

Perfume Used by Royalty. Queen Wilhelmina of Holland has daily a pint of eau de cologne in her morning bath; Queen Victoria of Spain affects a mixture of iris and lavender on her handkerchiefs; Queen Helena of Italy prefers iris and heliotrope; the Dowager Queen of Italy and Queen Amelia of Portugal are devotees of sweet violets, but the Empress of Russia leads the way, as she spends no less than \$20,000 a year on perfumery in Paris alone. In respect of violets she requires that they shall be plucked just at sunset. And when the boxes reach St. Petersburg they are first sent to be examined lest they might conceal a bomb or some deadly poison.

RUN DOWN TO A SHADOW.

From This Condition Brought Back to Health.

Mrs. Edgar Smith, Belle Plaine, Iowa, says: "After an eleven-month's siege of rheumatism and typhoid my kidneys went wrong, my back was weak and painful and at last I took to my bed. Attacks of gravel ran me down to a mere skeleton. I was treated for some time without benefit, and finally began using Doan's Kidney Pills. I improved from that time until I could, and can say without hesitation that Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

About 38 cents a square yard is spent a year to keep the streets of Paris clean. Berlin spends 4 cents for this.

Safe and Sure.

Among the medicines that are recommended and endorsed by physicians and nurses is Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure. For many years it has been regarded by doctors as the medicine most likely to cure coughs, and it has a strong hold on the esteem of all well-informed people. When Kemp's Balsam cannot cure a cough we shall be at a loss to know what will. At druggists' and dealers', 25c.

The blood... of the heart travels seven miles in an hour, or 4,200,000 miles in a lifetime of seventy years.

Cured Sweeney and Removed a Spavin.

Dr. Sloan's Liniment and Veterinary Remedies are well known all over the country. They have saved the lives of many valuable horses and are a permanent institution in thousands of stables. Mr. G. T. Roberts of Resaca, Ga., R. F. D. No. 1, Box 43, writes:—"I have used your Liniment on a horse for sweeney and effected a thorough cure. I also removed a spavin on a mule. This spavin was as large as a guinea egg. I regard Sloan's Liniment as the most penetrating and effective Liniment I have ever known."

Mr. E. M. Gibbs of Lawrence, Kans., R. F. D. No. 3, writes:—"Your Liniment is the best that I have ever used. I had a mare with an abscess on her back and one of the bottles of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it around all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

Dr. Sloan will send his Treatise on the Horse free to any horseman. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., Station A.

Telephone Cure for Obesity.

"Pseudo-science" said Nikola Tesla, at a dinner of electricians, apropos of an electrical cure for old age. "To a layman," Mr. Tesla resumed, "such a cure sounds reasonable. But to a scientist it is as ridiculous as the telephone cure for corpulence. You have heard of that? No?"

"Well, Herbert Heavey, weighing 285 pounds, decided to reduce electrically. He wrapped a coil of copper wire round his wrist, connected it with the telephone apparatus, and, sure enough, began at once to grow lighter at the rate of several pounds a minute."

"This is a grand scheme," chuckled Heavey, pulling out the waistband of his trousers, which was already a foot too big for his waist.

"Then, suddenly, the telephone bell rang.

"Is that Herbert Heavey? a gruff voice asked.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Well, this is the exchange," snapped the voice. "Will you please stop trying scrapper with the telephone wires? Our office is all full of nasty fat."

What Could She Do? The Young Man—I wish to thank you, sir, for giving me your assistance in persuading your daughter to marry me.

The Old Man—Sir, I was violently opposed to the match.

The Young Man—I know it—Cleveland Leader.

LESS MEAT

Advice of Family Physician. Formerly people thought meat necessary for strength and muscular vigor. The man who worked hard was supposed to require meat two or three times a day. Science has found out differently.

