

Mr. F. E. Cosgrove of the C. B. & Q. R. R. Buda, Ill., writes May 21st, 1896: "I have been sick for eight years with kidney and liver trouble and malaria. I have been taking Patent Medicines and Doctor's Medicines for eight years and spent \$5,000 and got no help until I took Dr. Kay's Renovator. I had poor appetite, indigestion, sour stomach, constipation, yellow skin and eyes, tired feeling, pain in back and side, nervous and wakeful, headache and dizziness, bloating of bowels and limbs, short dry cough, chills and fever. Dr. Kay's Renovator has removed these symptoms and I feel new again. God bless Dr. Kay's Renovator." It is sold by druggists at 25c. and \$1.00 or sent by mail by Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Maha, Neb. Send stamp for large sample and booklet.

Three for a Dollar!
Three charmingly executed posters in colors, drawn by W. W. Denslow, Ethel Reed and Ray Brown, will be sent free of postage to any address on receipt of One Dollar. All who are afflicted with the "poster craze" will immediately embrace this rare opportunity, as but a limited number of the posters will be issued. The scarcity of a good thing enhances its value. Address Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Returning a Favor.
The mayoral chair of a northern town was occupied by a man of great generosity. Among the applicants who sought relief from him during his tenure of office was a well known character known as "Talking Tim," who asked the loan of a few pounds to buy a donkey and cart and set up in rag and bone business.

"Well, Tim," said the mayor, "if I give you this money, how are you going to pay me?"

This was a poser for Tim, but a thought struck him, and he blurted out:

"Well, yer worship, if ye are kind enough to give me the money, I'll tell you what I'll do: I'll name the donkey after yer worship.—Tid-Bits.

The North American Review for June opens with a thoroughly suggestive and practical article by Andrew Carnegie, entitled "The Ship of State Adrift." Dr. Joseph Senner, U. S. Commissioner of Immigration at Ellis Island, writes upon the "Immigration from Italy," and W. J. H. Traynor, President of the American Protective Association, describes the "Policy and Power of the A. P. A." The Hon. I. C. Parker, Judge of the U. S. District Court for the Western Division of Arkansas, discusses forcibly the topic "How to Arrest the Increase of Homicides in America," while "The Outlook for Silver" is skillfully portrayed by no less an authority than Dr. Otto Arendt.

Summer Excursions Via the Wabash R. R.
HALF St. Louis June 23th to 15th.
St. Louis July 23d.
FARE Washington July 2d to 6th.
Buffalo July 5th and 6th.

Now on sale Summer Tourist Tickets to all summer resorts good returning until Oct. 31st. These Cook & Son's special tours of Europe, for rates, itineraries, sailing of Steamers and full information regarding summer vacation tours via rail or water call at the Wabash Ticket Office, No. 1415 Farnam St., (Faxon Hotel Block), or write G. N. Clayton, N. W. P. A., Omaha, Neb.

The July number of Harper's Magazine will open with a paper on General Washington and the period of the Revolution, by Woodrow Wilson. Rarely has a historic personage been made so real and human as Washington appears (thanks to the art of this skillful writer) in camp and on the battle-field no less than in the Virginia House of Burgesses or at his Mount Vernon plantation. Mr. Pyle's illustration of historic scenes worthily accompany Professor Wilson's admirable studies of colonial life and politics.

All About Western Farm Lands.
The "Corn Belt" is the name of an illustrated monthly newspaper published by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. It aims to give information in an interesting way about the farm lands of the west. Send 25 cents in postage stamps to the Corn Belt, 209 Adams St., Chicago, and the paper will be sent to your address for one year.

Age without cheerfulness is a Lapland winter without a sun.—Colton.

The railroad journey from New York to Denver covers 1,930 miles.

The cycling schools of London are so crowded that the prices of lessons have increased.



Gladness Comes
With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the cleanliness without debilitating internal organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

The Deadly Machete

Had it not been for the efficiency of the machete the cause of Cuba's liberty must have been irretrievably lost before this time, for at the beginning of the present revolt there were only a few hundred rifles in the possession of the insurgents, and until the Bermuda landed her cargo on the island only an occasional filibustering expedition, and these carrying small supplies, had managed to elude the vigilance of the Spanish watchdogs.

The ease of transmission from an implement of husbandry to a weapon, and the fearful effectiveness of the machete when employed against human flesh instead of sugar-cane or log-wood has made this great cutlass from time immemorial an important factor in private quarrels in Cuba, and the patriots were not slow to perceive its advantages. It was the one weapon with which every peasant was familiar with. Even had these poor mountaineers been versed in the handling of firearms, the supply of the latter was so precarious that a large proportion of their troops would have been quite useless but for the cutlass; and a terrible foe have these machete-men proved themselves in dozens of encounters.

