

THE GIRLS OF KASHMIR.

Why They Are Not as Beautiful as They Once Were.

The girls of Kashmir in former times were sold and carried away to the Punjab, in India. They commanded a large price, and parents in moderate circumstances for centuries past have been in the habit of parting with their daughters to place themselves in easier circumstances, and the daughters have generally been quite willing to escape from a life of penury and labor to one of opulence and ease.

A laboring man in this part of India cannot earn over \$2 or \$3 a month, while many receive for their daughters as high as \$1,000. There are some cases where \$5,000 was paid, but the usual price has been from \$100 to \$500. The practice became so common as to be so damaging that a severe law was enacted prohibiting any one from removing any woman from the country, but it is said that the business goes on now as it has done for hundreds of years, and to that practice may be charged the fact that the women of Kashmir are not as beautiful as they once were.

The process of taking all the beautiful girls away, leaving only the ordinary and ugly ones to continue the race, has lowered the standard of beauty. Most of the women and girls perform field labor as much as the men, and their dress is of the coarsest and plainest materials, consisting of a garment like a nightgown made of white cotton. There is no effort to have it fit.

The condition of women in Kashmir is a very sad one, but one from which there does not seem to be any present escape. It is a constant struggle to live, without the least hope of any accumulation or of ever seeing better days.

The men only receive about 5 cents a day and the women generally about 3 cents, and that will provide only the coarsest food.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

There is nothing that is enough for a woman, but all—"The Mississippi Bubble."

Overdone heartiness is nearly as nasty as underdone mutton—"Comments of a Countess."

No man can be brave who considers pain the chief evil of life—"The Heroine of the Strait."

We ought never to do wrong when people are looking—"A Double Barreled Detective Story."

Occasion's everything, but the rub is to know an occasion when you see it—"The Lady Paramount."

I'd be slow in advising anybody to go crooked, but when ye feel ye're in the hands of sharpers it's the only way—"Rockhaven."

The master poets love to deal with the victory of the vanquished, which the world's thinkers know to be greater than the victory of the victorious—"Nathan Hale."

Be sure, before you give your love and your trust, that you are giving them not only to one who deserves them, but to one who really wants them—"Many Waters."

Useful Purposes of Rosin.

There are many useful purposes to which rosin can be applied outside of those of general practice. As a non-conductor of heat it is used in the protection of water pipes, particularly in crossing bridges, where the pipe is laid in the middle of a long box and the whole filled with melted rosin. Rosin is also used in supporting basement floors in machine shops, which may be laid over some dry material, as spent molding sand, which is carefully leveled off, and the planking laid upon temporary supports separating it about two inches above the sand.

Numerous holes about two inches in diameter being bored through these planks, melted rosin is forced through them by means of funnels until the whole space is solidly filled, and then the upper flooring is laid upon these planks. In case the floor is subjected to shocks sufficient to break the rosin it rapidly flows together again in much the same manner as the regulation of ice.

The Dragon Slayer.

At an English school a pompous youngster whose father, it was well known, had been a successful omnibus driver was one day flustering ostentatiously a large seal which he is in the habit of wearing, representing St. George and the dragon, and, having drawn the attention of a school companion to it, remarked carelessly:

"Ah, one of my ancestors is supposed to have killed the dragon, don't you know?"

"Good gracious!" inquired the other, somewhat anxiously. "Did he run over it?"—London Answers.

Went Back on the Bisc.

Gerald—My brother turned crimson the other day.

Geraldine—I never knew him to blush.

Gerald—I didn't say that he blushed. Geraldine—What did he do?

Gerald—Left Yale and entered Harvard.—New York Press.

CURES FOR TOOTHACHE.

Remedies That Do Not Appeal to the Ordinary Man Today.

The man in dental anguish sometimes curses with Burns "the venomous stang that shoots his tortured gums along." Sometimes, on the other hand, he prays. St. Augustine in his "Confessions" relates how he once suffered from "dolor dantium" (toothache), apparently in an aggravated form, for he could not speak. Thereupon he wrote on wax a prayer to God for the other brethren to repeat, and as soon as all were on their knees the pain went. "But what a pain!" he says.

