

NEWSY CLEANINGS:

Austria is arranging a commercial treaty with Mexico.
A cotton mill, to cost over \$500,000, is to be erected at Spartansburg, S. C.
A non-partisan City Council is expected from the next election in Chicago.
A splendid laboratory for anatomical purposes is contemplated by the University of Chicago.
Navigation to the St. Clair flats in Lake St. Clair has been opened, the earliest ever known.
Peru has accepted the invitation to participate in the St. Louis Exposition, and will be well represented.
A movement has been started in Belfast, Ireland, for the erection of a statue of the late Lord Dufferin.
It is estimated that over 4000 buildings will be erected this year at Birmingham, Ala., at an aggregate cost of \$1,000,000.
It is stated that there will be 2500 colonial troops in London for the coronation. Practically every colony will be represented.
An agitation is on foot among certain villages in Lincolnshire, England, with a view to having poor tenants excused from paying poor rates.
Glasgow, Scotland, has decided to seek Parliamentary powers to borrow \$3,750,000 to build houses for the poor. This sum will build 400 tenements of three stories, accommodating 3600 families.
During the year 1900 the number of establishments in the bicycle business in the United States was 312; the capital, \$20,783,650; number wage-earners employed, 17,625; total wages paid, \$8,189,817; and total value of products, \$31,915,908.
The present industrial activity in Mexico is hardly less noted than that of the Southern United States, and among the principal enterprises are the cotton mills, which have been very successful, considering the difficulties to be overcome.

The Dollar Savings Bank, of East Liverpool, has taken out a certificate of incorporation to conduct business which savings and loan associations are authorized to engage in. Capital \$100,000.
The Standard Oil Company is securing options on land in the vicinity of Austintown and Thompson, Ashland county, and it is understood that test wells will be put down soon.
City bonds of Alliance for street improvement to the amount of \$101,400 were sold. The Alliance City Savings Bank was the successful bidder. The premium was \$100.
Earliest Russian Millet.
Will you be short of hay? If so, plant a plenty of this prodigally prolific millet. 5 to 8 tons of yield per acre. Price, 50 lbs., \$1.99; 100 lbs., \$3.00; per freight. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.
The Christmas tree was first heard of in England about 1444.
Best For the Bowels.
No matter what ails you, headaches, a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.
Electric car service in Paris has proved very unprofitable.
FVS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2.00 per bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 391 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

In 1900 the Eiffel tower becomes the property of the city of Paris, and will then be used for its weather bureau.
Fiso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wax, O. Exsley, Vanburn, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.
Ratio of mortality in Switzerland has decreased one-fourth in thirty years.

Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He will tell you all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

P. N. U. J. 02.

150 Kinds for 16c.

It is a fact that Salzer's vegetable and flower seeds are found in more gardens and on more lawns in America. There is reason for this. We own the best and most extensive seed business in the production of extra choice seeds. In order to induce us to produce the following list of seeds at a very low price, we have decided on the following list:

For 76 Cents Postpaid:
20 lbs. of sweet basil seeds,
12 angelica seeds,
12 dill seeds,
25 green lentil seeds,
50 green lentil seeds,
25 angelica seeds,
50 green lentil seeds,
50 green lentil seeds,
50 green lentil seeds,
50 green lentil seeds.
In all 150 kinds positively furnishing a bushel of choice seed, together with our great catalogues, telling all about seeds and plants. Out and home and special, on one and the same paper, all only for 1.00. In stamps. Write to-day.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.



A Question.

They say a tiny little stream Helps make a mighty sea, But do you think that Lincoln once Was just a boy like me?

I know a small black apple seed, Can make a tall, straight tree, But do you think a Washington Can be made out of me?

And if I grow and grow and grow, And do the best I can, Do you suppose I'll ever make A celebrated man?

—Brooklyn Eagle.

Nippy's Breakfast.

"Bow-wow!" said Boxer, the great St. Bernard.
"Woof!" said Rex, the collie.
And both the big dogs looked up from the bones they were gnawing to snap at Nippy, the little fox terrier, who had come up to near to the butcher's cart, they thought.
"Go away!" snapped Rex. "This is our butcherman; he brings meat for our master and us. He wouldn't give anything to a little dog like you."
"Please, big doggies," said Nippy, "can't I have the bones when you get through eating them?"

