

AN INTERESTING CHEMICAL EXPERIMENT

Any Child Can Do It—The Result is Almost Like Magic—Useful Too.

Anything in the nature of a chemical experiment is always interesting and usually educational. Here is a simple experiment which any child can perform and which is instructive in a very practical way.

If, however, the White Lead is adulterated in the slightest degree, it will not wholly change into lead. It will be seen that this experiment is not only an entertaining chemical demonstration, but also of practical use in the home.

The National Lead Company guarantees that white lead taken from a package bearing their "Dutch Boy Painter" trade-mark will prove absolutely pure under the blow-pipe test.

FUTURE OF THE PACIFIC.

Great Cities Will Grow Up on Our Western Seaboard.

It is generally conceded by the best and most far-sighted minds, that the greatest world trade of the future is to be across the Pacific.

To-day the Pacific coast of the United States has about one-twelfth as many people as live along the Atlantic seaboard; yet the shores of the Pacific are many times richer in natural resources than are those of the Atlantic.

Dogs Used as Food in Germany. In 1906 there were slaughtered for food in the kingdom of Saxony 12,922 horses and 8,726 dogs. This was an increase of 224 horses and 133 dogs over the year 1905.

Over the Telephone. "Hello! Is this the ticket office of the X, Y and Z?" "Yes."

"When does to-day's overland train leave for San Francisco?" "Who is it talking?" "Mrs. de Trayne."

"That's right, ma'am. You miss it. It's just pulling out. Good-by."



AIKENSIDE BY MRS. MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER XII.

It struck the doctor a little comically that one of Guy's habits should offer to turn school teacher, but Maddy was so glad that he was glad, too, and doubly glad that across the sea there was a Lucy Atterstone.

"And you don't approve?" was Guy's next remark, to which the doctor replied: "Why, yes; it's a grand thing for her, providing you know enough to teach her; but, Guy, this is a confounded gossiping neighborhood, and folks will talk, I'm afraid."

"I am obliged to you, Guy; but, as far as I am concerned, you may spare yourself the trouble. If my wife needs educating, I can do it myself."

"Was he beside himself, or what?" this worthy asked. "She liked Maddy Clyde, to be sure, but it wasn't for him to demean himself by turning her schoolmaster. Folks would talk awfully, and she couldn't blame 'em; besides, what would Lucy say to his bel'n' alone in a room with a girl as pretty as Maddy? It was a date he owed her, at any rate, to tell her about it, and if she said 'twas right, why, go it."

"If you do," he wrote, "you have but to say so, and though I am committed, will extricate myself in some way, rather than wound you in the slightest degree."

"How much he probably received a year for his services as physician." The doctor could not tell at once, but after a little thought, made an estimate, and then inquired why Guy had asked the question.

"Because, doc, I have a project on foot. I don't want to do anything that I don't feel I can't do. I don't believe there's an old fogie understand her disease, and if you will go over to England and undertake her cure, I'll give you just double what you'll get by remaining here. They are going to Naples for the winter, and, undoubtedly, will spend some time in Paris. It will be just the thing for you, Lucy and her mother will be glad of your services when they know I sent you. Lucy likes you now. Will you go? You can trust Maddy to me. I'll take good care that she is worthy of you when you come back."

"I've dreamed about it nights," she said. "I've thought about it days, and tried so hard to be reconciled; to feel that if God will have it so, I am willing to die before you have ever called me your little wife, or I have ever called you my husband. Heaven is better than earth, I know, and I am sure of going there, I think, but oh, dear Guy, a life with you looks so very sweet that sometimes your little Lucy shrinks from the dark grave which would hide her forever from you. You, you once said you never prayed, and that made me feel so badly, but now you will say you get this, won't you? You will ask God to make me well, and maybe He

It troubled the doctor to see Maddy so disturbed about dollars and cents—to know that poverty was pressing its iron hand upon her young heart; and only because she was so young did he refrain from offering her then and there a resting place from the ills of life in his sheltering love.