"Never since my tender age had I experienced the like." Southey in his "Life of John Wesley" tells of that eminent preacher that when his own tooth ached he prayed and the pain left him.

Unfortunately ordinary men do not seem to have such efficacious faith. When the excruciation begins, they seek to bear it philosophically, and on Shakespeare's authority toothache finds out just the weak place in the philosopher's armor of patience. In the middle ages the devout who were racked with pain had a special patron to whom they could call for deliver-

THE TRYING TIME

In a young girl's life is reached when Nature leads her uncertain steps across the line which divides girlhood from womanhood. Ignorance and neglect at this critical period are largely responsible for much of the nervousness, nervousness and weakness, commonly experienced at this time.



Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription establishes regularity. It is a strengthening tonic, soothing the nerves, encouraging the appetite and inducing restful sleep. It contains no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine or other narcotic.

I wish to tell you the benefit we have received from using your remedy," writes Mrs. Dan Hall, of Broadhead, Green Co., Wis. "Two years ago my daughter's health began to fail. Everything that could be thought of was done to help her but it was of no use. When she began to complain she was quite stout, weighed 170 lbs., the picture of good health, until about the age of fourteen, then in six months she was so thin down her weight was but 120. She kept falling and I gave up, thinking there was no use, she must die. Friends all said, 'I fear I shall lose your daughter.' I said I fear I shall. I must say, doctor, that only for your 'Favorite Prescription' my daughter would have been in her grave today. When she had taken one-half bottle the natural function was established and we bought another one, making only two bottles in all, and she completely recovered. Since then she is as well as can be."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

ILLS OF CHILDHOOD

promptly relieved by

Dr. James' Soothing Syrup Cordial.

Pleasant to take. The Little Folks love it.

At Drug Stores. 25 cents a bottle.

For Sale by John Lamparter & Co.,

dly tf

MONEY TO LOAN

On Household Goods,

Pianos, Organs, Horses, Carriages, Wagons

And on all chattel property at the very lowest rates. If you have a number of small debts you want to pay, I will loan you the money, and you can pay it back in small monthly payments. All goods remain in your possession, and your business is strictly confidential. Call and investigate before you borrow. I can save you money.

L. C. Miller,

Room 14, Arcade Block

Bell phone 790.

People's phone 774.

dly tf

City Laundry

1063 S. Main st.

People's Phone 912

dly tf

ance, St. Apollonia, a martyr under the emperor Philip, among other cruel indignities had her teeth pulled out. In consequence she became toothache's tutelary saint, as her emblem—one of which is "holding a tooth in pliers"—sufficiently testifies.

And there would seem to have been yet another martyr, St. Blaise, who took cognizance of the disease. He was honored in the little town of St. Blaise, in Cornwall, where candles of fered upon his altar were supposed to be an infallible cure for toothache.—Chambers' Journal.

GOUGH'S QUICK WIT.

A Retort That Silenced an Interruption in the Audience.

An effort of one of John B. Gough's tours of the west was to arouse his converts to a political movement in favor of prohibition, and in several states the politicians began to give consideration to the cry. The distillers and liquor dealers are said to have been so frightened that they employed men to follow the lecturer, sit among the audience and endeavor to confound him with questions. He had worked a Topeka (Kan.) audience up to a fine pitch of excitement and in his effective manner cried:

"Temperance! Temperance! Temperance! It will mean money in your pocket, clothes on your back, happiness in your home and God in your heart!"

Up leaped one of the paid interrupters and shouted to the audience:

"Money in your pockets! Why, fellow citizens, follow this man's ideas and we'll be all in the poorhouse! Think of the fields of tasseled corn that stretch on every side! Whisky is made from corn. We sell millions of dollars' worth of corn to the whisky makers. Stop the manufacture of whisky, and what'll we do?"

Then, turning to Gough, he went on: "You, Mr. Smarty—what'll we do? Tell us, if prohibition comes, what'll we do with our corn?"

"Raise more hogs, my friend," replied Gough without a second's hesitation—"raise more hogs!"—Philadelphia Times.

ACCIDENT GAVE IT ORIGIN.