"If you don't bother us you may be you can," Boxer growled, munching away. So Nippy sat down and watched them gnawing away. How he wished his master knew such a good butcher man as theirs did, so that he, too, could have nice juicy bones!
The butcherman came out of the house talking angrily to himself.
"Here, get out of the way, you dogs!" he said, shaking his basket at Rex and Boxer. My, how quickly those two big dogs slunk off with their bones in their mouths.
Poor Nippy, he too, dropped his tail between his legs and turned to run away. No bones for him today.
"Why, come here, you poor little fellow. Wouldn't those big ones tell you you have a share? Well, you shall have some breakfast this minute. Here's a bone for you. Now be off, and don't let them get it away from you, mind!"
Nippy knew better. He grabbed that lovely bone from the butcher's hand and put for home as fast as his four legs would carry him.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Winter Nutting Party.

"A letter for you!" said Mr. Chadwick, looking up from his morning's mail and tossing a small square envelope to Mabel.
"For me, papa? I wonder who it is from!" and Mabel in a flutter of anticipation ran for her paper-cutter.
It proved to be an invitation, from Ethel Cheney, one of her school mates, to her nutting party on the next Saturday afternoon.
"I am so glad!" said Mabel. "We always have such nice times at Ethel's house. But isn't this queer?" and she read aloud, "Baskets, but no extra wraps, will be needed."
"That means you are to gather your nuts in the house, instead of in the woods," explained Mabel's brother Ralph, with a laugh.
"I don't just see how," said Mabel.
Nobody else seemed to see "just how," and for the next three days the nutting party was the principal topic of conversation among Ethel's playmates.

Saturday afternoon found Mabel, with a half-dozen other children, on the steps of the Cheney home, each carrying a basket. Inside were more girls and boys and baskets, and for a time the maid who attended the door was kept busy admitting the bright, merry-faced guests.
When all had arrived, Ethel's grown-up sister, Miss Eunice, made known the way in which the nuts were to be gathered.
Two bushels of walnuts had been scattered through the house from garret to basement, and the children's part was to find them. Each one was to carry home all that he gathered, and they were at liberty to search anywhere for them wherever there were open doors. The only restrictions made were that neither doors nor drawers were to be opened.
When the signal was given there was a moment's hesitation, and then what a scampering there was in all directions! Closed doors were soon found to be in a very small minority. The large house had been thrown open and thoroughly warmed from top to bottom, and everywhere the searchers came upon nuts, either singly or in small piles.
Beds and bureaus, chairs and tables held the coveted prizes, and many an explorer of some particularly dark corner of stairway or closet was rewarded by the addition of a big handful to his store.

Was there ever such another merry time! Such a clatter of nimble feet! Such shouts and squeals! Such musical laughter! Such a hum of happy voices! It was worth far more than the trouble just to see and hear it all, asserted Mrs. Cheney, as she watched the boys and girls flying hither and thither in their eager haste.
But it was in the old garret that the children had the most sport. The queer hiding places in which nuts might be found gave zest to the search, and when Mabel emerged from under the cobwebby eaves with hair a little rumpled, but triumphantly holding a full pint of walnuts, what a dash there was for the dark corners!
At last it was over, the children could find no more nuts, and down stairs they trooped to consider their

spoils. It was soon decided that Mabel Chadwick's basket was fuller than any other, and she was a very happy little girl when, as a reward for being the best nut-gatherer there, Miss Eunice presented her with a beautiful little china nut-dish that had two miniature squirrels for handles. There was a pretty box of assorted nuts for the small boy who has the fewest number of walnuts to carry home, and everybody seemed contented with the results of the nutting, all agreeing that it was almost more fun to hunt for nuts indoors than out in the fields.—Youth's Companion.

A Russian Romance.

