

With B. Id Eagle.

belonging to the pair of pets which are and interesting but. These are two
ans are fond of hunt- allowed to own or result is that they use the bow and use with great ex- It flew to its nest and he saw where the was. He then killed and waited until its and killed it.
he found two in he took home with a course of training in his having the der control that they his command. He when he sights any his eagles loose, after beaks so that they animal and the birds ve chase and bring about a year and a half e and strong enough fawn.
the most successful rible, and never goes ing home some game a deer. The officers at the eagles, and have what probably appeared bious sums for them euses all offers.—Cor.

Dress for Women.

be wondered at, that o care for their beauty style in their attire ad again revert to the ueing among English ful fashions of ancient lowing draperies and which the Athenian aged formed the very ble attire for women if nly the art of making ear charming.
eek is really the only e suited to the form ciently attested by the man of taste wishing a of herself in any other thing. How would the g long in basque accord- availing style, the full or the flounced petticoat waist and the peaked apper when chiseled in ered in bronze. So far, demand for classic ideals in vain. The attempts beautiful fashions of the have been desultory and d the few ladies who have riment have either been the extra trouble involved by the notice they excited not possessed sufficient ce for their example to owed.—Lady.

Princess Knew the Tune.

of mine, who has spent India, remembers well ng in Lucknow and en- reining drive with other ants in the Indian city, horses would toss their d the ground impatiently notes of "God Save the played by the military ening. It was the last signal for dispersal. or, perhaps, more than insisted that the horses e tune because it was last, and they were able ne, the experiment was r "God Save the Queen" instead of at the end of Instantly there was the ant in the horses standing ouse." The same im- of the head and prance same general stampede to start homeward.
d any longer doubt that d recognized the air; in could tell one tune from don Spectator.

Crave for Souvenirs.

ar craze for souvenirs revals among persons oy to spend is spreading irections. Formerly the old undisput- d sway, but are souvenir bracelets, n rings, souvenir buttons fans. The silversmiths getting up new and novel ch jewelry store of any its souvenir department. ource are still in the d. One young married town, who is an ardent souvenirs, is the proud arly 100 spoons, each re- y or village that she has York Times.

Russia's Home for Foundlings.

The czar and general government of Russia shelters and provides well for at least one portion of its subjects, and the Russian army will never lack recruits so long as the present system of foundling homes is kept up, as each day many bring additions to this great army, who pass muster in these institutions, where they are tended with the most perfect care not infrequently by the very mothers of the waifs themselves. These mothers, having no way of providing for their unfortunate children, bring them to the home, secure the number placed around the neck of the child and then apply for the nurse's position, thus securing the care of their own babies, while many bring them here and never see or hear of them again.

The government of Russia greatly encourages these institutions by providing for them in a most substantial and comfortable manner. We visited the home in Moscow, where we saw 1,000 of these little soldiers, none of them ten days old, two in each crib, or in the nurse's arms all out in the sunshine, and struggling for a life that had been so ruthlessly thrust upon them. They are brought into the institution at the rate of sixty per day. That number was in waiting in the anteroom to have their names and numbers entered in the book of fate for a home within its walls.—Denver News.

The Two Hands.

It is remarkable that with the majority of people the neglected left hand is not in mere strength inferior to the right. We have heard truly right handed people actually declare that their left hand is the stronger, and from the writer's own experience he knows this to be the case. This may be from the mechanical advantage and better balance of the body, the right side being heavier, or it may be due to the large muscles of the unused arm being less hampered by the development of other muscles. It is difficult in these cases to say which is the "right" hand, for the fact that the unused arm is the stronger does not imply ambidexterity, nor can we justly give the precedence to strength over dexterity.

Moreover, we cannot call the hand that excels in one series of dexterous motions the superior hand if it can be shown that the other is chosen to perform an act which, apparently trifling, may require some knack or ricty of touch. It is the hand put forth in emergency, when taken by surprise, that makes a spontaneous gesture, the hand that acts first, which is the "right" hand.—London Spectator.

Two Bold Compliments.