It is now a common thing for the family physician to order less meat, as in the following letter from a N. Y. man:

"I had suffered for years with dyspepsia and nervousness. My physician advised me to eat less meat and greasy foods generally. I tried several things to take the place of my usual breakfast of chops, fried potatoes, etc., but got no relief until I tried Grape-Nuts food."

"After using Grape-Nuts for the cereal part of my meals for two years, I am now a well man. Grape-Nuts benefited my health more than the \$500.00 worth of medicine I had taken before."

"My wife and children, a healthier than they had been for years, and we are a very happy family, largely due to Grape-Nuts."

"We have been so much benefited by Grape-Nuts that it would be ungrateful not to acknowledge it."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

Aunt Diana

The Sunshine of the Family

CHAPTER XXII.—(Continued)

"Oh, there is the river!" exclaimed Allison, in a tone of ecstasy. "Look, Roger; you can just catch a gleam through the trees—oh, the dear place! How I do love it!" her voice rising into a perfect crescendo, of which the top note was complete satisfaction.

"It is just a year since you have seen it," observed Greville. "Miss Allison, what made you steal a march on me in that fashion? I was quite hurt that you never gave me a hint of your intention of going home."

"Oh, you must not feel like that about it," she returned, with a sweet, candid look. "We had talked of the possibility, Aunt Diana and I, but nothing had been settled. I had put it out of my mind. I was so naughty, I could not bear the idea of going home and doing my duty. I should never have gone at all if Aunt Diana had not helped me."

"You did not think how I should feel when I came back and found you gone," retorted Greville, in a boyish, injured voice, that reached Roger and made him smile, only Alison grew a little grave.

"I left a message with your grandfather," she said, quietly. "What could I do? Aunt Diana said it was my duty to go, and that it was no good putting one's hand to the plow and looking backward. What is the use of loitering over a difficult task when it has to be done?"

"That is true, but—"

"Please don't talk of last summer," she interrupted him; "it makes me sad only to think about it. And he could see there were tears in her eyes as she spoke. "I made myself so miserable over it; I could not bear leaving Aunt Diana, and I missed every one so."

"Miss Allison, please do not look sad over it," said Greville, earnestly. "What a funny fellow I am! I have silenced the most interesting young lady"—referring to Roger's speech. "Come, I know you will forgive me, and look chirgy again, when I tell you I have passed muster and come off with flying colors."

"Oh, I am so glad!" exclaimed Alison, her smiles returning again. "Then you must have worked hard. How pleased Mr. Moore must be!"

"To hear grandfather talk," returned Greville, calmly, "you would think I was the Admiral Crichton, at least. The dear old man makes no end of fuss, bless him! I tell him it is all your doing; you gave me such a terrible lecture that Wednesday."

"Oh, no," replied Alison, blushing; "it was your own good sense."

"I shall go in for Greville's next year, so I shall have to grind pretty hard. I am to have a coach down here this summer. Cheyne, of Balliol, is at the Crays with his people, and he is a rare fellow for that. I have to work all my mornings."

"He continued, rather dolorously, "but I shall have my afternoons and evenings free. Miss Allison, you are not listening to me."

"Oh, yes, I am!" she cried, joyously, "but I can not hear any more just now, though I am very glad to hear it all. Roger, do look! There is Moss-side—you know you have forgotten it—and there is Aunt Di in the porch."

"Allie, you have eyes like a hawk. I see nothing but greenery and sunshine. Nevertheless, Roger did perceive, a moment afterward, a tall figure in myrtle-green standing under a trellis of roses. Miss Carrington had evidently heard the wheels of the dog cart, and had come out to look. When she stopped she had the little gate open and was helping Allison to alight.

"How are you, my dear child?" she said, as Alison put her arms around her. "Actually not tired, Allie! And you, Roger? Welcome to Moss-side, my boy!"

"Aren't you going to welcome me, too, Miss Carrington?" asked Greville, half jokingly, but he looked a little wistfully at the group.

"No, not to-night," she returned, decidedly. "I must have my belongings to myself for this evening; you may come in to breakfast, if you like."