Confetti Was Concocted of Frenchman With a Yankee Genius.

Some things that fall under one's observation every day and are regarded as commonplace are really somewhat extraordinary. Among these confetti may be mentioned. The history of confetti is rather curious. Several years ago a large printing works in Paris was turning out immense quantities of calendars, through which a small round hole had been punched to receive an eyelet for holding the sheets together.

A heap of the little circular scraps of paper cut out by the punch accumulated on a table and one of the machine men amused himself by scattering a handful of them over a working girl's hair. She immediately snatched up a handful and threw them in his face. Other girls followed her example, and the first confetti battle began.

The head of the establishment came in when it was at its height, and being that the Americans call a "smart man," he at once realized that there was "money in it." He ordered special machinery, placed large quantities of the new article on the market, made a fortune and created a new industry. Paris now supplies nearly every part of the civilized world with confetti and single orders for fifty tons are not uncommon.

KISSING THE HAND.

The Practice Was Instituted by the Early Roman Ruler.

The practice of kissing the hands was instituted by the early Roman rulers as a mark of submission as much as one of respect, and under the first Caesar the custom was kept up, but only for a time.

These worthies conceived the idea that the proper homage due to their exalted station called for less familiar modes of obeisance, so the privilege of kissing the emperor's hand was reserved as a special mark of condescension or distinction for officers of high rank.

No such restriction, however, was placed on the emperors themselves, who, if they wished to confer signal honor on any of their subjects, kissed either the mouths or the eyes of those they wished specially to favor, the kiss generally intimating some promotion or personal satisfaction for some achievement.

Roman fathers considered the practice of kissing of so delicate a nature that they never kissed their wives in the presence of their daughters.

Then, too, only the nearest relatives were allowed to kiss their kindred of the gentler sex on the mouth, for in those days, as now, kissing was not a mere arbitrary sign, but it was the spontaneous language of the affections, especially that of love.

Under that of love, a lover kissed his betrothed before marriage she inherited half of his worldly goods in the event of his death before the marriage ceremony, and if she died her heritage descended to her nearest relatives.

A PANTHER'S DEN.

Clean and Bright, In Decided Contrast to the Popular Idea.

It was my good fortune to discover the newly abandoned lair of a cougar family and further to me new evidence of that fastidious cleanliness which is a marked characteristic of the animal. This retreat was not at all the typical "panther's den" of tradition, but a bush grown barabara under the edge of a rock with just enough of shelf to keep off the rain. I should not have found this breeding place but for a certain well gnawed array of bones scattered over a little smooth bench above a creek channel. From this boneyard there was a very traceable path leading through grass and brush to the retreat where the dam had housed her young. The evidence here told plainly of the cougar's long immunity from annoyance and attack and of a thoroughly cleanly habit of life. There was no bone or other sign of feasting about the lair. The dam had carried her kill to the creek bench in every instance and the children had been called to the dining room. As bones which would have been crushed or eaten by grown animals had been perfectly cleaned by the kits I was able to judge of their summer's diet. This had consisted mostly of minor game, rabbits, marmots, grouse and the like, with an occasional small deer. At least one whole family of badgers, old and young, had been served, pussy having probably lain for them at their hole until they were all in.—Franklin Welles Calkins in Outing.

The Horse Is Useful Even if Dead.

The whale can be put to a great number of uses when dead, as can also the horse, the various parts of which are utilized as follows: Hair of mane and tail for haircloths, stuffing mattresses and making bags for crushing seed in oil mills, etc.; hide and skin tanned for leather for covering tables, etc.; tendons used for glue and gelatin; flesh for food for dogs, poultry and man; fat used for lamps, etc.; intestines used for covering sausages, making out strings, etc.; heart and tongue for food; hoofs for gelatin, prussiate, fancy sawflakes, etc.; bones for knife handles, phosphorus, superphosphate of lime and manure; blood for manure and shoes for reuse or for old iron.—Spare Moments.

HE TOOK THE CAKE.

A Story of William Black, the Novelist, and Mary Anderson.

