

Attention Globe-Sighters
No woman ever lacks self-confidence when she is arguing about religion.
You have no doubt remarked how effective a worthless man is in politics.
A milkman is the custodian of as many family secrets as a doctor or preacher.
No woman in praising her children ever said anything that was interesting or original.
We would hate to own a blooded dog; it takes so much to pay rewards for finding it.
The Chinese language has 40,000 simple words and only 450 roots.
Great people always have small enemies.
When poverty strikes one in the face it does not take it long to stare him out of countenance.
Nothing humiliates a man more than for a woman to find it necessary to take him down a peg.
If a man is right it does not matter much what people think of him.
Nearly all young men show contempt in the belief that they would give satisfaction as husbands.

Life and Health
Happiness and usefulness depend upon pure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes it so. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier. It is a blood purifier which must be promptly excreted or health will be in danger.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
The One True Blood Purifier. \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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Hood's Pills

For the cure of indigestion, biliousness, flatulence, etc.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?
The popping of a cork from a bottle of HIRES is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.
HIRES Rootbeer
is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Adds to the digestion, soothes the nerves, purifies the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.
Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 8 bottles. Sold everywhere.

Holds the world's record for long-distance fast running.

A map of the United States.

The new wall map issued by the Burlington Route is three feet long and four feet wide by four feet long. It is printed on rollers, shows every State, county, important town and railroad in the Union, and is a very desirable and useful adjunct to any home, hotel or business establishment.

Purchased in lots of 5,000 copies, the Burlington Route map is sold at 15 cents in stamps or coin the undersigned will be pleased to send you one.

Write immediately as the supply is limited.

J. FRANCIS, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.

The St. Joseph and Grand Island R. R.

NORTH AND EAST SOUTH

And in connection with the Union Pacific System in the favorite route to California, Oregon and all Western Points. For information regarding rates, etc., call on or address any agent or J. F. ROBINSON, JR., Gen. Pass. Agt., Gen'l Manager, St. Joseph, Mo.

375 RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE \$50
Western Wheel Works
CHICAGO ILLINOIS
CATALOGUE FREE

CURE YOURSELF!
Use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for all ailments. It is a blood purifier and a general tonic. It is a blood purifier and a general tonic. It is a blood purifier and a general tonic.

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Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for Inventor's Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent. PATRICK O'NEILL

DR. WILSON'S PATENT
DR. WILSON'S PATENT
N. E. U. No. 440-21. York, Neb.

FISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Lung Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.

Quarterdeck, Gangway.
As regards terms connected with the ship, its hull, masts, decks, and rigging, they are innumerable; and, singular to remark, as our military terms are derived from the Normans, the greater number of our naval ones come from the Saxon and Dutch, such as ship, boat, boom, etc. The terms *starboard* and *port* (from the Italian *quarta bora* and *quinta bora*, which by rapid delivery become *starboard* and *port*); but, owing to the strong similarity of sound, have been changed into *starboard* and *port*. Latin *porta* to carry, the use of the terms in the original form having been the cause of many accidents.

Quarterdeck originated from the arrangement that the portion of the deck so called was about one-fourth of the whole space. Fore or ward castles received its name as being the principal part of the ship in which the fighting took place, being raised much above the level of the other part of the deck and holding a commanding position. Fore, the raised part of the ship, set apart or over, both in meaning and derivation comes from the Latin.

Gangway has been handed down from the days of the ancient galley of the Phoenicians, Carthaginians, and Romans, it having been a board which ran along the whole length, serving as a passage for the rowers to and from their seats. It was also utilized as a resting place for the mast and sail when not in use. The term now denotes a place of exit or entrance from or to a vessel, generally from the shore, by means of a long plank or platform.—Chambers' Journal.

A SCIENTIST SAVED.

President Barnaby, of Hartsville College, survives a Serious Illness Through the Aid of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

From the Republican, Columbus, Ind.
The Hartsville College, situated at Hartsville, Ind., was founded years ago in the interest of the United Brethren Church, when the State was mostly a wilderness, and colleges were scarce. The college is well known throughout the country, former students having gone into all parts of the world.

