

**Making Beehives.**  
Newsdays hives are made so cheap and good that you cannot afford to make them yourself. You couldn't earn 50 cents a day at it. Send to the nearest dealer in bee supplies and get a movable frame hive. Whether you will do best to get a ten frame or an eight frame hive is a question. Perhaps you might best try an eight frame hive and if that doesn't give room enough you can use two stories. Beehives are made of pine.—Iowa Homestead.

If oil is spilled upon a carpet, immediately scatter corn meal over it, and the oil will be absorbed. Oil that has soaked into a carpet may be taken out by laying a thick piece of blotting paper over it and pressing with a hot flatiron; repeat the operation, using a fresh piece of paper each time.

It is said if a lamp wick is soaked in vinegar twenty-four hours before being placed in the lamp a clearer flame will be insured. Wicks should be changed often, as they soon become clogged and do not permit the free passage of the oil.

A thin coating made of three parts of lard, melted with one part rosin, and applied to stoves and grates, will prevent their rusting during the summer.

# Take Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.  
Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.



## 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 congested 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 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. 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.

**Nothing**  
so Clean,  
so Durable,  
so Economical,  
so Elegant  
as  
**S. H. & M.**  
REGISTERED TRADE MARK  
BIAS  
VELVETEEN  
SKIRT BINDINGS.  
You have to pay the same price for the "just as good." Why not insist on having what you want—S. H. & M.  
If your dealer WILL NOT supply you we will.  
See price marked free.  
"Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, tells in plain words how to make dresses at home without previous training; mailed for 25c.  
S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

## The Ins and Outs of It.

If you get best wear out of a coat, best work must have gone into it. You can't get good bread out of poor flour.  
Moral: You can't get the best out of anything, unless the best is in it; and the best has to be put in before it can be taken out. Now, we have a rule to test those sarsaparillas with a big "best" on the bottle. "Tell us what's put in you and we'll decide for ourselves about the best." That's fair. But these modest sarsaparillas say: "Oh! we can't tell. It's a secret. Have faith in the label." . . . Stop! There's one exception; one sarsaparilla that has no secret to hide. It's Ayer's. If you want to know what goes into Ayer's Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor to write for the formula. Then you can satisfy yourself that you get the best of the sarsaparilla argument when you get Ayer's.

**John Was on Her.**  
At a certain court function Lady Harrington was bedizened with diamonds and jewels, and looked like a stage queen of indifferent character, and she bitterly complained to George Selwyn, that she was to walk with Lady Portsmouth, who would have a wig and a stick. "Never mind," he said, "you will only look as if you were taken up by the constable." This she repeated everywhere, under the impression the reflection was on Lady Portsmouth.

## FORGOT HIS HOME WEALTH.

**He Left a Fortune in California to Become Rich in South Africa.**

Another strange discovery has come to light in the Hibernia Bank deposits that have been neglected for many years by their owners. It appears that Jeremiah Pendergast, long mourned as dead, is alive and prosperous in South Africa, where he has made a fortune. It is learned that he has apparently forgotten that \$12,000 await him in the Hibernia Bank of San Francisco.  
The history of Pendergast's deposit is one of the most interesting of all the old estates that have lain unclaimed for years in the vaults of San Francisco banks. In the first place it now amounts to \$12,000, being the largest sum of all the unclaimed deposits; and, in the next place, it has perhaps been more widely advertised and more generally claimed than any other sum in the list. Strange, however, nearly all the Pendergasts save the real owner seem to have heard of this money and laid claim to it, while the original depositor has lived quietly in South Africa all these years, heedless of the fact that his gold lies in the bank awaiting the owner's orders. Attorney Oscar T. Shuck has just located the original Jeremiah Pendergast in the Congo Free State, where the old man lives in great luxury, having amassed a large fortune since he went there as one of the pioneers of nearly twenty years ago.

"Pendergast went to South Africa in 1878," said Attorney Shuck, "being one of the leaders of a California colony. He left a good sum in the bank here, since which time no one has ever heard of him until I got word that he was well and rich. The nearest trace we ever got of him here was that he was at the old Empire Hotel on Pacific street some time between 1888 and 1870. Hundreds of alleged heirs have been after the estate, but it will no doubt, soon reach the original depositor."