And, knowing of old that Miss Carrington's decisions allowed of no appeal, Greville lifted his hat and wished them good evening, and turned his mare's head in the direction of the Keralgie stables, not without a backward glance at the slim, dark-eyed girl looking affectionately at Miss Carrington's face.

"Now, Allie, go to your old room and get rid of the dust, while I show Roger upstairs," observed Aunt Diana, in a brisk voice. "You will find me in the studio when you are ready."

CHAPTER XXIII. Her old room! Allison gave a happy little sigh as she trod on the threshold. What a green little bowler it looked, and, oh, the roses!—roses in the quaint old china bowls that Aunt Diana so much affected; roses in the slender Venetian glasses on the mantelpiece and toilet table; roses clambering into the window and pressing their pink faces against the swinging lattice; and on the window sill, dropped by some thoughtful hand, a glorious Gloire de Dijon, with a background of maidenhair fern, such as Allison loved to wear in her white gown. She stood for a moment, looking out thoughtfully. The long shady lawns of Moss-side and Fernleigh lay beneath her, and through the fresh foliage of the willows and acacias was the silvery gleam of the lovely river. Something in the Sabatini-like stillness, in the beauty of her home, moved Allison to kneel down among the roses, and breathe a brief thanksgiving for the duties she had been strengthened to perform, for the fatherly goodness that brought her back to the home of her adoption, and for the human love that was but a dim reflection of the Divine.

She did not hurry to go down, though her luggage had not yet arrived, and there was no possibility of changing her traveling dress. But when she had brushed her brown hair, and put on her breast knot of roses, she looked trim as ever, and her right, smiling face, as she opened the studio door, brought the name "Sunny" to Miss Carrington's mind, for she looked as all young faces should look—the very essence of a sunbeam.

"Oh, Aunt Di, the dear, lovely room! And, oh, that is the new picture," springing to the easel to gaze delightedly on golden cornfields, with scarlet poppies struggling among the wheat, like godly promises never to ripen into fruit, and under the hedge a little brown baby

sleeping, with its dimpled hand full of weeds, and a sheep dog wateating its slumbers.

"Do you like the picture, Allie? It is sold already. Lady Franklin fell in love with it, but I want it to hang in next year's Autumn. The only one in the market from life; the original belongs to Barb, an old servant."

"Aunt Di, it is perfectly beautiful! Roger, come here and tell me if you do not think so."

"Nonsense, Allie; Roger is far too hungry for art criticism at present. Come away, you foolish child, and let me give you something more satisfying than painted canvas. The chickens came from Barb's farm, with the strawberries and the jug of delicious cream."

Allison looked round rather bewildered, for none of these tempting viands were in sight; but Miss Carrington, who knew her love for meals all fresco, had had the supper table set in the wide veranda, and not only chickens and strawberries, but other delicacies were provided for the hungry travelers.

"This is better than your tea table under the limes at home, Allie," exclaimed Roger, as he carved for the ladies. "No wonder she was spoiled, Aunt Diana, and did not take kindly to the sooty ivy and the music of the crane."

"Roger, shall I impose a forfeit if either of you or Allie mention the mill," observed Miss Carrington, as she handed him a cup of coffee enriched with Barb's yellow cream. "I want you two young things to forget everything but how you are to amuse yourselves. Allie, shall we have our breakfast here, as we did last year, while the blackbirds and thrushes sing, and Roger looks as if he wanted to live in the open air. Do you know you have got this, dear boy?"

"Never mind that, Aunt Diana; there is no fear of rusting, that is one blessing—work never hurt man or woman yet."

"No," she said, thoughtfully, "but 'moderation in all things' was an apostle's maxim; but you are right in principle, Roger. Now for the home news. What is really your father's condition? Letters are so unsatisfactory, and they never say half enough."

