

Itching Animal Curiosities.

If there is one thing more than another which gratifies us, it is the great volume of hearty thanks which come from grateful parents for the pure Hood's Sarsaparilla has effected upon their children. The agony of despair turns to unspeakable joy as mothers and fathers see dreadful sores and eruptions gradually yield to the potent purifying power of this great medicine, and bright boys and girls given perfect health. Read this:

"When my baby was four weeks old, scrofulous eczema broke out on his body. He became literally covered with

Sores

When six months old the breaking out on his body, but his head, face and arms were a terrible sight. I passed many sleepless nights holding his little hands to keep him from scratching his face. I cannot tell what happened with the sores. One doctor attended him a year without avail. No one thought he would ever get well. He was almost a year old when I commenced to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla. He soon grew so much better that

Cured

I was able to rest at night. Gradually the sores on his head and arms healed, the burning and itching ceased, and he slept better. In 2 months he looked like another child, gained strength, was cured. I recommend all persons afflicted with eczema or any skin disease to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I feel assured that it will do wonders for others. I cannot praise it too highly for what it has done for my

By

poor little sufferer. It is hard to believe he is the same child. He is now such a big, hearty, fat boy, a very picture of health. If more people would give Hood's Sarsaparilla to their children, there would not be so many poor, delicate little ones." Mrs. AGNES C. BARKER, Box 61, McVeytown, Pennsylvania.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists \$1. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. It is prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver and Sick Headache. 25 cents.

BOLSTERING UP A SPEECH.

Brougham Came to the Rescue When Palmerston Lost His Head.

Once at a meeting in connection with the University College, London, Palmerston took the chair. He was not at home in this learned body, and was evidently anxious to adapt his remarks to the occasion, says the Argonaut, so he began with a long and tedious little learning is a dangerous thing—ahem!—is a dangerous thing, but it is better than—better than—better than—Here his lordship came to a dead stop.

Lord Brougham sat next to Palmerston. In a low tone, but in his penetrating, squeaky voice, he came to the speaker's rescue. "Better than a great deal of ignorance," he suggested. "This, of course, brought down the house, and during the laughter that followed, Lord Palmerston recovered the thread of his discourse and finished brilliantly."

THE locale of the district which "Ian MacLaren" has immortalized is pretty well known, but Mr. Watson himself was until recently ignorant of the existence of a real "Drumtochty." "I thought that I had invented the word," he wrote recently, "but for some time I have known that I am not an inventor, but only a poet." Drumtochty, situated in Kincardineshire, is a deep, richly-wooded valley, about two miles in length. Away to the north opens the valley of Glenelg, the fatherland of Robert Burns, and a few miles to the south is Pasquage, where much of Gladstone's early life was passed, and to the early associations with which the veteran statesman likes to revert.

SLEEPLESSNESS is due to nervous excitement. The delicately constituted, the finest, the business man, and those whose occupation necessitates great mental strain or worry, all suffer less or more from it. Sleep is the great restorer of a worn brain, and to get sleep cleanse the stomach from all impurities with a few doses of Parmentier's Vegetable Pills, gelatine-coated, containing no mercury, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be refunded.

Song Service

What is more enjoyable when properly rendered by a trained choir? Get a good German bird, feed it patient "BIRD READER" with Contain's Bird Seed, and with the slightest appreciation of music you must be delighted. "BIRD READER" with C. B. & Co. is sold every where. If you want an imported German singer, write us.

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STORIES ABOUT

How to Train a Dog.

The first step in training your dog is to attach him to your person, so that he will follow you wherever you go. To do this, the slightest word or look will speak will be punishment enough, without resorting to a stick. In training a dog it is never necessary to strike him; he is more affected by a scolding than is a child, and consequently does not need a whip. You should never scold a dog "for fun" to see how "sorry" he will look; reserve your scolding as a punishment, or you will lose all authority over him. Never be afraid of encouraging him; let him know when he has done right, and he will be anxious to do it again.

