

**Poor Lo Behind the Plow.**  
 William Shakespeare, an Arapahoe Indian on the lower Shoshone agency, reports to the Indian guide of Fort Washakie that the Indians on the subagency are working on their farms more industriously this year than ever before. They are breaking up a large amount of new land, and where last year the sage brush was thick there are now good farms. He says: "The old Indians always used to talk of going to war, and now they talk different; they tell us about farming, and how to farm, and they tell us young men to work hard at farming. I have in about twelve acres of wheat, five of oats, one of potatoes, and a big garden of watermelons, squash and other vegetables. I have twenty-two acres this year instead of ten last, and all the other Indians are the same way, plowing much more land this year than last."—Lander, Wyo., letter to Denver Republican.

**Use Gentleness.**  
 Be gentle in stimulating the kidneys, otherwise you will excite and weaken them. The happiest results follow the use of Hosier's Stomach Bitters to overcome febrile activity. Avoid the unmoderated, stimulant of commerce. The kidneys have a delicate membrane easily irritated, and upon this the action of such excitants is pernicious. Malarial complaints, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia and biliousness succumb to the corrective influence of the Bitters.

**A Busy Lawyer.**  
 Lord Chief Justice Russell recently surprised the English lawyers by going to London on finding that he had finished up his assize cases a couple of days sooner than he expected, taking a number of cases from the other judges' lists and winding up five of them in one day.


**Shake Into Your Shoes**  
 Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

**English Churchgoers.**  
 The average attendance at places of worship in England and Wales is computed to be between 12,000,000 and 11,000,000 persons. There is a place of worship for every 500 individuals, taking the country all through, and a stated minister for every 700. About 80,000 sermons are preached every Sunday.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure**  
 Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.  
 Glucose may be manufactured by the action of sulphuric acid on starch, the acids being afterwards removed by the action of powdered chalk or some other form of lime.

**A HEALTHY WIFE**  
 Is a Husband's Inspiration.  
 A sickly, half-dead-and-alive woman, especially when she is the mother of a family, is a damper to all joyousness in the home. I sometimes marvel at the patience of some husbands.  
 If a woman finds that her energies are flagging and that everything tires her, her sleep is disturbed by horrible dreams, and that she often wakes suddenly in the night with a feeling of suffocation and alarm, she must at once regain her strength.  
 It matters not where she lives, she can write a letter. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will reply promptly and without charge. The following shows the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, accompanied with a letter of advice:  
 "Dear Mrs. Pinkham—I have suffered for over two years with falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb, and this spring, being in such a weakened condition, caused me to flow for nearly six months. Some time ago, urged by friends, I wrote to you for advice. After using the treatment which you advised for a short time, that terrible flow stopped. I am now gaining strength and flesh and have better health than I have had for the past ten years. I wish to say to all distressed suffering women, do not suffer longer, when there is one so kind and willing to aid you."—MRS. F. S. BENNETT, Westphalia, Kans.

**TOWER'S FISH BRAND POMMEL SLICKER**



The Best Saddle Coat.

Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes will disappoint. Ask for 1500 Fish Brand Pommel Slicker—it is entirely new. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.



