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 well as 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 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

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. 7

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 advisin' 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 nonconductor 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 joins together again in much the same manner as the regelation of

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

Went Back on the Blue.

Gerald-My brother turned crimson the other day. Geraldine-I never knew him

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

Ordinary Man Today. The man in dental anguish some times curses with Burns "the venomed stang that shoots his tortured gums alang." Sometimes, on the other hand, he prays. St. Augustine in his "Confessions" relates how he once suffered from "dolor dentium" (toothache), apparently in an aggravated form, for e 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 ex-perienced 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

Unfortunately ordinary men do not seem to have such efficacious faith. When the excruciation begins, they must 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 after misery of womanhood. Not only does Nature often need help in the regular establishment of the womanly function, but there is almost always need of some safe, strengthening tonic, to overto over come the languor, nervousness and weakness, com-monly experi-enced at this Dr. Pierce's

Pavorite 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.

neither opium, coceine or other narcotic.

"I wish to tell you the benefit we have received from using your remedies," writes Mrs. Dan Hall, of Brodhead, 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, the picture of good health, until about the age of fourteen, then in six months she was so run down her weight was but 120. She kept falling and I gave up, thuking there was no use, she must die. Priends all said, 'You will lose your daughter.' I said I fear I shall. I must say, doctor, that only for your Pavorite Prescription' my daughter would have been in her grave to-day. 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

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

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.

MONEY TO

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 confiden-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.

Lace curtains, blankets, quilts and comforters washed carefully.

City Laundry 1063 S. Main st.

ance, St. Apollonia, a martyr under emperor Philip, among other cruel indignities had her teeth pulled out. In consequence she became toothache's tutelary saint, as her emblemsone of which is "holding a tooth in pluchers"-sufficiently testify.

And there would seem to have been yet another martyr, St. Blaize, who took cognizance of the disease. He was honored in the little town of St. Binzey, in Cornwall, where candles offered 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 bogs, my friend," replied Gough without a second's hesitation-"raise more hogs!"-Philadelphia Times.

ACCIDENT GAVE IT ORIGIN.

Confetti Was Concelt 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. Magazine.

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 what 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 un-

Uncle Sam's Slot Machine.

A business man who wanted a book keeper stated his need in an advertisement. The notice was seen by a young woman who was out of work and who had searched for employment day after day without success. She had just a cent left. This she spent for a postal card on which she wrote a reply to the advertisement and dropped the card in a street letter box.

Her application impressed the business man favorably, and he wrote to her, asking her to call at his office. She did so and secured the position.

Her modesty and worth, no less than her capability, so won upon her employer that before many months had passed he offered her his heart and hand, and she accepted and became his wife.

"And to think," he said one day during the honeymoon, "that it all came from your spending your last cent for a postal card and mailing it at a street

"Yes." she replied, with a smile and a blush. "I dropped a penny in the slot and got a husband."-Youth's Compan-

Knew Her Trensures. Mr. Winks-Why didn't you give the

children any lunch today? Mrs. Winks-We have all been vited to Mrs. De Quiet's to tea. Mr. Winks-Good gracious! difference does that make?

Mrs. Winks-I want them to be hungry enough to eat what's set before them without asking impertinent questions.

CATCH PHRASES.

Their Utility In Advancing the In-

terests of Business Men. There are many instances of where a suitable catch line well drilled into people has been of great value in building business. The best catch line is one that fits your business best, and the discoverer of such a line is apt to be due more to inspiration than to effort. Pick the distinctive feature of your stock or business methods and endeavor to express it in a breath.

If you can coin a phrase that expresses your central business idea or emphasizes some feature that marks your store alone, you can make good use of it. It puts into condensed form an idea that will get hold of people and influence them if persistently presented to them. One fact about your business well lodged in the heads of people is as good as a score that do not penetrate.

You can make people believe about what you like if you go about it properly. If a man comes to you today and tells you there will be a panic inside of six months, you will pay no atten-People's Phone 912 tion to him. If another comes tomorrow with the same story, he will get no attention, but you will idly wonder what is getting into folks. The third man you will argue the matter with. The fourth will get more of a hearing, and you will begin to see signs of disaster yourself. By the time the tenth man has made the statement you will be ready to tell folks the same story yourself.