It requires a sufficient amount of bravery to stand up before a line of guns belching out flame and death, but in a hand-to-hand struggle, such as becomes inevitable with these great knives, personal activity and physical strength are tried to the utmost; and the leaders of the insurgents are forced to originate a system of tactics quite at variance with the rules of military science. There were few wounded after the bloody battles of Ciego, Toibite or San Geronimo, for the Cubans, having crept through the lone grass, their machetes held betwixt their teeth, would await in breathless silence the approach of the Spanish troops, and the suddenness of the spring from the ambushade left no time to shoot; it became cutlass against bayonet on the instant, and the cutlass generally did its work better. At the battle of Cacao, Rabbi, the insurgent leader, found his men supplied with only two rounds of cartridges, and the country was too open to admit of an ambush. Compelling a captured trumpeter to sound the Spanish bugle he rode full gallop with all



his force at the approaching column, crying "Viva Espana." In the clouds of dust the Spaniards did not perceive the truth till their enemies were within a few yards, and then it was too late, for their ranks were shattered by the impetuous onset of the Cubans, and only a bare handful of the detachment escaped the deadly machete.

The Spanish generals have tried the experiment of arming their troops also with the machete, but it was found to be almost useless in the hands of the inexperienced, and the insurgents have still a monopoly of its terror. The mere shout of "Al machete" has been known to create a panic in the enemy's ranks, and it is dreaded with reason, for there is preserved in the Madrid Museum of Artillery a rifle which, during the ten years' war, was cut squarely in two, wood steel and all, by a single stroke of a cutlass.

It is not surprising that the Cuban should be so wonderfully proficient in handling this weapon when one reflects what it is to him in times of peace; it is then about as comprehensive an implement as could be devised; he uses it for anything from peeling a stick of sugar cane to felling a tree a foot and a half in diameter, and it



Opening a Cocosnut.
is really a rare sight to see a peasant without his cutlass, either carried in his hand or swinging in a long leather sheath. In appearance it is much like a corn knife, but is usually longer and heavier, with a home-made handle incomparably more comfortable than the blister-raising device which every country boy has tested in cutting down a row of corn.

The ready-made handles of horn look like quite the proper thing to the novice, but the veteran machete man is almost sure to discard this as a snare and a delusion, substituting a piece of wood carefully cut out to fit his hand and bound around ingeniously with twine to hold the blade firm and give a good grip. So attached do these men become to their own particular implements that you can materially lessen your best workman's efficiency by starting him out with a strange machete; indeed, he is more than likely to refuse to work at all under such conditions.

Naturally, the choice of such a constant companion is a weighty matter, and, however poverty-stricken a man may be, he will pay a full price for a blade that exactly suits him. His test is a severe one, laying the machete flat on the ground, he stands on one end and bends the blade until the handle

almost touches the point—requiring precisely the same degree of flexibility as made the old Damascus sword so famous. If the steel survives this treatment and gives out the proper note when struck sharply hardly anything he has is too precious to secure it. Constant filing keeps the blade in a razor-like condition even through the hard usage it has to undergo, and if he be building a hut, he will cut the palm-leaf thatch and the yaguas to cover the walls, fell and trim the logs for the framework, and even hew out the palm boards, all with the same blade; while the yaguas which are dug up with the point are often cut into



When Cuban Meets Spaniard establish porters with the blade.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A MINK FARM.

Raising the Animals to Supply the Fur Market.
George Ridgway, of Barnegat has one of the oldest farms in the State of New Jersey, or perhaps in the whole country. He has begun the breeding of mink for their pelts, which command a ready sale in the markets of New York and Philadelphia. Ridgway has been a trapper and gunner from boyhood and has made many dollars in the winter months by trapping the mink. This rodent was formerly found in great numbers along the fresh water streams that flow into Barnegat bay, along the banks of the salt marshes, and on the sedge islands that crop out in the bay itself, choosing these locations for fish and food.

Of late years, however, the demand for fur has almost led to their extermination, and, seeing a profitable income in the future, he could not make a success of his enterprise. Ridgway has begun to trap instead of kill the mink.

Ridgway is assisted in catching the animals by a brace of hounds, which he has trained for his purpose. These dogs will trail the mink to its hole in the ground, baying the while, so that their owner can follow. When Ridgway arrives on the scene the hounds dig out the mink. The trapper is armed only with a gunny sack and an ordinary crab scoop or net. He stands by his net, and, at the opportune moment, as the mink leaps from its nest, he scoops it up in the long-handled net, quickly transferring it to the sack, in which he carries it home.

