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### BIRD JOURNEYS.

Small Animals Often Travel on the Backs of Large Ones.

It has often been asked how small and weak birds manage to fly such enormous distances when migrating. As a rule, however, small birds that have come very far across the sea have not flown, but have been blown over during violent gales, and many of them arrive on land in a half dead condition.

In fair weather small birds make long journeys successfully over considerable tracts of ocean, but the reason is that they are carried on the backs of the larger ones. When passing an autumn in Crete a writer ascertains that he distinctly heard the twittering of small birds when flocks of sand cranes were passing overhead on their way to southern shore year after year. On one occasion, when flying a gun, he saw three small birds rise from the flock and disappear again among the cranes. A native priest assured him that they came over from Europe with them, while it has been found that small birds, never before seen in certain parts, have been brought thither at times of migration.

Another cause is that small birds do not make their journeys in one flight. They generally rest during the day, searching for food, and thus proceed to their destination by easy stages.

### THE PEARL WORKERS.

A Bethlehem Industry Which Is Five Hundred Years Old.

The chief industry of Bethlehem of Judea is that of the mother-of-pearl workers.

The shells are brought from the Red sea and in the hands of native artisans are polished and carved, the larger into elaborate designs. The smaller are cut up for rosaries and crosses. The work is all done by hand, and the methods are amazingly primitive to a spectator from the home of steam and electric power. But the results are extraordinary. The largest shell we saw was carved in scenes from the birth of Christ, the agony in the garden and the crucifixion, and had the general effect of delicate frostwork. Under the magnifying glass every detail was seen to be perfect in outline and in finish. It was executed to order for a wealthy American and was to cost \$100.

About 150 people make a living by this industry, which is 500 years old. In the shops the workmen sit upon the floor, their benches in front of them. The air is full of whitish dust, and the light admitted by the single window and the open door is so dim that the exquisite tracery of the wrought shells is a mystery even before the visitor notes how few, simple and crude are the instruments employed.—Marion Harland in Lippincott's.

### Love's Grammar.

"I wish I dared to ask you something, Miss Helen," said Percy, with trembling voice and wabbling chin.

"Why don't you dare to ask it?" the maiden said demurely.

"Because I can see 'No' in your eyes."

"In both of them?"

"Yes."

"Well, don't you don't you know two negatives are equivalent to an—"

"How dare you, sir? Take your arm from around my waist instantly!"

But he didn't.

### Root Dogs of New York.

There are dogs in New York that never set foot on the street. They belong to the janitors in the downtown buildings, and their runways consist of the roofs of the buildings in which their owners live and adjoining roofs on the same level. That is a rare dog when the office worker on looking out of the sixteenth story window does not see half a dozen dogs romping about upon the roofs beneath him. There is no advantage at least in being a roof dog—the dog catcher has no business for him.

### A Good Beginning.

Say the I intend Harry for the bar. Would you advise his beginning on such old works as Coke and Blackstone? Tompkins—No, I would begin by grounding him even further back. Say the—Indeed! In what? Tompkins—The Ten Commandments.

### THE CALM BAD MAN.

He Is More Dangerous Than the One Who Blusters.

The bad man of genuine sort rarely looked the part assigned to him in the popular imagination. The long haired blusterer, adorned with a dialect that never was spoken, serves very well in eastern fiction about the west, but that is not the real thing. The most dangerous man was apt to be quiet and smooth spoken. When an antagonist blustered and threatened, the most dangerous bad man only felt rising in his own soul, keen and stern, that strange exultation which often comes with combat for the man naturally brave. A western officer of established reputation once said to me while speaking of a personal acquaintance, "I hadn't been in anything of that sort for years, and I wished I was out of it. Then I said to myself, 'Is it true that you are getting old and have lost your nerve?' Then all at once the old feeling came over me, and I was just like I used to be. I felt calm and happy, and I laughed after that. I jerked my gun and shoved it into his stomach. He put up his hands and apologized. 'I'll give you a hundred dollars now,' he said, 'if you will tell me where you got that gun.' I suppose I was a trifle quick for him."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### HAIR AND BEARDS.