To teach him to jump, place a stick in a doorway, where he cannot crawl under it; his hind legs will make him so that he can walk over it, and when he understands you can raise it gradually. If he does not understand at first, jump the stick yourself to show him, and he will follow your lead.

"Singing" is easy, as it is natural for a dog to want food; but if he snaps at it too soon cut his nose and he will soon learn the proper way. By practice he will get his balance on his hind legs, and be even taught to walk on them by following the morsel about.

To "shake hands" is easy, as it is natural for a dog to want food; but if he snaps at it too soon cut his nose and he will soon learn the proper way. By practice he will get his balance on his hind legs, and be even taught to walk on them by following the morsel about.

To make him "go lame" keep tapping one leg until he holds it up, saying at the same time, "Lame, lame." In order to make him creep you must hold him to the floor with your hand pressed gently on his head, and walk slowly backward, making him follow you, crying "creep, creep!" By holding him in this way and saying "down, down," you prepare him for learning to "die." From the "down" position push him over on his side, and if he does not straighten his limbs do it for him, telling him he is "dead, dead." By the time he has learned all of these tricks he will be quite an accomplished dog, and ready for harder tasks which will exercise his intelligence to a greater extent.

Revengeful Robins Pursue a Cat.

About two weeks ago a black and white spotted cat, belonging to Mr. Hastings, Erie, Pa., robbed a robin's nest. The parent birds witnessed the destruction of their home, and made a great ado about it, but the cat was unobtrusive, and proceeded quietly to feast upon the birdlings. But since that time the cat's life has been a burden. She cannot show herself in the open air without being savagely attacked by half a dozen robins that seem to be watching her for a chance to pounce upon her. They follow her, and fly at her cat with vicious fury. At first the cat attempted to defend herself, but her enemies were too active. They could give her a savage peck and be out of the way before she could spring and strike with her paw. Now she goes around like one who has nothing to live for. If she ventures out for a moment, and hears the saving chirp of a robin, she makes a dive for her favorite hiding place under the barn.

Other cats are not molested by the robins, and they seem to have made up their minds to have revenge on this one, and it is probable that she will never molest another robin's nest.

Birds That Stole a Nest.

Nature tells a tale of a pair of robins, evidently young birds, that strove in vain to build a nest. The wind each time blew the foundations down while the robins, who fly far for nest materials instead of taking the closest way, were away. At last, despairing of building a home by legitimate means, they fell upon a completed nest of the pair who had been robbers, and tore it to pieces and built a nest foundation that would stand in the wind. Then they made a superstructure in the clumsy and inexperienced way that young birds always do.

She Faced a Mountain Lion.

At Midland, a village in the Rockies, a few days ago, Miss Edna Booker, who taught in the school house of the place, performed an act of heroism worthy of the highest commendation. One of her scholars had a pet antelope, a sweet, docile little creature, that followed its mistress to school, remaining quite near the door during class hours.

One day it lay, as usual, near the door, basking in the sunlight, while the children pored over their studies. Suddenly there came a light thud and a scream. The child's foot was crushed by the little creature, crouching a big mountain lion, savagely switching his tail from side to side and eyeing the children. The little tots, screaming wildly, ran to the furthest corner, huddling there in a heap.

The teacher, although pale with fear, did not for a moment lose her nerve, but searched the room for some means of rescuing her little scholars. Finding on the wall near the door was a shotgun, and she determined to obtain it, although to do so she had to pass the lion. Summoning all her courage, she advanced down the room, facing the savage beast, who stopped tearing at the antelope and growled ominously. Nothing deterred in her purpose, however, she passed by him and took the gun from the pegs.

