Left Prostrate

and Run Down, With Hear nd Kidneys in Bad Condition estored by Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I was very much run down, having no good. A would have severe speak of coughing that would leave me prostrate. I was told that my lungs were affected, and my heart and kidneys were in a bad condition. In fact, it seemed as though every organ was out of order. I felt that omething must be done and my brother divised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I as made me a new woman. I cannot raise it too highly." Mrs. SUMMER. praise it too highly." MRS. Coronto, VILLE, 217 Ossington Avenue, Toronto, Ontario. Get only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier Sold by all druggists. \$1, six for \$5.

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GRAND TRUNK SAILWAY

Departure of passenger trains from Brockville after Oct. 2nd will be as GOING WEST.

	Express 12.10 a.m.	
	Limited Express 1.55 "	
	Passenger 8.00 "	
	Express Daily, Sunday	
	included	
	Passenger 2.40 p.m.	
	Mixed 5.00 "	
	GOING EAST.	
	Express 4 05 a.m.	
	Daggarger 5.50 "	
	Way Freight 0.00	
	Express 2.00 "	
-	Express Daily, Sunday	
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	For tickets to all points east a	

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BROCKVILLE TO

Detroit and return..... \$ 8 00 Cleveland and return...... Saginaw and Bay City and

TICKETS GOOD GOING Sept. 29th and 30th and October 1st and good to return leaving destination on or before October 17th, 1898.

return (lake and rail)...... 38 50

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REMOVAL



D. R. REED

Has removed his Barbering business from the Rooms Over R. J. Seymour's Grocery

Athens Main St.

Having purchased the good-will and fixture the business recently carried on by Mr. W. McLauchlin. his shop now contains two ideas and an assistant will be employed or turdy nights and during busy seasons, start customers may rely upon being server omptly as well as efficiently.

THE GHETTO NOVELIST. arael Zangwill, Who Has Given Us Fin

el Zangwill, the novelist and jou

gust. Israel Zangwill, who is now 85 year Israel Zangwill, who is now 85 years old, was born in one of the poorest hovels of a Ghesto. All of his chidhood was passed in the stubblefields. He obtained his education as a boy at the Jews' fres school in the cast end of London and spent three years of his life as a teacher in that locality. He had a hard struggle to get through school, but he did it, and took prizes on the way. He says he rarely saw the sun in those days, and the dream of his life was to get away from garrots and long back stairs and to live where daybreak came with some sort of regularity. This is pretty much all that is known of his early life, as it is all he has ever cared to tell.



TSPARL ZANGWILL.

start in life. But Zangwill rejected the offer with scant thanks—proud and con-fident that he could make his way in the ans pay in lots of \$5. His first book that brought him any money was "Doctor Grimmer," a quoer little tale which was short-lived in the popular esteem. His next, which was more fortunate, was "The Master." His finest story, perhaps. is "The Children of the Ghetto," the first half of which risks." which pictures life among the x Jews, and the second helf of conducts them forward to a point

LADY NAYLOR-LEYLAND. An American Girl Who Has Helped

Late Seat.

The cable brought the news the other day that women were taking a prominent part in the election contest at Southport, near Liverpool, for the seat recently vacated by the Right Hon. George N. Curson. Mrs. Curson, nee Mary Leiter of Chicage, kiese' certain of her hushand's constituents during the campaign which ended so successfully for him, and now Lady Paylor-Leyland, who was Jennie Chambrulain of Cleveland, is playing the same role. Lord Skelmerdale's wife, an English lady, is also helping her husband to defeat Lord Naylor-Leyland. Lady Naylor-Leyland is said to have the handsomest house in London, excepting only the residences of royalty. Hyde Park House, as it is called, is not only of stately appearance but is also a veritical control of the c



LADY NAYLOR-LEYLAND.

fashion of the moment finds no place, and yet it has been infused with modern tasts so subtle in its expression that it is hard to bring forward an instance of its

Lady Naylor Leyland, the mistress Lady Naylor-Leyland, the mistress of this beautiful home, is the daughter of willtam Selah Chamberlain of Cleveland, Ohio. When a young girl she was well known in London society as the beautiful Miss Jennie Chamberlain. Her marriage to the son of the art-loying millionaire on Sept. 5, 1889, took everybody by surprise. Sir Herbert, however, is one of the most popular men in London.