One time when Mary Anderson was playing "The Winter's Tale" in Dublin, William Black, the novelist, who was very intimate with Miss Anderson and her family, insisted upon assuming the part of one of the supernas, who was dressed as a very old man with a venerable beard and locks that fell upon his shoulders. When Black went upon the stage in this disguise, he walked about among his fellow supernas with unceasing restlessness and, judging by the wild motions of his arms, seemed to be addressing to each in turn an impassioned harangue. The audience began to wonder who the new actor was and what on earth he was doing in a play in which neither Shakespeare nor the stage managers ever intended him to appear.

Presently came the time when it was the business of Perdita to distribute flowers among the peasants, among whom Black had his place. Miss Anderson, carrying on the practical jokes of the family circle, had prepared a surprise for this moment, and, having distributed flowers among the less favored supernas, she handed to Black a large cake crowned with a wreath of laurel, saying to him triumphantly, "In allusion to his triumphs in the contests of wit at the supper table."

To her consternation, Black showed that he was quite prepared to carry out the jest, for, taking the cake from the hands of Perdita, he immediately distributed it in substantial portions to his hungry fellow supernas, who, finding it to be of excellent quality, began to munch it greedily under the eyes of the house.—Exchange.

A KICKING HORSE.

A writer in the National Stockman gives this method of treating a kicking horse: Put on him a strong surcingle and crupper. Have one ring where the check hook comes and one eight inches lower on the right side. Now run a strap from the lower ring to the crupper about where the hip strap passes through. Now take a five-eighths inch rope fifteen feet long, fasten it to the ring at the check and then hook through the ring in the halter and back through the lower ring in the surcingle. Strap up his left fore foot. This should be done in a straw yard.

BEYOND A DOUBT.

Good Hard Facts, Told in as Few Words as Possible.

Mr. A. Stange, laborer, of South Grant st., Akron, O., says: "I like Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills because it made my digestion and stomach strong again. What I ate bothered me; rested heavy, was made nervous and dizzy. I was advised to get the medicine and am glad I did as I eat well again, digest my food and have no dizzy or nervous spells. I am taking some away west with me so as to be provided should I have another attack."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are sold at 50c a box at dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. See that portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., are on every package.

One of the peculiarities about the military service in Germany is the paternal interest that the officers are required to take in the frugality of the men. The pay of the soldier is only 6 cents a day, but the army regulations guard it jealously. Each man is expected to keep his money in a little bag suspended from a string around his neck, and any officer during inspection may demand to have the bags opened and their contents shown. If it be found that a soldier is spending his pay too freely—think of that, with the pay at so low a mark—he is reprimanded and punished. He is compelled to make his pay cover his expenses.

By the seventeenth century golf in Holland had become almost entirely a winter game. The Dutch painters of the period seem to have found a peculiar fascination in winter scenes, with their clear, bright atmosphere and the moving clouds of figures in their various occupations of sledding, skating or golf. As might be expected, many a golfing scene is to be found in pictures by Van de Velde, Van der Neer, Avercamp, Van Goyen and others of their school. Several drawings of this period showing single figures or small groups give perhaps a better idea of the golf of the time.—Connors.

Some people, remarked the druggist to his clerk, "are frightfully unreasonable."

"Is the man who just left an example?"

"Yes, he wanted me to give him something to cure a cold."

"That's very simple."

"Yes, but he wanted me to give him a guarantee that the medicine wouldn't make him feel worse than the cold did."—Washington Star.

Former Testimony.

Our forefathers were great people for accents and perfume, fragrant herbs and spices, and the astonishing amount of seasoning they put with the simplest dishes prepares one for almost any combination. When to make a cherry tart they found it necessary to make a syrup of cinnamon, ginger and "sawdust" and to add rosewater to the icing, one can imagine how they set to work to cook a cormorant. Perhaps if we remind our readers that many chambers were provided with "drafts" which occasionally required cleaning and that resins took the place of carpets they will realize one of the reasons for the use of perfumes. "Sweet waters" were occasionally sprinkled under the rushes in great houses or for revels or on the mattresses and bedding.—Good Words.

Natural Anxiety.