They Have Played Important Parts in the World's History.

In centuries past the human hair played an important part in all judicial proceedings. Those that were permitted to wear beard and hair had rights that could not be claimed by the shorn and shaved. When men made oath they touched their beard and hair, and women placed the finger tips of the right hand on their tresses.

Servants were obliged to have their hair cut, and if a freedman went into slavery he had to divest himself of his hair. A man adopted by his foster parents was obliged to have his beard shaved, and the shaving inflicted on criminals. The jurisprudence of our ancestors dealt with punishment "by skin and hair" for small offenses and "by neck and hand" for greater crimes.

There has always been more or less superstition about hair. Great strength was implied by it, and wizards and witches knew of concoctions of hair by which they poisoned enemies. Cat's hair was especially named in the category of poisonous hairs, and even at the beginning of the seventeenth century, Paracelsus Zaccarias, a famous physician, writes of the virulent poison of the hair of cats.

Among civilized people such superstitious beliefs have gone out of existence, and only Malays give their enemies tiger hairs in broth to kill them.

### THE HUMAN RIBS.

Man Has Twelve Pairs, and Woman Has Just the Same.

A man who had been sick, said he was so thin he could count his ribs.

"When I heard this statement I asked, 'How many did you count?'" He was unable to answer. Several friends were standing by, and the query was put to them. Not a man could tell the number of his ribs. One bright chap said he had remembered that a woman has one more rib than a man, because man lost one in the fashioning of woman.

And, do you know, this belief is common? Suddenly spring the question on any acquaintance you may happen to meet in the day's journeying. Unless he be a medical man he will in all probability be unable to answer.

It is an anatomical fact that man has twelve pairs of ribs and woman the same number. The four short ribs, two on each side, are the "free" ribs, and in all probability Eve was made of one of these. A man could manage to struggle through life without his free ribs, and I have no doubt that ere long some corset manufacturer will require women to have hers removed in order to lengthen her waist and to reduce its girth. To break a few of the sternal ribs (ten altogether) is nothing; to break some of the sternal (fourteen in number) ones is far more serious.—New York Press.

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**Dr. King's**  
**New Discovery**  
Cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption,  
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### "She Is Waiting."

She is waiting in the darkness,  
She is waiting by the door,  
And she hears the sea moaning  
As it beats the sandy shore;  
And she hears the night-lid crying—

And the wailing of tides,  
And upon her fevered forehead,  
Gently blows the southern breeze;  
But in vain she stands and listens—

For the coming of the one who to  
Her is prince and hero,  
Who is brighter than the sun,  
Close the door, O weeping lady,  
Close the door and weep alone.

To the sighing of the branches,  
To the ocean's sullen moan;  
To the screaming of the night-  
bird,

To the sobbing of the rain,  
As it falls like tears from heaven,  
Pattering on the window pane,  
Let your eyes this night be rivers,  
And your hair a mourning veil,  
Let your soul float out to heaven  
In a wild, despairing wail;

For the footsteps of your hero  
Do not echo on the shore,  
And tonight you'll never see him,  
Though you're waiting by the door;  
And you will hear the music of  
the voice you love so well;

You will hear the moaning of the  
ocean's restless swell.  
Close the door, O weeping lady,  
Look no more for him you love;  
Better look for hope and comfort  
To the somber sky above;

To your side your love and hero,  
All your watching cannot win,  
For he tried to paint the city,  
And the peelers ran him in.

Tommy Mulligan of the Seventh  
Grade was absent from the class-  
room for one entire day. It would  
appear that he had played truant,  
for unknown to Tommy his teacher  
had spied him truant.

Coming homeward  
with his pockets bulging suspicious-  
ly when she too was homeward  
bound that afternoon.

But Tommy brought a note of  
excuse the next morning, which of  
course would prove that he had  
been detained at home legitimately.

The writing was hardly that of a  
feminine hand, and the note ap-  
peared to have been written labori-  
ously and with much blotting; fur-  
thermore, the penmanship seemed  
strangely familiar to his teacher.

