you by one whom you hate,-New York Press. The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of timove's TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quintine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

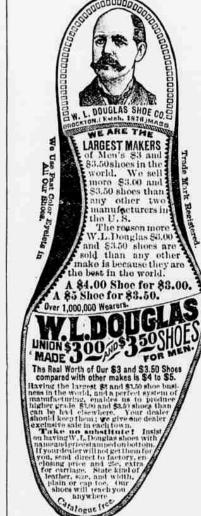
The Girl Who Collects China The girl who has the finest collection of china is usually the one who couldn't make a cup of tea to save her life.-Philadelphia Record.

A Colonel in the Briti-h South African army says that Adams' Tutti Frutti was a blessing to his men while marching. The Japanese ten merchants are contemplating establishing tea houses, af-

ter the Japanese style, in the large cities of the United States. for all affections of throat and lungs.—WM. O. Enbergy, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Poor Adam! He had no rich uncle. Happy Adam! He had no mother-in-law.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teel ling, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colle, 25c, a bottle.





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