Miss Kondacheff, a Russian author, tells in the St. Nicholas the following pretty little romance of Twelfth Night fortune-telling:
Here is a true story I was once told, showing that once upon a time this prophecy actually came true.
It happened somewhere in the country, many, many years ago, so the "good old days," when there were no railroads, and people traveled about mostly in their own sledges or carriages drawn by post-horses, or if the distance was not so great, by their own "troika"—a Russian sleigh drawn by a team of three horses.
The heroine of my story was at that time a young girl still in the school room, greatly troubled with lessons, governesses, and dancing-masters, and becoming rather tired of her quiet life in the country. So, one fine evening, just before going to bed, she thought she would like to cast one look into the future and see from what direction she was to expect her fate. She stepped out accordingly upon the terrace, and—whiz—her slipper went skimming through the cold night air. But what was her discomfiture when she saw it fly over the high fence and into the road beyond! Here was a predicament.

She could not possibly follow and seek it in the deep snow, her feet clad in silk stockings, and only one slipper for them both! She did not like sending out the servants, who were all at supper, and it did not seem worth while to put on thick boots and begin a regular search so late at night.
"This comes of being too curious," she soliloquized, as she limped to her own room. "Well, never mind; I dare say I'll find my slipper safe and sound tomorrow morning." But her search next day proved vain; fresh snow had fallen during the night, and the lost slipper, she thought, was probably buried deep beneath the soft white covering.
Several years passed. Her parents moved to Moscow, where, in the course of time, she married an officer in the Emperor's guards. In her husband's study, on the mantel shelf, she often noticed, among other knick-knacks, a girl's dainty but faded satin slipper. It certainly seemed familiar to the sleigh. The "something" proved derided about it, she never could remember where and when she had seen just such a shoe as that. At last her curiosity grew to such a pitch—the old slipper was always—half reminding her of something, she knew not exactly what—that she decided to question her husband about it.
"It is an old story," he answered, "and happened many years ago. I was then a young fellow, just beginning life, and traveling post-haste to join my regiment. Happening to pass through a village one evening, at a great speed (my horses being fresh and in high spirits), I suddenly felt a stinging blow on the cheek, I heard an exclamation from the other side of a fence—and something dropped into the sleigh. 'He's something' proved to be a satin slipper, and as I took it up, my cheek stinging with pain, I own that I felt very angry and indignant at this unexpected assault.
"Then I remembered it was Twelfth Night; I remembered, too, the ancient custom, and by that time my wrath had calmed down. I even thought of turning back and delivering the weapon into the fair hands that had, unintentionally, dealt the blow, but on looking round, I perceived that the village, 'Krasnoe' I think it was called, was far behind us, and I, still holding the slipper in my hand, was being carried along over the snowy steppes at full speed.

"I have never since been in that part of the country, nor have I any idea whose feet once tripped about gaily in this old thing; but I came to have a tender feeling for it. I was sorry for the girl who had surely been looking for it and probably wondered about its mysterious disappearance, and as time rolled on I somehow came to associate it with my early youth, and all its golden dreams; that is why I have kept it all through these past ten years. You are not jealous dear, are you?" he added, smiling.
"Jealous!—of my own slipper?" she cried. "This is fun! Why, it is mine, mine, mine!" and she clapped her hands and laughed a joyous, ringing laugh. "You said the village was Krasnoe, on Twelfth Night, and just ten years ago? Why, it must be mine! From the very first I thought it looked familiar and like an old friend! Ten years old! I was 15 then, and, oh, so tired of lessons, lessons, lessons, and snow, snow, all day long, with nobody of my age near, and the winter evenings so lonely and dull that one evening I decided to try the old experiment, and see whether there was any hope of a change for me. And it has come true! For didn't it strike you on the cheek? Poor old cheek!" and she patted it tenderly.

Five yards in four years' is the rate at which the water pouring over the falls of Niagara wears away the rock beneath.



Paper Tapestries.

While fashion sanctions tapestry papers as being excellent imitations of the genuine antique tapestries, yet they should be used with the greatest care. As they absorb lightravenously they should only be used in a very light room. They are a very undesirable background for pictures also, but where very few pictures are used, and it is desired to tone down the lighting of a room, they are quite useful and attractive.

The Trifling Annoyances.