A reporter recently called at this famous seat of learning and was shown into the room of the president, Fred Alvin P. Barnaby. When last seen by the reporter Prof. Barnaby was in delicate health. Today he was apparently in the best of health. In response to an inquiry the Professor said:

"Oh, yes, I am much better than for some time. I am now in perfect health, but my recovery was brought about in rather a peculiar way."
"Tell me about it," said the reporter.

"Well, to begin at the beginning, said the Professor, "I studied too hard when at school, endeavoring to educate myself for the professions. After completing the common course I came here, and graduated from the theological course. I entered the ministry, and accepted the charge of a United Brethren Church at a small place in Kent County, Michigan. Being of an ambitious nature, I applied myself diligently to my work and studies. In time I noticed that my health was failing. My trouble was indigestion, and

this with other troubles brought on nervousness.

"My physician prescribed for me for some time, and advised me to take a change of climate. I did as he requested, and was some improved. Soon after I came here as professor in physics and chemistry, and later was financial agent of this college. The change agreed with me, and for awhile my health was better, but my duties were heavy, and again I found my trouble returning. This time it was more severe, and in the winter I became completely prostrated. I tried various medicines and different physicians. Finally, I was able to return to my duties. Last spring I was elected president of the college. Again I had considerable work, and the trouble, which had not been entirely cured, began to affect me, and last fall I collapsed. I had different doctors, but none did me any good. Prof. Bowman, who is professor of natural science, told me of his experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and urged me to give them a trial, because they had benefited him in a similar case, and I concluded to try them.

"The first box helped me, and the second gave great relief, such as I had never experienced from the treatment of any physician. After using six boxes of the medicine I was entirely cured. To-day I am perfectly well. I feel better and stronger than for years. I certainly recommend this medicine."
To allay all doubt Prof. Barnaby cheerfully made an affidavit before LYMAN J. SCUDDER, Notary Public, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

There is nothing that a man will talk louder about than to prove his religious belief, and there is nothing which really interests the bystanders less.

The philosophy of the Monkey will out-last the philosophy of the Sage. If Solomon was on earth today and would not put on the cap and bells, he couldn't get 20 dollars a week for writing parables.

Rather Extraordinary.
Tobias Kile, ninety-two years old, of Quakertown, Pa., recently enjoyed for the first time in his life the services of a barber.

Officer George F. Osborne is the tallest member of Philadelphia's police force. He is six feet nine and one-half inches in height.

Some time ago a New England clergyman declined the degree of doctor of divinity on the ground that the letters D. D. after his name would not improve it.

CURE FOR SNORING.

How the Advice of a Newspaper Paragraph Was Used.

When the landlady asked the bookkeeper in the second-story front room if he would object to a room-mate, he said "he didn't think he'd mind it, just so the other fellow didn't snore."

The landlady promised to be very careful and question all callers closely on that point. It was two weeks before she found any one whom she considered nice enough to share the room with the bookkeeper. The new-comer was a dapper little fellow, who had his trousers creased every other day, and who was in all respects the quintessence of cleanliness.

The two young men got pretty well acquainted the first evening and the bookkeeper thought he should like his companion immensely. Before morning he changed his mind and knew he should despise him. The room-mate snored. It was not an infant snore, but a fully developed, mighty snore, such as he had never heard in all his varied experience. He spoke about it the next day.

"Snored, did I?" said the room-mate. "That's funny. Nobody ever told me about it before."

"Maybe you never slept in the same room with anybody."

"Oh, yes, I have, lots of times. I tell you, I don't think it's natural for me to do that. I think I did it last night because I've got such a bad cold."

The bookkeeper accepted that explanation and both men set to work to cure the cold. At the end of a week there wasn't a trace of it, but the snoring continued at a more lively rate than ever. The bookkeeper complained again. The room-mate was very nice about it. He said he was sorry and if anybody would recommend anything that was good for snoring he'd be willing to take it, no difference what it was. That night the bookkeeper brought home a newspaper clipping which he had run across in the course of the day.

"If people who snore will take a tablespoonful of cayenne pepper and a tablespoonful of olive oil before retiring, they will find the mixture a positive cure of snoring."

That was the gist of the paragraph. After dinner the bookkeeper went to the drug store and bought a plentiful supply of both ingredients.