The lion turned his head and curiously watched her as she retreated up the room again. The gun being empty, it was necessary to return to her desk to procure some shells and load it. Saved from its taste of blood, the lion left the antelope and prepared to spring upon the group of children. He made one leap over the benches, which landed him in front of the teacher's desk, and his eyes catching sight of her he changed his purpose, and, swinging around, was about to

The Best Way to Train a Dog. Robins That Chased a Cat. Teacher Who Faced a Mountain Lion A Sparrow That Stole a Balloon.

spring upon her. Noticing this, the teacher, who had been watching for a good opportunity to shoot, instead of waiting for him to make his leap, walked quickly up to him, and before the astonished brute could recover, she placed the muzzle of the gun in his ear and pulled the trigger.

The recoil knocked her over and she fell to the floor senseless. The lion did its work, however, for the lion's head was almost blown to pieces, and the brute lay a quivering heap upon the floor. The children ran screaming down the road and men hastened to the school house to find the brave girl recovered, but wildly trembling. After learning the circumstances, they seized the chair and dragged the lion to the school house, cheering and praising her brave act.

A Sparrow Stole the Toy Balloon.

Where the cable cars stop to take breath, near the center of the city, a small boy, a sparrow and a fond mother stopped traffic and nearly precipitated a riot yesterday afternoon. The mother was dozing under a greenwood tree just inside the park, with the boy only a few feet away, playing with the balloon. Suddenly the balloon escaped and stopped under the branch of a tree. It was just high enough up for the string to be beyond reach. A crowd began to form at once, and the mother was determined to get the balloon back. She looked for something in the branches. Men tried to reach the balloon by climbing on each other's shoulders. Everyone was making suggestions, and half a dozen controversies were in full operation when a sparrow flew into a tree. It noticed the string dangling from the balloon and seized it and started west. Instantly 50 men started in pursuit, and the small boy began to scream. The men forgot the crowd in the excitement of the chase, and trampled on a job lot of feet in a way that caused a riot. The crowd had to be quieted by the police. The bird, when last seen, was still toying with the balloon and trying to leave it into a nest above the entrance to an adjacent hotel.—Chicago Record.

Birds Who Help One Another.

Miss Maria Dobson reports from Brooklyn that the sparrows had so early begun nest building in that city, in spite of snow and cold. She was walking along Gates avenue on March 15, when she observed a sparrow in a nest above the entrance to an adjacent hotel.—Chicago Record.

Going to Look at Mars.

A Pair of Eyeglasses That Cost the Large Sum of \$60,000.

So Powerful that the Naked Eye Would Be Scorching in Its Socket Looking Through Them. The Planet Will Go Nearer to This Terrestrial Ball Than It Will Be Again in 70 Years.

To spend a fortune for the mere sake of looking at a star seems anything but a scientific proceeding, yet for months past the world's scientists have been making the costliest preparations for that very thing, and will begin the work in June. Not alone the faculty of the leading universities in the country, also of Oxford, Cambridge, Trinity and Barcelona, will on that day, in June, be looking at Mars in the perihelion, as the astronomers say, which means that it will then be nearest the sun. An expedition, comprising members of the faculty of the leading universities in the country, also of Oxford, Cambridge, Trinity and Barcelona, will on that day, in June, be looking at Mars in the perihelion, as the astronomers say, which means that it will then be nearest the sun. An expedition, comprising members of the faculty of the leading universities in the country, also of Oxford, Cambridge, Trinity and Barcelona, will on that day, in June, be looking at Mars in the perihelion, as the astronomers say, which means that it will then be nearest the sun.

Camille Flammarion, the famous French star gazer, who has taken the greatest interest in the coming expedition, gives it as his opinion that the canals can no longer figure in astronomy as the main element of importance in the fiery planet. It is in Schiaparelli, the no less eminent Italian expert, coincides. The Harvard authorities, heading these views, have had their new \$60,000 lens, constructed solely for the purpose of the expedition, retracted for general examination of everything connected with Mars. Not a scintilla of evidence bearing upon the existence of dwellers on the surface of the planet will escape the scrutiny of the watchers.

