

**Petroleum Fuel on Warships.**  
Oil burners on a system invented by an engineer named Cuniberti, have been put into all the new Italian warships, and have also been adopted by the German government. The fuel used is not crude petroleum, but petroleum residuum, which is more economical, and has the advantage of not producing smoke when burnt. The British admiralty is about to experiment with liquid fuel on the new fast cruiser *Gladiator*.

A stimulant is often needed to nourish and strengthen the roots and to keep the hair a natural color. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best tonic for the hair.

The spikes of grass that were considered so smart on the early spring millinery are not seen on the very modish summer styles.

**Won-**  
derful, exclaimed a druggist, how the people stick to Hood's Sarsaparilla. They all want  
**Hood's**  
Sarsaparilla  
The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists sell it.  
Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills in 30 days.



**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. This 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 one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the 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.

**Findings**  
"The best, of course," you tell your dressmaker, and trust to her using the



Why don't you tell her to use it or, better still, buy it yourself?  
If your dealer will not supply you we will.  
Samples showing labels and materials mailed free.  
Home Dressmaking, a new book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies Home Journal, telling how to put on Bias Velveteen Skirt Bindings sent for 25c postage paid.  
S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

There is lots of pleasure, satisfaction and health corked up in a bottle of Hires Rootbeer. Make it at home.

**The Blue and the Gray.**  
Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of  
**Ayer's Hair Vigor.**  
Ayer's Carebook, "a story of cures told by the cured," 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

**Orchard and Garden.**  
The object in pruning the grape is to lessen the quantity of fruit and improve its quality.  
To prevent premature falling off of the fruit keep the trees healthy and free from insect pests.  
There is no advantage in planting tender vegetables until after all danger of frost is past.  
It makes little difference about the size of the top so long as the tree has plenty of good roots.

**Uncultivated Ideas.**  
The testimony of educated deaf mutes regarding some of their ideas before instruction is very interesting. Some fancied the wind was blown from the mouth of an unseen being. A number supposed that rain and lightning were caused by men in the sky pouring down water and firing guns. One who had seen flour falling in a mill thought that snow was ground from a mill in the sky. Some thought the stars were candles or lamps, lighted every evening by inhabitants of the heavens. Only one said she had "tried to think" about the origin of the world and its inhabitants. All had a great terror of death and being put in the grave; one had been haunted by fear that she might awake in the grave and be unable to call for help. One thought death was caused by medicine administered by the doctor. Deaf mutes have refused to go to bed when ill from observing that sick persons have taken to their beds before death. Those who were taken to church by their parents said they had little idea before education of the purpose of this assembly. One testified: "I thought that the people were in the church to worship the clergyman of the greatest dignity and splendor." They had no idea of any being more wise and powerful than man, and no conception of the soul, or of any spirit whatever.—New York Herald.

**Japanese Swords.**  
The Japanese, whose civilization was old before ours began, have produced beautiful examples of the sword-maker's art. The Japanese nobleman carried his swords as the insignia of his rank. He wore one on each side, thrust into the folds of his sash.  
These swords have been handed down as heirlooms from father to son; and it was not unusual for families of ancient lineage to have as many as fifty or a hundred of them—marvels of costly and artistic workmanship—in their possession. The scabbards are richly lacquered and bound about with a silk cord in a curious pattern. The blade is curved, and the round guard is pierced to carry a small dagger. This guard, called a tsuba, is decorated with curious designs; and so great is the ingenuity of the Japanese metal-workers that among the thousands of swords they have produced it is impossible to find two guards exactly alike. They are prized so highly by collectors that large sums of money have been paid frequently for an antique sword, only that it might be ruthlessly torn apart to secure the guard.—St. Nicholas.

**Times Have Changed.**  
A Maine paper notes as evidence of the change that has come over methods and men that whereas in old times the postmaster on the Kennebec ice fields never used anything but cash and brotherly love in making payments, he now keeps a loaded revolver on his table as a precaution against the possibility of bold thieves trying to snatch his pile of greenbacks.

**Wood.**  
Wood soaked in a strong solution of common salt is thereby protected against decay, especially when placed underground.