"I tell you what it is," he said, when he came back, "if a little of anything is good, a good deal ought to be still better. Instead of taking two tablespoonfuls of this stuff you ought to double the dose."

The room-mate murmured a little, but the other persisted, and after much gasping and sweeping the fiery mixture was swallowed. The room-mate had taken the sofa several nights before that and the bookkeeper went to bed and slept peacefully the whole night through without being disturbed by a single snore. The next morning he arose, and looked at the silent form on the bed.

"Hello, old man," he said, "that stuff worked like a top, didn't it? Nary a snore, eh?"

No answer.

"Say," he went on, "are you still asleep?"

The figure sat up then. Its face was flushed, its eyes bloodshot, and its hair rumpled.

"Don't speak to me," it bellowed. "I hate you. I'm burning up. If the furnace of the Hebrew children were in my stomach I couldn't be any hotter than I am now. No, I'm not asleep. I haven't been asleep all night. I never expect to sleep again. No wonder I didn't snore."

Dogs and Woodchucks.

To show that dogs have the power to intercommunicate ideas—the power of conversation—allow me to tell a story which came to me from Mr. Woodruff, of this State. There were two dogs at a summer hotel in the Catskill Mountains. They were once noticed to chase a woodchuck into a hole. To this hole there were two openings—one on each side of a stone fence. The dogs saw the two openings, and each of them took one and began digging. Because the day was hot and the work hard, because they saw that the stony character of the ground would not allow the sufficient enlarging of his opening to let the larger dog in, or for some other reason, the dogs simultaneously quit digging and met in consultation on the wall. When their plan was completed the smaller dog, who had sufficiently enlarged the opening at which he had been working for the admission of his body, entered, while the larger dog took his station at the other opening. What took place in the hole I do not know. All that I know (on the very best evidence) is that the woodchuck soon appeared at the larger dog's opening, was nabbed, dispatched, and the two dogs had a great feast.

As to how these dogs carried on their conversation I can not say, but that they did so there can be no doubt. They formulated a plan. Their knowledge of the plan was mutual. Their snouts were together as they talked on the wall. Their interchange of ideas may have been telepathic, if there be such a thing as telepathy, of which I am not sure.

An Island and a Peninsula.

At a school the other day a teacher, having asked most of his pupils the difference between an island and a peninsula, without receiving a satisfactory answer, came to the last boy. "I can explain it, sir," said the bright youth. "First, get two glasses; fill one with water and the other with milk. Then catch a fly and place it in the glass of water. That fly is an island, because it is entirely surrounded by water. But now place the fly in the glass of milk, and it will be a peninsula, because it is nearly surrounded by water." The boy went to the top of the class.

HIS MOTHER'S DARLING.

Trust Him Not in Street Cars Nor With His Sister's Beau.

He was a nice manly little fellow in faultless dress and with long golden curls. He was kneeling in the front seat of an Olive street car intently watching the motorman of the grip.

The motorman stopped the car with a jerk. "My," said the little fellow, "don't he make things hum!"

The old gentleman in the seat behind him nodded, and recognition by a fellow-passenger put the little man in a talkative mood.

"My name is Bertie," he said. "I live out in Westminster place. Where do you live?"

"On West Pine street," obligingly said the elderly man.

"That's where my sister's beau lives. That's him back there sitting in the seat with my sister. Don't you think my sister is a pretty girl?"

The old gentleman nodded, confirming the youngster's judgment about his sister's beauty.

"Do you think he is good-looking, too? My sister says he isn't, but he's got lots of dough."

By this time everybody within sound of the little fellow's voice was laughing. The girl blushed fiercely, and was almost frantic with fear of what was going to come next.

"She had an awfully good-looking sweetheart last summer, and he was so nice to me, and always took me out for a walk when he came in the evening, waiting for her to dress. But he didn't have any dough, and so she took up with this one. She is going to be married soon."

The elderly man felt sorry for the girl and tried to stop the youngster's prattle. But his voice had gone all the way by this time. The young millionaire had heard the last remark, and he looked dumfounded. At the next crossing he lifted his hat to the shamefaced girl, and jumped off the car.

And this is a true story of "little pitchers that have big ears."

There is a broken engagement somewhere in the West End.—St. Louis Republic.

Europe's Electric Cars.