The region of Oaxaca, in Mexico, and the neighborhood of the capital city itself were selected as the site for the temporary observatory, because nowhere else in the world can the red star be gazed upon to better advantage. The lenses to be employed are of such exquisite purity that the naked eye applied unprotected to the glass would be scorched in its socket.

The accompanying paraphernalia have been in process of manufacture for three years, the mechanism is so delicate that three exceedingly minute hair springs hold it in control. It will be shipped on a special car with-in a few days, and attaches of the observatory are to accompany it through to its destination.

Perhaps this will be the first time the kinetoscope has ever figured as a factor in astronomy. It will register 90 changes in a second, a lower fraction of time than any previously recorded. The grand total of expense for the undertaking is a round half million dollars.

No wonder the astronomical world looks for very definite results regarding the momentous and fascinating riddle of population. But that is by no means the only question the far-away star must answer.

Every school boy would know if he studied his lessons, Mars is the

W. & A.

THE WEATHER TODAY: Mostly fair showers at night.

A Large Majority

of the ladies of London perhaps haven't yet seen the Fine Cotton Dress Goods that we are saving money to purchasers on. There isn't a piece for every lady—perhaps if there was we would have a lot left over on our hands. But we won't at the present rate. Make an endeavor to participate in the bargains.

It Hasn't Stopped Yet

It takes more than a week to clear out our large stock of summer goods, so we will continue all this week. All new, bright, dainty summer goods—no old stock. We give just a few of our bargains here. Perhaps the article you want is mentioned. If not, come around to our store—we've got it there anyway.

COTTON DRESS GOODS.

Just what were left of those 12½c American Printed Lawns going now at.....	5c
American Muslins, fast colors, splendid value, now only.....	5c
Just received—some new patterns in Amoskeag Gingham, popular goods, selling now at.....	7½c
American Gingham, in checks and stripes, well worth 12½c, now only.....	8½c
Creme Grenadines, 32 inches wide, greens, pinks, blues, etc., were very cheap at 12½c, now at.....	8½c
American Zephyrs, splendid variety of patterns, worth 20c, now only.....	10c
American Agra Linen Goods, printed in a variety of stylish patterns, sold at 20c early in the season, now only.....	10c
American Zephyrs, very handsome line, black and white checks, neat patterns, now only.....	10c
Printed Dimities, choice patterns, extra good value at 12½c, the old price, now only.....	10c

Now, Just a Word

Isn't it wise to purchase goods of high quality in preference to inferior stuffs? Don't they look nicer and last longer? Yes, you say. The above are all good and certainly as low in price as poor qualities are now selling. Get the best.

PERFORATED TEXTILE BUCKSKIN admits air and resists absorption of perspiration or rain. Matchless for keeping sleeves and skirts in full flare and puff of fashion. So light that it does not add appreciably to the weight of the dress. All colors. 25c per yard.

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149 AND 151 DUNDAS STREET.

Going to Look at Mars.

A Pair of Eyeglasses That Cost the Large Sum of \$60,000.

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Every school boy would know if he studied his lessons, Mars is the

planet whose orbit is nearest the earth. His exact diameter is not known. The coming expedition will ascertain it, thanks to the directions of Prof. Pickering, but it is about 4,400 miles. Mars is 139,000 miles from the sun.

On June 21 next the expedition, according to its own calculation, will view the planet when it is nearly five times as bright as the ordinary phases of the planet. The star will also be most brilliantly illuminated, by the rays of the sun; and, as its distance from the earth will be no more than 33,500,000 miles, the superb telescope will command it perfectly.

Only once every 78 years can Mars be examined under the most favorable auspices, when the blaze of the planet is so gorgeous as to lead the impression that it is a new star.

The highest astronomical skill will be deployed, so to speak, to gather facts for the science. Not alone the staff of Harvard's observatory, but representatives of the Lick staff, of the Greenwich observatory, of the astronomical observatory in Turin and numerous other seats of the heavenly science are to take part in the long Mexican vigils. Urania will glow in herself. The reports of the work are to be translated into every European language.

