

# BACKACHE.

From the Press, New York City.  
Few people have suffered more from pain in the back than Mrs. Lillian B. Newell, of No. 218 Bleecker street, New York city. For several years she was so afflicted with this distressing malady that she was hardly able to get around, and could do little to care for her children which made her suffering all the harder to bear. Her husband, Charles Newell, who is a well-known New York optician, tried in every way to find a remedy for his wife, but no medicine seemed to have the power to remove her pain.

Mrs. Glynn, a sister of Mrs. Newell, is a professional nurse, and was familiar with the symptoms of her sister's sickness. Mrs. Newell was away on a visit when a reporter called upon her, but Mrs. Glynn, who lives at No. 416 East One Hundred and Twentieth street, told the story of her sister's recovery.

A doctor was called when Mrs. Newell's condition became serious and he prescribed small pink pills which, in a short time, relieved the woman's pain as no other medicine had done. "After awhile," Mrs. Glynn told the reporter, "we learned that the medicine the physician was giving my sister was nothing more than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Knowing by experience how excellent a remedy these pills were, Mrs. Newell bought some at a drug store and continued taking them. The effect was most gratifying, for in six months my sister was 'feeling well and the pain in her back was nothing more than an unpleasant memory. Both she and I have recommended the Pink Pills to other people, who have not failed to find them all that is claimed. All the doctors my sister had been treated by, before taking the pills, had done her no apparent good."

Pink Pills are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

### How Japs Launch Their Ships

The Japanese apply one of their pretty ways to the launching of ships. They use no twine. They hang over the ship's prow a large pasteboard cage full of birds, and the moment the ship is afloat a man pulls a string, when the cage opens and the birds fly away, making the air alive with music and the whir of wings. The idea is that the birds thus welcome the ship as she begins her career as a thing of life.—Utica Observer.

A little device that at least one house-keeper finds convenient for pressing open the seams of sleeves and other seams that it is not easy to get at is a piece of wood about two and one-half inches in diameter, round on one side, but planed off until flat on the other. This stick is covered smoothly with several thicknesses of white cotton cloth.

**WORLD'S COLOMBIAN EXPOSITION**  
Will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical arts and eminent physicians will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents, has been of equal importance, and as a strengthening laxative that Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all others.

Why is it that if two women meet on the street they plant themselves directly in the center of the sidewalk and continue their conversation utterly regardless of the fact that they are impeding the progress of all pedestrians on the thoroughfare?

### An Upright Man.

There is certainly some slight feeling of humiliation in being bent down and obliged to creep along for fear of a snap in the spinal column. It is such a plain show of decrepitude that we feel embarrassed. It is seen every day when lumbar takes a good hold on a stitch in the back. There is very little sympathy for one in such a plight, for it is so well known that St. Jacobs Oil will cure it promptly and that neglect is the cause of so much disability. Why not keep the remedy always on hand and prevent such discomfort.

Save your white cotton rags. They will make pretty rugs for the bath-rooms. Cut them into narrow strips together, and wind them into balls, and when you have enough prepared have them woven with a blue warp the size required. Put a blue cotton fringe at each end.

### Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

During the spring renovating, if an old wall paper is to be removed before going to work, close the doors and windows tightly, place an old boiler or tub in the room, and fill it with boiling water. The steam will loosen the paper and the work may be done quicker and more easily.

My doctor said I would die, but Pilo's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Keizer, Cherry Valley, Ill., Nov. 23, '96.

The individual who speaks of her "lady friend" would in all probability refer to her husband as a "gent."

Nearly all women have good hair, though many are gray, and few are bald. Hall's Hair Renewer restores the natural color, and thickens the growth of the hair.

Do not let a man buy perfumes, nor a woman select cigars. They are both at sea in the operation.

Mrs. Winslow's ROOTHING SYRUP for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, the best.

Some dainty cotton draperies for summer homes are already in the market.

**YOU ARE BOUND TO SUCCEED IN MAKING HIRE'S ROOTBEER IF YOU FOLLOW THE SIMPLE DIRECTIONS. EASY TO MAKE, DELICIOUS TO TAKE.**

**OLD EYES MADE NEW—**away with eye troubles. By mail. Lock Box 778, New York.



### The War on Microbes.

Two machines for fighting contagious disease, designed for the use of the United States Marine Hospital, are described in the Scientific American. These machines are mounted on wheels, and are intended to be used in exterminating epidemic diseases in cities. One consists of a steam disinfectant, provided with a chamber in which infected clothing and other articles can be thoroughly penetrated with hot steam; while the other is a sulphur fumigator, provided with all the apparatus required for disinfecting houses, the fumes being driven into the building through rubber hose connected with reservoir on top of the machine. The idea is to send these machines posthaste to any house in which contagious or infectious disease breaks out.

