Funny Snaps.

First Farmer—"Has the lawsuit between you and Heyseed been settled?"

Second Farmer—"Yes, and so are the lawyers." "How do you mean?" "They've settled on our farms."—Philadelphia Record.

Wife—"Shall I put your diamond studs in your shirt, dear?" Husband—"What on earth are you thinking of? Do you want to ruin me? I have a meeting with my creditors this morning."—Spare Moments.

Econo-

my—just think—every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses. This is true only of

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Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists $1.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache.

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 Humor, 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 (both 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 or 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.

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When you come in hot and thirsty,—HIRES Root-beer.

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OLD EYES MADE NEW—Away with spectacles. By mail 10c. Lodi Box 988, New York.

Liquid When Cold, Solid When Hot.

It is said that in Germany a compound named cryostase has been discovered, composed of phenol, camphor, saponine and turpentine, which has the extraordinary property of becoming liquid when its temperature is lowered below the freezing point, and of returning to the solid state upon being heated again.

Drinking by Instinct.

Some discussion has lately occurred in scientific journals on the question whether newly-hatched chickens will drink water if the mother hen does not set them the example. Mr. H. W. Elliott, in a letter to Science, answers positively that chickens will drink of their own accord. He has frequently placed a dish of water before a brood hatched the day before, and observed the chickens, without any maternal teaching or assistance, putting their bills into the water and lifting up their heads to swallow it, in the manner of full-grown fowls.

Surrender by Telephone.

A recent incident in the war in Cuba illustrates the novel possibilities of modern appliances. A Cuban general, Pablo Olivia, arrived at the outskirts of a town defended by a Spanish garrison. He found a telephone, and securing connection with the fort, summoned the commandante to surrender. When his demand was refused he called back over the wire that unless the commandante changed his mind within an hour he would burn the town. At the end of the hour he called up the fort again, and found the garrison ready to surrender, upon which he entered the town without firing a shot.

Curiosities of Seeing.

A correspondent of Nature inquires whether anybody has ever noticed that young children sometimes make drawings of objects upside down. He tells of two boys who, at an early stage in their artistic efforts, drew locomotives with the wheels up and the smokestack down, and one of these boys always preferred in looking at a picture to hold it upside down. The correspondent thinks this may have some relation to the fact that images on the retina of the eye are reversed. He also relates the experience of a lady in India who often noticed that natives, on taking up a photograph to look at it, replaced it upside down.

Right-Handedness.

The question when man became right-handed was recently debated in the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences. Some anthropologists think that primitive man was ambidextrous, using both hands equally. Among the reasons given for this view is the fact that the stone implements and rough drawings made by early races of men are so shaped as to suggest that both hands were used with equal skill in forming them. Anthropoid apes are ambidextrous. On the other hand, those who think that man began by being right-handed point to the fact that in primitive languages words denoting the left hand always signify something degenerate and inferior.

Air on Mars.

All readers are aware that Mars is a planet, which, when studied with the telescope, seems to present several wonderful resemblances to the earth. It looks as though its surface were divided between areas of water and of land, and it has white caps resembling snow around its poles, which increase and decrease in extent according to the seasons there. Some persons are disposed to believe that Mars is inhabited; but it is evident that it cannot have inhabitants with a physical organization resembling ours unless it possesses a good supply of air. Formerly it was generally believed that the spectroscope gave evidence of the existence of a sufficiently abundant atmosphere on Mars; but last year Mr. Campbell, of the Lick Observatory, announced that the powerful instruments used by him did not show that Mars has an atmosphere. Monsieur Janssen, the veteran French astronomer, having called in question the correctness of Mr. Campbell's conclusions, the latter has recently reiterated them. He says his observations do not prove that Mars has no atmosphere at all, but that what atmosphere it does possess is too rare to have been detected by the spectroscopic observations hitherto made. If it ever is detected he believes it will prove to be not more than one-fourth as extensive as the earth's atmosphere, and its density at the planet's surface only about half as great as that of the air at the summit of the Himalaya Mountains. A question for debate is whether man-like creatures could live in such an atmosphere.