Money and material for a street railway is wanted in Catania, seaport of 120,000 people, at the foot of Mount Etna. Catania has no street railways, using hacks instead. The suburban town of Ognina, where, in spring, summer and fall, many of Catania's inhabitants spend a few months in cottages, going to the city daily to attend to business, would be a source of revenue to a street railway. Two projects are forming. One is to interest Belgian capitalists—which would mean Belgian material. The other is proposed by a milling firm, which would use the 250 waste horse power of their mill to generate electricity. This firm would buy dynamos, wires, poles, rails and ten cars to start with. American bids would be received upon equal footing with the rest.

Electric railways are gaining ground in Europe, though not as fast as in the United States. Yet these figures appear absurdly small. In all Europe the total electric railway mileage in 1885—the latest obtainable statistics—was only 500 miles, an increase of 125 miles over 1894, and an increase in the number of lines from seventy to 111. Germany has 252 miles, France 82, Great Britain and Ireland 66, Austria-Hungary 44, Switzerland 47, Italy 24, and other countries from six miles down.

Of the 111 lines, 91 are worked on the overhead surface system, 12 on the underground system, and 8 by means of accumulators. Hamburg and Leipzig have their electric railway systems nearly completed, and Berlin is about to give up the horse tramway and omnibus service for electric cars.—New York Press.

Marriage by Lottery.

In some parts of Russia a curious game is still played at Christmas time, which has much to do with the future life of the participants.

Some prominent person in the village announces that the annual merry-making will be held at his house, and on the appointed day the young men and women hasten to his house.

There are songs and games and dances, but they are simply a prelude to the more important business of the day.

When the time comes the hostess leads all the girls into one room, where they seat themselves on benches.

Laughing and chattering, they are each promptly muffled in linen sheets by the hostess, the head, hair and form being securely covered.

The young men draw lots, and one by one they enter the room where the muffled girls sit. Helpless so far as sight or touch goes, the puzzled lover tries to identify his favorite.

Maybe she would help him if her eyes were not hidden, but she is as helpless as he. Finally he chooses one, and then he may unveil her.

This is the critical moment, and disappointment or rapture will be the result of seeing her face.

It is the law of custom that the man shall marry the girl he has picked out, and if either backs out a forfeit must be paid. It is said that this matrimonial lottery results in many happy marriages.

Not So in America.

When you buy a few yards of cloth in Japan the merchant always unrolls the whole piece and cuts off the inside end, in order that you may not have to take that part that is faded and shoddy.

Modern Proverbs.

Willingness is not readiness. Education is something saved. The aimless are not blameless. Do not sow wild oats in your sleep. Pursue the penny, miss the pound. Small thoughts may wreck great lives. Helpfulness is the measure of greatness.

Better a holy hunger than a sinful satisfaction.

The word hidden in the heart must be revealed in the life.

Many Polynesian languages have no syllabants.

Some Polynesian languages have only seven consonants.

There is a hundred times in a man's life when he longs to be in position to go out and slam the door, and never come back.

It would not be difficult to become a hero to the women; invent dishes of wood that can be burned after every meal, and never have to be washed.

Any man can get enough to eat, but it is a rare man who can keep from eating too much of it.

A woman is satisfactory to her husband in proportion to how much that is not true he can make her believe.

You may think that in the confusion, a bride will not notice it if you do not send a present, but you bet she will.

DRUNK FOR TWENTY YEARS.

A correspondent writes: "I was drunk on and off for over twenty years, drunk when I had money, sober when I had none. Many dear friends I lost, and numbers gave me good advice to no purpose; but thank God, an angel hand came at last in the form of my poor wife, who administered your marvelous remedy, 'Anti-Jag,' to me without my knowledge or consent. I am now saved and completely reformed from a worthless fellow to a sober and respected citizen."

"Anti-Jag" cannot be had at your druggist; it will be mailed in plain wrapper with full directions how to give severe, on receipt of One Dollar, by the Renova Chemical Co., 61 Broadway, New York, or they will gladly mail full particulars free.

Men want to be first in a woman's affections for the same reason they want to sit at the first table for their meals.

Search almost any farmer who comes to town and you will find a string in one of his pockets that represents the length of a pair of shoes he is to buy for one of his children.