Mothers regard approaching winter with uneasiness, children take cold so easily. No disease costs more little lives than croup. Its attack is so sudden that the sufferer is often beyond human aid before the doctor arrives. Such cases yield readily to One Minute Cough Cure. It liquefies the mucus, allays inflammation, removes danger. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Cures coughs, cold, grip, bronchitis, all throat and lung trouble. F. S. McMahon, Hampton, Ga.: "A bad cold rendered me voiceless just before an oratorical contest. I intended to withdraw but took One Minute Cough Cure. It restored my voice in time to win the medal."

High Temperature.

Tommy had had pneumonia, so had been for some time in hospital, where they treated him so well that he was much averse to the prospect of being discharged as "cured."

One day the doctor in charge was taking his temperature, and while Tommy had the thermometer in his mouth the doctor moved on and happened to turn his back. Tommy saw, his chance. He pulled the thermometer out of his mouth and popped it into a cup of hot tea, replacing it at the first sign of the medicine turning.

When that worthy examined the thermometer, he looked first at Tommy, then back to the thermometer and gasped:

"Well, my man, you're not dead, but you ought to be!"—London Chronicle.

Forty Years' Torture.

To be relieved from a torturing disease after 40 years' torture might well cause the gratitude of anyone. That is what Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve did for C. Haney, Geneva, O. He says: "Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me of piles after I had suffered 40 years." Cures cuts, burns, wounds, skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits.

AMOY'S GRAVEYARDS.

The City and the Cemeteries Are Hopelessly Intermingled.

The city of Amoy is on an island of the same name. For upward of 1,000 years it has been an important trading place. The population of the island is estimated at over 400,000, and it has been said that there are something like 5,000,000 dead bodies packed in its soil. For many centuries the hillsides of the city have been used as a burying ground. Now the city and the cemetery are hopelessly mixed. The graves touch one another at every point and

bring them food of their own accord."

It is for naturalists to ascertain whether or no this strange account of the young ravens holds good in our day.—Cornhill Magazine.

Get a Bargain.

Years ago, before the corrupt practices act, when a Scottish parliamentary candidate was canvassing his constituency he called at the house of an aged couple. Finding the old woman alone, he entered into conversation and asked her to use her influence in getting her husband to vote for him.

While they were conversing the would-be M. P. noticed a kitten playing about on the floor and offered 15 for it. The bargain was struck, and on leaving he again expressed the hope that she would secure her husband's vote for him.

"Well, sir," answered the woman, "as I said afore, John's a man of his ain mind and just does what strikes his ain noddle, but at any rate, sir, you've gotten a real cheap kitten, for yer opponent was in his fairer game than yesterday, an he gied me 10 for his brither."—London Answers.

The German Soldier's Wage.

One of the peculiarities about the military service in Germany is the paternal interest that the officers are required to take in the frugality of the men. The pay of the soldier is only 6 cents a day, but the army regulations guard it jealously. Each man is expected to keep his money in a little bag suspended from a string around his neck, and any officer during inspection may demand to have the bags opened and their contents shown. If it be found that a soldier is spending his pay too freely—think of that, with the pay at so low a mark—he is reprimanded and punished. He is compelled to make his pay cover his expenses.

By the seventeenth century golf in Holland had become almost entirely a winter game. The Dutch painters of the period seem to have found a peculiar fascination in winter scenes, with their clear, bright atmosphere and the moving clouds of figures in their various occupations of sledding, skating or golf. As might be expected, many a golfing scene is to be found in pictures by Van de Velde, Van der Neer, Avercamp, Van Goyen and others of their school. Several drawings of this period showing single figures or small groups give perhaps a better idea of the golf of the time.—Connors.

Some people, remarked the druggist to his clerk, "are frightfully unreasonable."

"Is the man who just left an example?"

"Yes, he wanted me to give him something to cure a cold."

"That's very simple."

"Yes, but he wanted me to give him a guarantee that the medicine wouldn't make him feel worse than the cold did."—Washington Star.

Former Testimony.