Lady Naylor-Leyland has been from her first introduction to London society a special favorite both with the Prince and the Princes of Wales.

Later cables bring the news that Lord Naylor-Leyland has been elected over his opponent.

The finest opal of modern times be-longed to the Empress Josephine. It was called the "Burning of Troy." Its fate is unknown, as it disappeared when the allies entered Paris.

In a recent Walla Walla divorce suit, ch the defendant failed to appear, the referee made the following re-

ort:
"The plaintiff appearing in person and the defendant and by her attorney, and the de not appearing and no one appearing for aim, therefore he did not appear." walla Walla Statesman.

Orders for ball have been granted for Kenneth D. McLean and George Ewart, proprietors of the Burk's Falls Beacon, in jail at Parry Sound charged with criminally libelling Judge-McCurry.

criminally libelling Judge-McCurry.

Frank Lebfevre of Centilly has been committed for trial on a charge of passing torged bills of the Dominion Bank, Napanee, in Three Rivers. The evidence against him was strong. He will be tried next Marcu.

Reuben Goldstein of the trucking and express firm of Epstein & Goldstein, New York, is charged with having stolen clothing valued at about \$20,000 from a number of Hebrew clothing manufacturers.

manufacturers.

Mrs. Dr. Guilford has been arrested in London by a Scotland Yard detective on a charge of murduring Emma Gill at Bridgeport, Conn., and dismembering her body. She was tormally charged and remanded on Saturday at the Bow Street Police Station.

THE W. M.S.

Wednesday morning session opened with devotional exercises, after which the morning session was taken up with reports from the branch auxiliaries. There is a gratifying note of encourage-ment and advance in most of those There is a gratifying note of encouragement and advance in most of those reports. Noticeable among the reports was that given by an aged delegate, Mrs. Lett of Eganville; at the close of the report; the convention rose and sang, heartily, this verse of one of the Methodist church hymns;

E'en down to old age all my people shall prove My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love, And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambe, they shall still on my bosom be borne.

The reports were gratifying. Not from one, did we bear of faltering trust or abated zeal; rather a determined effort to accomplish better things during the year to come. After sing-ing the meeting adjourned until 2 p.m. AFTERNOON SESSION.

Devotional exercises were conducted by several ladies, who offered earnest by several ladies, who offered earnest prayers for the work and workers in foreign lands. After the reading and adoption of the minutes, the auxiliary reports were again taken up and finish-ed. Mrs. (Dr.) Sparks of Kingston, treasurer, gave a very satisfactory report, as follows: Amount of members port, as 101.6ws: Amount of interest, fees, \$2,068.29; life members, fees, \$200; mission bands, \$393.65; mite boxes, \$316.55; public meetings, \$407.32; reports, \$4.60; leaflets, \$5.31; donations, \$295.19; Easter

\$407.32; reports, \$4.00; Easter of donations, \$295.19; Baster offerings, \$1,201.63; scattered helpers, \$10.96; other sources, \$266.59; making a-total of \$5,169.85; less auxiliary expenses, \$158.95; leaving a net total of \$5,010.94.

Mrs. Williams, cor. sec., reported one hundred auxiliaries in the eastern branch with a membership of 2.068.
Miss Percival gave an interesting report on systematic giving and a lively discussion followed. A memorial service was held in memory of sisters of this society who had died during the past year. A beautifully worded memorial poem, "He Giveth His Loved Ones Rest," was read by Mrs. Williams. A testimony meeting followed, led by Mrs. Conley of Elgin, after which the convention adjourned, ween sent at home, but when informed as to his mission the lady freely consented to tell the reporter of the pastor. He grouped absence of the pastor.

orthodox 3 swa, and which the conducts them forward to a point at which they begin to mingle with the gentiles. His last book, not quite as powerful as the other, is "The Dreams of the Ghetto." His work, however, is not confined to bookmaking, as he is also an indefatigable writer of short stories and of magazine articles.