**Name of "Cripple Creek."**  
A magazine writer says that Cripple Creek got its name from a trio of prospectors who happened to stop on the banks of the stream because their mule had gone lame. They discovered signs of gold and decided to stay a while, while getting up a shanty one of the men fell from the roof and struck on the dog which he had with them, breaking his own arm and the leg of the canine. This made three cripples in camp—hence the name.

**Every man has more sense than shows in his actions.**  
In forming a bad habit, remember that it will be very hard to quit.

**Great Thirst.**  
The engine of an express train can suck twelve gallons of water for each mile traveled.

**Bloomers are nothing more than modern sleeves stepped into.**



**The Real Drain.**  
The drain on the farmer's resources—that is really the tryingest load, not only to him but his horses, is caused as you know it of course, is not by rightly draining the road.

There is civilization, enlightenment and economy in good roads. Good roads lead to prompt and steady attendance upon church services, school-room duties, neighborly intercourse and social amusement. Bad roads lead to profanity, worry, trials and tribulations and lots of time.—Galveston (Texas) Tribune.

**Finding the Leak.**  
Time spent in marketing farm produce is a dead loss.  
This loss falls on the crop produced by the farmer. The dappled fields of green and golden wheat know it and the corn leaves whisper it to the lazy pumpkins yellowing in autumn sun.  
They know that against them will be charged all the time of horses and men and all the wear and tear of vehicles employed in transporting them to market.

They know that if the road to town is very bad and but half a load can be marketed in twice the time required for marketing a full load with a good road, it will all count against them when the year's business is finished and the books are balanced.

They know that production and consumption are the great contending factors of the farm. Horses and men are consuming the crop while they are producing it. The consumption of it does not end until it is exchanged for its cash equivalent. The fewer the number of horses and men, and the less the amount of time employed in producing and marketing it, the more there will be to credit to the worth of the crop.

The mud tax, or stony-road tax, or the steep grade tax is assessed against the product of the fields.  
If the farm isn't a paying investment, the "why?" should be looked into.

The farm, itself, may show a profit. The miserable road to market may be the unprofitable part of the business. Roads should be so made that loads can be hauled to market when fields are too wet to work.

**Quit charging the fields with the great loss of time, the broken vehicles, the worn-out horses and the many ills occasioned by poor roads.**

**Seems to Have Disliked Women.**  
Probably the most confirmed misogynist who ever lived was a wealthy old bachelor who recently died in Vienna. After his death a bundle of documents was discovered among his belongings, labeled: "Attempts by my family to put me under the yoke of matrimony." In this packet were sixty-two letters, the dates ranging from 1835 to 1893, a sufficient proof of the tenacity of his relations. So afraid was this strange man of even sitting near a woman that whenever he went to a theater he booked three seats, in order that he might have one on either side of him empty. Whenever traveling in a railway carriage he was always careful to smoke a large, foul-smelling pipe, to keep away intruders of the female sex. In his will he said: "I beg that my executors will see that I am buried where there is no woman interred, either to the right or left of me. Should this not be practicable in the ordinary course of things, I direct that they purchase three graves, and bury me in the middle one of the three, leaving the two others unoccupied."

**A Valuable Witness.**  
At a recent trial before a New York judge, it was thought important by the counsel to determine the length of time certain "two quarters of beef, two hogs and one sheep" remained in an express wagon in front of the plaintiff's store before they were taken away by the defendant. The witness was a German, whose knowledge of English was very limited, but he testified in a very plain, straightforward way to having carried it out and put it into the aforesaid wagon.  
Then the following dialogue ensued:  
"State to the jury how long it was after you took the meat from the store and put it into the wagon before it was taken away," said the counsel.  
"Now, I cannot tell dot," replied the witness. "I dinks 'bout twelve feet. I not say near as dat."  
"You don't understand me. How long was it from the time the meat left the store, and was put in the wagon, before it was taken away by the defendant?"  
"Now, I know not vat you ask dat for. Der wagon he was back up mit der sidewalk, and dat's shoot as it was. You dell me how long der sidewalk was. Den feet? Twelve feet? Den I dells how long it was."  
"I don't want to find out how long the sidewalk was, but I want to know (speaking very slowly) how long this meat was in the wagon before it was taken away?"  
"Oh, dat! Vell, now, I not sold any more meat so. I all time weigh him; never measure meat, not yet. But I dinks 'bout dross feet." (Here the spec-

tator and his honor and the jury smiled audibly. "I know not, shentlemans, how is dis; I dell you all I can as good as I know."  
"Look here, I want to know how long it was before the meat was taken away, after it was put into the wagon?"  
"Now you try to get me in a scrape," the witness replied, looking very knowingly at the counsel. "Dat meat was shoot so long in der wagon as he was in der shop. Dat's all I told you. Dat meat was dead meat. He don't get mouch longer in den dousand year, not mouch."  
"That will do."