### To Save the Buffalo.

Secretary Langley, of the Smithsonian Institution, reports that hunters are continually killing the few remaining buffalo which the government is trying to preserve and protect in the Yellowstone National Park. A few years ago it was believed that there were two hundred of the animals in the park; now only about fifty remain. The head or skin of a buffalo sells for several hundred dollars, and while the poachers cannot resist the consequent temptation, the park is so extensive that no effectual protection can be afforded by the few troopers in charge. Professor Langley suggests the removal of the buffalo to the National Zoological Park in Washington, from which, as their numbers increased, they could be distributed throughout the United States.

### Frogs Hard to Kill.

Dr. Charles C. Abbott, describing in the Popular Science Monthly the effect of a drought of 118 days' duration, which prevailed in the Delaware valley in 1895, tells how frogs and mud-minnows managed to survive. While the mummified remains of ordinary minnows, salamanders and aquatic insects were scattered in the parched mud of dried-up pools, the mud-minnows and the frogs buried themselves where the ground was still moist, although the surface above them was crusted hard, and apparently went to sleep. When taken out and placed in water they gradually revived and seemed none the worse for their experience. On the sudden termination of the drought, at the end of October, within a single day the mud-minnows reappeared in their usual numbers and the frogs were seen dozing on the banks of the half-filled brooks and leaping into the streams, "as unconcerned as if nothing unusual had occurred."

### Queer Insects.

Attention has lately been called to the irregularities of insect life on Kerguelen Island in the South Indian Ocean. The flies, beetles and other insects there are almost wingless. Doctor Kidder, one of the latest visitors to the island, describes some of the flies thus: "They cannot fly, but seem to use the vestigial wings in jumping when disturbed. They do not appear to jump in any definite direction, but spring into the air, buzzing the small winglets with great activity, and seem to trust to chance for a spot on which to alight, tumbling over and over in the air." The reduction in size of the wings of the insects is ascribed to the effects of disease, resulting from the low temperature, the inclement weather, the absence of shrubs and trees, and particularly the prevalence of tempestuous winds. Violent gales of wind prevail there, Doctor Kidder says, to an extent unknown in the northern latitude. Frequently it is impossible for a man to make his way about in the wind.

### The Flying Man.

Otto Lilienthal, who for several years has been practicing the art of flying, or soaring, with artificial wings near Berlin, has recently made an improvement in his apparatus. Instead of a single large framework for the "wings," he now uses two smaller frames, one placed above the other, and connected by cords. This device has greatly increased the sailing power of his machine. Starting from the top of the artificial hill, which he has had thrown up in the midst of a broad plain, Lilienthal is able not only to glide for long distances in the air, but to sail against the wind. Formerly he had to take a preliminary run before launching himself from the hill, but now, with a moderately brisk wind, he can start without running, and if the breeze is strong enough it lifts him from the hilltop and sets him moving against its own direction without effort on his part, except to balance himself properly. He has even occasionally risen above the point from which he started. Lilienthal has had one or two serious falls, but is confident that he can accomplish much more than he has yet done in the realm of the birds.

### GOOD WORDS FOR THE SULTAN.

Not so Bad as He Is Painted, Says a French Writer.

Following are some extracts from a recent remarkable article in which the writer, who claims to have a close personal acquaintance with the Sultan, advances a view of the aims and character of the Turkish monarch somewhat

different from those generally entertained. The writer says:

"Most people will admit that the profession of being Sultan of Turkey is not—at any rate, for the present time—an agreeable one. The man who has now occupied the Turkish throne for nearly twenty years has certainly owed the length of his reign to the very real qualities displayed by him in the government of his people. The Sultan is a small, dark man, with a sallow skin, roving and uneasy eyes, and a slight, feminine hand. Yet in this same frail hand he holds all the threads binding together the Mussulman world, the keys of the holy sepulcher and of the Dardanelles, the koran and the Bible, the saber and the lance—a good handful, truly.

"The present Sultan is in no sense a European, and when dealing with any of the questions affecting him this fact should not be shirked. Europe is not dealing with a Mehemet Ali; the Sultan is a true Turk—an old Turk and a pious Mohammedan. You have only to enter his palace at Yildiz to see that this is so. In the antechambers, leaning up against the walls, sitting cross-legged on the sofas, is an endless procession which might have come out of the Arabian Nights. Men with gray beards and white, their turbans heads bent over, waiting for an audience, which, if slow in coming, is always sure to be granted. A glance at all these people, hailing from every corner of the Eastern world, is a proof of how truly the Sultan can boast of being religious head and chief of his race.