The quarters where Ridgway keeps his animals are as interesting as the way in which he catches them. Their pens are so sharp that every bit of wood must be protected with tin. The wire netting, of which the sides are partly made, is extended five feet into the ground, so that they cannot burrow and escape; and the pens are constructed much smaller at the top than at the bottom, so that they cannot leap out.

The mink are fed on fresh fish and tender green shrubs. He has twelve females to one male, and has to keep the males away from the young, as the fathers will kill the little ones and suck their blood, just as they would the blood of a chicken. Boxes set down in the ground and filled with hay and moss and covered over with earth are used as nests for the animals inside of the pens.—Tom's River (N. J.) Cor. of the Philadelphia Record.

SHORTEST STRIKE ON RECORD.

Superintendent Van Winkle Had the Men at Work in an Hour.

J. Q. Van Winkle, general superintendent of the Big Four, once made the quickest settlement of a big strike on record," said the old timer. "It was at Springfield, O., I think. The men, or a great portion of them had gone out, and an effort was made to get the others to strike. Van Winkle arrived and found the town placarded with notices that there was to be a mass meeting of railroad men at a certain hall to take some action on the strike. He said that he would attend the meeting. The men were inclined to be turbulent, and an attempt was made to persuade him not to go. But at the hour set he presented himself at the door of the hall and was stopped by the sentry, who informed him that he could not come in.

"This is a railroad man's meeting, isn't it, Jack?" asked Van Winkle, who knows nearly every man on the system by his first name.

"That's what it is."

"Well, I'm a railroad man, and I want to come in."

"Can't do it, Van. The boys would object."

"You don't dispute my being a railroad man, do you?"

"Oh, no; you are a railroad all right, but not the kind we want at this meeting."

"Jack, I tell you what you do. You go in and tell the boys that I am out here and want to come in. I don't think many of them will object."

"The doorkeeper went inside, and in a few minutes returned and invited Van Winkle into the hall. As soon as he was past the door a yell that shook the building went up. Before there were any deliberations Van Winkle was called on for a speech. He got on the platform and talked with a lot of men he used to do yard work with, pointed out to them the mistake they were making, and assured them that he would see that any just grievance they had was righted at once. When he had finished he was asked to retire, and as he left the room more than half the men walked out with him remarking: 'What Van says is good enough for us.' In an hour's time the strike was at an end, and all the men were at their places. Van Winkle investigated the cause of the trouble and arranged matters satisfactorily to all concerned."—Indianapolis News.

COLLECTING HUNT.

The Old Lady Took Her Knitting and Waited on the Doorstep.

Commend me to the old lady in Rochester who sought novel and successful means of collecting her house rent last week. She was an old lady of ideas and a knowledge of human nature gleaned from a lifetime of experience with the world. She owned a house and lot in Rochester, and the income from it was the substance upon which she depended for life's necessities. It was rather an ostentatious house and lot and the tenants were persons with reputations to sustain, although embarrassed for ready money. Two months' rent was due, and the agent was not able to collect.

The old lady said it was simple enough. She could collect it herself. Now, she wasn't a stylish or an artistic old lady; but she was sturdy and imperturbable, and her proportions were ample and her spirit unflinching. She rang the door bell at an early hour, the other morning, and inquired for the head of the family. The servant glowered at her and said he was not to be seen yet for two hours, because the family had not yet risen. The early caller was cheerful and said she'd sit on the doorstep and wait.

Finally she was granted an audience with the tenant, who put her off with smooth promises. "I'll just sit here and wait until you can pay it," replied the righteous collector, and she settled herself once more on the doorstep, took her knitting from her basket and prepared to spend the day. She made a quaint-looking picture, and all the neighbors wondered. When anyone came within conversing distance and stared rudely at her, she explained, in a friendly way, that she was waiting until the tenants paid their rent. She looked truthful, and no one doubted her, and her plan worked like a charm. The rent was paid long before sundown and she ambled home more than ever convinced that nothing is impossible.—Philadelphia Press.

The Discovery of Quinine.

In a company of prominent physicians each was asked to write the six remedies that he would take on board ship for a voyage around the world, if his life were to depend upon the number who would return alive.

The first entry was "opium," unanimously indorsed. At the second entry the vote was a tie between "mercury" and "quinine," and now that the chloride of mercury has been found to be the most efficient of microbe-killers, probably that would have second place unanimously and the third would be unhesitatingly given to the various extracts of the bark of the several varieties of the chichona, of which the most familiar is quinine, a name derived from that used by the Peruvian Indians, who called the trees kina. The old-fashioned method of administering was by macerating the "quills" of bark in wine, and the great tonic in the early part of the century was "bark and wine," and as in these latter days it has been demonstrated to be directly fatal to the bacillus malaria, we can easily understand what a boon it was to the settlers in the underdrained and "fever-and-ague" regions of this country when new. At last, by the advance of chemical skill, the secret of extracting its alkaloids was found, and of these no less than thirteen are known and used, and some of them produce a valuable medicine at a less cost than quinine itself.

