Our Nation's Wealth.

Gold and silver are poured abundantly into the lap of the nation, but our material wealth and strength is rather in iron, the most useful of all metals, just as the wealth of a human being lies in a useful stomach. If you have overworked yours until it is disabled, try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It will relieve the clogged bowels, improve the appetite and cure constipation and dyspepsia, biliousness, liver and kidney disease.

Y.—"Have your wages gone up?" C.—"I guess so; the boss made an assignment today."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

No place is so worthless that it has not some loafers.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

OF A SCIENTIFIC SORT.

British agriculturists are slowly waking up to the advantages of scientific methods of dealing with diseases of crops.

The committee on coinage, weights and measures of the house of representatives is again considering the subject of the adoption of the metric system as the legal system of the United States.

The twentieth century will have about 380 eclipses, the solar being to the lunar in about the ratio of four to three. For the first time in any calendar year since 1823 the year 1935 will have seven eclipses, the largest possible number. The total solar eclipses visible in the United States will occur in 1918, 1923, 1925, 1945, 1954, 1979, 1984 and 1994.

A new tunnel which is being constructed in Paris for one of the electric roads will be lighted by lamps turned on automatically as the trains enter the tunnel and be cut off automatically as the trains leave it. The lights have been placed on each side of the tunnel on a level with the windows of the cars, so that during the daytime it will not be necessary to use the lights in the cars.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A regular carrier pigeon service has been established between the different islands of the Hawaiian group.

Japanese servants are more and more in demand every year in New York. They are looked upon as more capable than any other kind of domestic help. There is one serious objection to them. They lavish their politeness and courtesy on the masculine members of the household in which they are employed, and cannot be induced to treat the women with respect.

Two plucky sisters, the Misses Marion and Lena Josselyn, aged respectively 18 and 22, found an intruder in their house at Manchester, N. H. The elder locked the front door and shouted to her sister to similarly attend to the rear door. Then both of them simultaneously attacked the burglar, and in a few minutes had him bound to a heavy bedstead. In this condition the police, who had been summoned by telephone, found him.

SMALLPOX DISTRIBUTORS.

How the Germs Are Nurtured and the Disease Is Spread.

It would seem that people will never learn to be careful. The recent alarming spread of that dire epidemic, smallpox, throughout different sections of the country has been traced by physicians and sanitarians in many instances directly to the moldy and rotting layers of paper and paste which cover the walls of many houses. The practice of laying layer after layer of paper on a wall, using common flour paste, is especially calculated to create homes for disease germs. People could not do more to effect such a result if they tried. The rotting vegetable matter affords caves from which are ready to dart forth the infection at every opportunity. There is no excuse for this practice, as walls and ceilings can be coated with a pure, cleanly and sanitary material like Alabastine, for instance, at no greater expense. Alabastine is a rock-base cement, which incorporates itself with the wall or ceiling. It is easily applied, comes ready to mix with cold water, requires no washing or scraping before renewing or retinting, is beautiful, long-lasting and safe.

For walls that have been infected, nothing is equal to Alabastine as a disinfectant to render them pure and clean and the rooms once more habitable.

Not All Taffy.

"Can you tell me who Ananias was?" asked the old man of the proprietor of the book store.

"Of course I can," was the reply. "He was champion liar of the world at one time. Did anyone call you Ananias?"

"Yes, sir. Yes, called me Ananias, and, durn my buttons, if I didn't think he was givin' me a bushel of praise! Next man who calls me Ananias won't never know what house fell on him!"—Chicago Evening News.

A hit-or-miss policy usually has few striking features.—Chicago Dispatch.

Look before you elope.—Chicago Dispatch.

A blind wood sawyer's wife says she never saw him see, but she often goes to see him saw.—Chicago Daily News.

There is a special tier of griddles in Hades for "painless dentists."—Town Topics.

"Never despise physical deformities," says the Manayunk (Pa.) philosopher. "The dog with his tail cut off has no fear of tin cans."

It is a wonder that a man doesn't appreciate to a higher degree a seat at his own fireside, considering how much the fuel is costing him.—Atchison Globe.

A Chicago youth calls his sweetheart a silent belle because he kissed her and she never tolled.—Chicago Daily News.