Where Anchors Are Made.

There are a larger number of ship's anchors manufactured in the little town of Camden, Me., than at all the other places in this country combined. All of the stately ships that come out of the Maine shipyards look to the village on Penobscot Bay for their anchors. Sturdy smiths swing their hammers day after day all the year long in the black, smoky, long, low Camden shops, where only anchors are forged. Sometimes the trip hammers are going all night about the forges, and the blazing of the fires and the ring of the hammers are seen and heard for miles across the bay.

Thousands of tons of old iron are purchased by these queer Camden establishments every year, for anchors are forged largely from cast off iron. The material is cut up into small pieces by great shears, that clip through the iron as easily as a cheese knife slices a cheese. The pieces are bound into bundles by strong wires, and are then fused in the forges. Then they are pounded and welded into the various parts of an anchor, some workmen fashioning rings, others shaping the flukes, others hammering out the palms, and others forging the shanks. Then the "completers" take the different parts and fuse and weld them into the finished anchor. Anchors of all sizes and weights are turned out from the noisy shops of Camden, from the graceful little pleasure boat anchor, weighing but a few pounds, to the 5,000 and 7,500-pound anchors for the biggest ships.

The visitor at Camden will see many interesting relics in the line of rusty and broken anchors that did duty in their day on famous merchant vessels, historic warships and sturdy whalers. The anchor of the famous frigate Cumberland was repaired and fitted with a new stock at the Camden works, and is now at sea on the forecastle of a big ship. The old stock was splintered up for the gratification of relic hunters, and there is only a sliver or two of the historic wood left in Camden. This was the anchor which went down with the Cumberland when she sank after her fight with the Merrimac in Hampton Roads, hence the great demand for splinters of the stock.

There are something like 5,000 people living in Camden and anchor-making is the principal industry there.—Brooklyn Eagle.

They Were Old Playmates.

A dog and a cat, belonging to the same master, were the best friends in the world and spent their time in frolicking together. One day, while playing as usual, the cat died suddenly, falling at the dog's feet. The latter, at first, did not realize what had happened, but continued his play, pulling, pushing and caressing his companion, but with evident astonishment at her inertness. After some time he appeared to understand the situation and his grief found vent in prolonged howls. Presently he was seized with the idea of burying the cat. He pulled her into the garden, where he soon dug a hole with his paws, and put in it the body of his former companion. He then refilled the hole with dirt and, stretching himself out on the grave, resumed his mournful howling. The idea of burying the dead cat was extraordinary. Whence came the thought? Could it be imitation, or, which is a better explanation, did the dog have a vague idea of concealing the event, which might possibly be imputed to him? But then it would seem unreasonable for him to call attention to the fact by installing himself on the grave and howling. However, even human criminals are sometimes equally inconsistent. It is difficult to form an exact idea of what gave rise to the dog's conduct in this case.—L'Eleveur.

Parliament Clerks and Civil Service.

Popular situations and desirable ones are clerkships in either house of parliament. In 1887 the clerk of the house of commons, Sir Reginald Palgrave, introduced the system of limited competition. There are usually one or two vacancies annually, and the obligatory part of the examination, besides the usual subjects, embraces constitutional history and Latin, while the optional subjects include Greek, French, German, and mathematics, of which subjects the candidate may attempt two only. The examination fee is £6, and the limits of age are 19 and 25 years. Clerks between the ages of 19 and 24, whose parents do not reside in London, or the vicinity, must be provided with such a place of residence as shall meet with the approval of the clerk of the house of commons.

The whole clerical staff in this house numbers thirty-four, and the salaries run from £100, the figure at which a junior begins, to £1,000, at which the remuneration of the principal clerk culminates. The staff of clerks in the house of lords is smaller, but is recruited in a similar way, the only important difference in the examinations being that French is in this case compulsory, Italian taking its place among the optional subjects. In the house of lords' staff there are eighteen clerks, with salaries running from £100, to that of the chief, who yearly draws £1,200. Besides these, many have extra allowances which run from £25 to £450. Vacancies occur but seldom; there has been no appointment made since 1890.—Chambers' Journal.