Zangwill's ready wit and odd appearance have caused almost as much to be written about his personality as about his writings. In figure he is tail and thin with stooping shoulders. He affects baggy and iil-fitting trousers, and the pockets of the long frock coat he habitually wears are usually stuffed with manuscripts. The coat of Kingston read 8 summary of the treasurer's report for the year. She mephasized the fact that the Easter thank-offering was considerable

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

In figure hower, is "The Dreams of the church, Rev. Mr. Crane, the church, Rev. Mr. Service of Inkerman. After the opening exercises and short two pening exercises and short the Rev. Mr. Service of Inkerman. After the opening exercises and short the church, Rev. Mr. McKenzie is 40 years of age, an engineer by profession, and is now on a boat on the lakes. About five years ago he began to feel winges of rheumatism in different parts of his body and limbs. For a time he did not think much of it, but gradually got worse until the pain would have to get up two or three times as on the reasurer's report for the year.

She emphasized the fact that the Easter thank-offering was considerable or an informed as to his mission the lady freely consented to tell the reporter of the church, Rev. Mr. Crane, the church, Rev. Mr. Crane, the church, Rev. Mr. Service of Inkerman. After the opening exercises and short the W.M.S. had given other departs of his body and limbs. For a time the did not think much of it, but gradually got worse until the pain and the pain for the church as the property of the church, Rev. Mr. Crane, the church, Rev. Mr. Crane, the church, Rev. Mr. McKenzie is 40 years of age, an engineer by profession, She emphasized the fact that the Easter thank-offering was considerable in advance of previous years. The report of the supply committee, read by Mrs. McRossie, was listened to with great interest This committee, whose head-quarters are in Toronto, receives and distributes through the year bales of clothing and bedding to the most needy of the far away misthe most needy of the far away missions and to the Indians. The report told of the relief and comfort brought into many destitute homes, speaking to lonely and desolate hearts of the loving care of those more highly favored than they, and gave evidence of

real branch. The amount raised by them during the year was nearly \$400. deports of organizers were then given. Mrs. Sparks remarked that she thought Mrs. (Rev.) Williams could claim the banner, as about ninety auxiliaries had been formed through her efforts. The organizers for the different districts organizers for the different districts were reappointed, except Brockville district, which was placed under charge of Mrs. (Rev.) S. Conley, Elgin, and Mrs. White, Brockville.

Notices of motion and resolutions were then taken up. Two beautifully worded letters were submitted to the convention, the first written by Mrs. Hughes for Mrs. Ross, mother of the late W. E. Ross of Montreal, who has always brightened past conventions always brightened past conventions with messages of cheer and good will, but now in her declining years, she site in the shadow of this cloud. The last in the shadow of this cloud. The last letter was one by Mrs. Williams, expressing her regret for the absence of Miss Bailey of Iroquois, cor. sec. of mission bands, who is lving very ill with typhoid fever, and hopes for her speedy restoration to health. A memorial was read from the Athens auxil

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

After devotional exercises, conducted by Mrs. Conley, the business of the convention was resumed, minutes of convention was resumed, minutes of morning session were read and approved. After singing a hymn, earnest prayer was offered to God by Mrs. Lett that He would guide in the selection of the different officers. Tellers were appointed as follows: Mrs. I. C. Alguire, Mrs. Crane, Mrs. Britton and Misc Clerk.

Rec. Sec.-Mrs. Knox, Montreal,

Miss. Band Cor. Sec .- Miss Bailey,

been visiting in the West since May last and he has had no one to minister to his ailments and whims and as a therefore concluded to take a day off and visit friends in the Hollow. After fortifying the inner man with a cup of milk and a slice of toested or broiled pig, he started for the Hollow. milk and a silce of toested or broiled pig, he started for the Hollow, reach-ing there after the dinner hour. He was too poorly to partake of the rich and juicy viands spread out in pro-fusion on Wo. T's table, but hinted quietly that he would like a small supply of luscious buil pouts, such as are only found in the depths of Upper Beverly lake. Wm. was willing to go and the boat was soon launched and and the boat was soon launched and rowed out a short distance from shore. The lines dropped and for a few hours they enjoyed the rare sport of pulling 'swego and rock bass, perch and bull pout, until the sixteen quart pail they brought along was full to overflowing. Just as the shades of evening fell over the land scape, the fishers pulled into shore and a large pan full was prepared for the evening meal, Si'as continually protesting that it would take ten men with his poor appetite to dispose of half those prepared for the table. But it was a surprise to all present to see

protesting that it would take ten men with his poor appetite to dispose of half those prepared for the table. But it was a surprise to all present to see the way the bull pouts disappeared, and while his host remonstrated against Silas spending so much time trying to pick each back-bone clean, he would persist in cleaning every vestige of meat from the bones. Whether the labr or the extra supper was the cause or not, the fact remains that some better and try to work, then the the trouble would come on again and he as bad as ever.