A bold stroke to obtain liberty by means of a compliment was that made by M. de Maupertuis, who when a prisoner in Austria was presented to the empress, who said to him, "You know the queen of Sweden, sister to the king of Prussia?" "Yes, madame." "I am told that she is the most beautiful princess in the world." "Madame," replied the cunning prisoner, "I always thought so until now." This was as diplomatic as the words and action of the Marquis Medina, a Spanish nobleman.

Queen Elizabeth, who had been admiring his elegance, and complimenting him on it, at the same time begged to know who possessed the heart of so accomplished a cavalier. "Madame," said he, "a lover risks too much on such an occasion; but your majesty's will is law. Excuse me, however if I fear to name her, but request your majesty's acceptance of her portrait." He sent her a looking glass.—London Standard.

Ice Made by Natural Gas.

An inventor in Buffalo has devised a process for making ice by utilizing the intense cold created by the expansion of natural gas when liberated from the high pressure at which it issues from the wells. In the experimental plant the gas is used at its initial pressure, or from 150 to 200 pounds to drive a small engine. After use in the engine the gas exhausts into a closed box, and the expansion generates sufficient cold to form slabs of ice three inches thick to the amount of three-quarters of a ton in a day. It is claimed that the principle can be applied economically on a large scale.—New York Telegram.

Rapid Traveling.

The quickest railroad speed is excelled on a log chute in Clifton, Or. It is three-quarters of a mile in length, and the bottom is constructed of railroad iron. A log started at the top, scoots through the chute in just twenty seconds—at a speed of two and a quarter miles in a minute.—Yankee Blade.

There are now fifty "tank" steamers plying between this country and Europe, carrying oil in bulk. They carry about 5,000,000 barrels of oil annually.

As To Rates And Earnings.

A pleasing sample of the method of argument commonly used by the anti-railway politician in discussing railway rates is given in a speech which Colonel C. C. Post of Atlanta, Ga., who is a typical "calamityite," was delivering through Dakota and elsewhere in the northwest in the recent campaign. Colonel Post was addressing audiences largely made up of farmers, and this is how he demonstrates the exorbitance of railway rates on corn:

What does it cost to ship corn from Iowa to Georgia? They put 500 bushels in a car; they run 15 cars to the train. Suppose it takes 4 days to run it; what does it cost? What is the outlay of the road for the transportation of that car load of grain? Suppose you pay 10 cents a bushel or \$0 a car, and 15 cars to the train, or \$750, only one-half what they would charge you for a train load of wheat. Now it takes 4 days to run it; allow an engineer \$5 a day, \$20 more for a fireman (and not any of them get it); \$3 a day for a brakeman for 4 days would be \$36 (they would pay them from \$2 to \$2.50); allowing \$20 each for fireman, engineer and conductor, or \$60, and \$36 for brakemen makes \$96 they pay their train hands; allowing for 10 tons of coal per day at \$2 a ton (but the poor miner only gets 75 cents a ton) for 4 days makes \$90 for coal, and it all amounts to \$176; allowing \$24 for waste makes \$200 cost of the train load of corn for which they get \$750, leaving them \$550 with which to pay section hands, to pay agents and to pay interest on watered stock and bonds.

This method of arriving at the expense of transportation by adding together the cost of fuel and the trainmen's wages is not new and has been exposed often enough, but from the fact that orators find it worth while to go on repeating it it would appear that it must still have some plausibility in farmers' ears. Somewhere, so it seems, there must still exist people who believe that these items of fuel and train hands wages form the greater part of a railway's operating expenses. As a matter of fact the idea of figuring up \$200 of expenditure in the rest two items and then lumping the rest is about as if a farmer were to start to calculate the expenses of running his farm for a year, saying: "It will cost about \$5 for soap for washing and \$15 for oil for lamps. The other expenses will be about a thousand. Total, \$1,020 a year. It is on the same plan as the man calculated who found a lump of sugar in the street and reckoned that all he needed now was liquor and water and mint to make a julep.

