

Effect of Christian Light
 The Assyrians had a belief that if ever by any chance a demon saw himself in a mirror he was frightened at his own ugliness and incontinently fled. And if Christian people would only hold up the mirror of Christian principle to the hosts of evil things that afflict our city and our country they would vanish like ghosts at sunrise. They can not stand the light, and so be strong to cast the light upon them.—Waltman.



Foul breath is a discourager of affection. It is always an indication of poor health—bad digestion. To bad digestion is traceable almost all human ills. It is the starting point of many very serious maladies. Upon the healthy action of the digestive organs, the blood depends for its richness and purity. If digestion stops, poisonous matter accumulates and is forced into the blood—there is no place else for it to go. The bad breath is a danger signal. Look out for it! If you have it, or any other symptom of indigestion, take a bottle or two of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It will straighten out the trouble, make your blood pure and healthy and full of nutriment for the tissues.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, sick headache, dizziness, dyspepsia, bad taste in the mouth, heartburn, torpid liver, foul breath, sallow skin, coated tongue, pimples, loss of appetite, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world, especially of women; and it can be prevented. Go by the book, free to any druggist's, or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York. Pills, 10c and 25c a box.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humors, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (with thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver of Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR.

IMPERIAL GRANUM
 IS THE BEST PREPARED FOOD
 SOLD EVERYWHERE.

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.
DAVIS CREAM SEPARATORS
 Complete Separator Feed Cans, Cream Pumps, etc.
 Simple, Practical, Durable, Cheap and Complete. Complete Dairy in itself. Saves Time, Labor and Money. Book Mailed Free. Write for it. IF YOU WANT WANTED **DAVIS & RANKIN BLDG. & MFG. CO. CHICAGO, Ill.**

Send for it. It's Free.

Every man who is dissatisfied with his surroundings—who wants to better his condition in life—who knows that he can do so if given half a chance, should write to J. Francis, Omaha, Neb., for a copy of a little book recently issued by the Passenger Department of the Burlington Route. It is entitled "A New Empire" and contains 32 pages of information about Sheridan County and the Big Horn Basin, Wyoming, a veritable land of promise, towards which the eyes of thousands are now hopefully turned.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISE, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

A TOBACCO HEART.

Thousands of Americans Can't Get Life Insurance Because Tobacco Has Destroyed the Heart Action and Weakened the Nervous System—No Tobacco Works Many Miracles.

Dobson, N. Y., June 17.—Engineer O. N. Bates stopped off engine No. 47 with a long order in one hand and a bunch of blue waste in the other. Not a bystander there could help remarking his youthful, healthy look, and active, vigorous movements, and contrasting his appearance with his condition of two months ago. "Say, Colonel, how well you look!" "Yes, I am well, better than I have been for years." "What have you been doing?" "Oh, not much. No-to-bac cured me of the tobacco habit and braced me mentally and physically. In fact, made me a new man in more ways than one. I had no appetite, couldn't sleep, now I sleep like a baby and eat three times a day with a relish, for the first time in years. My heart action is regular and no longer a bar to increased life insurance. You know throat pulling requires a pretty steady nerve, and my nerves are O. K. now. One box and a quarter of No-to-bac cured me completely in ten days, after using tobacco forty years. No-to-bac is sold by all druggists. I see the 'King No-to-bac' on nearly every druggist's counter, and made by the Sterling Remedy Company, of New York and Chicago. You ought to get one of their little books called 'Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away,' and post yourself. They send them free to any one that writes. It cost me \$1 to get cured, and I spent three or four dollars a week for tobacco. If I had failed to get cured I would have gotten my money back, as the makers guarantee three boxes to cure any case. I have recommended the use of No-to-bac to many of the boys on the line, and every one of them who got the genuine article, so far as I know, has been cured. Look out, don't let some of the imitations be palmed off on you for No-to-bac." The cab bell rang, the engineer climbed up quickly on the footboard, stuck his head out of the cab window, pulled the throttle half an inch and the big train rolled away.

An Inappropriate Text.
 "A woman shall not put on the garments of a man" was the text taken by a Pittsburg preacher. He was taking a drive at the bicycle girls, but, says the Indianapolis Journal, he missed his mark. Bicycle bloomers are not like the garments of a man, or anything else in the heaven, above, or the earth beneath. Their nondescript character is what makes them so funny. Undisguised "pants" would be preferable from a standpoint of comeliness.