"I'll tell you, Maddy, honestly, that when I want that bill liquidated I'll ask you, I certainly will, and I'll let you pay it, too. Does that satisfy you?"

"The next day, as Guy had proposed, he rode down to Honedale, taking Maddy with him, and offered so many reasons why she should not be called home that the old people began to relent, particularly when they saw how Maddy's heart was set on the lessons Guy was going to give her.

"Young man," he said, "you have taken a deep interest in me and mine since I first came to know you, and I thank you for it all. I have nothing to give in return except my prayers, and those you have every day; you and that doctor. I pray for you two just as I do for Maddy. Somehow you three come in together. You're uncommon good to Maddy. Tain't everyone like you who would offer and assist on learning her."

Grandpa felt relieved when he had said all this to Guy. On their return to the house grandpa showed Guy the bedroom intended for Uncle Joseph, and Guy, as he glanced at the furniture, thought within himself how he would send down from Aikenside some of the unused articles piled away in the garret when he returned his house. He was becoming greatly interested in the Markhams, caring nothing for the remarks his interest might excite among the neighbors, so long as when he watched Maddy half curiously as she sat in the stishy carriage, beside his stishy owner, she rode back to Aikenside in the quiet autumnal afternoon.

(To be continued.)

HE KNEW HUMAN NATURE.

When Davy Crockett was on his way from his Tennessee home to Texas to fight for the new republic, he rode overland with some careless friends from Little Rock to Fulton. One day they were startled by hearing the high notes of a distant violin playing a rollicking air. Putting spurs to their horses, the men hastened toward the sound, and soon observed several others running through the fields in the same direction.

"Hello, there! Turn back!" shouted the man who came through the field. "I can't," replied the fiddler. "But you've missed the ford. You'll drown!"

"Well, colonel," said the fiddler, "I am a student of human nature. When I found I had missed the ford and needed help, I set out to get it. I might have shouted myself hoarse, and no one out there would have paid the slightest attention to me. But there isn't a man west of the Mississippi who wouldn't come running at the sound of a fiddle in the woods."

"Thank you," rejoined Oldbach, "but I—seldom eat cake." "Oh, you needn't be afraid of it, Oldbach," said the host. "I tried a piece of it on a tramp this morning."

CASTE IN INDIA.

One of the Great Curses Under Which the Country Suffers.

India is that of caste, which divides society among the Hindus in such a manner that there can be no intercourse between the members of different grades. The four main castes in India are the Brahmans, or sacerdotal caste; the chuttree, or military; the valaya, or mercantile, and the sudras, or servile class.

"By the way, Maddy, I have some idea of going to Europe for a few months, or a year or more. You know it does a physician good to study a while in Paris. What do you think of it? Shall I go?"

"The doctor had become quite necessary to Maddy's happiness. He it was to whom she confided all her little troubles, and to whom she would be a terrible loss, and so she answered that if it would be much better for him she supposed he ought to go, though she should miss him sadly and be so lonely without him."

"Would you, Maddy? Are you in earnest? Would you be the lonelier for my being gone?" the doctor asked, eagerly. With her usual truthfulness, Maddy replied: "Of course I should," and when, after the conference was ended, the doctor stood for a moment talking with Guy, she bidding him good-night, he said: "I think I shall not accept your European proposition. Somebody else must cure Lucy."

"The man who supplies the water and his own caste is consequently unbroken. For a Brahman, for instance, to be served by a Mussulman would be a desecration of the latter's holy state, for the Brahmans are regarded by the Hindus as divine and fit subjects for veneration even by the gods."

A FAULTY HABIT OF MIND.

Things to Avoid if One Would Sleep in a Restful Way.