PLAIN TALK WITH MARS.

The people who live on Mars, assuming them to have an existence, at all, are to be left without any excuse for not knowing of our existence. Although we may not be aware of theirs, the Martians must, in the nature of things, be far in advance of being in the least ignorant of us. And it may be morally, as they are older than we. No doubt they will be able to communicate with us, but owing to our lack of co-operation, no message has been, as it were, delivered.

Camille Flammarion is now making some highly important investigations into the nature of the media through which Martian information must necessarily be transmitted. He was at first inclined to suspect that rays of light would answer the purpose. That is why we heard so much a few years ago about the feasibility of a radiant encephalic system, systematically contrived upon our earth's surface as a signal to our fellow-creatures, if it be not too fanciful to call them so, so many millions of miles away.

But Flammarion has altered his views. He now inclines to the theory of an air current dexterously directed as a connecting thread of atmosphere along which signals, perhaps acts and deeds, may be made manifest and effective.

Once the luminiferous ether now sundering Mars and the earth like a dividing chasm has been penetrated by the whole difficulty vanishes. Then not messages, but meetings, how imperfect and partial their nature matters little, become as ordinary as the Atlantic cable. These are the considerations which impart to June 12 next an almost feverish expectancy from the astronomical standpoint.

The young men from Harvard, Oxford and elsewhere are now the envy of their less-favored fellow-students, not that the cold and calculating professors allow anything but mathematical exact considerations to enter into the forecasts of the result. Moreover it would be rather farcical in them to make extravagant claims as to what they hope to ascertain. Failure to realize their expectations would subject them to ridicule. Nevertheless the expedition has such far-reaching ends in view that even the coolest of astronomers have been tempted into speculating upon certain possibilities involved in what may ensue when the discoveries are made.

Imagine, as the great Schiaparelli puts it, an unwittingly offered medium of communication presented to the Martians by ourselves. On that planet they are so far our superiors in intelligence as to be able to seize opportunities which we would fail to alone to take advantage of, but even so, to see. Where the Martians mislead, they might occasion what we would mistake for a tremendous sea-

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mic convulsion, but which in reality must be an act of hostility on their part.

FIGHTING MARS.

Be these things as they may, and no doubt the masses of mankind will be both their heads very little about them so far as actual warfare is concerned. Schiaparelli and Flammarion to the contrary notwithstanding, it is interesting to note the comparatively secondary importance of the canals.

Those canals of Mars have been pretty well exploited by this time. This expedition of Marvards has rendered the science of astronomy a great service by demonstrating that the human eye, aided though it be by the most powerful lens man can devise, is powerless to determine the question of the reality of Mars' denizens. Collateral evidence, the testimony of performance not of organs or beings, must be the final authority. Upon this phase of the problem will attention be concentrated.

Nor can anyone doubt who understands the learning, the wealth, the careful but heedless questions. Mars existed before the earth, say the scientists. Will Mars tell us what we do not know? And would she be willing to tell the United States alone a case we claimed her. Ah, come, June 12th!

Only once in 75 years does this close ness to Mars occur, and by the time it comes around again—though we shall not be here to know it—doubtless Mars and the earth will talk to gether like "natives." C. S. RUSSELL.

A CERTAIN man, not quite so from intoxication, came to President Lincoln, and said: "President, I have come to ask you for a salaried position as a snore." Lincoln, who had a premonition of the man's intention, answered coldly: "My dear sir, the something you need a great deal more than you need a snore, and that is a water cure."



(My mamma used Wool Soap) (I wish my)

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If Wool Soap is used in the laundry, the clothes will not shrink, and will be soft and comfortable for the body. The value of Wool Soap is in the fact that it is made of pure wool, and is not mixed with any other material.

Wool Soap is sold by all the leading druggists and grocers. It is a very good thing to have in the house, and is well worth the money paid for it.