"Isn't it hard," said the sentimental landlady, "to think of this poor little lamb cut down in its youth to satisfy our appetites?"

Miss Pepprey—"Why, she doesn't look as if she knew her own name." Miss Newitt—"She doesn't, half the time." Miss Pepprey—"Really?" Miss Newitt—"Yes; you know she married a Polish nobleman."—Philadelphia Press.

Stage Manager—"You say you have had some stage experience?" Miss Gush—"O, yes, indeed! I took the leading part in our church cantata at home once, and—well, to tell you the truth, everybody said I just played my part too lovely for anything."—Ohio State Journal.

She—"We discussed the greenback at our study club to-day." He—"Well, what did you decide?" She—"That the government should either issue currency in all the going tints or else not at all!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

Justly Proud.—Butterfly—"Magnificent, sir! There are scenes in your comedy that Shakespeare himself could not have written." Dapter—"You are too kind, really." "Not at all, sir. Take, for instance, that railroad smash-up in the third act."—Brooklyn Life.

MY BEAUTIFUL BABY BOY

Weak Women Made Happy by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Letters from Two Who Now Have Children.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It was my ardent desire to have a child. I had been married three years and was childless, so wrote to you to find out the reason. After following your kind advice and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I became the mother of a beautiful baby boy, the joy of our home. He is a fat, healthy baby, thanks to your medicine."—MRS. MINDA FINKLE, Roscoe, N. Y.

From Grateful Mrs. Lane

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote you a letter some time ago, stating my case to you.

"I had pains through my bowels, headache, and backache, felt tired and sleepy all the time, was troubled with the whites. I followed your advice, took your Vegetable Compound, and it did me lots of good. I now have a baby girl. I certainly believe I would have miscarried had it not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had a very easy time; was sick only a short time. I think your medicine is a godsend to women in the condition in which I was. I recommend it to all as the best medicine for women."—MRS. MARY LANE, Coytee, Tenn.

NOT UP IN THE CLASSICS.

A Congressman Who Was in the Dark as to Title and Colophon.

A certain member of the house of representatives, nameless here forever more, met a newspaper correspondent in the lobby the other day and mysteriously invited him to his committee room. The correspondent cast a chew of tobacco out of his mouth in anticipation, and followed the statesman to the seclusion of the place designated.

"Say," said the member, looking about carefully to see that only the two of them were present, "I want to ask you a question in confidence."

"Oh," responded the correspondent in a tone of disappointment, "is that what you wanted?"

"Yes; and if you can give me the information I am after you will do me a great favor."

"All right," said the correspondent, recovering his wonted spirits, though the other kind were lacking, "what is it? Go ahead with your rat killing."

"Well," began the member in a manner reminding one of the preface to a book, "I had one of the boys look over a speech I am going to make, just to see what he thought of it and make a suggestion or two to improve it, if necessary, and he's got something into it that I'm not up to."

"What is it?" asked the correspondent, as the member hesitated.

"Well, I'm fairly well up on the Bible, and when I come across the sentence 'anywhere from Dan to Beersheba,' I know what it means well enough, and also know about Dan and the other one. I had that in the speech, but he said it was a chestnut by this time, and it would sound more tony and abreast of the times and literary culture to change it from 'Title to Colophon,' and I told him 'all right,' but didn't let on. Now, you are a friend of mine, and I want to ask you about this. As I said, I'm up on the Bible, but I don't know the classical busness a little bit, and while I can kind of catch on to Title, I'd like to know who in thunder Colophon was. Do you know?"

The correspondent explained, and the member saw to it that his cast-out chew of tobacco was not wasted.—N. Y. Sun.

Could Change His Mind.

Prof. Hendershott is well known in Pittsburgh as a man of affable temper, and it is rare that he shows even impatience. One day while traveling on a suburban trolley car to call on a friend, he asked the conductor to transfer him to the city street cars at a certain point. Soon afterward the car stopped and he was surprised to see outside the very friend he was seeking. He started to leave the car, when the conductor accosted him. "You can't change for your car here," he said, brusquely. The professor passed him, taking no notice. "Can't change cars here, I tell you," snapped the conductor again. The professor, deep in conversation with his friend, merely waved his hand to signify that the car might go on without him. "Here," cried the man in brass buttons, angrily, "don't I tell you that you can't change cars at this place?" Then the good old professor answered with severity: "But I can change my mind at this station, can't I?"—Golden Days.