He was pulled down from being stout man of 180 pounds to about 130 cause or not, the fact remains that Si'as concluded to remain over night with his host, and in the morning was and was so thin and miserable that all who knew him thought it would be

loving care of those more highly favored than they, and gave evidence of the great truth that now, as in the days of the apostles, christianity must find expression in the relief of the mecessities of the poor.

Miss Percival again sang beautifully "The Song the Angles Sing." Miss Crombie, who has spent five years in Japan as a missionary, gave an interest esting and enccuracing address. She sta'ed that forty years ago there was not one Christian in Japan, and now there are 40,000.

Misses P-reival and Culbert pleased Misses P-reival and Culbert pleased the addrence with a duet entitled, "In the Cross of Christ We Glory." Meeting closed with benediction.

THURSDAY MORNING.

The session opened wirt Vice Pres., Mrs. Bigelow in the chair. Mrs. Hughes of Perth conducted devotional exercises. After reading 103 Psalm and singing, several women led in prayer for the uninterested and uncondenses. Cannot be added to the chair. Mrs. Bigelow in the chair. Mrs. Bi

cerned women of our church. Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved. Reading of reports was again taken up from mission circles and bands. Some bright reports were given, indeed, by youthful delegates, from the different points of the Montreal branch. The amount raised by nervous neadacne, nervous prostraton, and diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as, scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow understood by Canadians that cattle can be raised and sold far cheaper in the western states than in Canada, but thus, the first venture of the kind that we have heard of, has proved that to pale and sallow complexions. cattle can be grown and shipped to the by all dealers and post paid at 50c. a western states at a good profit. by all dealers and post part in box or six boxes for \$2.50 by address the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded

A Common Experience

illa. He resolves to try it.

scrofula sore is cured.

tory law in Canada.

bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. His

experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla,

and recommends it to others.

to take some substitute. Scene I.-Mr. Johnson is obliged About 50,000 navvies are on strike in Paris for an increase from ten cents to twelve cents an hour for a day of of a dreadful scrofula sore on one

eleven hours. INSOMNIA hree Months Without Sleep—Wasted In Flesh and Given Up to Die, But the Great South Ameaican Norvine Soothes to Rest With One Dose and Effects a Rapid and Permanent Cure.

Mrs. White of Mono Township Beaverton, P. O., was dangerously from nervous trouble. She was nervous that she had not slept a night for three months. She was so low that her friends despaired of her re orial was read from the Athens auxil covery, in fact, had given her up to die. She was persuaded to try South American Nervine. Her relief was so instantaneous that after taking were read, and after considerable of the relief was so instantaneous that after taking the relief was so instantaneous the relief was so instantaneous that after taking the relief was so instantaneous the relief was so instantaneo Kittamatt, B.C. Several resolutions were read, and after considerable discussion the one relating to the sending of delegates to the board was changed to read one delegate from every 1,000. After reading reports from courtesies co umittees, the convention adjourned.

MUST BE DISSOLVED.

J. McLeod of Leith, Ont., says

"I have been a victim of rheumatism for seven years, being confined to my were appointed as follows: Mrs. I. C. Alguire, Mrs. Crane, Mrs. Britton and Miss Clark.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Mrs. T. G. Williams, Montreal.

Ist Vice—Mrs. McRossie, Kingston.

2nd Vice—Mrs. (Rev.) J. J. Hughes, Perth, 3rd Vice—Mrs. Lett, Lake Dore. Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Bigelow, Cornwall. Treasurer—Mrs. (Dr.) Sparks, Kington.