Man will never be attractive in his old age until he begins to shave in the ears.

Fiso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine for us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d Ave., Chicago, Ills.

We have noticed that the Episcopal women seemed to have less trouble in dragging their husbands off to church than the women of any other denomination.

When afflicted or constipated, eat a Cascarel, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10¢, 25¢.

The women say that whenever a man buys socks of a girl dry goods clerk, he always gets them two sizes too small.

He who tries to show himself deep proves himself shallow.

A Great Aid to Farmers.

A map of the farm, with each field numbered, and its size, quality of soil, etc., specified, will be a great aid in keeping track of the year's transactions. How few really know the expense of each grown crop the past year, what their cows, pigs, sheep and chickens have paid, etc? This is an important matter and should not be neglected. It is a poor business man that does not know what he raises at a profit, and what at a loss.—Columbian Rural World.

Good Looks.

There are more wrinkles in the face of a baby monkey than there are in that of an old baboon. And speaking of wrinkles, more of them can be wrought out in a fair, young face by neuralgia than will be found in that of an aged person. Constant pain will shrivel, and neuralgia neglected will plow its furrows deep. It not only wrinkles, but takes the bloom away and gives the skin a dull and yellow look. St. Jacobs Oil is a prompt and sure cure for neuralgia, and it should be used, as while it soothes and cures, it smooths out the tracks of pain and leaves the skin healthy and fair again; besides it rids the sufferer of much torment and restores a happier disposition. Good looks come only with good health, and health is found in the absence of pain.

We have never yet seen a woman with so much dignity that she could carry a hat box through the streets without looking ridiculous.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

Country women climb over wheels and into wagons with more grace and less display of horse than city women step into their carriages.

No-to-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. See how No-to-Bac regulates or restores your bowels. For tobacco of saves money, makes health and a habit. Cure guaranteed, 50¢ and 10¢.

We never see sheets pinned up in a display window at a store that we have not a maddening desire to see what they are fixing.

Do not wear impermeable and tight-fitting hats that constrict the blood-vessels of the scalp. Use Hall's Hair Renewer occasionally and you will not be bald.

A grievance is like the measles with most people; it must come out, and the longer it is suppressed, the worse it becomes.

Just try a 10¢ box of Cascarels, candy cathartic, for liver and bowel regulation.

An Aetolian man buys all the patent medicines he sees advertised, except where the doctor prints his picture in connection with advertisements. He also re-uses to go to any show when the manager puts up his own lithograph.

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

If a man does not want to believe in Mormonism he had better not read about it.

If the Lord really helps a man who helps himself, he ought to be kind to the officious.

WISE ADVICE TO HUSBANDS.

Those Who Have Ailing Wives Will do Well to Accept It.

Do not wrangle and quarrel, and finally rush into the courts and try to get a separation from your faithful wife; but just stop a moment and think! Your wife, who was even-tempered and amiable, and all that was lovely when you married her, has changed. Now she is peevish, irritable, jealous, discontented and miserable—in a word, she has uterine disorder of some kind.

Law is not the remedy for this condition, she needs medical treatment, her uterine system is at fault.

My advice to you is, sit down and write a letter to that friend of women, Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., state fully and freely the whole case to her and she will honestly advise you what to do. Give your wife that chance, good man!

If you do not wish to write about your wife, bring her a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, watch its effects, you will soon see the beginning of the improvement; then get her another and keep it up until she is restored to you, the same lovely woman you married years ago.

Following we relate the circumstances of a case of this nature. Mrs. MELVA ROURON, of Canby, Ind., says:

"I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and found it to be of great benefit to me. The doctors said I had womb trouble. I had the headache all the time, also a terrible backache, was nervous, cross and irritable. I looked so pale that people would ask me what was the matter. I suffered in this way for about four years, until one day about in despair my husband brought me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I commenced its use, and much to every one's surprise, it cured me. It has completely changed my disposition for the better also. Several of my neighbors, knowing what the Pinkham medicine has done for me, are taking it, and are much pleased with the result."

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarels
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
to cure any case of constipation. Cascarels are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural result. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 611

"EAST, WEST, HOME IS BEST,"
IF KEPT CLEAN
WITH
SAPOLIO