Dr. Greenwood is delighted with the progress he has made, Aunt Diana; he gets across the room quite nicely on crutches, though he is not to do more at present. Of course, the long confinement has made him pale and delicate, but his spirits are first rate. Dr. Greenwood told me the other day that he was well as or so he might hope to be as well as ever. He says he is an excellent patient."

"And how does the book go on?" "Very well, I believe; he manages to write without difficulty with the help of a sloping board."

"That was Roger's clever contrivance," interrupted Allison.

"Aunt Diana does not want to know that; you have broken the thread of my discourse. Father does seem happier living than he did at the mill."

"And a very good idea, too," observed Miss Carrington, looking at her nephew with decided approbation. "How does Murdoch fulfill his duties?"

"Admirably; he is a very steady fellow."

"Then Allie's plan will answer," she returned in her practical way. "There is no reason, Roger, why you should not carry on the business, and leave your father free for his literary pursuits. He was never fitted for a business man; he is too dreamy and impractical. Believe me, I will be far happier and less irritable if circumstances allow him to follow his own particular bent."

"I am quite sure of it, Aunt Diana," returned Roger, quietly; "and now I have worked alone all these months, I feel more competent to carry on the business singly than I did when I had my father's help. He has done so much mischief, but things are righting themselves now, and with Murdoch's help we shall get on capitally."

"That is well," replied Miss Carrington, heartily, "and now, how does Missie go on?"

"Her arm is quite right, but she still looks rather thin and delicate. Mrs. Handwick—Mrs. Forbes, I mean—wants to take her to Torquay, in October, for two months; she says she will be such a nice companion for Anna. Papa insists that she is to go."

"And how does my little friend Anna get on with her stepfather?" "He is very kind to her, Aunt Di, Roger is rather pleased with him on the whole."

"Dr. Forbes is one of those men whose bark is worse than their bite," observed Roger; "he rather prides himself on being a bear, but I think Miss Anna has proved there is a soft spot in his heart."

"I am glad to hear this. Then the poor little girl is happy on the whole?" "I don't think Anna is to be pitied, Aunt Di," returned Allison, in rather a peculiar tone; "she looks extremely happy."

"And something in Allison's manner made Miss Carrington change the subject; it certainly did not appear to interest Roger, for he seemed absorbed in his straw series all at once, and his criticism on Dr. Forbes was given in rather a constrained voice."

"Miss Leigh tells me that Missie is wonderfully improved since her illness," observed Aunt Diana, after a pause, which no one seemed anxious to break.

"Indeed she is," returned Allison, with quiet enthusiasm. "I have never seen her so cheerful and bright as she is now, much quieter in dress and manners, and so much more tolerant of Rudel. People like to be with her now, and Miss Leigh can not say enough in her praise. It is easy to see how she tries to break herself of her faults, and it is so much harder for her than for us, as she has not naturally a good temper."

"Neither had I, Allie. Many a girl has a sore fight to go through life as well as Missie; it is so easy to contract bad habits, and so difficult to subdue them. I believe nothing but grace can enable one to overcome a really bad temper."

"And so saying, Miss Carrington rose from the table, and proposed that Roger should go down to the river while she and Allison disposed of the unpacking."

CHAPTER XXIV. There was a merry breakfast on the veranda next morning, and Allison, in her white dress, with some dewy roses as a breast knot, looked the picture of happiness as she poured out the coffee.

Directly it was over, Greville took her and Roger to see his grandfather; Mr. Moore was eagerly expecting them; even before Allison's foot had passed over the threshold his eightless eyes were turned to the table, and his "Welcome, Sunny" reached her ears.

In another moment Allison was occupying her old footstool at his feet, and his fine wrinkled hand, a little more trembling than of old, was placed on her hair, with a half audible blessing.

"Dear Mr. Moore, I am so glad to see you again," she said, with a smile.

"Have you missed us, little one? Not half as much as we have missed Sunny," he answered, with a sigh.