Probably you yourself could not be influenced in such a manner, but the common run of people are built that way and will believe what they are told often enough. That is why an expressive catch phrase does good. It comes to stand for you and your methods and of necessity is remembered when goods in your line are wanted.

As ordinarily used such a phrase is of little value, because it is not properly hammered into people. Such a line should go on letter heads, billheads, stationery, envelopes, should go into every ad. or circular, should be seen about the store and should appear on labels. Put it on a sticker to attach to goods and packages. Let people see it everywhere. If it means what it says, people are going to respond to it. -American Druggist.

An Optimistic Cripple.

A one legged newsboy had been hopping about on his crutch selling afternoon "extras," and when there was a lull in the business, owing to a falling off in the crowds, he sat down for a brief rest.

"How did you lose your leg?" I "Cable car," he said, with the street urchin's characteristic economy

words. "Too bad!" I remarked. "Oh, but it might 'a' been worse, sir," the boy replied. "The company

paid the doctor and gave mother \$800. That paid all our debts and left us \$500 in bank, and it's all there 'cept \$40 we had to take out when mother was sick, and I sell more papers than most of the boys, just 'cause I've a crutch. There's one of my customers now."-New York Times.

Her One Success.

In the civil war time a western woman who had lost her husband in the field and who hoped to win a livelihood for herself and her little ones by writing sent to Harper's Magazine a story which had no special distinction and was returned. In the desperate mood that followed this rejection she sat down with pen aflame and told "why I wrote it," and her story under that title was accepted and published, winning a sympathetic response from all its readers. But this production, the echo of a vital moment, was her one story in the magazine. Oliver Wendell Holmes said that anybody could write one interesting novel if he could truly tell the story of his own life.-Harper's

KISSING THE HAND.

Practice Was Instituted by the Early Roman Rolers,

The practice of kissing the hands was instituted by the early Roman rulers as a mark of subjection as much as one of respect, and under the first Ceenr 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 obelsance, so the privilege of kissing the emperor's hand was reserved as a special mark of condescension or distinction for officers of high

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 Roman fathers considered the prac-

tice 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 the Romans if 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 and 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 harborage 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 crunched 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 Out-

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 haircloth, 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 gut strings, etc.; heart and tongue for food; hoofs for gelatin, prussiate, fancy snuffboxes, 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 Novel-

ist, and Mary Anderson. One time when Mary Anderson was playing in "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 supers, 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 supers 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 worder 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 supers, she handed to Black a large cake crowned with a wreath of laurel, saying as she did so, "You take it." in allusion to his triumphs in the contests of wits 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 supers, who, finding it to be of excellent quality, began to munch it greedily under the eyes of the house.-Exchange.

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.

Now you have him ready. Take your rope and go ahead of him a few feet, a little to the right, and begin to pull. Hold him steady and let him fight this hard, but keep drawing his head to his side and he will go down to the ground. Now you have him where you want him. Show him you can do as you please with him. Keep him there until he gives up, if it takes all day. Show him you can handle him.

The Butcher Bird's Larder. It is possible that the butcher bird's curious and cruel habit" of impaling various creatures upon hedge thorn is his way of supporting his wife during her period of seclusion. Of many species the female is fed by the male on the nest, but the butcher bird's

prey consists often of creatures which are too large to be eaten at a mouthful. Even if the male could always drag these carcasses to the nest it is obvious that the female could not eat them there; so the "larder" may have been hit upon as a happy device to get over the difficulty, the female flitting thither to help herself whenever she is hungry.-Country Life.

Easy Sailing. Visitor-I would like to get you to

teach me to sail a boat. Boatman-Sail a boat? Why, it's easy as swimmin'. Jest grasp the main sheet with one hand an' the tiller with the other, an' if a flaw strikes ease up or bring 'er to an' loose the halvards, but look out fer the gaff an' boom or the hull thing'll be in the water an' ye'll be upset; but if the wind is steady y'r all right, onless y'r too slow in luffin', 'cause then ye'll be upset sure. Jump right in an' try it; but, remember, whatever ye do, don't jibe!"

Bees will place their honeycombs in any place regularly or irregularly shaped, and when they come to corners and angles they seem to stop and consider. Then they vary the shape of the cell, so that the space is exactly filled. It could not be done more satisfactorily if the whole thing had been worked out on paper beforehand. Auts make bard and smooth roads and drive tunnels compared to which man's efforts in making such things are insignificant. -Cincinnati Commercial Tribupe.