He Dealt in His Dream.

"May you take this lesson home with you to-night, dear friends," concluded the preacher at the end of a very long and wearisome sermon. "And may its spiritual truths sink into your hearts and lives to the end that your souls may experience salvation. We will now bow our heads in prayer. Deacon White, will you lead?"

There was no response.

"Deacon White," this time in a louder voice. "Deacon White, will you lead?"

Still no response. It was evident that the good deacon was slumbering. The preacher made a third appeal and raised his voice to a pitch that succeeded in waking the drowsy man.

"Deacon White, will you please lead?"

The deacon rubbed his eyes and opened them wonderingly.

"Is it my lead? No—I just dealt."—Detroit Free Press.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

"I won't say that I'm proof against temptation," said the peaceful citizen; "but I'm blest if I wouldn't rather be right than be governor of Kentucky!"—Puck.

Some people of fair intelligence are so stubborn that they refuse to acquire practical sense.—Atchison Globe.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. Frank Mobbs, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

No speculator ever quits in time.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

$100 Reward $100.

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

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

He Knew.

"Now, boys," said the Sunday schoolteacher, "our lesson to-day teaches us that if we are good while here on earth, when we die we will go to a place of everlasting bliss. But, suppose we are bad, then what becomes of us?" "We'll go to a place of everlasting blister," replied a small boy at the foot of the class.—Yonkers Statesman.

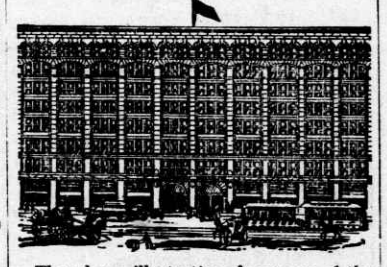
You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write *to-day* to Allen S. Olmsted, Leroy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures chilblains, sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes New or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns and Bunions. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25c.

No matter what job it is, there is always somebody who wants it.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not spot, streak or give your goods an unevenly dyed appearance. Sold by all druggists.

It is hard for a crooked man to tell a straight story.—Chicago Dispatch.



The above illustration shows one of the mammoth buildings occupied by the great Mail Order House of the John M. Smyth Company of Chicago.

For one-third of a century this Company has been in business. Beginning in a small way they supplied their neighbors in the near-by towns, each year widening their field. They are now selling merchandise direct to the consumer at wholesale prices throughout the United States.

Some years ago they began supplying their customers with an illustrated catalogue. As the business expanded they were obliged to increase the size of this catalogue, until to-day it exceeds 1,000 illustrated pages, quoting the lowest wholesale prices on everything to Eat, Wear and Use. By a superior process of color photography they illustrate many of their goods in natural colors, bringing out the rich color value of curtains, carpets, draperies, and the latest designs in wall papers, etc., thus enabling the customer hundreds of miles distant to select goods at his own fireside, knowing by the description, illustration and price the class of goods he may expect.

This feature of their business is becoming more and more popular each year, for it not only saves long and tiresome railroad journeys but is a great time saver. It leaves out the profit of the jobbing house, the retailer, the expensive commercial traveler, the general agent, the sub-agent, and thus eliminates from one to four profits, saving this amount for the consumer. In short, it is a great wholesale store brought to the home. The mammoth catalogue referred to is a 20th century dictionary of economy.

The illustration above shows the recent building added to this great enterprise.

The success of this Company seems incredible, considering the fact that they have advertised so little. Their spirit of fairness and industry is the secret of this wonderful success. The quantity of goods they require in some lines enables them to handle train loads of merchandise secured at the lowest possible cost and freight rate.

When goods in the rough are coming from the mills and factories in the East, the lake steamers are pressed into service at a freight expense which is but little in advance of the iron ore rates.

Their references are: Any bank or express company, or any man, woman or child in Chicago.

A. N. K.—F 1804