Rec. Sec.—Mrs. K. Sec.—Mrs. Sec.—Mrs. K. Sec.—Mrs. Sec.—Mrs. K. Sec.—Mrs. K bed for months at a time, and unabl while it dissolves it also heals. The telling what a great cure it has wrought in me. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

epoke of her husband or complained, so I didn't ask any questions. She brought the baby often, and each time it looked more waxen and sorawny, but I couldn't find out that the child had any disease, and all the symptoms pointed

of nourishment.
"At last one morning I said to the She looked stubborn for a moment and wouldn't answer, but then the tears began to roll down her bruised, discolored cheeks, and she confessed that she didn't have enough food to give the baby. She worked hard, but her husband drank and took every cent she made and beat her every day into the hard. ry about the heavenly nature the fel-low had before he began to drink, "Finally I told her I would give her

e quart of milk every day. I wouldn't give her the money because I didn't covet the privilege of buying bad whisky for the husband, but I would pay the nearest milk depot to supply her with a quart a day. That would feed with a quart a day. That would feed the baby and leave some for little Joe, who didn't look quite so well as he did when the two first began calling on me. After that I didn't hear any more about the case for a week or two. Then my friends turned up again. The

"I pussled over the thing that night. The next morning the trio were at my office. The baby's blue syclids were closed, and I though at first that it was not breathing, but found a faint flutter. I couldn't see any reason for such a state of things, so once more I led the woman into my private office and shut the door. Then I said:

"Now, look here. There's a mystery chart this and you've got to tell me

couldn't live without Joe, so I gave him the milk and just let the baby have a little. Maybe you think I ain't suffered watching the baby, but I couldn't spare Joe. I couldn't. Some day he'll be a man, and I'll be proud of him. A man can do anything, but a girl would just do what I've done. Joe shan't die.'

"She was screaming the words out bad seemed almost crazy. The thing was awful. It made me feel heartsick." 'Why, you idlok,' I said, 'why didn't you tell me? I'd have looked out for Joe too.'

"Just then the baby opened its eyesgreat, uncanny, weird eyes in the tiny

"Just then the baby opened its eyesgreat, uncanny, weird eyes in the tiny
face. It stared at me in a miserable way
that made my heart come into my
throat. Then all the light died out of
the eyes, but they still stared.

"There was no use saying anything
more to the mother. She sat down and
looked at the baby in a quiet, stunned
way. Then she reached out and put an
arm around little Joe and held him
tight. I told her I would keep on paying for the milk as long as she wanted
it, and she and Joe and the baby went
home. give up work remain in the house and take care of himself on account his limbs.
Scene II.—Mr. Johnson reads a testimonial which tells of scrofulous troubles cured by Hood's Sarsapra-

"I never saw them again. When went to the house, they had moved, and no one seemed to know where they had gone. Joe's the fellow who has just murdered a man in a Bowery saloon. I ing stronger, has a good appetite and is able to attend to his work. He writes a testimonial telling of his r onder what the girl would have been
if a a queer world."—New York San. DYNAMITE GUNS.

There were 80,000 pounds of butter Dynamite guns, such as are used up surned out from dominion creameries in the north-west in September. The leaders of the prohibition m

Dynamite guns, such as are used upon the Vesuvius, are operated upon an entirely different principle from the ordinary powder guns. They have engines and boilers and air compressors and coolers and all sorts of intricate machinery in a house not far away, by which the projectiles are fired. The dynamite or gun cotton or explosive gelatin or whatever the explosive material may be is contained in the projectile only. This projectile is called an "aerial torpedo" by the manufacturers and is exploded by means of a fuse similar to any powder gun's.

Dynamite or any other high explosive cannot be used in an ordinary cannon, because the powder would explode the dynamite before it left the gun, therefore the system of using compressed air ment are determined, as a result of the recent plebiscite, to insist that the nt shall introduce a prohibi Matracted by Excruciating Rheumati Pains-Seven Years' Untold Misery—Ni Remedy to Help—No Physician to Thwar-the Onslaught—But South American Rheumatic Care Charmed Away the Pains in 12 hours and the Suffering Slave is Emancipated. UNTOLD AGONY.