Bee Isn't a Fool.

A bee is a busy little creature. When the weather is fine it puts in long hours, and if nature had provided it with an umbrella it would be glad to work in the rain.

It can gather about a grain of honey a day—no more—and, therefore, you wouldn't reckon a single bee at a high valuation. But a hive of the ordinary size will shelter 10,000 bees who do a day's work outside in the garden and 10,000 more who do the cooking and sweeping and dusting inside.

They make a nice little family, and if they keep steadily at it they make a good deal of honey, of which the owner of the farm religiously robs them.

Years ago a speculator sent swarms of bees to the West Indies, hoping to have honey in plenty. But the wise little rogues soon learned that there was no use in piling up honey for winter, because the flowers were in blossom all the year round.

A bee isn't a fool, by any means.—New York Herald.

The disadvantages of a season arrive before its joys; the bed bug gets here before the violet.

Hooking a Tiger.

To catch a tiger with a hook and line sounds like an impossible achievement, but it was actually accomplished recently, if we are to believe the accounts published in several newspapers of Calcutta. A resident of the city, Walker by name, went out with a hook and line to fish in the Hoogly River. This kind of sport is not common there, and as a matter of precaution, in case large game should be encountered, Mr. Walker was accompanied by a native carrying a rifle.

The fisherman placed himself by the shore of the river, on the edge of a jungle, and dropped his hook—a very large one, as he was looking for large fish—into the stream. In due time he had a bite, and with great effort landed a fish, which weighed about twenty pounds.

Without detaching the hook from the mouth of the fish, he was making his way with it to a spot more suitable for its disposition, when he saw a big tiger coming down the ravine. The tiger had not caught sight of him, and by a quick movement Walker was able to conceal himself behind some rocks.

But, in his haste, the still living fish wriggled out of his grasp, and with the hook still in its mouth, slipped down into the path.

The tiger, which had stopped to look toward some possible prey in the jungle, now abandoned that quest and came directly down the path. As he did so, the fish flopped on the ground before him.

Now a tiger is as fond of fish as any other kind of cat, and as reluctant to enter the water in pursuit of them. To find a big live fish right in his path in the jungle was therefore great luck for the wild beast.

He pounced upon it with eagerness, and in an instant, with his paws on the ground, was chewing the fish's head. In another instant he was clawing the ground, with howls of pain and rage. He had imbedded the big hook firmly in his jaw. The Englishman had a tiger on his line!

Mr. Walker was now seized with the idea that he could capture the tiger as easily as he had captured the fish. He began to "play" the beast at the end of the line, as if he had been a trout or a salmon. In the midst of it, however, he indiscreetly let the tiger catch sight of him.

With a howl the tiger prepared to spring upon the Englishman; and probably he would have made short work of him, in spite of the hook in his jaw, if the native had not at that moment come up with the rifle, and skillfully put a bullet through the animal's heart.

Sympathy Among Birds.

Once upon a time while Olive Thorne Miller and Florence Merriam, two writers on bird life, were taking notes in Lewis County, New York, they found a widowed redstart and her baby in the wood lot. Like all babies the little redstart was constantly teasing for something to eat, and, like most mothers, the redstart was just wearing herself into the grave trying to supply the demand. And then came the kindly hand of a good-hearted and wholly unselfish neighbor to help her. A jolly bachelor of a chestnut-sided warbler heard the baby cry and saw the weariness of the over-worked mother, and he fluttered his wings at the thought that here was a chance to be courteous to one of the other sex, without any one being able to say that he had an ulterior purpose in the kindly attentions he might give her.

Gathering a goodly worm the bachelor carried it to the baby. At first the poor widow didn't know about that. She might be without her natural protector, but no meddling strangers need think her unable to take care of herself and little one; and she made some pretty harsh remarks to the chestnut-sided warbler. But he, good fellow, did not mind that. He would have taken the baby in his arms and walked up and down to soothe it, had that been the fashion with baby birds, but as it was he kept on bringing worms and other things until even pert little Mrs. Redstart was calmed into a peaceful state of mind and, the baby being satisfied, was able to smooth out her much-rumpled skirts and attend to the gloss of her beautifully contrasted breast and arms. It was a most charming little episode in bird society.—From the Chautauquan.