Soft, White Hands.
 In manicuring the hands they should first be softened by submersion in tepid water, in which have been placed a few drops of amonia a small piece of castile soap. The cuticle around the nail should then be carefully loosened with the little spoon-shaped implement provided for the purpose—never with a knife, the use of which is always detrimental. The nails should be filed into an around oval shape, avoiding the French point, which is no longer in vogue. Should the rough pieces known as "hangnails" appear, they should be cut away with a sharp pair of scissors, and should never in any circumstances be torn out. They will soon cease to be troublesome if the hands are carefully and systematically treated. The white spots which so often disfigure the nails are said to be directly attributable to physical debility. They are by no means easily got rid of, but a little refined pitch mixed with myrrh laid over them at night and rubbed off in the morning with a bit of cocoa butter is said to be an efficient agent in removing them. A piece of pumice stone, for removing stains, and a good nail brush are indispensable adjuncts of the toilet and should be used constantly. In drying the hands the cuticle at the base of the nail should be gently pushed back with the towel—which by the way should never be a harsh one.

A telephone wire is carried a mile and a half without support over Lake Wallen, between Quinten and Murg in the canon of St. Gallen, Switzerland. The wire is two millimeters in diameter.

The Vacationist.
 will find in various tourist publications issued by the Burlington Route just the information he needs about just the resorts it will pay him to visit. Here are their names:
 Hot Springs, South Dakota.
 Summer Tours in the Black Hills.
 The Yellowstone National Park.
 Estes Park, Colorado.
 Which do you want? They're all free. J. FRANCIS,
 G. P. & T. A. Burlington Route,
 Omaha, Neb.

Patapasco signifies black water. The inventor of the hand organ has recently died in New York, but his invention still survives.

How is Your Blood?

If it is poor and thin and lacking in the number and quality of those red corpuscles, you are in danger of sickness from those germs and the enervating effect of warm weather. Purify your blood with

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The great blood purifier which has proved its merit by a record of cures unequalled in medical history. With pure, rich blood you will be well and strong. Do not neglect this important matter but take Hood's sarsaparilla now.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists, 25c.

PATENTS Thomas P. Stuppess, Washington, D. C. No. 1415, for Small Patent Office. Write for Inventor's Guide.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

The Case of Poor Old Dolby Comes Up for Discussion.

"By George! but that's just what I expected!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser, as he looked up from his paper the other evening. "Here's an item to the effect that the Sheriff has seized upon everything he could find belonging to Dolby!" "For what reason?" asked Mrs. Bowser. "For the reason that he had reached the end of his rope. I've been looking for it for the last two years. He won't even own the clothes on his back. Poor old Dolby, and yet I can't say I pity him!" "Was it the hard times?" "No. Not a bit of it. No, it was simply his wife's extravagance. She has thrown his money right and left, and this is the end of it. It was a pitiful spectacle to see that man going to financial ruin through her mad recklessness, but nothing could check her." Mrs. Bowser didn't know what was coming, and prudently maintained silence. Mr. Bowser picked up the paper, read the item again, and then said: "Mrs. Bowser, perhaps I didn't praise you as often as I should, but you can be



"KICKED A HASSOCK OUT OF THE WAY." sure your many good qualities are duly appreciated. "You praise me very often," she replied as she looked pleased and flattered. "Not as often as I ought to. Take it in this matter of Dolby's failure, for instance. His wife has been his financial ruin. While she has squandered every dollar he could earn, you have helped me to save thousands. Don't blush and act like schoolgirl over it, but I want to say that if it hadn't been for your economy and good management we wouldn't have been worth cents where we are worth dollars."

"Do you—you really mean it?" stammered Mrs. Bowser. "You bet I do! I ought to have said so once a week for the last ten years, but I'm an old crank about some things. Yes, Mrs. Bowser, you are a helpmate in the true sense of the term, and no husband was ever more proud of his wife. Here's a kiss for you, and forgive me for being a mean old curmudgeon."

When Mr. Bowser had gone back to his chair and picked up his paper Mrs. Bowser realized that she ought to make some excuse to run in next door or get upstairs for an hour and wait for Mr. Bowser's mood to change before saying what she was obliged to say. She had no reasonable pretext, however, and hoping that things might turn out all right she finally said: "Mr. Bowser, do you think your coal man gives you full weight?" "Why, certainly," he replied. "Yes, he's a square man and I've no fault to find. Why do you ask?" "I thought our coal burned out altogether too fast."

"Well, I dunno. I figured that we would have enough to run through the summer." "But the coal is out, Mr. Bowser!" "What! All that coal gone! You don't mean it!" "I know that coal has been as saving as she could," said Mrs. Bowser, as the color left her face. "But there is only enough to last to-morrow." "Mrs. Bowser!" said Mr. Bowser, as he stood up and glared down at her.