There is no such thing in life as a trifle; every event and action, however unimportant seemingly, has a root below and a branch above which twist and turn into some other root and branch, making part of the great substance on and in which we live. Its presence and absence both affect the entire mass of which it forms a

He Was Not.

"Frankly, we would not."

"Gentlemen, you wouldn't take me to be a member of a millionaire's fam- ple?" ily, would you?" inquired the young

"Neither would the millionaire. I

asked him last night." Revenge.

The Bride-There's only one thing needed to complete our happiness. The Groom-What is that, dearest? The Bride-I do wish my first husband and your first wife would meet

and get married .- Detroit Free Press. There is so much competition in the world that the man who makes a good living should be a hero with his women folks.-Atchison Globe.

Red Snow. were astounded to find large areas of red snow, but the phenomenon is now familiar to men of science, who know that red snow, like a green garden fence, is due to the presence of unicellular algæ, the only difference being in the coloring matter of the protoplasm. It is said that acres of snow are frequently covered in a single night by these tiny plants .- Good Words.

Candles.

"I thought candles went with stage coaches, but a good many people must use them yet," said a shopper who pointed to a collection of candlesticks, all of the utility sort, arrayed in a house furnishing department. There were big and little, ornamental and plain, practical and unpractical ones. Some had broad trays, and others had none at all, and some had devices for lifting the candle, while others were made with deep necks. There still remain people who cling to the traditions of their ancestors and will have none of the modern lighting inventions for their sleeping rooms. Certain women prefer a light in their bedrooms until they are asleep, and for this purpose a candle is just the thing, for it will put itself out at the time proportioned by its length .- New York Tribune.

YOUNG RAVENS.

I have not learning enough to know

tueer Story of the Changing Colo of the Newborn Birds.

whether in the earliest times ravens were accounted "unlucky." If so, why were they chosen from among all the birds of the air for the merciful errand of carrying bread to Eljah in the wilderness? Did they steal it? They are given to theft! Also in the written word we are assured that "God hear eth the young ravens when they cry out unto him." And nothing of this is said of doves or of any other white or heavenly kind of bird. An explanation is given in the Egyptian commentary on St. Luke in the Coptic script by Epiphanius, A. D. 358-401. The passage is certainly very curious, and I am permitted to transcribe it here: "Why, then, did the evangelist mention no name among the birds except ravens only? Because the hen raven, having laid her eggs and hatched her young, is wont to fly away and leave them on account of the hue of their color, for when hatched they are red in appearance. Then the Nourisher of all creation sends to them a little swarm of insects, putting it by their nest, and thus the little ravens are fed until the color of their body is, as it were, dyed and becomes black. But after seven days the old ravens return, and, seeing that the bodies of their young have become perfectly like their own

bring them food of their own ac-

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

Got 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 naked 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 £5 for it. The bargain was struck, and on leaving be again expressed the hope that she would secure her husband's vote for

"Weel, sir," answered the woman, "as I said afore, John's a man o' his ain mind and just does what stricks his ain noddle, but at ony rate, sir, you've gotten a real cheap kitten, for yer oppenent was in nae farer gane than yesterday, an he gied me £10 for its 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 jeniously. 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.

Golf In Old Dutch Picture. 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 pecultar fascination in winter scenes, with their clear, bright atmosphere and the moving clouds of figures in their various occupations of sledging, skuting 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.-Connois-

Asking Too Much. "Some people," remarked the druggist to his clerk, "are frightfully un-

reasonable." "Is the man who just left an exam-

"Yes. He wanted me to give him omething to cure a cold."

"That's very simple." "Yes, but he wanted me to give him s guarantee that the medicine wouldn't make him feel worse than the cold did."-Washington Star.