dynamics better is the system of using compressed air came into vogue as the only method of throwing dynamite to any distance. The air is compressed and passed along through various tubes before reaching the gun and is used at about 1,000 rounds messure to the square inch. pounds pressure to the square inch, which is much less than the power of powder. Dynamite will be exploded at which is much the will be exploded at about 5,000 pounds pressure to the square inch. These guns are enormous affairs, smoothbore, 50 feet in length, made of the best iron, in three sections, made of the best iron, in three sections, flanged and bolted together and supported on a steel carriage. The carriage is ed on a steel carriage. The carriage is mounted upon a steel racing ring, so called, and the system of handling is by means of an electric moter. As these

each. Fifteen men in relays uired to work them. The gunner stands upon a plate

fine telescopic sight, and when all is ready he pulls a lever which allows the compressed sight. ready he pulls a lever which allows the compressed air to enter the gun, and the discharge takes place. These guns are all loaded at the breech, and the projectile is handled by a separate carriage. The projectile is about 10 feet is length for the 15 inch gun, and when charged with 500 pounds of dynamite or gun cotton weighs fully 1,000 pounds. It is a steel tube composed of walls three-sixteenths of an inch thick and has a spiral vane at the rear. The fuse is a foot in length and weighs 20 pounds. This fuse contains two pounds and a half of dry gun cotton and a few grains of fulminate of mercury as a 6-tonator. It is set to explede at impact or as the gunner may desire as to time.

—Leslie's Weekly.

A TRANSPOSITION.

Mangled the Salutation, but the Ming

An American who years ago served as our minister to Spain was fond of telling the following joke upon himself: Shortly after he had become settled in his new home he was bidden to a state ceremonial, where he was to be presented to the king. His knowledge of languages was limited to English and French, and being desirons of addressing the soversign in his own tongus he took pains to "coach" for the coasion. Several phrases were rehearsed until he felt that he had mastered them. When the critical moment arrived, he saluted the king with great dignity, spoke a few words in Spanish and passed on. ed on.
"What did you say?" asked an Eng-

"What did you say?" asked an English gentleman.
"I spoke in Spanish," was the rejoinder. "I said, 'I cast myself at your feet, 'which I am told is the most respectful form of salutation."
"Ah, no," corrected a Spaniard, whe had been observed to smile at the embassador's greeting. "You are mistaken. You transposed your words, and quite altered the meaning."
"What did I say?" asked the diplomat.

mat.

With a twinkle in his eye the Span-iard made answer, 'What you really said was, 'I throw my heels at your

But the king had not betrayed by

much as the fluttering of an eyelid that anything unusual-had occurred.—Har-per's Magazine.

No Fixation In Space. The common idea as to the path of the earth being "fixed in space" is taken exception to by astronomers on the ground that there are few if any things in the domain of astronomy that can really be called fixed space, that fact really be called fixed space, that fact being that unceasing changes are going on, though these changes are generally so slow as to escape the notice of a su-perficial observer, but are fortunately periodic, so that they fall within the possibility of computation. Thus the earth's path is not fixed, since the celliptic undergoes a very slow change. earth's path is not fixed, since the coliptio undergoes a very slow change, so that, while at present it is a few seconds more than 28 degrees 27 minutes, in about 15,000 years, astronomers calculate, it will be reduced to 22 degrees 15-minutes, after which it will begin to increase again, a change as allow and increase again, a change so slow and within such narrow limits that it can produce no sensible alteration in the seasons.—Kansas City Journal.

Even Up. While some Swiss militiamen were resting from their drill one of the men stopped from the ranks to light his cigar from that of the officer. The latter took this evidence of the "spirit of freedom" in good park, but said, "In the Prussian army you could not have done this, John."
"Right you are." was the prompt re-

'Right you are,' was the prompt reply, "but in the Prussian army you could not be an officer."

Red Pipestone Quar Red Pipestone Quarry.

Every one familiar with Longfellow's "Hiswatha"; remembers the references to the famous red pipestone quarry, which is situated at the extreme eastern boundary of South Dakota. This is the only quarry of the kind tenowa to exist on the American continent.

THE BISCUIT DIDN'T RISE.