Of the Same Variety.

Gus Morrow, the present Mayor of Jonesboro, brought this one up from his town recently:

"I was met," said Mr. Morrow, "by one of my colored constituents, an old man, the other day. He asked me:

"'Lookie hyar, boss, is you for dat shrubbery bill?'

"'Shrubbery bill! Uncle, what are you talking about?'"

The Mayor of Jonesboro paused and thought. If there was such a thing as the shrubbery bill, possibly he might be for it, and here might be a vote gone forever, if carelessly answered.

"'Shrubbery bill? I must say, old man, I know nothing of such a bill.'

"'Sholy, boss,' said the negro; 'you'se hyard ob dat bill—dat Bush bill?'"—Atlanta Journal.

A New Gunboat.

A new gunboat has been devised to sail in shallow water, and the inventor claims for it the advantage of great speed with a light draught of water, and a continuous and simultaneous firing on both sides of guns specially manufactured for the purpose, the crew all the time being safely under cover.

California's "Rugged Old Bard."

Joaquin Miller has been charging the Californians with laziness and lack of public spirit, and is much abused for his plain speech. It is something of a recompense, however, to have the San Francisco News Letter call him "the rugged old bard of the hills."

In Scientific Fields.

Minor planets can now be detected by photography.

The refinement of measurements has reached such an extent that on lenses curvatures of 1,150,000 of an inch can be measured.

Liquid air is now an article of commerce, and is expected to prove of value not only for refrigeration, but as a source of oxygen. Nitrogen is eliminated until the product contains 70 per cent. oxygen.

A CHILD ENJOYS

The pleasant flavor, gentle action, and soothing effect of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or billious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

A bag hanging in the kitchen to hold all the bits of string that come in on packages, each one neatly rolled up by itself, will be found very useful and save many steps, as will also a box to receive all the bags and pieces of brown paper that come to hand and may be needed later for various household affair. A hook screwed into the wall over the kitchen table and holding a good-sized pair of scissors is another household necessity.

If the care of the hair were made a part of a lady's education, we should not see so many gray heads, and the use of Hall's Hair Renewer would be unnecessary.

Put a lump of camphor in the case with the silverware when packing it away for the summer months. If this is done the silver will be less liable to become discolored.

For Lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Watch a woman's expression when a man treads upon her gown. It is not apt to be angelic.

In Uncle Sam's Domain.

A sponge having a circumference of five feet six inches has been taken from the waters of Biscayne bay, Florida.

An orange 16 inches in circumference was taken from a tree at Pomona, Cal. It is to be sent to Europe as a specimen of California fruit.

There are at present about 13,568,000 acres of forest in Maine, valued at $35,250,000. Two or three New England states could be hidden away in Maine's woods.

A velvet garment should always be made up so that the nap inclines upward. If done in this way it will not shade white and look shiny. Velvet that has become crushed or matted may be raised by drawing the wrong side across an upturned hot flatiron covered with a wet cloth or by holding the goods right side up over the steam from a kettle of boiling water.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

A handful of carpet tacks will clean fruit jars or bottles readily. Half fill the jars with hot soap suds, put in the tacks, cover, give vigorous shaking and rinse well.

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

If you are in any doubt about the selection of a gown get a black one; it never wearies you.

Very few feather fans are seen. The little gauze and spangled affairs are deemed most chic.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Est. in 1871. Thousands cured. Cheapest and best cure. FREE TRIAL. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

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"Wash us with Pearline!

"That's all we ask. Save us from that dreadful rubbing—It's wearing us out!

"We want Pearline—the original washing-compound—the one that has proved that it can't hurt us—Pearline! Don't experiment on us with imitations! We'd rather be rubbed to pieces than eaten up."

Millions NOW USE Pearline