Old Favorites

Sea, brothers, see, how the night comes on. Slowly sinks the setting sun. Hark, how the solemn vesper's sound, Sweetly falls upon the ear— Then haste, let us work till the daylight is o'er, And fold our nets as we row to the shore, Our toil and labor being o'er, How sweet the boatman's welcome home.

Chorus— Hilar, home, home, The boatman's welcome home, Sweet, oh sweet, the boatman's welcome home.

So, how the tints of daylight die, Soon we'll hear the tender sigh, For when the toll of labor's o'er, We shall meet our friends on shore, Then haste, let us work till the daylight is o'er.

Leaf by Leaf. Drop by drop the springs run dry, One by one beyond recall, Summer roses droop and die, But the roses bloom again, And the spring will gush anew, In the pleasant April rain, And the summer sun and dew.

So, in hours of deepest gloom, When the springs of gladness fall, And the roses in their bloom, Droop like maidens wan and pale, We shall find some hope that lies, Like a silent germ apart, Hidden far from careless eyes, In the garden of the heart.

Some sweet hope to gladness wed, That will spring afresh and new, When grief's winter shall have fled, Giving place to sun and dew, Some sweet hope that breathes of spring, Through the weary, weary time, Sudding for its blossoming, In the spirit's silent clime.

Elephants Made to Work. Circus Animals Plovy When the Big Tent Exhibition Is Not On. Circus elephants are compelled to earn "their keep" in England when they are not on the road with shows,

put us to shame in the part they are expected to play in the game of politics. The well-educated English women do not exist who cannot talk intelligently on the political situation. American women cannot. Politics bores them.

It is, however, in France that woman has the most power. From the peasant up she takes a more active part in the affairs of her country than do the women of any other land. The prosperity of France is built on the amazing thrift of French women. She combines with this thrift a supreme talent for homemaking. Housekeeping does not give her nervous prostration, and the brisk cheerfulness of all French women is the one thing that notably strikes the traveler in France, whether he comes from America, Germany or England. The French woman's business ability is pre-eminent. With her thrift, gaiety and business ability it is not surprising that she wields the power she does.

TO ATTAIN OLD AGE. Rules Followed by a Man Who Lived 101 Years. There died in Washington the other day a man, Dr. William M. Starr, who had reached the age of 101 and who retained his faculties to the last. After the age of 40 he made a study of longevity and at 100 he said in an interview:

"Longevity is assured to all if they will treat their stomachs decently. That is the treatment I have accorded mine since I was 30 years old. Here are a few of my simple rules to which I attribute the years that have passed over my head without leaving the marks I see upon many younger men around me:

"I never ate as much as I could eat. "I have never drunk intoxicants of any kind. "I have never used tobacco in any form. "I have never taken more than half a glass of ice water at once. "I never drank ice water after meals, thus paralyzing the digestive organs. "I have never gone in water above my head. A man's head has no more business under water than a fish has out of it. "I learned what foods were injurious and those which assisted nature

"In this compartment, ladies and gentlemen," said the dime museum lecturer "is a fine specimen of the wonderful animal known as the armadillo. I call your attention particularly to its hard, horny epidermis, or more properly its shell which is invulnerable. The armadillo, when pursued by an enemy, immediately doubles itself up into the form of a perfect sphere, every square inch of which is protected by its armor, in which shape ladies and gentlemen, it was used by the caveman, as a prehistoric propellant of our race, in playing the game of baseball. It was now to the next cage, which contains the celebrated ornithomachus, the missing link between the bird and the beast."

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can not reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and it is order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best known remedies, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CLEGG & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Some Wedding Ring History. To wedding rings there has been often attached a value even unto death. One of the smallest wedding rings of which there is record was that fitted to the finger of Mary, daughter of Henry VIII., who at the age of two years, was solemnly wedded amid much pomp and splendor to Francis I. of France, who had just attained the dignity of six months. Attending the little bride were her father and mother, Henry and Catherine of Aragon, and Marie of France, mother of the bridegroom. The bridegroom himself was not present at the ceremony, but his place was taken by Admiral Bonivet, who acted as proxy and placed upon the finger of the little princess a tiny wedding ring, set with a magnificent diamond. Cardinal Wolsey performed the ceremony, at which the whole court was present.