A strange fact about the case is that the public administrator recently petitioned for letters of administration, alleging in a general way that Pendergast died some years ago in Nevada. Judge Slack went so far as to appoint Attorney J. J. Dwyer to represent the absent heirs, but Attorney Shuck suggested that Pendergast still lived, whereupon the letters of administration were withheld.

It is quite probable that the claimants were really induced to believe that their ancestor died in Nevada, where an old miner named Pendergast expired in a fire that destroyed his cabin and himself at midnight in a mountain fastness. They will soon learn, however, that the true Jeremiah Pendergast, who left a few thousand dollars in the Hibernia Bank in 1868, went to South Africa with only a little money, and is now grizzled with age, but gilded with gold also. The real heirs to this strange pioneer lived in Massachusetts.

The bankers and attorneys, as well as the public administrator, are wondering why the pioneer of '49 deserted his gold here, even to become a pioneer in the African gold fields. At any rate, the money is safe. The distribution of a living man's funds has been prevented, and \$12,000 now awaits the owner's order.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## Sorry He Spoke.

A tram car was proceeding down one of our busy thoroughfares the other Sunday and was already comfortably full, when it was hailed by a laboring man considerably the worse for liquor, who presently staggered along the car, between two rows of well-dressed people, regardless alike of polished shoes and tender feet.

Murmurs and complaints arose on all sides, and demands were heard that the offender should be summarily ejected. But amid the storm of abuse one friendly voice was raised, as a benevolent clergyman rose from his seat, saying:  
"No, no; let the man sit down and be quiet."

The discomfiture of the party turned to mirth when the inebriate one seized his benefactor by the hand, exclaiming:  
"Thank ye, sir, thank ye. I see you know what it is to be drunk!"

## PRESIDENT FOR A DAY.

**Unique Distinction of a Man Now Almost Forgotten.**

Grover Cleveland to-day is known as the twenty-third President of the United States. He was in his first term the twenty-first President, so it would seem that the chair of the chief executive has been occupied by only twenty-two men. This is what general history says.

There have been twenty-three men in the office of President, and one of them wore the honor for only one day. His name is completely forgotten now.

March 4, 1849, came on Sunday, a day that the constitution does not recognize as legal in the transaction of such official business as administering the oath of office. On that day at noon, President Polk's term of office ended, and President-elect Zachary Taylor could not take his place, or at least did not think he could. The prospect of the country being without an official head for the twenty-four hours or there being doubt about who would be the head, created discussion in Congress and in the press.

When Gen. Taylor arrived in Washington a few days before his inauguration, he was besought to take the oath of office on Sunday so as to prevent confusion and what some persons believed to be danger. It was in the hot days of the "Free Soilers" and "Barn Stormers" and the storm of slavery was brewing. During Saturday and Sunday night there were a half dozen fights in Congress. The capital was a camp of violence, but Gen. Taylor held out that he would not become President on Sunday.

David R. Atchison, of Missouri, was president pro tempore of the Senate, and it was held by Congress that the functions of President must devolve upon him from Sunday noon till Monday noon, and for these twenty-four hours he has had the distinction of being President of the United States, having all the functions and powers of that office. The oath of the office was not administered to him, for the same reason that it was not immediately administered to Gen. Taylor; but he, being virtually Vice President, it was not considered necessary.

That President Atchison considered himself President there can be no doubt, for on Monday morning, when the Senate reassembled, he sent to the White House for the seal of the great office, and signed one or two official papers as President. These were some small acts in connection with the inauguration that had been neglected by President Polk.

But there was much fun and good-natured badinage indulged in among Atchison's friends and himself during his short presidential term. He was a Democrat, while the President-elect was a Whig. A majority of the Senate was Democratic, and his friends jokingly proposed to him to usurp the office by calling the army to his back and preventing "Old Ironsides" from being sworn in. If any such thing had been seriously contemplated Gen. Taylor was too much the idol of the army to let it be successful.

Han Gen. Taylor being an unpopular man and had Atchison had the character and ambition of a dictator, with a friendly army, Congress and timid Supreme Court, President Atchison's name would probably not have been so soon forgotten and the constitutional day of inaugurating the President of the United States would have been changed so that it would never again fall on Sunday.

According to an almanac maker of the time, the next inauguration to fall on Sunday will be March 4, 1921, and just a century from the date of President Atchison's term of office there will be another Sunday March 4, and following this will be March 4, 1977. Grover Cleveland was last inaugurated on Saturday. The century gains a whole day from the leap year scraps left over. This day is added to the last year, 1900. If this calculation is correct the constitutional day of inauguration is not changed, the twentieth century may have three "one day only" Presidents.—New York Press.