It is the little things of life often that prove the most trying. Bureau drawers that stick are sometimes more difficult to endure than a serious trouble. It is worth while to stop and remember that to rub the offending edges with a cake of hard soap, a bit of stove-black, or even a soft lead-pencil will make life worth living again. If the window of our poorly built houses rattle at night aggravatingly in these spring winds, a few slips of folded newspaper will stop the noise and bring peace and slumber.

To Remove Ink Stains.

I had the misfortune to spill ink on the front of a handsome double-faced walking skirt. I sponged the spots immediately with cold water, then with sweet milk, changing the milk and the rag used in sponging as often as they became discolored, and kept this up until the rag showed no further discoloration. As soon as the skirt was dry I sponged it thoroughly with gasoline, and not a vestige of the ink remained. Soak the worst soiled sponge in sweet milk and it will come out sweet and clean. I usually rinse mine afterward in water containing a few drops of carbolic acid.—Good Housekeeping.

Sea-Bathing at Home.

There are few people who do not find the daily sea bath an agreeable tonic; yet there are multitudes who hesitate to continue such baths in their own homes after they have left the seashore. The truth is that daily bathing in any water is in itself refreshing and agreeable, so long as the individual is in health, and it is just the tonic that weak, nervous women need.

The best time to bathe is usually early in the morning, and the best temperature for the person in health is about 70 degrees, or the temperature of the room in which the bath is taken. Such a morning dip should not be continued longer than from three to five minutes, and should be instantly followed by brisk rubbing with friction towels in order to put the skin in a glow.

The best authorities seem to agree that all the advantages that come from a sea bath can be secured in from five to eight minutes. It is also desirable to keep up brisk exercise in sea bathing in order to gain the greatest benefit from it.

All these rules apply with double force to a bath at home, which lacks the tonic effect of salt water. A great many persons always add a cup of rock salt dissolved in a little warm water to their daily bath. It tends to prevent a chill. A little perfumed alcohol is also used for the same reason. A bag of bran and orris root, soaked in the water, gives the bather the faint, fresh fragrance of violets, though it has no special hygienic value.
When one feels chilly after bathing it is a sure indication that there has been no reaction of the skin, and that it is not safe to indulge in so cold a bath. Such people should take baths at night at a tepid temperature. And if a morning bath is also desirable, it should be at least slightly warmed, of short duration and a brisk rubbing.



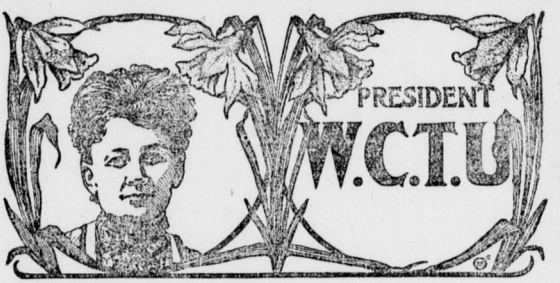
HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Baked Bananas—Remove the skin from six medium bananas, lay in granite baking pan, sprinkle with one tablespoon of sugar and pour over one cup of hot water. Bake in a good brick oven 20 minutes; serve with or without cream. Very wholesome.

Stuffed Prunes—Soak California prunes in water until soft enough to pit, then fill each prune with one teaspoon powdered sugar, one-half teaspoon chopped English walnuts and one-half date. Shape the prunes. Heap them in a glass dish and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

Horseshod Sauce—Scrape clean and grate one stick of horserhoad. Add one gill whipped cream, one dessertspoon of made mustard, one dessertspoon of powdered sugar, one teaspoonful salt, a generous dash of pepper and a tablespoon of vinegar. Mix well and cook for five minutes. Serve cold.

Kidney Omelette—Chop cold boiled kidney quite fine; make an omelet with three beaten eggs, three tablespoonfuls of milk, a pinch of salt and a little pepper. Put one teaspoon of butter in a frying pan; when melted turn in the mixture; let cook slowly until a crust forms on the bottom. In the meantime sprinkle over the omelet the chopped kidney and a little chopped parsley. Fold in half, turn out on a hot platter and spread with butter and garnish with parsley.