Sew a Young Cook Thought to Bemedy They had been visiting and while away had been given such delicious homemade biscuit that the memory of them still lingered in the mind. Why shouldn't they have such things themselves? The mistress of the house decided that they should, if she had to
make them herself. What good wife
would not be willing to take a little
trouble to please her husband? So in
this virtuous frame of mind she repaired to the kitchen, and there she stirred
up her biscuit in the most approved
fashion, shaped them daintily and put
them in the pan. But she was not accustomed to this work, and it was not
strange that she should forget some of
the ingredients. It was the baking powder, a small but somewhat important
item in the construction of light biscuit. She did not once think of it until
the biscuit had been in the oven a few
moments. Then, as she stood gazing
admiringly at the outside of the range,
which contained this precious proof of houldn't they have such things them-elves? The mistress of the house detained this precious proof of which contained this precious proof of her culinary skill, she suddenly ex-

"There, I forgot all about the baking That would have been a heartbreaking thought to most housewives, but not to this one. She was a woman of

expedients.
"Never mind," she said as she hur-"Never mind," she said as she hur-riedly thought over various ways of mending matters; "those bisouit have only been in a short time, and I will just sprinkle the baking powder over the top, and it can melt and soak in." And she did, but the baking powder did not. The housewife herself tells this story of her cooking now with great glee, while her husband, being a patient man, never says a word about his part

man, never says a word about his p of it in the eating.—New York Tim THE SECRET OF BEAUTY.

One Can Never Be Pleasant to Look Upon Unless In Good Health. One Can Never Be Pleasant to Lock Upon
Unless in Good Health.

"The most helpful and agreeable bath is that of tepid water," writes Ruth Ashmore in The Ladies' Home Journal.

"Few people can stand absolutely cold baths, and, no matter how strong one may be, such a bath should not be indulged in unless a thorough rubbing be taken afterward. To speak plainly, it must be remembered that while a cold bath may be more or less invigorating it is not cleansing. I can easily understand the desire of every woman to have a clear, beautiful skin, but I confess to being provoked when I think of the amount of money spent on lotions, creams and powders to be applied externally and which have nothing like as good an effect upon the skin as a tepid bath with good soap taken at least once a week.

a week.

The condition of the skin depends almost entirely upon the care given to the general health. The girl who is up late general heaten. The girt who is a tright, gives no care to her diet, indulges in various stimulants, bathes but seldom and exercises less is certain to have either a dull, muddy looking skin

It is a curious fact that with all of the improvements and modifications so notable in our navy we are still sating the old fashioned smoky, melly powder that envelops overything in a gray pall, obsource the view and confuses the guaobscures the view and confuses the gun-ness. Only one of our ships has been using cordite, the wenderful movelees powder which the English navy has adopted. The results with this ship, this New Orleans, were truly amazing. The rapidity, accuracy and precision of her fire were the admiration of all observers. Smokeless powder has several advan-tages. There is no obscuring of the view, the explosion producing the merest leaves but little residuant in use has much more power and is every more destrable. Higher musale vel is obtained with a projectile, as powder burns much more slowly the ordinary sort, and, therefore, enterestes more gas as the ball travels up to the mouth of the gun. The demand for smokeless powder seems to be one of the imperatives of the immediate future.— New York Ledger.

Not Much of a Belief. Orusty Old Uncle—Well, William, 've decided that you needn's pay back he \$60 you got from me last summer.

ordery onthusiastic way you have of ac-knowledging my generatty. I thought you'd be overjoyed at getting this debt off your mind.

Reckless Nephew—Oh, it hasn't been bothering me! I had no intention of paying you anyway.—Cleveland Leader.

His Trade The Policeman—What's your trade?
The Suspect—An ironworker.
"Is that so? I'll see what you know about it. I used to be in the trade my-

"I—I mean in a laundry."—Indian

Diamonds are cut in three different forms—the rose, the brilliant and the table, of which the second is the pretti-est. It is a double pyramid or come, of which the top is cut off to form a large plane, and at the bottom, directly opposite to a small plane.

MAN EATERS AS PETS.

Sir Henry Rawlinson Possessed Wonderful Taming Power Over Wild Beasts.

Sir Henry Rawlinson, the great authority on Persian inscriptions, wrote his "Memoir" in a summer house overhanging the Tigris, where the outside heat of 120 degrees was reduced to 90 degrees by the action of a water wheel which poured a continuous stream of water over the roof of the house.

a continuous stream of water over the root of the house.