## Terrors of a Crowd.

Apropos of the tragedy, in itself barbaric, caused by the struggles of a vast unwieldy crowd, that concluded the barbaric splendors of the Moscow coronation, James Payn says: "No one who has not experienced something of its power can judge of the horrors of pressure freed from scientific control. What holocausts would have been made of the crowds that pressed to see the executions before Newgate in old times but for the barriers that were erected to stem the human current! At the fete in the Champ de Mars in Paris in 1827, numbers of people lost their lives standing, and were carried about lighter and thither in the crowd all night, side by side with their living companions."

## Soldiers Have a Right to Vote.

In some of the European countries the line between the soldier and the citizen is very sharply drawn, the former not being allowed any of the rights or privileges of citizenship. In our own land of freedom a citizen is none the less so from the fact that he is serving his country in the army. Any soldier, on complying with the registration laws and in other ways fulfilling legal requirements, has the same right to vote as though he were following the business by which he made his living before he enlisted.

## Very Consoling.

The festivities at the coming of age of the present Lord Hopetoun included a service at the parish church, which was filled with members of the great Hope family and also with members of the Hope clan. The feelings of the congregation thus composed can be imagined when the minister began his discourse with the words: "My brethren, the world is full of blasted hopes."

## ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH.

**The Gunner in the Tower Will Be in Great Danger.**

In that coming naval battle between the steel fleets of two first-class powers, to which nautical authorities have been looking forward ever since modern battleships became the mighty engines of problematical forces that they are, the military mast and fighting top will play a deadly part and be the station of danger and heroism.

As everybody knows, the old mast, the mast of yards and sails, has vanished from the modern ship of war. The Newark is the only modern ship in the United States navy which has sail-carrying masts. The place of the mast that was erected for sail-carrying purposes is taken on the modern warship by a steel tower, which rises from the deck to support one or maybe three or four circular galleries, where rapid fire or machine guns are placed, which, in time of action, pour their hail of bullets at the decks and ports of the hostile ship.

The object is to kill the gunners, for it is self-evident that the most powerful gun is powerless if its crew is dead. Take the twenty rapid-fire guns distributed along the superstructure of the Indiana. From a fighting top such a storm of lead could be driven upon these great guns as would make it impossible for men to work them. Therefore it will be one of the first duties of a warship to shoot away with its heavy guns the military mast of its adversary.

As one well-directed shot will send the mast tumbling, it is not probable that any ship will come out of an engagement with its military mast standing. The shooting away of the mast will, of course, mean the death of every man in the fighting tops. Men sent there will know as they climb the dark ladder to their stations that they go to almost certain death, and will have only one duty before them, to kill as many of the enemy as they can before the crash comes.

Men who in turrets and sponsons below are handling the great guns have every hope of life and victory before them, but the men in the tops go to their duty with no such hopes and expectations. To man the fighting tops in action will be a kind of martyrdom especially hard to endure.

To perform deeds of valor in the face of contending armies or to suffer with fortitude in the gaze of admiring thousands is one thing; to climb up calmly inside a steel post and work away at such an unpoetical mechanical device as a rapid-fire or machine gun until such time as it may please the enemy to blow one into "kingdom come" is quite another thing.

Yet the modern man-of-warman is enthusiastic over the advantages of the military mast, and would obey an order to man a gun in the fighting top as readily as he would the bugle call which summons him to his meals.—New York Press.

## Chinese Make Slow Progress.

In these times, when we can put a circle around the world in seventy days, this globe of ours seems a small enough place. But who conceives its real extent? Who can compass in his mind such a realm as China?

Denis Kearney used to tell us the Chinese were "moon-eyed lopers." My old friend Bret Harte dubbed them heathens. Our enlightened government proscribes them as things accursed. Yet in that marvelous nation has gone on for immemorial years a civilization and an industry which were brilliant when Europe was a fen peopled by savages and America an undreamed wilderness.

They had a literature before the Egyptians, and a wise one, too. They had printing when the European world was a chaos. They had art when it was an unknown thing, except, perhaps, to the Egyptians, and to them only in a primitive way. They were the inventors of glass, and centuries upon centuries before a European ship penetrated to the Indian ocean their junks traded glassware to the ports of the Persian gulf. The Arabs, with cutting tools procured from the Chinese, engraved this Chinese glass with Arab emblems, and so stole the claim to invention.