The number of people who in spite of themselves count the hours through the night in a vain endeavor to win sleep is surprising. "Couldn't sleep," is the apology for heavy eyes and dull brain. Coffee, worry, excitement, are scapegoats only, and do not help us solve the problem. Why can we not sleep? Sleeplessness, in the majority of cases, is due to a faulty habit of mind. The preparation for a sleepless night begins with the waking hours, is continued through the day, and reaches its maximum when we cease from the occupations which have in some degree diverted our attention from harassing thoughts, and retire, to struggle, in darkness and solitude, with the worries, doubts, regrets, and forebodings which now assume gigantic and fantastic shapes.

The nervous breakdown which precedes sleep is often due to worry than to work. Nor should the sufferer jump too quickly to the conclusion that it is the loss of sleep rather than the worry that makes him wretched. It is astonishing how much work can be carried on without extreme fatigue, provided it be undertaken with confidence and pursued without impatience. It is, however, essential that the work be varied, and at due intervals, broken.

No one can acquire the habit of sleep which has not learned the habit of concentration, of devoting himself single-minded to the matter in hand. If we practice devoting our minds, as we do our bodies, to one object at a time, we shall not only accomplish our work, but with less exhaustion. Training in this direction will help us, on retiring, to view sleep as our present duty, and a sufficient duty, without taking the opportunity at that time to adjust (or to try to adjust) all our troubles, to review our past sources of discomfort, and to speculate upon the ills of the future.

A walk, a bath, a few gymnastic exercises, will often serve a useful purpose before retiring, but if they are undertaken in a fretful and impatient spirit, and are accompanied by doubts

of their effectiveness and the instant thought that sleep will not follow those or any other procedure, they are likely to accomplish little.

The best immediate preparation for sleep is the confidence that one will sleep, and indifference if one does not. This frame of mind is best attained by the habitual adoption of the same attitude toward all the affairs of life. It is an aid in its adoption as regards sleep to learn that many have for years slept only a few hours a night, without noticeable impairment of their health or comfort.

With regard to the character of the sleep itself, the attitude of our mind in sleep is dominated, to a degree, at least, by its attitude in the waking hours. It is probable that during profound sleep the mind is inactive, and that dreams occur only during the transition state from profound sleep to wakefulness. It is conceivable that in the ideal sleep there is only one such period, but ordinarily there occur many such periods during the night, and for the restless and uneasy sleeper the night may furnish a succession of such periods, with comparatively little undisturbed rest. The character of the pictures and suggestions of dreams, though in new combinations, are largely dependent on our daily experiences. Is it not, then, worth while to encourage, during our waking hours, such thoughts as are restful and useful, rather than those which serve no purpose but annoyance?

If we will, we can select our thoughts as we do our companions. Novel Uses of Ice. A government expert has devised a novel method of keeping a car or compartment comparatively warm in zero weather; not by fire, but by the utilization of ice, says the National Provisioner. A well insulated car is fitted each end with four galvanized iron cylinders reaching from the floor to the

top of the car. In summer these cylinders are filled with ice and salt to keep the car cool. In winter they are filled with ice to keep the contents of the car from freezing.

Ice is nominally at a temperature of 32 degrees Fahrenheit and is a substance that changes temperature reluctantly, being a poor conductor of heat or cold. Consequently when zero weather prevails outside the cylinders of relatively warm ice prevent the escape of heat, in other words they maintain the temperature within the car. Another method whereby ice is employed for protection against cold consists in throwing a plentiful stream of water on the car when the temperature is near zero point, which freezes at once and forms a complete coat over the car. The action of this ice is the same as in the case of the cylinders filled with ice. A similar plan is frequently adopted in the transportation of bananas, a fruit particularly susceptible to cold.

NOVEL SHIP PROPULSION.

Wind Motors in Pairs Operate the Propellers.

A resident of Stettin, Germany, has invented a unique scheme of ship propulsion which he has had patented in the United States. This propelling mechanism for ships is by means of wind motors, by doing away entirely with steam or electricity. The wind motors are arranged in pairs on each side of the ship, and transmit power to the propellers by suitable shafts and gearing. For the purpose of greater development of power two of the motors are coupled together upon one shaft. Arranging the motors on both sides of the ship and connecting to two propellers facilitates access and the transference of power. If one of the propellers gets out of order the second motor still remains operative. Unfortunately, the inventor does not give any idea of the speed of a ship so equipped.