The note read as follows: "Dear  
teacher—Please excuse Tommy for  
not coming to school yesterday. he  
couldn't come. I tore my pants.—  
Mrs. Mulligan."—Chicago Record-  
Herald.

There are women who are comely,  
there are women who are homely,  
but be careful how the latter thing  
you say; there are women who are  
healthy, there are women who are  
wealthy and there are women who  
will always have their way. There  
are women who are youthful, (was  
there ever any woman that was  
old?) There are women who are  
sainted, there are women who are  
painted and there are women  
who are worth their weight in  
gold. There are women who are  
tender, there are women who are  
slender, there are women very large  
and fat and red. There are wo-  
men who are married, there are  
women who have tarried, and there  
are women who are speckless—  
but they are dead.—Exchange.

### KILLS LIKE LIGHTNING.

How Deadly Rheumatism of the Heart Comes On.

Those pains you feel when you first  
arise in the morning—aching pains in the  
joints, shooting pains in the muscles—  
are signs of warning. They are danger  
signals, evidences of a deep-seated trou-  
ble that if not removed may affect the  
entire system and cause chronic disease,  
or if the cause is not removed, they may  
develop suddenly into the deadly Rheu-  
matism of the heart.

Better get rid of the cause at once.  
Rheumatism and its kindred diseases are  
caused by the accumulation of Poisonous  
acids in the blood. Rubbing with oils  
or liniments will not cure it; it is an in-  
ternal disease, and can be conquered  
only by an internal remedy. There is  
just one complete cure—RHEUM-  
ATISM. RHEUMATISM neutralizes the  
poisonous acids, sweeps all the danger-  
ous germs out of the blood and "makes  
you well all over." RHEUMATISM  
CURE because it is the only remedy that  
"gets at the joints from the inside."

Mr. W. R. Hughes of Atkins, Va.,  
writes:  
"Four bottles of RHEUMATISM  
have entirely cured me of a long stand-  
ing case of Rheumatism, and greatly im-  
proved my general health. I was a total  
wreck, having had rheumatism for twenty  
years. I spent several weeks and much  
money trying specialists in New York,  
but RHEUMATISM is the only  
cure I have found. When I began to  
take it I weighed 140 lbs. Now I  
weigh 180 pounds, my normal weight."  
Sold by Pickens Drug Co.

### THE GIANT INDIANS.

Peoples Wars of the Onas of Tierra del Fuego.

The Onas, a tribe of Indians inhabiting the mainland of the Tierra del Fuego island, are physical giants. Their average height is over six feet. A few are six and one-half feet; a few fall below six feet. The women are more corpulent and not so tall. There is no race in the world with a more perfect physical development than the Onas Indians. This is partly due to the topography of the country and the distribution of the game, which makes long marches across the country a necessity.

In mentality they fall far below their physical attainments. In the past their supply of game has been plentiful, and this may account for the lack of inventive genius among them. This lack of progressive skill is portrayed in their home life, clothing and homes. Their children suffer from it, for, contrary to the practice common among most Indians of feeding, dressing and training the children well, the Onas' little ones are mostly naked, poorly fed and altogether neglected. They have abundant material for supplying themselves with clothing and homes, and yet they throw a few branches together, put skins over the windward side and then sliver under the miserable shelter.

Scientists who have made a study of the subject say that the language of the Onas is the strangest ever listened to. Many of the words are not difficult to pronounce, nor is the construction of the sentences difficult, but very few words are interrupted by a sound which it is impossible to produce. The speaker hacks, coughs and grunts, distorting his face in the most inhuman manner, and then passes on to the next stumbling block. The Onas live principally upon meat, which in former years was obtained from the guanaco.—New York Herald.

ST. SWITHIN AND RAIN.  
The Legend of the Chapel Over the Bishop's Grave.

The superstitious referring to particular days are very numerous. The legend of St. Swithin is an example that will occur to every one:

St. Swithin's day, if thou dost rain,  
For forty days it will remain;  
St. Swithin's day, if thou be fair,  
For forty days 'twill rain no more.