**"N**O," said Tom Moran, "adventures don't seem to come my way. My experiences in that line would hardly be worthy of mention, but somehow Brother Bob has a genuine talent for tumbling into all manner of adventures. Brother Bob has had quite a number of pretty close calls in the wild regions in which we have traveled, but he has plenty of grit and has always been able to pull through."  
 Tom Moran is a miner who was graduated in the Comstock school of mining years ago and who has since had much experience in Mexico, Australia, India and other gold-producing countries.  
 "It is singular that you should have been able to travel through so many strange countries without a few hair-breadth escapes or some other experience worthy of being related," said one of the old Comstock friends who were questioning Tom in regard to his travels in foreign lands. "Did you never run against a tiger while in India?"  
 "Tiger," said Tom, with a laugh. "Well, yes, I've run against the 'tigers' of nearly every country on the two sides of the globe."  
 "I am speaking now of the real, roaring, ramping Bengal tiger—the striped beast of the jungle," said the Comstocker.  
 "I saw quite a number of tigers while in India and went after the animals on regular hunts. I killed a few while I was there, in order to get some good skins."  
 "Never got into close quarters with one?"  
 "Well, not very; but Brother Bob had rather a bad bout with a big hill tiger up in Nepal."  
 "Did Bob get away with the tiger?"  
 "Yes, Brother Bob is true grit; the tiger was killed."  
 "As you had no adventures of your own during your travels, Tom," said a Comstocker, "suppose you give us the story of Bob's tiger fight."  
 "I am sorry Brother Bob is not here to tell you about his battle with 'Mad-



"ame Stripes," but as he is not with us this evening, I will give you a little sketch of the affair as I saw it.  
 "Brother Bob and I were up on the Nepal frontier, headed for the lower slopes of the Himalayas.  
 "In place of the ducks, cranes, coots and pelicans of the lagoons along the lowland course of the Koosee we now began to see quail, partridges, pea fowl, flic-flou and other upland birds. In places hidden in patches of dense jungle and overgrown with vines and creepers were dilapidated temples indicating that the whole country had at some time been inhabited, though in the present age only a few scattered villages are to be found. Outside of the villages there are here and there huts inhabited by the 'zwallas,' or cowherd caste, and these huts of the men of the cattle stations are often in the heart of almost impenetrable stretches of jungle.  
 "While in this beautiful region our guns kept us well supplied with all kinds of game, and we first and last killed many wolves, jackals, leopards and about a dozen tigers, great and small. The British and wealthy natives almost always use elephants in hunting tigers, sometimes having fifty or more of the huge beasts in line; but as we were not in a position to command a supply of elephants, we did our work on foot, hiring a score or more of coolies, with tom-toms, firecrackers and horns to beat through small patches of jungle. At first we mounted ourselves on 'mychans,' bamboo platforms, at the point where we expected the game to appear, but after we had learned something of the nature and ways of the tiger we did not bother with platforms, but took our chances on the ground.  
 "The gwallas of the region were always ready to bring us news of a tiger having killed one of their cattle, and when we got news of a 'kill' we were soon out after the killer. Often the gwallas would be able to point out the patch of jungle to which the tiger had retired after making the kill and feasting his fill.  
 "It was here in this foothill region that Brother Bob had his adventure with a big hill tiger. A 'shekarry,' a native expert hunter, who keeps himself well posted in regard to the movements of game and manages hunts for both British and rich natives, one day came to our camp and proposed to give us some sport. He said that as neither the English nor the native princes were