"By inclination, or because he thinks it wiser to do so, the Sultan has always followed Aristotle's advice, namely: 'Enfeebled governments in order to regain vigor should return to the principles upon which they were originally founded,' and the Sultan, commander of the faithful, has never slackened in his attempts to carry out this maxim. Apart from this principle, the Sultan has shown to his other subjects gentleness, partiality and generosity. Foreigners have always been welcomed by him and treated with every courtesy. As a ruler and chief of state, he has shown himself laborious, intelligent and dowered with a truly extraordinary instinct of avoiding and scouting out coming danger. Taking one thing with another, he has succeeded during the last eighteen years in prolonging, not only his own, but the existence of his dynasty, and of his empire; and when the circumstances of his succession to the throne are considered, it must be admitted that in these matters he has done well. Whatever be the value of the counselors and advisers with whom he is surrounded, his past has been owing to himself, and it is he, and he alone, who can solve the problem brought about by the excesses which have lately occurred in Armenia."—Revue de Paris.

### Had to Move.

"There was an Irishman," said a Buffalo railroad official, "who had worked for our road for a long time, but was dismissed for drinking. His discharge brought him to his senses and he kept very straight for a long time and was a daily visitor at the depot. Reinstatement was what he wanted, but he was too proud to ask for it. During the time we were building a new depot and Pat was an interested spectator. One day as the depot was nearing completion Pat walked over to the superintendent and said: 'I hope that corner room'll be done Saturday—I want to move into it.' 'What?' said the superintendent. 'Oh, say, I want to move into it, we've got to move Saturday, and there's no other place to go to.' Pat's diplomacy won. He was reinstated, and never again went far astray."

### Great Distinction.

On one occasion the Prince of Wales wanted to give Frederic Febvre, the noted French actor, some testimonial of appreciation, and consulted his companion in the box. "I can't buy him anything; that would be banal. Do you think he would like to have my cane?" It was decided that the cane would do; so, stepping to the green-room, the prince paid the actor a few compliments on the English part he was playing, and begged him to accept the cane, saying it had seldom left him for ten years past. He added that he hoped to see the cane with Febvre on the stage. The incident was reported, and Febvre spent the following day dismissing a queue of Frenchmen who invaded his lodgings trying to buy the cane. Afterward, when giving private entertainments in London, he repeatedly heard himself identified by the remark made in the audience, "He's the one that got the cane."

### Lesson from Africa.

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

### Cooking in Aluminum.

Experiments made in Germany are reported to have shown that aluminum is particularly suited for use in kitchen utensils, because it is not liable, like copper, to communicate any poisonous ingredient to the food. The use of such utensils is already quite common in this country, and is increasing.

Most of us believe that life is what our kin make it for us.

Every man has more sense than shows in his actions.

### EARLY DAYS IN ILLINOIS.

Domestic Life in the Era of the Wolf and the Rattlesnake.

"When I was a young man out in McLean County, Illinois," said Elnathan Rockwell, a New York octogenarian, "I walked four miles through a deep snow to see my girl one night, and more snow began falling so heavily that I couldn't get back home across the prairie, and had to stay at her folks' house all night. There was nothing strange in that, as settlers were few and far between, and it was common for neighbors to stay all night with one another. There was nothing strange, either, in my having on a pair of buckskin breeches, for cloth was a scarce article with us in those days, and what we had was homemade. Deer was plentiful, and buckskin clothing was common apparel in the winter.

"The breeches I went sparking in that night were made from a skin that hadn't been properly dried, and were a little green yet. My girl's folks had moved from their first log house into a new one, and as their new house, like all dwellings of the prairie, had but one apartment, they made a shakedown for me in the vacant log house. There wasn't any door to the old house. I laid my buckskin breeches on the floor by the side of my bed. Some time during the night either the family dog or a wolf or two, scenting the green buckskin, came into the cabin, stole my breeches, and took them away somewhere and ate them. I saw the tracks in the snow inside the log house, but the falling snow had covered them up on the outside.