St. Swithin, bishop of Winchester, according to the author of "The Popular Antiquities," was "a man equally noted for uprightness and humility. So far did he carry the latter virtue that on his deathbed he requested to be buried not within the church, but outside the churchyard on the north of the sacred building, where his corpse might receive the eavesdroppings from the roof and his grave be trodden by the feet of passersby."

His lowly request was complied with, and in this neglected spot his remains rested till about 100 years afterward, when a fit of pious indignation seized the clergy at the fact that the body of so holy a member of their order was allowed to occupy such a position, and on an appointed day they all assembled to convey it with great pomp to the adjoining cathedral of Winchester.

When they were about to commence the ceremony a heavy rain burst forth and continued without intermission for the forty succeeding days. The monks interpreted this tempest as a warning from heaven of the blasphemous nature of their attempt to contravene the direction of St. Swithin, and instead of disturbing his remains they erected a chapel over his grave.

"St. Swithin is christening the apples" is the more poetical way of describing St. Swithin's rain.

The Moon's Phases.  
The phases of the moon are caused by its relative position to the earth and the sun, so that when it is full moon in one part of the earth it is full moon in all parts of the earth, and so for all its other phases. The moon revolves around the earth once in twenty-seven days, though on account of the earth's revolution around the sun the mean duration of the lunar month—that is, the time from new moon to new moon—is twenty-nine days, twelve hours and forty-four minutes. The "dark of the moon" is that half of the lunar month during which the moon shines least at night.

A Cold, Hard Snub.  
"Excuse me, madam," he said, "but—ah—you remember, in the restaurant after the theater the other night you were kind enough to notice me. I hope I am not mistaken in supposing that your interest was—ah—not altogether—"

"Oh, not at all. I remember now. I thought for a moment that you were the coachman my husband discharged a few weeks ago for trying to make love to the cook, and I wondered how you could afford to eat in such an expensive place."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Reminiscence.  
The author had never enjoyed a successful story, and he never grew tired talking of it.

"Don't you know," said one of his friends to another one day, "Ritter always reminds me of a pleased dog?"

"That's odd. How does he?"

"He's always wagging his tail."

Explained.  
Miss (on the second day to new cook)—Kath, just be so good as to lend me 5 marks. Cook (aside)—Ha, ha! That's why she said yesterday the cook in her house was treated as one of the family.

It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy, and the two cannot be separated with impunity.—Ruskin.

The Rev. J. O. Warren, pastor of Sharon Baptist church, Belair, Ga., writes: "Electric Bitters: 'It's a Godsend to mankind. It cured me of lame back, stiff joints, and complete physical collapse. I was so weak it took me half an hour to walk a mile. Two bottles of Electric Bitters have made me so strong that I have just walked three miles in 30 minutes and feel like I could walk three miles more. It's made a new man of me.'"

Greatest remedy for weakness of stomach and all kinds of liver and kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at Pickens Drug Co. Price 50c.

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"Inquisitive City People."  
Inquisitive city people in the country sometimes find small satisfaction in catechizing little country boys about their names and affairs.

"A summer boarder" once said to a small boy dressed in a broad straw hat, a gingham waist, long trousers and bare feet:

"Hello, little boy: What is your name?"

"Same as pa's," said the boy.

"What's your pa's name?"

"Same as mine."

"I mean, what do they call you when they call you to breakfast?"

"They don't niver call me to breakfast."

"Why don't they?"

"Cause I alluz git there the first one!"

Though the photographer may make a specialty of negatives, he seldom says "no" when asked to take something.

Froude's Youthful Terrors.  
Of the youthful hardships endured by James Anthony Froude a biographer says: "Conceiving that the child wanted spirit, Hurrell, his elder brother, once took him up by the heels and stirred with his head the mud at the bottom of a stream. Another time he threw him into deep water out of a boat to make him manly. But he was not satisfied by inspiring physical terror. Invoking the aid of the preternatural, he taught his brother that the hollow behind the house was haunted by a monstrous and ugly specter."

to which in the plenitude of his imagination he gave the name of Pingro. Gradually the child discovered that Pingro was an illusion and began to suspect that other ideas of Hurrell's might be illusions too."