Though gold is the metal generally accepted for wedding rings, various other materials have done service in its stead. There is one story of an eloping bride, for whom a ring was provided from her own leather glove, the church key has frequently done similar duty, and brass curtain rings have been many times substituted for a circle of more valuable material.

By giving his wife a ring, a husband is supposed to take her fully into his confidence. The fact that the left hand has been chosen to wear it, signifies that as the left is weaker than the right, so is a wife supposed to her husband, while the third finger has been selected because of an old superstition that from the third finger of the left hand runs a vein directly to the heart.

Just how the plain gold band came to be chosen as proper for wedding rings is not absolutely known. It has descended to us from early Anglo-Saxon times and probably was adopted because its simplicity made it most available as a uniform symbol.

Helping Some. Bacon—Are you doing anything looking to the preservation of our forests? Egbert—Oh, yes; I am carrying a shorter walking stick!—Yonkers Statesman.

Every girl thinks she should marry a man who makes at least ten times as much as her father.

How your troubles are magnified after dark!

Wonders of Science. "In this compartment, ladies and gentlemen," said the dime museum lecturer "is a fine specimen of the wonderful animal known as the armadillo. I call your attention particularly to its hard, horny epidermis, or more properly its shell which is invulnerable. The armadillo, when pursued by an enemy, immediately doubles itself up into the form of a perfect sphere, every square inch of which is protected by its armor, in which shape ladies and gentlemen, it was used by the caveman, as a prehistoric propellant of our race, in playing the game of baseball. It was now to the next cage, which contains the celebrated ornithomachus, the missing link between the bird and the beast."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can not reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and it is order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best known remedies, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CLEGG & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Elephants Do the Work of Plowboy.

As circuses are usually wintered away from big cities, the animal keepers are forced to provide exercise for them and thus keep them in condition. Of course, tigers and other members of the cat family, take their only exercise in their cages, but the elephants are turned out to plow in near-by farms and they are handsily drawing a few lines for a furrow. They are as tractable as oxen and much faster. Elephants, camels and dromedaries are regular laborers on the farm of "Lord" John Sanger, near Horley, England.

WOMEN OF FOREIGN COUNTRIES. Pre-Eminent in Business, French Women Surpass Others. The light-hearted Italian women are a source of wealth to their country by their frugality and their not inconsiderable business ability. Their less light-hearted and less comely German sisters are miracles of hard-working thrift. No one who has lived in Germany can fail to have observed what comfortable homes and what substantial meals the German hausfrau of all classes conjures from incomes so tiny that the American can only wonder how they manage to live at all, a writer in Appleton's says.

It is also interesting to observe that for her success in homemaking the German woman reaps her reward. The German husband may seem to us uncharitable in the minor details of life. He may talk with brutal disparagement about the "female brain," but when he goes out to amuse himself it doesn't occur to him to go alone. He takes with him his wife and his children. That pathetic person whose husband neglects her for the society of men, for whom our tears flow now so often in this country, is not found in Germany.

While the poorest class of English women are bad homemakers and while we undoubtedly learned some of our lessons from our English kinswomen, English women of the upper classes

Jealous of Jack. Dick—Did you enjoy yourself down at the masque ball last night? Edna—Indeed, I did. And coming home through the chilly night Jack Frost kissed my cheeks. Dick—Lucky Jack! The next time I am going disguised as Jack Frost myself.

Consoling Thought. "I'm glad my children are all boys," said the mother of seven young hopefuls. "Because why?" queried the privileged friend. "Because none of them is doomed to grow up and marry a man like their dad," she answered, with a sigh.