"WE ARE BANKRUPT! WE ARE PAUPERS."

"What has become of those ten tons of coal laid in only a few weeks ago?" "You didn't get but two tons, and of course they have been used to cook with," she replied.

"Never! Never in this world! Even a steam sawmill could not have used up such a heap of coal in so short a time! That coal has been sold—given away—dumped into the back yard—out into the street. If there was even more extravagant woman on the face of this earth I should like to see her!"

"The plumber has sent in his bill," quietly observed Mrs. Bowser as Mr. Bowser walked up and own and kicked a hassock out of his way.

"The plumber—his bill! Why has a plumber sent me a bill?" "Why, I told you about that leaking water pipe two weeks ago, and you told me to have the plumber on the corner come over and solder it. The bill is only 90 cents."

"Ninety cents for soldering up a leak no larger than a pin!" whooped Mr. Bowser. "I'll see that plumber plump

to the other side of Texas before I pay it! Did you protest? Did you tell him it was a swindle? Did you declare his bill highway robbery?"

"No." "Of course not. That shows your interest in your husband's pocketbook! If he had handed in a bill for \$5 you wouldn't have said a word! And now, Mrs. Bowser, how did that pipe come to leak?"

"Something caused it to give way, I suppose." "Exactly—something caused it to give way, but what? Did some one go down cellar and swing on that water pipe and seek to pull it loose? Did some one strike it with the ax or jab it with the crowbar?"

"Don't be foolish, Mr. Bowser. I might as well tell you that the glass in the back kitchen door was broken several days ago."

"It was, eh?" gasped Mr. Bowser as he sat down on the edge of a chair and looked at her. "Some one, in order to spite her husband and add to the load he is staggering under, walked up to that door with a rolling pin and deliberately smashed out a \$17 pane of glass!"

"A man offered to replace it for 70 cents, and it was broken by a gust of wind slamming the door. The girl had just called to me to come down and look at her tubs, when—"

"Mrs. Bowser, are you going to tell me that anything is wrong with those tubs?" interrupted Mr. Bowser as he stood up again.

"The waste pipe in one of them seems to be clogged."

"Seems to be clogged! That means that some person has gone down there and taken the poker and rammed and jammed and pounded the dish-cloth into the mouth of the pipe! It means another visit from the plumber—another bill for \$15—a tear-up of all the pipes and drains about the house!"

"I think it is only a piece of soap which will soon dissolve," explained Mrs. Bowser.

"Yes, you think, but what does your thinking amount to in the face of facts? You couldn't think of any other way to bring me to the poorhouse, and so you jam a dish-cloth into a drain-pipe! When you were at it why didn't you blow up the range with gunpowder, explode the gas meter, smash all the windows in the house, and give the furniture to some old tramp?"

"Mr. Bowser, can I help it if the coal burns out, and the water pipes burst?" protested Mrs. Bowser. "When the grate burned out of the range the other day was I in any manner—"

"And so the grate has burned out of the range again!" he interrupted. "That is 135 times in the last year—a little less than once in two days! Every time that grate has burned out it has cost me \$7 to replace it! Is it any wonder that I go around so dead broke that I can't buy a bone collar-button? Or all the reckless, extravagant, foolish women I ever heard of, you take the cake! Great Scott, but just think of it—over a thousand dollars in the past week for coal, glass and water-pipes in this house!"

"I'm sure it is not my fault. I try to do the very—"

"Yes, you try to bankrupt me! You have been trying for the last twenty years, and you have finally succeeded! We are bankrupt! We are paupers! To-morrow we shall not have a roof over our heads! If I can save even ten cents from the wreck you may have it and go home to your mother, while I will start life over again. Mrs. Bowser, I'm going upstairs to figure, and you can sit here and gurgle and giggle and chuckle over the way you have ruined a once happy home, and brought a kind and liberal husband to the grave of bankruptcy. Good-night, deluded woman—good-night!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Middle-Aged Man.

"My wife," said the middle-aged man, "attends to all household affairs. She buys all the food supplies, and I simply eat what is provided and am grateful. I put up the money and she pays; and I rarely see the bills. But I did happen to see a milk bill the other day, and I was amazed to see that there was no cow" on it.

"When I was a boy every milk bill had a cow on it. Milk bills in those days were made out on printed blanks about the size of a bank check or a draft, and there was always a cow, usually a cow of pensive demeanor, in one corner. In rummaging over old papers I have come across hundreds of milk bills, and every one of them had a cow on it. I should scarcely have imagined that a milk bill would be valid without one."