**Sheep Sorrel.**  
Under the dead brown leaves of last year's growth the new and tender green of the half-shed leaves of the sorrel may be seen. On the under side both edges are rolled toward the midrib, and many do not unroll until they have grown quite a good deal. They present rather a pretty appearance, thrusting their little pointed noses out into the world, to see if it is safe for them to get wholly out of their warm bed. There is an acid juice in the leaves, which is quite pleasant to the taste, and children always enjoy eating them, as they are prone to eat anything that comes within reach. We read that in the early days of the colonies the people made pies of them, relishing the sourness in the spring. The name of the plant comes from the Greek word for sour, referring to this quality.

Sorrel is a weed common throughout the United States, preferring a dry soil. Other names for it are sourness and sourdock. The tiny flowers, which appear during the summer, are of a reddish hue, and are collected in racemes on the long stem. Montgomery has written of  
"The sorrel's simple bloom."  
And a field of them in bloom is a pretty sight, though a single plant seems rather insignificant. But let one look at the tiny blossom under the microscope, and a beautiful flower will be revealed, showing the perfectness even of little things on this earth.

This little plant was supposed to be under the influence of Venus.  
An English writer says: "From May to August the meadows are often ruddy with the sorrel, the red leaves of which point out the graves of the Irish rebels who fell on Tara hill in the 'Ninety-eight,' the popular and local tradition being that the plants spring from the blood of the patriots shed on that occasion."—Boston Transcript.

**The Ruling Passion in Death.**  
Canon Gore tells a striking story of a hardened professional pickpocket who found himself within sight of death, and for the first time in his life had leisure to think. During a somewhat protracted illness the reality of the love of God was vividly borne in upon him, and he became, in the deepest sense, converted from darkness to light. He had received the sacrament, and was in articulo mortis, when the priest, who was reading the commendatory prayer by his bedside, heard a hoarse whisper in his ear, "Look out for your watch." As the clergyman raised his head the man lay dead with the watch in his hand. "The will," said Canon Gore, "was not strong enough to resist the habitual instinctive motions of the body, yet was strong enough to protest against its own act with the voice."

**Curious Prehistoric Monkeys.**  
In several places in the Cape Colony and Orange Free State of South Africa caves have been explored which yielded hundreds of mummified remains of a queer species of six-fingered monkey. All of the full grown specimens of this remarkable species of quadrupeds have the tail situated high on the back—from three to five inches further up than that on the modern monkey—and other distinguishing marks, such as two sets of canine teeth, beads on the males, etc. Whether these creatures were mummified by human beings, who formerly held them in reverence, or were overtaken by some catastrophe, such as a sudden convulsion of nature or a catenylism which entombed them in their caves, and thus preserved them, is a secret that can never be known.—Public Opinion.

**X Rays in Court.**  
The new photography has not been long in getting seriously to work, and at Nottingham, England, it has taken a prominent place as a witness in a lawsuit. Miss Gladys Ffolliott, an actress, brought an action for damages against the Nottingham Theater Co. She had injured her foot, she said, through a faulty staircase in the theater. It was of no use for the defendants to argue that the plaintiff's foot was not injured, for she promptly went and had her bones photographed by Prof. Ramsay, and produced the negative in court; and the jury holding that negative evidence is the most positive, awarded her appropriate damages.

**Bad Luck.**  
A remarkable succession of misfortunes occurred recently in the Irving family of Oldtown, Me. Not long ago the old homestead burned down, leaving the family with but a shed for shelter. Two of the sisters moved into a store and started a millinery business. The store was burned down, and they lost all they had. Soon after that three women members of the family were thrown from a boat in Pushaw stream, directly opposite their home, and drowned. A week or so since two other sisters belonging to the family were murdered in Oldtown.