"It was terribly cold, and all I could do was to lie in bed and wait for developments. I should have been up and eating breakfast long before daylight, and, daylight coming, and I not having put in an appearance yet, my girl's mother came out to see what was the matter. There was great commotion when she found out, for there wasn't another pair of breeches within four miles except her husband's, and he wanted his himself. The consequence was that I had to lie covered up in the old log house until he could go all the way through the snow four miles to our house, get my father's breeches, and come back with them to my relief. In the condition of the prairie, the snow being two feet deep, this trip took nearly all the rest of the day, and my father had to go to bed until I got home with my breeches. By the time I got there mother had a new pair of buckskins nearly ready, and everything was all right.

"Not long after that I fixed it so there would be no danger of my getting into such a scrape again. I married my girl, and we went to keeping house right away. Our house was a log cabin I had built.

"Our nearest neighbor was five miles away, and the first winter we lived on our place all the company we had were wolves that came boldly into the yard, and peked up what they could find, wild turkeys that came and ate the crumbs that were swept out, and deer that came from the timber and tried to sneak a share of the corn fodder we fed our cow and oxen on. That winter my wife walked five miles and back, morning and evening, for three days, to do weaving for a neighbor, her pay being a pair of chickens that we wanted to start a flock with.

"When our baby was three months old my wife used to leave it on the bed while she drove the oxen as I ploughed up the stiff prairie sod. We had a good dog, which always stayed in the cabin at such times. My wife would go to the house every half hour or so, to see if everything was all right. One day she started on one of these trips and met the dog, covered with blood, and so badly hurt that he was dragging himself along toward where we were. She almost flew the rest of the way to the house. She found the baby on the bed all right, but in front of the bed lay a wolf, dead, and nearly torn to pieces. The condition of the dog was explained. The wolf had come down to the cabin while we were away, and but for the dog would have devoured our child. We never left the baby alone after that, and he is living right here in New York to-day, and so is his mother."—New York Sun.

### Ruled by Russian Women.

In the province of Smolensk, Russia, there is a little state practically governed and inhabited for the greater part of the year by women. The state is about forty miles square, and includes a number of villages which formerly belonged to the Convent of Besjukow. The state is known as the "Kingdom of Women," because the male inhabitants emigrate at certain time each year to seek work in other parts of the empire, leaving affairs of local government to their better halves. The woman mayor presides at the communal assemblies, where the women discuss with praiseworthy zeal questions of public interest. The financial condition of the state is said to be excellent and the women have all the job money they want.—San Francisco Chronicle.

### Self-Evident.

In Paris a new novel entitled "A Victim of the Guillotine" is all the rage just now. It is advertised on large posters at the street corners. By a singular chance one of these posters was partially covered by the advertisement of some patent medicine, which made it read as follows: "A Victim of the Guillotine—no more headaches."

Student—How much does the suit come to for cash? Tailor—Fifty marks. Student—And if paid for by installments? Tailor—A hundred marks—only in that case you will have to pay half on the nail.—Linzgaue Bot.

You can no more break a man of his bad habits than you can break a hen of sitting.

### Extraordinary and Queer.

Vermont has ten living ex-governors, all republicans.

The soil of Cuba is so fertile that in some sections four crops a year are raised.

There are three ex-mayors of the town in the newly elected city council of Bath, Me.

A toilet club for dogs has been established in Bond street, London, where dogs may be shaved, washed and beautified.

### In the Field of Electricity.

An advertising novelty in the shape of a hand, actuated by an electric motor, which beckons to the passerby, has been placed on the market by an English firm.

The Brooklyn Wharf Warehouse company, extending from Catherine street to Gowanus bay, Brooklyn, N. Y., have under consideration the construction of a short electric line running through their property to aid in handling freight.

# POND'S EXTRACT

Use the Means and Heaven Will Give You the Blessing. Never Neglect A Useful Article Like SAPOLIO

## Battle Ax PLUG

"The North Pole made use of at last."

## Battle Ax PLUG

Always at the front and wherever "BATTLE AX" goes it is the biggest thing in sight. It is as remarkable for its fine flavor and quality as for its low price. A 5 cent piece of "BATTLE AX" is almost as large as a 10 cent piece of any other equally good tobacco.

## Breakfast Cocoa

Made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., is "a perfect type of the highest order of excellence in manufacture." It costs less than one cent a cup.

## Who pays

for all the clothes, etc., that are worn out and torn to pieces in the wash? Whoever it is, he or she ought to insist that the washing shall be done with Pearl-ine, and with Pearl-ine only. Then that ruinous, expensive rub, rub, rub, over the wash-board, which makes all the trouble, will be done away with.

It isn't a little matter, either, this needless wear and tear. It's big enough to pay any man to look after it, and stop it. Pearl-ine saves not only hard work, but hard-earned money.

Send it Back

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