If Colonel Post, or any of his hearers, would take the trouble to refer to the annual report of any first class western road—say the Chicago & North-Western or the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul—he would find a few items of expense which seem to have been overlooked in the above estimate, but which are of some importance; a trifle over a Million dollars for repairing locomotives, for instance, and approximately another million for repairing freight cars; a mere bagatelle of three-quarters of a million for taxes and another million and a quarter for general office expenses "repairs of buildings" foot up to nearly half a million dollars a year and there are four hundred thousand dollars more for telegraph expenses—quite apart from the two and a quarter million which went for "agents and station service." Colonel Post's munificent allowance of \$550 to pay section hands and agents" is reasonably well swallowed up in such an item as three million dollars for "maintenance of way" and the two and a quarter million, already mentioned, for agents and station service. And yet in the few trifling items alone which are mentioned above there are five million or so in the course of a year, which somehow Colonel Post overlooks.

Most railway men are nowadays aware that "conducting transportation"—which includes all the elements of cost in Colonel Post's calculations and a good many more—does not constitute 30 per cent of the gross operating expenses of the ordinary road; and if in any of his audiences there happened to be any shop hands or office clerks or traveling agents they may reasonably have wondered wherein the orator's calculation the allowance for their salaries was made. Fuel and trainmen's wages come about as near to constituting the cost of railway operation as the mountings of Colonel Post and his friends came to constituting the government of the United States.

And if his calculation of the expenses of a railroad is absurd his method of reckoning revenue is hardly less so. If every engine hauled a full train clear through from terminus to terminus, and every car in it was loaded to full capacity with paying freight, then Colonel Post's figures might come somewhere near to having a basis of truth. Then also the millennium would be at hand. As it is, it is about as easy for a railway to keep all of its engines constantly earning revenue to the limit of its hauling capacity as it is for a farmer to make every kernel of seed wheat that he sows bring forth its fruit or as it is for a demagogue like Colonel Post to make every man who listens to his speeches vote the third party ticket. And we gather from the returns of the last election that this last is not easy.

As a matter of fact the average revenue of a train is something less than one-half (taking passenger and freight trains together) than what the revenue would be if every train was loaded as Colonel Post calculates, while the items of fuel and trainmen's wages are something more than one quarter of the cost of running a railway. So that his figures of earnings, or \$750, must be cut down to one-half; and his figures of revenue, or \$200, must be multiplied four-fold. This gives a revenue of \$375 to pay an expense of \$900, leaving interest and dividend out of the question. Which is absurd. And that only shows that Colonel Post's figures are radically wrong to start with and that he neither knows nor cares to find out anything as to the facts of the subject on which he talks.—From The Railway Age and Northwestern Railroad, November 20, 1891.

When the Clock Ticks Loudest.

After she had kissed him on her return from a visit to her relatives in another city she asked:

"Well, John, how did you get along without me and the children?"
"Not very well," he replied. "The next time you go away I'll shut up the house and go to a hotel."
"O, you don't like to be alone here?" she queried.

"No, I don't," he returned. "The house is overrun with rats."
"Rats!" she exclaimed. "Why, there isn't a rat in the place."
"Hang it!" he said didn't I hear 'em? Didn't I hear 'em nibbling and scratching away all night? Didn't they keep me awake half the time? I hadn't more than got to bed the first night when they started in with their scratch scratch, scratch."

"They were mice, John," she explained.
"I've occasionally had a little trouble with mice."

"Well, it's mighty strange I've never heard 'em before," he said. "And that clock—"

"Where is it, John?" she asked, looking about the room.

"It's in the pantry," he replied. "The blame things nearly drove me crazy. Why, the first night when I settled for a quiet smoke it acted like a fire alarm. There wasn't a sound in the house, but the first thing I knew the old thing was ticking with a distinctness that pretty nearly had me insane. After it had forced itself on my attention fifty or sixty times and made me so nervous that I could hear noises in all parts of the house I put it in the pantry and shut the door."

"Did that do any good John? She asked with a slight smile.

"A little, but not much," he muttered.
"I could still hear it. Wonder what in thunder is the matter with it. I never heard it make as much noise before."