Helping Some. Bacon—Are you doing anything looking to the preservation of our forests? Egbert—Oh, yes; I am carrying a shorter walking stick!—Yonkers Statesman.

Every girl thinks she should marry a man who makes at least ten times as much as her father.

How your troubles are magnified after dark!

Wonders of Science. "In this compartment, ladies and gentlemen," said the dime museum lecturer "is a fine specimen of the wonderful animal known as the armadillo. I call your attention particularly to its hard, horny epidermis, or more properly its shell which is invulnerable. The armadillo, when pursued by an enemy, immediately doubles itself up into the form of a perfect sphere, every square inch of which is protected by its armor, in which shape ladies and gentlemen, it was used by the caveman, as a prehistoric propellant of our race, in playing the game of baseball. It was now to the next cage, which contains the celebrated ornithomachus, the missing link between the bird and the beast."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can not reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and it is order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best known remedies, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CLEGG & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Some Wedding Ring History. To wedding rings there has been often attached a value even unto death. One of the smallest wedding rings of which there is record was that fitted to the finger of Mary, daughter of Henry VIII., who at the age of two years, was solemnly wedded amid much pomp and splendor to Francis I. of France, who had just attained the dignity of six months. Attending the little bride were her father and mother, Henry and Catherine of Aragon, and Marie of France, mother of the bridegroom. The bridegroom himself was not present at the ceremony, but his place was taken by Admiral Bonivet, who acted as proxy and placed upon the finger of the little princess a tiny wedding ring, set with a magnificent diamond. Cardinal Wolsey performed the ceremony, at which the whole court was present.

Though gold is the metal generally accepted for wedding rings, various other materials have done service in its stead. There is one story of an eloping bride, for whom a ring was provided from her own leather glove, the church key has frequently done similar duty, and brass curtain rings have been many times substituted for a circle of more valuable material.

By giving his wife a ring, a husband is supposed to take her fully into his confidence. The fact that the left hand has been chosen to wear it, signifies that as the left is weaker than the right, so is a wife supposed to her husband, while the third finger has been selected because of an old superstition that from the third finger of the left hand runs a vein directly to the heart.

Just how the plain gold band came to be chosen as proper for wedding rings is not absolutely known. It has descended to us from early Anglo-Saxon times and probably was adopted because its simplicity made it most available as a uniform symbol.

Helping Some. Bacon—Are you doing anything looking to the preservation of our forests? Egbert—Oh, yes; I am carrying a shorter walking stick!—Yonkers Statesman.

Every girl thinks she should marry a man who makes at least ten times as much as her father.

How your troubles are magnified after dark!

Wonders of Science. "In this compartment, ladies and gentlemen," said the dime museum lecturer "is a fine specimen of the wonderful animal known as the armadillo. I call your attention particularly to its hard, horny epidermis, or more properly its shell which is invulnerable. The armadillo, when pursued by an enemy, immediately doubles itself up into the form of a perfect sphere, every square inch of which is protected by its armor, in which shape ladies and gentlemen, it was used by the caveman, as a prehistoric propellant of our race, in playing the game of baseball. It was now to the next cage, which contains the celebrated ornithomachus, the missing link between the bird and the beast."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can not reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and it is order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best known remedies, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CLEGG & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Some Wedding Ring History. To wedding rings there has been often attached a value even unto death. One of the smallest wedding rings of which there is record was that fitted to the finger of Mary, daughter of Henry VIII., who at the age of two years, was solemnly wedded amid much pomp and splendor to Francis I. of France, who had just attained the dignity of six months. Attending the little bride were her father and mother, Henry and Catherine of Aragon, and Marie of France, mother of the bridegroom. The bridegroom himself was not present at the ceremony, but his place was taken by Admiral Bonivet, who acted as proxy and placed upon the finger of the little princess a tiny wedding ring, set with a magnificent diamond. Cardinal Wolsey performed the ceremony, at which the whole court was present.