"But this bill is just a straight-ahead ordinary bill, with no cow, for so many quarts of milk, like a bill of any other merchandise; and, though there is no cow on the bill they tell me we never had better milk. So I suppose the doing away with the cow is simply a doing away with so much surplusage, and that the modern milk bill only marks the bringing of the milk supply into line with modern business methods. But I miss the cow. Ains't poor cow?"—New York Sun.

Mail Subsidies of Different Nations.
 France pays \$5,200,000 a year in mail subsidies for voyages amounting to 1,125,000 sea leagues; England pays \$5,000,000 for 1,550,000 leagues; the United States \$3,100,000 for 485,000 leagues; Spain, \$1,950,000 for 391,000 leagues; Italy, \$1,800,000 for 543,000 leagues; Germany, \$1,200,000 for 382,000 leagues and Austria \$1,150,000 for 480,000 leagues.

Doctors in Turkey.
 It is said that the few doctors in Turkey live in Constantinople. The women are the doctors for the poor, making use of roots and herbs. Their methods are somewhat heroic, as they believe no cure can be effected without pain.

Royal Baking Powder
 ABSOLUTELY PURE

In a Fish's Stomach. An extraordinary discovery was made in the stomach of a fish of the ling species at a Liverpool wholesale market the other day. The fish weighed fifteen pounds, and in its stomach were two smooth cobblestones weighing over five pounds, which had evidently been used as sinkers for a deep sea fishing line. The fish, so far as could be seen, did not appear to have suffered from the presence of such a weight in its stomach.

Reasonable Suggestions. The up to date itinerant ice cream man has five or six flavors in his push cart.—New Haven Palladium. The sound of the lawn mower is heard in the land, but the man who pushes it sings low. Tah prospect is that persons who like hot weather will have a large amount of enjoyment this year. The days are almost 14 hours long now, excepting on a farm. There they are 32 hours long, or seem to be.

It is said that the mother of Charles Darwin had a decided taste for all branches of natural history. Weber, the musical composer, had a musical mother who found pleasure in the gems of classical music. Confucius commands children to reverence and to obey their parents, and especially to love their mothers. Beecher once said: "The memory of my sainted mother is the brightest recollection of my early years."

The tiny steel and jet buckles, which have been used for a year now, will not be so much the rage this spring, although they will be seen on some gowns. The swagger Miss now wears at her belt a new style of scent bottle. It is a spray affair that works by pushing down a little knob, instead of a rubber bulb.

Sapphires, rubies, diamonds and other gems are bored with a drilling apparatus which makes holes one-thousandth of an inch in diameter, the smallest holes known to modern machinery.

The very latest thing, in pretty boxes for wedding-cake which is to be sent to friends out of town, is the heart-shaped box, which is a "creation" of the very daintiest lace-paper, white ribbon and pasteboard that one can imagine.

Paradoxical though it sounds, an electrical fan that is used cooling the atmosphere in summer will also increase the warmth of a room in winter.

A brass button, sixteen needles and four small silver coins were swallowed by an insane man in an asylum at Gloucester, Eng., and caused his death. A tidy young fellow dwells in Saco, Mo. When he goes to see his girl, he carries a shoe-brush with him, and on her door-step halts while he gives his shoer a finishing touch.

Short sentences drawn from a long experience. Hall's Catarrh Cure is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents. An electric railway mail service has been inaugurated between Pottsville and Minersville, Pa. Three mails are carried daily.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful cough medicine.—Mrs. W. Packard, Nanuet, N. Y., Oct. 20, '94. It is expected that some time this year the tow-line cable will be succeeded by the trolley along the canal between Syracuse and Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Winslow's Sassafras Syrup for children: teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, 25c bottle.

"EAST, WEST, HOME IS BEST," IF KEPT CLEAN WITH

SAPOLIO

Which have you an eye to, quantity or quality, when you buy something to make washing easy? If it's quality, you want Pearline. In effectiveness, in economy, and above all in its absolute harmlessness, no matter how or where you use it, there's nothing to compare with this, the first and only washing-compound.

What difference does the quantity make, after all? If you spend five cents or ten cents or a dollar for an aid to washing, don't you want the thing that will give you the most work, the best work, and the most certain safety for that amount of money? That thing is Pearline.

Send it Back. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "it's the same as" Pearline. It isn't. Pearline is never "faded," and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be sure and send it back.

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An Early Lesson

It's all right to let the little girls have an early introduction to

SANTA CLAUS SOAP

It will not only make their clothes clean, but when in late years the cares of the household come they will know best how to meet them. There are a great many women who have learned a lesson of economy and cleanliness by the use of Santa Claus. Sold everywhere. Made only by The N. K. Fairbank Company, - Chicago.