As He Called It. "But why," asked the non who always wants to know-"why do you call that little jump you make from a tower into the water 'a leap for life?' They tell me it is not at all da "rous." "Well," replied the "........... "don't I make me kvin' by it?"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Counting on It. Wife of Eminent Philanthropist-My dear, what were you thinking of? You gave that poor man only 10 cents. Eminent Philanthropist-I know it. Amanda. It will be \$10 when it gets into the anecdote column. - Chicago

Keeping Up Appearances. "Do you think that dog is worth the

money you are paying for a tag?" "No. suh," apswered Mr. Erastus Pinkley, "but you's got to go to some expense foh de sake of social standin', isn' you?"-Washington Star. No Diversion. Nervous Employer-Thomas, I wish

Office Boy-I ain't working, sir; I'm

ou wouldn't whistle at your work.

only just whistling. - Boston Tran-Obeyed Orders. "What was the cause of that awful racket and disturbance in your office

the tenants on the third floor. "You know that young cowboy that came yesterday to begin the study of law with me?" said the other.

just before you came?" asked one of

"Well. I thought he might as well begin at the bottom, and I told him that when he came down this morning the taking his temperature, and while first thing for him to do would be to clean out the office. He found half a dozen fellows there waiting for me, but he did it, all right."-Chicago Trib-

A Clear Cut Warning.

"Young ladies," said an absentminded teacher of Latin to his class in Virgil, "I understand that you count upon my calling on you in alphabetical order and prepare your lessons accordingly. I am surprised and disappointed at such conduct. Hereafter I warn you I shall begin at the other end of the alphabet!"

Corrected.

Visitor-Go to the proprietor and tell him to make my bill out properly and write omelette with two 't's' and not Waiter (a few minutes later)-It's all

teas, 2 shillings.-London Tit-Bits. AMOY'S GRAVEYARDS.

right now, sir-omelet, 1 shilling; two

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 een said that there are something like 5,000,000 dead bodies packed in its soil. For many centuries the bilisides of the city have been used as a burying ground. Now the city and the cemetery are hopelessly mixed. The graves henceforward they take to them and touch one another at every point and

BEYOND A DOUBT.

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

Mr. A. Stange, laborer, of Scattle Grant st., Akron, O., says: "I like Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills because it made my digestion and stomach atro again. What I ate bothered me; re heavy, made me nervous and discus-I was advised to get the medicine and am glad I did as I eat well again, die gest my food and have no diray of 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 pacts

brick, porcelain and cement, covering more than 1,000,000 square feet. Near one of the losshouses 30,000 bodies are buried vertically to save space. They strad on a plot of ground of as many, feet square.

The wells from which the city draws its water supply are shallow and are sunk on the edge of graveyards and even among the tombs thomselves. The water is muddy and is colored by the perpetual turning up of the soil. It has no sewers, and the streets vary from two feet to six feet in width. No wheeled vehicle can use them. Here and there is an open place or plaza, duz out so as to be a huge receptacle into which the streets discharge their refuse. Fifth abounds, and its twin sister, disease, flourishes. The atmosphere is laden with noxious smells, and the burial of the dead goes on at an alarming rate.

The Worst Form.

Multitudes are singing the praises of Kodol, the new discovery which is making so many sick people well and weak people strong by digesting what they eat, by cleansing and sweetening the stomach and by transforming their food into the kind of pure, rich, red blood that makes you feel good all over. Mrs. Cranfill, of Troy, I. T., writes: For a number of years I was troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia which grew into the worst form, Finally I was induced to use Kodol and after using four bottles I am entirely cured. I heartily recommend Kodel to all sufferers from indigestion and dyspepsia. Take a dose after meals. It digests what you eat.

Former Perfumes.

Our foreinthers were great people for scents and performes, fragrant berbs 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 sirun of cinnamon, c'nger and "sawnders" and to add resewater to the leing, 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 reshes took the place of carpets they will realize one of the rensons for the use of perfumes, "Sweet waters" were occasionally sprinkled under the rushes in great bous revels or on the mattresses and bed-

ding.-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. Liquifies the mucus, allays inflammation, removes danger, Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Cures coughs, cold, grip, bronchitis, all throat and lung trouble. F. S. Mc-Mahon, 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

High Temperature. Tommy bad had pneumonia, so had

to win the medal,"

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

Tommy had the thermometer in his mouth the doctor moved on and happened to turn his back. Tommy saw his chance. He pulled the thermon out of his mouth and popped it into a cup of hot tea, replacing it at the first sign of the medico turning. When that worthy examined the

thermometer, he looked first at Tommy, then back to the thermometer and "Well, my man, you're not dead, but

you ought to be?'-London Chronic

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