For Mothers.

Don't forget that you are, or ought to be, your children's ideal of all that is perfect, and that it is your duty to live up to their ideals in every possible way. Not an easy task, but wonderfully inspiring.

Ever notice how some people sit with wide-open mouths when you talk?

The Evolution of Household Remedies.

The modern patent medicine business is the natural outgrowth of the old-time household remedies. In the early history of this country, EVERY FAMILY HAD ITS HOME-MADE REMEDIES. Herb teas, bitter, laxatives and tonics, were to be found in almost every house, compounded by the housewife, sometimes assisted by the apothecary or the family doctor. Such remedies as plums, which was alone and quassa, dissolved in apple brandy. Sometimes a hop tonic, made of whiskey, hops and bitter bark. A jere or more of popular, home-made remedies were thus compounded, the formulas for which were passed along from house to house, sometimes written, sometimes verbally communicated.

The patent medicine business is a natural outgrowth from this wholesome, old-time custom. In the beginning, some enterprising doctor, impressed by the usefulness of one of these home-made remedies, would take it up, improve it in many ways, manufacture it on a large scale, advertise it mainly through almanacs for the home, and thus it would become used over a large area. LATTERLY THE HOUSEHOLD REMEDY BUSINESS TOOK A MORE EXACT AND SCIENTIFIC FORM.

Peruna was originally one of these old-time remedies. It was used by the Monnonites, of Pennsylvania, before it was offered to the public for sale. Dr. Hartman, THE ORIGINAL COMPOUNDER OF PERUNA, is of Monnonite origin. First, he prescribed it for his neighbors and his patients. The sale of it increased, and at last he established a manufactory and furnished it to the general drug trade.

Peruna is useful in a great many climatic ailments, such as coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and catarrhal diseases generally. THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES HAVE LEARNED THE USE OF PERUNA and its value in the treatment of these ailments. They have learned to trust and believe in Dr. Hartman's judgment, and to rely on his remedy, Peruna.

THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN.

Only Recently Did He Become of Importance in the Navy.

It is only in recent years, says a United States ordnance officer, that the training of our navy men in marksmanship received adequate attention. But since the Spanish-American war the improvement in marksmanship has been enormous, and now the man behind the gun is recognized as the most important factor in the efficiency of a war vessel. Now, too, everything gives way to target practice and the one thing that a commander is more interested in than anything else is the record that his men can score at the ranges.

But, just to illustrate the difference between the old days and now, I was junior officer on the Essex many years ago. In those days we had target practice once a quarter—were forced by regulations to expend so many rounds of ammunition every three months, and, well, that was about all there was to it. It was a perfunctory kind of practice, and every one was glad when it was over.

One day we went out for the quarterly practice, anchored the target and went at it, anxious to have it over. The targets we used in those days were three planks fastened in a triangle, a spar stepped in the center to hold the canvas which formed the target proper.

Now, the gun captain of the forward pivot rifle was an excellent marksman, and on his first trial he sent a shell through the spar, smashing it to splinters. That, of course, stopped the practice, and out went a boat to tow the wrecked target alongside for repairs. When it had been fixed up it was towed back to its place and the firing resumed. Again the same gunner had brought down spar and canvas. The boat was again sent out, and the repaired target was being towed back to the range, when the captain, who had been put so much out of humor by the delay, sent word to the gun captain that if he hit that target again he would put him in the brig.

A GOOD MARKSMAN.

A small boy who lives near a lake was fishing and his mother had to call him five times to make him hear, says the Philadelphia Telegraph. Finally, she landed on him, and, shaking him in a terrible manner, wanted to know why he did not answer. This was the reply: "I don't hear you for the first three times, and the last time I had a bite."

Habitual Constipation.

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixer Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixer Senna, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. Get one only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.



EVADING THE LOSS OF CASTE IN INDIA.