hunting at that season business was very slack with him. He offered for a very reasonable price to bring out his people and beat through a piece of jungle which he knew to be alive with all kinds of game. As a part of the bargain Brother Bob and I were to kill as many wild hogs, deer and the like as we could knock over, the shekarry saying his people were all very hungry for meat.  
 "The particular piece of jungle selected by the old game expert to be beaten through lay between the forks of two large streams with high and steep banks. A more favorably situated jungle for sport could not have been found. As Bob and I would station ourselves near the junction of the two streams nothing could pass that way without being seen. We took stations about fifty yards apart at a point where the jungle became somewhat thin and open, each thrusting into the ground a leafy branch of grass to serve as a screen or blind. After a long wait we heard faintly in the distance the sound of the tom-toms and the shouts of the beaters as they advanced into the jungle.  
 "Presently we heard a rustling upon the stray leaves in front, and a troop of monkeys, loudly chattering their alarm, came hopping out of the dense jungle.  
 "As yet we had seen no deer or other desirable game, but the beaters were still far away. Taking a peep from behind my screen, I was somewhat surprised to see a large female tiger come gliding out of the thick jungle, crouching close to the ground as she passed into the open. She was on Brother Bob's side of the jungle and was moving straight toward him, apparently more concerned about the commotion behind her than afraid of danger in front. Bob had also seen the tiger and had dropped to one knee behind his screen and leveled his rifle. Every moment I expected to hear the report of Bob's gun, as the tiger was within ten yards of his blind and was moving slowly.  
 "When the old shekarry came up with his crowd of beaters he was at first much disappointed that we had killed no deer or wild pigs. 'Alas, sahibs,' cried he, 'no meat—no meat!' He, however, soon cheered up and took great credit to himself for having said there were tigers in the jungle. After the tigers were skinned we went down to the river and killed for the old fellow quite a lot of pigs. We were well satisfied with our prizes, the skins of the two tigers. The male measured, as he lay on the ground, eleven feet two inches from tip to tip and the female ten feet four inches.  
 "They were unusually large hill tigers, which are of heavier build than the tigers of the valleys, but average less in length. To kill tigers with a pistol was a feat before unheard of on the frontier, and obtained for us great credit for nerve, but give a tiger a square shot in the head and he will go down like a bullock. Many tigers are killed by single shots from rifles, but the man who goes after tigers on foot must have a considerable amount of nerve. I could always bet on the nerve of Brother Bob."

**Nervousness of Motormen.**  
 Neurologists are watching with great interest a new expression of nervous malady which has appeared since the introduction of the Broadway cable cars and the Brooklyn trolley system. With the exception of Chicago there are no other cities having so much street traffic as New York and where these methods of transportation are in operation. A nervous state, unlike that which is excited by great noise or sudden danger, has developed in several gripmen employed on the Broadway road, and among the motormen of the Brooklyn trolley lines.  
 The constant lookout for collisions in the overcrowded district below Canal street, in Broadway, keeps the gripman in a state of extreme nervous tension from the time he goes on his car till he goes off. Besides keeping an eye open for visible trouble, his mind dwells on possibilities that are under his feet. He does not know where there is to be a pooling of interests between the grip and a broken strand in the cable, which will whisk him along the street, crashing into trucks, smashing wagons, frightening people and exasperating the city fathers. This nervous strain results first in wakefulness, then in loss of appetite and extreme irritability; after this a tremor in the facial muscles. At the end of a week, says the medical examiner, all these symptoms disappear, and do not come for ten days, but afterward the intervals are regular, about a week apart—seven days in a state of nervous terror, and seven days in a healthy state, apparently. These symptoms apply only to men of nervous, nervous-sanguine and bilious temperaments. While present in other temperaments, they are not pronounced.

**Daily Occupation.**  
 It is not unusual to banish from this portion of life any idea or hope of peace. That is kept for the evening, when labor is over, and the comforts of home and rest takes its place; or it is reserved for the evening of life, when exertion ceases and energy droops; or it is relegated to some time in the future, when sufficient means have been secured to make work appear unnecessary. It stands for the realization in some way of ease, comfort, leisure, luxury, opportunity. On the other hand, toil, effort, hardship, struggle are all put in opposition to it. Thus men will often live lives of labor and sacrifice, hoping by this means to obtain peace and tranquility when the toll is over. But, to unite the two, to enjoy peace in toil, tranquility in effort, seldom occurs in time. Yet no peace worth having exists without power, and power must have its outlet in activity.

**Uniformity of Size.**  
 An evidence of the striking uniformity of size among the Japanese is found in the fact that recent measurements taken of an infantry regiment showed no variations exceeding two inches in height or twenty pounds in weight.  
 A model husband lets his wife have her own way, even when he knows it is not good for her.