**The Effect of Temperature.**  
The difference in length of the cables in the East River bridge, Brooklyn, when the thermometer registers zero and when it registers 100 degrees above is two feet four inches. The difference in the rope which hauls the cars is seven feet six inches.

**Cost of Harvesting Sugar Beets.**  
A record of all labor put on digging the beets was kept with the following result: Five and one-half days' team work, at 75 cents per day, \$4.12; 22 days' man labor at \$1.50 per day, \$33, making a total cost of \$37.12 for digging 22 44 tons of beets, or \$1.65 per ton. The beets were taken from the ground by plowing a deep furrow with the land-slide as near the beets as possible without cutting them. They were then easily thrown in piles.

**Lesson from Africa.**  
Territorial greed is apt to receive a severe check by the Italian tragedy in Abyssinia. Between the masses of the people, weary of a policy which drains their resources and is prodigal of their lives to maintain a national glory, enough to them, and the increasing enlightenment of the savages in the colonized countries as to civilized means of warfare, if not of civilized manners and customs, Governments are having a thorny time. They are realizing that land-grabbing, like milder forms of misappropriation, has its retributions.—Baltimore American.

**Her Brag the Biggest.**  
Dr. M. W. Stryker, President of Hamilton College, told this story the other day in an address before the New York Hardware Club: "The braggart spirit anywhere is absurd. Some little school girls (it is chronicled of Chicago) were discussing their clothes. 'I've got a lovely new dress,' said one, 'and I'm going to wear it to church next Sunday.' 'Pooh!' said another, 'I've a new hat, and I'm going to wear it every day.' 'Well,' said a third, 'I've got heart disease, anyway!'"

**Much in Little.**  
It does not take many volumes to hold the really great things that have been written in all ages, and a New York firm is planning to put the best part of it into a series of twenty-five volumes with the title, "A Library of the World's Best Literature." Charles Dudley Warner will be editor, and will be assisted by Henry Thurston Peck, Hamilton W. Malde, W. D. Howells, Prof. Charles Elliot Norton, and others of high ability, so the work promises to be of value.

**"By the Above Ball."**  
Perhaps one of the very oddest monuments is the tablet in a Berkshire church in memory of a soldier who had his left leg taken off "by the above ball," the actual cannon ball being inserted at the top.

**"Cleanliness Is Nae Pride, Dirt's Nae Honesty."** Common Sense Dictates the Use of

**SAPOLIO**



"Judgment!!"  
**Battle Ax**  
**PLUG**

The umpire now decides that "BATTLE AX" is not only decidedly bigger in size than any other 5 cent piece of tobacco, but the quality is the finest he ever saw, and the flavor delicious. You will never know just how good it is until you try it.

**Facts For Farmers.**  
One source of increased cost is in wasteful feeding.  
Feeding sheep will not fatten on rough feed alone.  
Too much care cannot be exercised in selecting thoroughly healthy and vigorous animals for breeding purposes.  
Unless warm, dry quarters can be provided for the brood sows and their young pigs there is no possible advantage in having them farrow early.—Farmers' Review.

**Strawberry mousse is a delicious dainty that can be easily made from the was nable berry.**  
I Believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '06.

The villain in C. can linen is not considered half so bad by the feminine portion of the audience as the one who appears with a black eye and a red shirt.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure**  
Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.  
It is said that a loaf of stale bread may be made to taste like newly baked bread if it is dipped in cold water for a moment or two and then put in a pan and rebaked for three-quarters of an hour.

**PITS.**—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and Free trial bottle free to all cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 531 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Until you have your pocket picked you will never understand that sinking sensation that is akin to seasickness.

**Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP** for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c bottle.

A journey to the center of the earth.  
No, not quite.  
Enough like it, though, to give you a good idea of what the real thing is—the trip to the "Garden of Eden," Wind Cave—near Hot Springs, So. Dakota.

Book about Hot Springs free if you write to J. Francis, Gen'l Pass' Agent, Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb.

Through Yellowstone Park on a bicycle.  
A TRIP WORTH TAKING.

Write to J. Francis, Gen'l Pass' Agent, Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb., for booklet giving full information about cars, roads, etc.

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