The Flying Lizard of Java.  
The curious little animals known as flying lizards (Draco volans) are only found in Java, and their strange appearance is supposed to have been the origin of the dragon of the mediaeval eastern imagination. The reptile is like an ordinary lizard, but is provided with folds of extensible skin which are spread out by the long ribs and enable the animal to glide through the air from tree to tree in pursuit of the insects on which it preys. When lying prone on the mottled surface of a bough, it is an excellent example of "protective resemblance," as it is most difficult to be seen unless it moves.

He Made Sure.  
A story is told of the Sudan railway which shows patient littleness. To an official there came the telegram from an outlying station: "Station master has died. Shall I bury him?" The reply was sent: "Yes; bury station master, but please make sure he is really dead before you do so." In due time back came the message: "Have buried station master. Made sure he was dead by hitting him twice on the head with a fish plate." There was perfect assurance that there had been no premature burial.

A Man of Nerve.  
He—I called to see you last evening. She—Yes. He—Yes, the servant told me you were not in. She—Yes, I was so sorry to have missed you. He—I thought you must be. I heard you laughing upstairs in such grief-stricken tones that I almost wept myself out of sympathy.

The Reason.  
Teacher—You've been a very good boy for the last day or two, Bobbie. I haven't seen you fighting with the other boys or romping in the school-room. Bobbie—Yes'm. I got a stiff neck.—Cleveland Leader.

Notice of Escheat.  
Lands of Calvin M. Smith, deceased. An inquest of escheated lands of Calvin M. Smith, late of Pickens county, deceased, having been made at the Spring term of 1905, of the Court of Common Pleas for said county, and verified to me by the presiding judge, and said inquest having been returned to me by the escheator, notice is hereby given to the heirs at law of the said Calvin M. Smith, or others claiming under him, to appear and make claim to said escheated lands.

Said Calvin M. Smith died October 16, 1901, and was the person last seized of said lands, which are described as follows:

All that piece, parcel or tract of land lying and being situate in the county of Pickens state of South Carolina in Fasto township on east side of Big Pasto creek, containing three hundred and twenty-five (325) acres more or less, and formerly owned by David Parker and home and known as the Alpha Barton home place.

A. J. BOGGS,  
Clerk of Court for Pickens county.

Luckiest Man in Arkansas.  
"I'm the luckiest man in Arkansas," writes H. L. Stanley of Bruno, "since the restoration of my wife's health after five years of continuous coughing and bleeding from the lungs; and I owe my good fortune to the world's greatest medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which I took from experience would cure consumption if taken in time."

My wife commenced to improve with first bottle and twelve bottles completed the cure. Cures the worst coughs and colds or money refunded. At Pickens Drug Co. 50c and \$1, sample free.

## TO DELICATE WOMEN

You will never get well and strong, bright, happy, hearty and free from pain, until you build up your constitution with a nerve refreshing, blood-making tonic, like

## Wine of Cardui

It Makes Pale Cheeks Pink

It is a pure, harmless, medicinal tonic, made from vegetable ingredients, which relieve female pain and distress, such as headache, backache, bowel ache, dizziness, chills, scanty or profuse menstruation, dragging down pains, etc.

It is a building, strength-making medicine for women, the only medicine that is certain to do you good. Try it.

Sold by every druggist in \$1.00 bottles.

WRITE US A LETTER  
freely and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling us all your symptoms and troubles. We will send free advice (in plain sealed envelope), how to cure them. Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

"YOU ARE FRIENDS  
of mine," writes Mrs. F. L. Jones, of Gallatin, Tenn.:  
"For since taking Cardui I have gained 35 lbs., and am in better health than for the past 9 years. I tell my husband that Cardui is worth its weight in gold to all suffering ladies."

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SNAKES OF SARAWAK. MASCULINE DIMPLES.