"Perhaps, John," she suggested quietly. It is because you were never alone in the house at night before. I've known it to do the same thing when I was alone here at night. It never ticks so loud as then, the mice never scratch so loud as then, there are never so many unusual noises as then."

He looked at her pretty sharply as she bustled herself putting things to rights again, and then—well, he doesn't stay out so late nights now. He tries to get home, as he puts it, "before the clock begins to tick."

Bruin Boarded a Hand Car.

A section man was coming into Columbus, Ind., on a hand car on the Pennsylvania road, when he was attacked by a large bear. A terrible storm was in progress at the time. The man and bear had a terrific struggle, but the man finally struck the bear over the head with an iron crowbar and is the animal motion and escaped. He was badly scratched and bruised, but not seriously injured.—Cor. Philadelphia Record.

Sawdust for Generating Electricity.

In parts of the country where coal is dear electric light and power companies are looking for the cheapest substitute they can find. An electric corporation in Oregon has the good fortune to be near the sawmills of a great lumber company, and has promptly seized the opportunity offered of securing an economical fuel for its power plant. The refuse of the sawmills is taken direct from the saws and conveyed directly to the boilers of the electric company without any handling whatever.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Prize Money

Nearly a hundred years ago the number of prizes that fell to English fleets and cruisers was enormous, and many officers grew wealthy on their prize money, and even common sailors received sums that might have made them comfortable for life if they had only had the prudence to save them. Certain frigates got the reputations of being lucky ships. It is almost certain that the luck came from the frigates being a fast one. She had a smart captain appointed to her and he in turn gathered round him a smart crew and luck is always sure to be on the side of those who know how to take advantage of the chances.—Good wds.

The Superintendent of the Pine Ridge Agency in South Dakota was staggered the other day when a little Indian boy very timidly asked him if there was danger of another uprising of the white people again.

Raising the Wind.

Stranger—"I presume a man who has followed the sea so many years must have been in some wrecks."

Old Sea Captain—"Wrecks? Well, a few. The worst wreck I ever had was on the Jersey coast."

"Long ago?"
"Some'at. You see I got becalmed off the coast of Ireland."

"Beclamed?"
"Yes. Well, I tried every which way to start a wind but it was no go. Not a breath stirrin. At last I got desperate."

"I presume so."
"Yes I got so desperate I made up my mind I'd try a plan I'd often heard of, if it took the last dollar I had. Can't raise the wind without money."

"It's a good deal the same way on shore."
Jesso. Well, then, I took a big silver dollar, kissed it three times swung it nine times around my head, and then flung it as far as I could into the sea, in the direction I wanted the wind to come, you know."

"I see."
"Well, it came."
"It did?"
"Did it? Well, you just ought to see it. The first blast took every stitch o' sail clean off the yards, an' in three minutes more we was scuddin' under bare poles a thousand miles an hour."

"Cracky!"
"I sh'd say so. Well, the nex' think I knew, bump wen't'er bow, an' there we was bein, dashed all to bits square up agin Long Branch. Why, sir, we struck with such force we bounded way up the beach an' walked dry shod right into a hotel."

"I never heard of that."
"N—o, the season was over an' the hotels was closed. Well, sir, after that I never tried no more dollars when I wanted wind."

"I suppose not."
"No, sir. After that I never flung anything bigger'n a ten-cent piece."

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO. Props Toledo, O.
We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists Toledo O., Wadling, Kinnam & Marvin Wholesale Druggists Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists Testimonials free.

A Small Loophole.

Housekeeper—"I know that milk fresh from the cow is warm, but that you left here yesterday was hot—hot and thin too, just as if boiling water had been poured in it."
Milkman—"Oh, the milk's right mum water in it; no, indeed mum."

Housekeeper—"Then how came it to be almost boiling hot?"
Milkman—"Why—er—you see mum some o' the cows has typhoid fever."

"Brown's Bronchial Troches"

will relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, and Throat Diseases.

"The Wrong Man Found."