Mrs. Francis Podmore, President W. C. T. U., Saranac Lake, New York, Owes Her Health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Read Her Letter.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For several years after my last child was born I felt a peculiar weakness, such as I never had experienced before, with severe pains in the ovaries and frequent headaches.

"I tried the doctor's medicines and found it money worse than wasted. A friend who had been cured through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advised me to try it. I did so, also your Sanative Wash, and I must say I never experienced such relief before. Within six weeks I was like another woman. I felt young and strong and happy once more.

"This is several years ago, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is my only medicine. If I ever feel bad or tired a few doses brings instant relief."—MRS. FRANCIS PODMORE.

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

ALABASTINE

The Only Durable Wall Coating

Kalsomines are temporary, rot, rub off and scale

Write us and see how helpful we can be, at no cost to you, in getting beautiful and healthful homes. Address

Alabastine Co., Department D, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Nome's population this winter is estimated at about three thousand, which is 1,500 less than last winter.

Patience and Perseverence.

Three million packages of Putnam Fadeless Dyes are put up every year. To do this necessitates the handling of one hundred thousand pounds of dye stuff.
The packages are filled by dipping the dye stuff up with a large wooden spoon and placing in an envelope. Five car loads of dye stuff handled with a wooden spoon! This is accomplished every year by the dozens of young ladies employed by the Putnam Fadeless Dye Co., Unionville, Mo.

London requires 600,000 cows to supply it with daily products.

Many School Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, break up Colic in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Scabbards worn by Russian officers are made of papier-mache.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY, make oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

The Best Insurance

Vogler's Curative Compound furnishes the best insurance at a very small cost. The cures which it has made of blood, nerve, skin, liver and kidney diseases, are most marvellous. It insures protection against the development of those every day ailments, which are a menace to life and happiness.
A few doses of Vogler's, when dyspepsia, constipation, headache, or nervousness appear, will insure good health.
A free sample bottle will be sent on application to the proprietors of St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore, Md.
Sold by all druggists.

PROVIDENCE ROAD, GORLESTON, CT. YARMOUTH.

I have used St. Jacobs Oil for several years for lumbago and sprains and find it the greatest pain reliever before the public. I had a severe sprain on my right ankle which I received last week, and by using half a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil it is thoroughly cured. It acts like magic. All my friends in Gorleston, through it having cured me, are using it when occasions require, and say it is worth its weight in gold.

JAMES SMITH.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY.

16c. A BOTTLE OF LITTLE'S GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE FOR COLIC, CHOLERA, AND ALL THE DIARRHOEAL AFFECTIONS OF INFANTS AND CHILDREN.

ALL SIGNS FAIL IN A DRY TIME. THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME.

THE FISH as a sign has a history. This is told in an interesting booklet which is yours for the asking.

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. Fishers' Club.

WET WEATHER CLOTHING

OUR GOODS ARE ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

RIPANS

My family physician told me to try Ripans Tablets, as he had found them of great benefit in several obstinate cases of indigestion and dyspepsia. I felt better within a day, and was soon greatly relieved. I have always been subject to bad sick headache until I began taking the Tablets, and you don't know what a relief it is to be entirely free from these.

At druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

Capsicum Vaseline

Put up in Collapsible Tubes.

A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain allaying and curative qualities of this oil are wonderful. It will soothe the inflamed skin, and relieve headache and neuralgia.

GLENEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., 17 St. to Street, New York City.

LEUCO

The Great Cure for Dropsy

A Detroit Physician in thirty years' practice has cured thousands of LEUCORRHOEA and Dropsy, dissolved and expelled by the use of Leuco. One week's treatment absolutely free. Leuco does not materially add to their income by acting as our agent. DETROIT REMEDY CO., Drawer 996 Detroit, Mich.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worse cases. Book of testimo-nials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. M. Waller, Boston, Box 8, Atlantic, Va.

16c. A BOTTLE OF LITTLE'S GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE FOR COLIC, CHOLERA, AND ALL THE DIARRHOEAL AFFECTIONS OF INFANTS AND CHILDREN.

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