The Pythons are Enormous and Feed on Pigs and Children.  
In the Sarawak Gazette is an article on the snakes of that part of Borneo. Of the poisonous reptiles it says: "The cobra (Naja tripudians) is a black snake which raises its head to strike when irritated, at the same time expanding the hood at either side of the neck. It spits at intruders and hisses like a cat, whence it is known as 'ular tedong puss' in some parts, too, as 'tedong mata hart.' The word 'tedong' in Sarawak is apparently applied to all large snakes which Malays consider to be poisonous, and, as our Malays are but ill acquainted with these animals, quite a number of large but harmless forms are designated by this term. The hamadryad (Naja bungarus) is a brown snake, considerably bigger but rarer than the cobra. It is rather shy, but when cornered, like the cobra, it raises its head and expands the hood before striking. Its food is chiefly other snakes."

"Less dangerous than these najas are the vipers, of which the most common species is the green viper, which reaches a length of two feet or more. The head is large and shaped like an ace of spades. This creature is a tree snake and very sluggish. The 'bungarus' are of several species, one, Bungarus fasciatus, of length up to four feet, being black with yellow rings. It is called the 'ular buku tebu' (sugar cane joints) by natives. There are also sea snakes of many species. The tail of a sea snake is flattened and oarlike."

Sarawak has two species. "Of the pythons there are two species. Python reticulatus grows to an enormous size, over twenty feet. It is very fond of pigs, but varies its diet by various animals, including even children. The oil of this snake is used by Malays as an embrocation for bruises. The other species of python, Python curtus, is interesting in that its flesh tastes like that of fowl—at least, so Dyaks say, and they are authorities on snake flesh, for they eat a number of the large snakes."

They Are Not Always Appreciated by Their Owners.  
"Dimples are just as common among men as among women," says a New York beauty doctor, "only they don't show up to such good advantage. Beard and mustache combine to hide their charm. Anyhow, men are not proud of dimples. They consider them a sign of effeminacy. Now that smooth faces are the fashion, the man with a dimple in cheek or chin is hard put to it to hide that beauty mark. In his extremity he seeks relief from me."

"What can I do with these confounded dimples?" he asks.  
"Take 'em out," I advise.  
"Can you do it?" he asks.  
"Sure," says I.

"All right," says he, "go ahead." Then I began treatment. In the past year I have removed sets of dimples from men's faces that any woman of their acquaintance would have paid \$100 for. All men with money to spend patronize the beauty doctor more shamelessly than they used to, but of all the miracles they wish performed there is none they insist upon so stoutly as the removal of dimples.—Exchange.

"Watches" on Board Ship.  
On board all ships a series of "watches" are established, so that work is shared equally among the sailors. To aid this object also the crews are divided into two divisions, starboard and port. A ship's day commences at noon, and there are seven watches. The watch which is on duty in the forenoon one day has the afternoon next day, and the men who have four hours' rest one night have eight hours the next. This is the reason for having "dog watches," which are made by dividing the hours between 4 p. m. and 8 p. m. into two.

Rheumatism and Tan.  
The discovery of a remedy for rheumatism by means of tan was accidentally made by a tanner of Ulm, Wurtemberg. One day he fell into one of his own vats, and, as no one was near, he had to remain in the tanning liquid for over half an hour. When rescued he found, it is said, that his rheumatism had entirely left him. He then turned doctor and treated by means of a system called electro-tannotherapy.

No Quitting.  
Marryat—You don't believe in divorce, then? Mugger—No, sir; I've got too much sportin' blood. Marryat—What has that to do with it? Mugger—I believe in a fight to the finish.—Philadelphia Press.

A Woman's Way.  
Edith—What luck did you have in the last race? Maud—None at all. I backed all the horses with a pretty name, but I didn't find the winner.—Illustrated Bits.

Division of Profits.  
Littigant—You take nine-tenths of the judgment? Outrageous! Lawyer—I furnished all the skill and eloquence and legal learning for your cause. Littigant—But I furnished the cause. Lawyer—Oh, anybody could do that!

A Reflection.  
Mother—Well, what is it? Tommy—How lucky pumpkin pie ain't made like doughnuts, with a hole in the middle!—Harper's Bazar.

The wise are instructed by reason, ordinary minds by experience, the stupid by necessity and brutes by instinct.—Cicero.