For recreation while writing this book Rawlinson indulged in petting wild animals. He had a tame leopard named Fahad, which he brought to England and presented to the zoological gardens at Clifton, near Bristol. Whenever Rawlinson was in England he would visit Fahad. As soon as the beast heard his ory, "Fahad, Fahad!" it would rise from the floor of its cage, approach the bars and then, rolling on the floor, extend its head.

Once the keepen,
Henry, on seeing him patting the leopard,
exclaimed:
"Take your hand out of the cage! The
animal's very savage and will bite you!"
"Do you think so?" said Six Hanry. "I
don't think he'll bite me. Will you. Fahad?" And the heast answered by symand would hardly let the hand

drawn. He also had at Bagdad a pet lion, which Ho also had at Bagana a per non, which had been found when a kitten on the bank of the Tigris, its mother having been shot, and brought to Sir Henry. He alone fed it, and the lion when grown would follow him about like a dog. One hot day she lion moped and rejected its food. Is paced about the master's room, and he being a light way to the same that the same and the being a light way to be the same and the being a light way to the same and the same are same and the same are same as the same are same are same as the same are s

lion moped and rejected its food. It paces about the master's room, and he, being very busy, called two servants to take the lion away.

The lion would not go with them, but drew nearer its master and at last sat down under his chair, with its head be-

"Oh," said he, "if he won't go, let him bide."
The servants went out, and Sir Henry wrote on. The lion sank from a sitting position into that of a "lion couchant."
All was quiet for several hours save the scratching of a pen. When his work was over, the master put down his hand to pat the pet. The lion was dead.—Xouth's Companion.

BRUTAL CLUBBING.

BRUTAL CLUBBING.

A Blow That Enceked Fire and Smeke From a Negro's Head.

Negroes in the south have a habit of sticking matches, toothploks and eignrettes behind their ears, and it is a common thing to see one of tham, when saked for a match, pull one of them out of the closely kinked wool just over his ear. Frequently they have a dozen or more stowed away there. Not long ago an Atlanta policeman, whose beat includes "Rusty row," a favorite resort for idle negroes, had coeasion to arrest a notorious vagrant, whose main coompation was fighting and draining the beer kegs left in front of barrooms.

This man, as usual, resisted arrest and attacked the officer flercely. The officer saw that extreme measures were necessary and, drawing his club, aimed a blow at the negro's head. The result was as alarming as itswas unexpected. As the club came in contact with the man's head, just over the left ear, there

nan's head, just over the left ear, there man's head, just over the left car, after was a cracking sound, and from the hair tongues of blue, sulphurous flame shot out. The negro dropped to the ground, and the club fell from the officer's nerveless hand, while a look of wild eyed amazement appeared on his coun

tenance.

He had hit people with the same club before—in fact, rather frequently—and blood had sometimes followed the blows, but never before had they drawn fame about to leave the and smoke. He was about to leave the and smoke. He was about to leave the place hurriedly, not knowing what he had done, when his victim sat up and said reproachfully: "Go way, man! You done splode all my matches and swinge my ha'r offen my haid." The officer was so much relieved that he broke his record by letting the man go his way in peace.—Washington Star,

What Stamps the Gentlem What Stamps the Gentleman.

"In all questions of manners a young man should always remember that, while politeness is a good trait to acquire, courtesy is infinitely better," writes Edward Bok in The Ladies' Home Journal. "Politeness is manners, but courtesy is heart. Mingling in good society can give us that veneer which the world calls a polish of manners, and true politeness is not to be made little of nor scoffed at. Politeness is a fine art, but is an art pure and simple even at its best. Infinitely better is the outi-vation of that courtesy of refinements. at its best. Infinitely better is the oultivation of that courtesy of refinement which enters into the feelings of others and holds them sacred. It is idle to say that courtesy is a relio of old fashioned days and is no longer looked for. It is as much the current coin of good society as it ever was. More than any other element or grace in our lives it is jastantly felt and recognized and has an unfailing influence. It calls for respect as nothing else does. Courtesy of manner and courtesy of speech are the gifts ner and courtesy of speech are the gifts a young man should oultivate.