In 1854 the Dutch government undertook to raise the trees in the Island of Java, and now they have most prosperous plantations; but the most extensive and successful of what may be called intelligently-conducted plantations are in British Burma. In South Africa the bark is obtained by first stripping the trunk, then felling the tree, but under English botanists in India a way is found of partially stripping the trunk and then surrounding it with moss, causing fresh bark to be produced. The botanists have ever found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids.—New York Independent.

The Privileged American Girl.

"The jealousies that exist in all traveling companies of singers are frequently inspired by accidents or trivial incidents" said a man who has managed many such organizations. "One of the most amusing comedies of this sort that I ever witnessed occurred in St. Petersburg a few years ago. Miss Clara Louise Kellogg was the central figure in it. There was a big reception at the palace, and Miss Kellogg and the other singers had been invited to be present. Court etiquette in St. Petersburg is complicated and severe. Only members of the imperial family and their guests on such occasions may use the front entrance to the palace. All the other guests are expected to enter by a rear entrance. Miss Kellogg didn't know this, and by some mistake her coachman drove up to the entrance reserved for royalty. Miss Kellogg's gown duly impressed the court attendants, and they admitted her without question. She was received with favor, and her mistake was overlooked without comment. The other singers entered the palace from the rear, as did all the other guests who were not royal. When the other musicians learned of the way in which Miss Kellogg had gone into the palace there was a big row. They wouldn't believe that it was a mistake. It looked like favoritism, and the jealousy kindled by it lasted for a month. There are softer snags than managing musical combinations, but none that furnishes more amusement."—New York Sun.

Early-Rising Springs of Royalty.

With the exception of Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales, it is said that nearly all the royalties of Europe are in the habit of rising early. Emperor William is generally about by 5 in the morning, and the queen regent of Spain is dressed for the day at sharp 7. King Humbert's hour of rising is 6, as is that of King Oscar and King Charles of Roumania, while the late Emperor Dom Pedro of Brazil, when in Europe, was wont to get up at 3 and call upon friends and acquaintances at the extraordinary hours of 4 and 5 in the morning. Queen Victoria, it is said, never rises before 8, while breakfast at Marlborough House and Sandringham is rarely partaken of before 11.—The Sketch.

A Lesson in Spelling.

A showman had an announcement stating "Come and see the great sawed fish." A learned gentleman read it and informed the showman that he had made a mistake in the word "sawed," that it ought to be "sword." "Ver'd better come in an see fer yourself; the badmision is only tuppence," said the showman. So the learned gentleman paid his "tuppence," went in and was shown a large codfish sawed in half. "Ver ain't the fust genelman wot has tried to teach me 'ow to spell," grinned the showman.—Household Words.

A Sinking Fund
Of vital energy is easily and pleasantly replenishable. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an invigorant without a peer, and will speedily infuse fresh stamina into an enfeebled physique. Besides this, it averts and remedies malaria and subdues biliousness, kidney, dyspeptic and rheumatic ailments. The nervous derive great benefit from its use.

A Baseball Critic.
"Spike" Brady, who was a well-known baseball player in the Mississippi valley a few years ago, once attended church in Dubuque, Iowa, with his club, which went on special invitation. The preacher made a special effort that consumed much time. "Spike" was asked what he thought of the preacher. "He got around the third all right, but say, he was an ice wagon in getting home," the ball player answered.—Argonaut.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.
The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, Etc. G. G. Clark Co., Havana, Ct.

Fishing seems to be the favorite form of oading.
Fisc's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Women like to nose around the kitchen and eat scraps.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Is sure and sure that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

The church property in the United States is valued at \$500,000,000.

PTB—All First stoppings free by Dr. R. H. Hine's Great Pain Expeller. No matter how distressing a headache, neuralgia, toothache, rheumatism, etc., it cures in 15 to 30 minutes. Send to Dr. R. H. Hine, 201 North 1st St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The term "hand" used in measuring horses means four inches.

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How good it looks! How good it is!..... And how it hurts. Why not look into the question of **Pill after Pie?** Eat your pie and take Ayer's Pills after, and pie will please and not paralyze.

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BUGGIES as low as \$25.00. 100 styles. Good variety of second-hand Carriages and Wagons. Nobody sells on better terms. CARLISLE CO. 1818 and 1820 Broadway, N. Y. City.

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