**Printing in China.**  
 The art of printing, according to Du Fable and the missionaries, was practiced in China nearly fifty years before the Christian era. In the time of Confucius, B. C. 500, books were made of bamboo, and about 150 years after Christ paper was first made.  
 The best way to avoid scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, is to use the best preventive known for that purpose—Hall's Hair Renewer.  
 A new eraser, adapted to be used on the finger, does not interfere with the free use of the finger in writing, drawing, etc., and is "always on hand."  
 I never used so quick a cure as Piso's Cure for Consumption. J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1895.  
 Nothing pays smaller dividends in spiritual results than making a specialty of discovering the shortcomings of others.  
 Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.  
 In proportion to its size Britain has eight times as many miles of railway as the United States.

**AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.**  
 WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.  
 I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* on every bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought *Chas. H. Pitcher* on the and has the signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Pitcher is President.  
 March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

**Do Not Be Deceived.**  
 Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.  
 "The Kind You Have Always Bought"  
 BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF  
*Chas. H. Pitcher*  
 Insist on Having  
 The Kind That Never Failed You.

**1897 COLUMBIAS \$75 TO ALL ALIKE.**  
 Standard of the World.  
 Have made themselves the leading bicycles on account of their quality—not on account of their price.  
 1896 COLUMBIAS, . . . . . \$60  
 1897 HARTFORDS, . . . . . 50  
 HARTFORDS Pattern 2, . . . . . 45  
 HARTFORDS Pattern 1, . . . . . 40  
 HARTFORDS Patterns 5 and 6, . . . . . 30  
 POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.  
 Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer, or by mail from us for a 2-cent stamp. If Columbians are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

**BAD BLOOD**  
**Cascarets**  
 PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS, BLOTCHES, SCALES, ULCERS, SORES, ECZEMA, and CHRONIC SWELLINGS.  
 ARE WONDER WORKERS in the cure of any disease caused by bad or impure blood. They eliminate all poisons, build up and enrich the blood, enabling it to make new, healthy tissue.  
 PURE BLOOD MEANS PERFECT HEALTH, and if your will use **CASCARETS** and a PURE, CLEAN SKIN, free from pimples and blotches.  
 they will give you GOOD HEALTH  
 To TRY **CASCARETS** is to like them. For never before has there been produced in the history of the world so perfect and so harmless a **BLOOD PURIFIER, LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR**. To use them regularly for a little while means  
**Pure Blood and Perfect Health.**

**"He that Works Easily Works Successfully." 'Tis Very Easy to Clean House With SAPOLIO**

**UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME.**  
 Notre Dame, Indiana.  
 Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.  
 Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. Ecclesiastical students at special rates.  
 Rooms Free. Junior or Senior Year College Courses. St. Edward's Hall. *Free* under 18.  
 The 10th Term will open on October 7th, 1897. Catalogue sent free on application to Rev. A. Morrissey, C. S. C., President.

**GENERAL AGENTS** wanted. Exclusive territory given. Apply at once. Lyons Brothers & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

**FREIGHT PAID** on orders of 2,000 sq. ft. of roofing or 10,000 sq. ft. of lathing. Write for samples and prices. The Fay Manila Roofing Co., Camden, N. J.

**Scrofula**  
 In its thousands of forms is the most terrible affliction of the human race. Salt rheum, sores, eruptions, boils, all humors, swellings, etc., originate in its foul taint, and are cured by the great and only True Blood Purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. The advanced theory of today that tuberculosis, or consumption, is curable by proper nutrition, care and purifying the blood, finds confirmation in the experience of many who have been cured by  
**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
 Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.  
 The general postoffice, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London, contains the largest telegraph office in the world. Over three thousand operators, one thousand of whom are women, are employed.  
 A complete feminine toilet service always includes Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hood's Hair and Nerve Tonic, black or brown, 50c.  
 All sinful life is mortal insanity; and a guilty act is criminal lunacy.  
 FITS Permanently Cured. No fit or convulsion after first day's use of Dr. Kille's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for F.I.C.E. No. 2. Trial bottle (an treatise) free. Dr. H. Kille, 143-151 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**INSIST ON HAVING THE KIND THAT NEVER FAILED YOU.**

**THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.**