Our forefathers were great people for accents and perfume, fragrant herbs and spices, and the astonishing amount of seasoning they put with the simplest dishes prepares one for almost any combination. When to make a cherry tart they found it necessary to make a syrup of cinnamon, ginger and "sawdust" and to add rosewater to the icing, one can imagine how they set to work to cook a cormorant. Perhaps if we remind our readers that many chambers were provided with "drafts" which occasionally required cleaning and that resins took the place of carpets they will realize one of the reasons for the use of perfumes. "Sweet waters" were occasionally sprinkled under the rushes in great houses or for revels or on the mattresses and bedding.—Good Words.

Natural Anxiety.

Mothers regard approaching winter with uneasiness, children take cold so easily. No disease costs more little lives than croup. Its attack is so sudden that the sufferer is often beyond human aid before the doctor arrives. Such cases yield readily to One Minute Cough Cure. It liquefies the mucus, allays inflammation, removes danger. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Cures coughs, cold, grip, bronchitis, all throat and lung trouble. F. S. McMahon, Hampton, Ga.: "A bad cold rendered me voiceless just before an oratorical contest. I intended to withdraw but took One Minute Cough Cure. It restored my voice in time to win the medal."

High Temperature.

Tommy had had pneumonia, so had been for some time in hospital, where they treated him so well that he was much averse to the prospect of being discharged as "cured."

One day the doctor in charge was taking his temperature, and while Tommy had the thermometer in his mouth the doctor moved on and happened to turn his back. Tommy saw, his chance. He pulled the thermometer out of his mouth and popped it into a cup of hot tea, replacing it at the first sign of the medicine turning.

When that worthy examined the thermometer, he looked first at Tommy, then back to the thermometer and gasped:

"Well, my man, you're not dead, but you ought to be!"—London Chronicle.

Forty Years' Torture.

To be relieved from a torturing disease after 40 years' torture might well cause the gratitude of anyone. That is what Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve did for C. Haney, Geneva, O. He says: "Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me of piles after I had suffered 40 years." Cures cuts, burns, wounds, skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits.

AMOY'S GRAVEYARDS.

The City and the Cemeteries Are Hopelessly Intermingled.

The city of Amoy is on an island of the same name. For upward of 1,000 years it has been an important trading place. The population of the island is estimated at over 400,000, and it has been said that there are something like 5,000,000 dead bodies packed in its soil. For many centuries the hillsides of the city have been used as a burying ground. Now the city and the cemetery are hopelessly mixed. The graves touch one another at every point and

bring them food of their own accord."

It is for naturalists to ascertain whether or no this strange account of the young ravens holds good in our day.—Cornhill Magazine.

Get a Bargain.

Years ago, before the corrupt practices act, when a Scottish parliamentary candidate was canvassing his constituency he called at the house of an aged couple. Finding the old woman alone, he entered into conversation and asked her to use her influence in getting her husband to vote for him.

While they were conversing the would-be M. P. noticed a kitten playing about on the floor and offered 15 for it. The bargain was struck, and on leaving he again expressed the hope that she would secure her husband's vote for him.

"Well, sir," answered the woman, "as I said afore, John's a man of his ain mind and just does what strikes his ain noddle, but at any rate, sir, you've gotten a real cheap kitten, for yer opponent was in his fairer game than yesterday, an he gied me 10 for his brither."—London Answers.

The German Soldier's Wage.

One of the peculiarities about the military service in Germany is the paternal interest that the officers are required to take in the frugality of the men. The pay of the soldier is only 6 cents a day, but the army regulations guard it jealously. Each man is expected to keep his money in a little bag suspended from a string around his neck, and any officer during inspection may demand to have the bags opened and their contents shown. If it be found that a soldier is spending his pay too freely—think of that, with the pay at so low a mark—he is reprimanded and punished. He is compelled to make his pay cover his expenses.

BEYOND A DOUBT.

Good Hard Facts, Told in as Few Words as Possible.

Mr. A. Stange, laborer, of South Grant st., Akron, O., says: "I like Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills because it made my digestion and stomach strong again. What I ate bothered me; rested heavy, was made nervous and dizzy. I was advised to get the medicine and am glad I did as I eat well again, digest my food and have no dizzy or nervous spells. I am taking some away west with me so as to be provided should I have another attack."