Citizens—"Did you go and thrash that editor for printing those things about you?"
Citizen—"I went to the office but I couldn't find him."
"Whom did you find there?"
"No one, but a great big, bull-necked fellow pretended he was responsible for that article but I knew from his look that he couldn't write.—Street & Smith's Good News.

"The ONLY ONE EVER PRINTED—CAN YOU FIND THE WORD?"

There is a three-inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from the Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS or SAMPLES FREE.

An Experienced Burglar.

Young Burglar—"These spoons ain't silver. They are the cheapest kind o' imitation."
Old Burglar—"That's lucky."
"Lucky?"
"Yep. Take 'em along."
"The luddy o' house will be afared to set the detectives arter us, lest they should find them spoons an' describe 'em in th' papers."—Street & Smith's Good News.

"August Flower"

The Hon. J. W. Fennimore is the Sheriff of Kent Co., Del., and lives at Dover, the County Seat and Capital of the State. The sheriff is a gentleman fifty-nine years of age, and this is what he says: "I have used your August Flower for several years in my family and for my own use, and found it does me more good than any other remedy. I have been troubled with what I call Sick Headache. A pain comes in the back part of my head first, and then soon a general headache until I become sick and vomit. At times, too, I have a fullness after eating, a pressure after eating at the pit of the stomach, and sourness, when food seemed to rise up in my throat and mouth. When I feel this coming on if I take a little August Flower it relieves me, and is the best remedy I have ever taken for it. For this reason I take it and recommend it to others as a great remedy for Dyspepsia, &c."
G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
DO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKEN. Sure cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, torpid glands. They remove vital impurities, remove nervous diseases. Magical effect on Kidneys and bladder. Cure for bilious nervous disorders. Establish natural DAILY ACTION.
Beautiful complexion by purifying blood. PURELY VEGETABLE.
The dose is nicely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never be taken. Each vital organ is cured. As it enters pocket, like lead pencil. Business man's great convenience. Takes easier than sugar. Bold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent" brand.
Send 2-cent stamp. You get 22 page book with sample.
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no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, Sick-Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills
Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

AGENT made \$71 in four days on my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 per cent profit and Cash Prices. Sample free. Dr. Brileman, Broadway, N. Y.

WOMEN'S BIC
Cures in 1 to 3 Days. Guaranteed to cause no harm. Made by THE ENGLISH DRUG CO. INC., NEW YORK. Sold by all Druggists. PRICE \$1.00.

HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED.

We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address: F. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.

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N. N. U. No. 161 York, Neb

A young man who has never had the sense of smell has been the subject of some curious tests which have shown Prof. Jastrow that many things which we eat with relish are not tasted, but only smelled.

"PROMPT AND PERMANENT!"
THE PECULIAR EFFECTS OF **ST. JACOBS OIL**
Are Its Prompt and Permanent Cures.

RHEUMATISM. Jan. 17, 1883, GEORGE C. OSGOOD & CO., DENNIS, 130 Moody St., writes: "MR. LEWIS DENNIS, 130 Moody St., desires to say that ORRIN ROBINSON, a boy of Graniteville, Mass., came to his house in 1881, walking on crutches; his leg was bent at the knee for two months. Mr. Dennis gave him St. Jacobs Oil to rub it. In six days he had no use for his crutches and went home cured without them."
Lowell, Mass., July 9, '87: "The cripple boy ORRIN ROBINSON, cured by St. Jacobs Oil in 1881, has remained cured. The young man has been and is now at work every day at manual labor." DR. GEORGE C. OSGOOD.

LAMEBACK.—Aberdeen, S. Dak., Sept. 26, 1888: "Suffered several years with chronic stitch in the back; was given up by doctors. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil cured me." HERMAN SCHWAEDEL.

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THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, sure, and reliable pill for sale. Ladies, get Druggist for Chamberlain's English Pennyroyal Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. Take no other kind. Never fail to get the genuine. All pills in wrapper have pink wrapper and chamberlain's name on it. Beware of cheap imitations. All pills in wrapper have pink wrapper and chamberlain's name on it. Beware of cheap imitations. All pills in wrapper have pink wrapper and chamberlain's name on it. Beware of cheap imitations.
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