When the Chinese commenced to make pottery is unknown. From pottery to porcelain, from porcelain to glazed porcelain the progress went on. They cut jewels with miserable tools, which now almost baffle the mechanical ingenuity of Amsterdam. They made coral a jewel when Italy was unknown. They carved jade, an apparently worthless mineral, into tractable and brittle, into the most ingenious of artistic forms. Their silks were the silks of the world, for there were no others. And through all these aeons, with all their capricious changes of dynasty, they have remained the same people, perpetuating the feudal system of Europe, a nation of lords and serfs. But of late years, the vassals having been ground down so fine, the conditions having changed so much since a new world has grown up about them, the lords reluctantly part with their treasured heirlooms under the pressure of necessity.—Collector.

## Strange.

The latest story of German "thrift" is told at the expense of the proprietor of a circulating library, who charged for the wear and tear suffered by his books at the hands of his patrons. One volume came back to his scrutiny. "See here," he exclaimed, "there is a hole on page nineteen of my beautiful book. And see here," he went on, turning over the leaf, "there is another on page twenty."

"Does the bicycle hurt your business?" "Yes. The junior partner and the confidential buyer are both in the hospital." And the man of affairs sighed heavily.—Detroit Tribune.

## A New Chicago Race Track Building.

Three hundred men and 150 teams are at work upon a race track just west of Russell, Ill., across the Wisconsin state line, and racing at the new course began Aug. 29. The work is in charge of the contractor for the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad, which corporation, together with two of the largest breweries in Milwaukee, is back of the enterprise. The Ideal Park Racing association will operate the track.

When the hair has fallen out, leaving the head bald, if the scalp is not shiny, there is a chance of regaining the hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

## To Make a Neat Patch.

Here is an uncommon way of mending a silk or woolen garment in which a hole has been torn and where only a patch can remedy matters. The frayed edges around the tear should be carefully smoothed out and any long threads trimmed off. Moisten a piece of the material with very thin mucilage and place under the tear. Lay this part of the garment on a flat surface and place a level weight upon the tear and let it remain until the mucilage is perfectly dry.

I never used so quick a cure as Piso's Cure for Consumption.—J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1896.

Cream of milk that has turned but is not soured may be made sweet by stirring into it one teaspoonful of carbonate of magnesia to each quart of milk.  
If a cloth is wet in vinegar and then wrung out as dry as possible with the hands and wrapped around cheese and then the whole put in a large paper bag and kept in a cool place the cheese will retain the moisture and freshness of a new-cut cheese and will not mould.

## How to Clean Picture Glasses and Frames.

Picture glasses should be cleaned with a soft leather wrung out of clear cold water, then left. They will dry without any rubbing. The gold frames of pictures should be brushed and dusted only. If the gilt is chipped off in parts, it can be brushed over with gold paint, which you can get from any oilshop. It is a wise plan to cover gilt frames when new with a coating of clear varnish. All specks can then be washed off with cold water without doing any harm.

## Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

## Morgan's Famous Riders to Meet.

The surviving members of Morgan's famous regiment, the Eighth Kentucky cavalry, have formed an organization. Colonel Cicero Coleman of Fayette county, Ky., has been elected president, Colonel Bennett H. Young of Louisville orator and George B. Taylor of Nicholasville secretary and treasurer.  
It is the intention of the survivors of this famous band of Confederate raiders to hold a big reunion in October. It probably will be held at Versailles, which was the base of many historical operations by Morgan's men.

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

There are many who declare that they are not superstitious who would feel certain of some dire calamity if they were to remove their wedding ring.  
Currants dried at home for winter use are much nicer than those that can be bought and are easily done. Pick them over and remove the stems, spread them on plates, sprinkle well with sugar, and dry them in the sun or in a slow oven.

# Look Out

For Imitations of Walter Baker & Co.'s Premium No. 1 Chocolate. Always ask for, and see that you get, the article made by  
WALTER BAKER & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

"The Old Soldier's Favorite."  
**Battle Ax**  
PLUG  
A little bit of pension goes a long way if you chew "Battle Ax." The biggest piece of really high-grade tobacco ever sold for 5 cents; almost twice as large as the other fellow's inferior brand.

"Say Aye 'No' and Ye'll Ne'er Be Married." Don't Refuse All Our Advice to Use

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