

**Loss of Strength.**  
The French scientist, M. D. Berthelot, has reported to the Paris Academy of Sciences the results of an extensive series of agricultural experiments, which may prove of practical value to the American farmer. His experiments, conducted at Rochester, show that at the loss of nitrogen from tall lands by drainage water is much greater than the loss from a soil covered with vegetation. Though the experiments of Berthelot go far to indicate that this loss is insignificant, the opinion of the farmer observer seems to be better sustained and more reasonable.

**Josh Hittings' Philosophy.**  
The best products are the ones that have the least waste and the most truth in them.  
It is too often the case that old age is venerable, but it is not so with all. There is nothing truly venerable but what is truly virtuous.  
Alders are so temperate, subtle, that first and worst from the ground, divide the sum of reasonable fun on the hill, and the remainder is just what we are all to kind after.

**Shake Into Your Shoes**  
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, nervous, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

There are some things that will never become popular. A noiseless Fourth of July is one of them.

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

**Balloons Safe from Bullets.**  
Balloon experiments were made recently by the Austrian Government to test whether serviceable observations could be made at a safe distance from the enemy's fire. A balloon thirty-three feet in diameter and forty-six feet in vertical diameter was sent up from a point 5,500 yards away from a battery, and was kept at a height of 2,000 feet. Eighty shells, containing over 10,000 bullets, were fired at it, but only three small holes, which did not affect its working, were found when the balloon came down. The inference is drawn that in actual warfare balloons can be used to advantage at that distance.

**Impeachment in England.**  
The House of Commons, when it passes resolutions or articles of impeachment, does so as a grand jury or inquest of the whole nation. The house of peers cannot try a commoner for a capital offense, but a peer can be tried by his peers or equals according to magna charta, whether for misdemeanor or any higher crime.

**An Old Tavern Sign.**  
At Lunon, France, an ancient inn has for its sign "The Four Things to Be Feared," which is the legend under a painting representing a cat, a monkey, a woman and a judge.

**Egypt's smelting festival is a legal and commercial holiday.** Onions and other odoriferous articles are in great demand on the occasion.

### Does Your Head Ache?

Are your nerves weak? Can't you sleep well? Pain in your back? Lack energy? Appetite poor? Digestion bad? Boils or pimples? These are sure signs of poisoning.

From what poisons? From poisons that are always found in constipated bowels.

If the contents of the bowels are not removed from the body each day, as nature intended, these poisonous substances are sure to be absorbed into the blood, always causing suffering and frequently causing severe disease.

There is a common sense cure.

## AYER'S PILLS

They daily insure an easy and natural movement of the bowels.

You will find that the use of

### Ayer's Sarsaparilla

with the pills will hasten recovery. It cleanses the blood from all impurities and is a great tonic to the nerves.

**Write to the Doctor.**  
Our Medical Department has one of the best medical physicians in the United States. Tell the doctor just how you are suffering. You will receive the best medical advice without cost. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

## You Can Get Tired

Working hard, and then you can get tired again. But if you are tired all the time it means that your blood is poor. You need to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great cure for that tired feeling because it is the great purifier and vitalizer of the blood. You will find appetite, nerve, mental and digestive strength in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
America's Greatest Medicine.  
Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, etc.

**Keep 'Em' on Your Cows.**  
Who can give the most milk, and produce the largest quantity of butter in a year, may be known to every farmer who has a herd, but only a few of them know the exact quantities for every day or week in the year, simply because they do not keep records. This is the cost of the milk and butter to be known, as some cows are heavy feeders and do not produce accordingly, while it is a possibility for a good cow to give large yields and yet not at a cost to allow a profit.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure**  
is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

There isn't much patriotism in the world if you don't use a little powder and war banners on the glorious Fourth.

**Nerves Out of Tune.**  
Just as the strings of a musical instrument get out of tune through lack of care and break out into ear-torturing discords when touched, so the human nerves get out of tune, and make everybody miserable that comes in contact with them. Every tobacco user's nerves are out of tune more or less, and the real tobacco slave's nerves are related to the utmost. No-To-Bac is the tuning key which tightens the nerves, makes them respond quickly to the emotions, resulting in the happiness of all. No-To-Bac guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong. We advise all tobacco users to take No-To-Bac.

**Cured Her Carelessness.**  
The following story is told in the memoirs of Lord Blackford, recently published in England: Mrs. —'s relations with her maids are rich. She was describing one who was a breaker of china. "At last she broke three things in one day. So I said to her: 'You are ill, Jane, you want some castor oil.' The maid stared and was astonished. 'Your hand shakes, you want some castor oil, Jane.' The maid took it as a joke and grinned. But, when bed-time came, the upper maid was duly summoned. 'Jane is ill and wants some castor oil; come with me, and I will get it out for her.' Mrs. — appeared at the bedside with a quite inflexible determination, explained that Jane was ill and did want castor oil and must take it. She did take it, and no further breakage occurred.

**Dawn of Modern Geography.**  
What should be an interesting book is in preparation in England by Raymond Beasley—a history of travel and geographical science from the time of the conversion of the Roman Empire to the eleventh century. The first volume, which has fine sketches and maps, attempts to give an account of the more important geographical movements of the early Middle Ages, the purpose being to illustrate the course of the pioneer enterprise which preceded the discoveries of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. The title of the book will be "The Dawn of Modern Geography," and the publisher John Murray.

**YOUNG AT SIXTY.**  
Serene comfort and happiness in advanced years are realized by comparatively few women.

Their hard lives, their liability to serious troubles on account of their peculiar organism and their profound ignorance concerning themselves, all combine to shorten the period of usefulness and all their later years with suffering.

Mrs. Pinkham has done much to make women strong. She has given advice to many that has shown them how to guard against disease and retain vigorous health in old age. From every corner of the earth there is constantly coming the most convincing statements from women, showing the efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in overcoming female ills. Here is a letter from Mrs. J. C. Orms, of 230 Horner St., Johnstown, Pa., which is earnest and straight to the point:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it my duty to tell all suffering women that I think your remedies are wonderful. I had trouble with my head, dizzy spells and hot flashes. Feet and hands were cold, was very nervous, could not sleep well, had kidney trouble, pain in ovaries and congestion of the womb. Since taking your remedies I am better every way. My head trouble is all gone, have no pain in ovaries, and am cured of womb trouble. I can eat and sleep well and am gaining in flesh. I consider your medicine the best to be had for female troubles."

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of our great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand suffering women during a single year.

## HER CARGO OF "SALT."

How a Famous Fisherman Deceived the Revenue Officers.

Among the several small vessels, whose filibustering expeditions to Cuba have occasioned this government so much annoyance and expense, few have been the subject of as much watchfulness, or kept customs collectors awake at night as frequently, as the Woodall.

This trim little vessel has been intercepted and overhauled several times; her cargo and clearance papers were subjected to the severest scrutiny; and though government officials knew, by a sort of intuition acquired by customs officers (lacked by floating rumors), that the Woodall was not the innocent craft she pretended to be, nothing could ever be proved against her.

A story told by a machinist, agent of an escapee of the Woodall at a time when her peculiar actions first attracted government attention, might throw considerable light upon a subject whose mystery has baffled the wit of many a clever official.

"I suppose you know all about the bayons and inlets running up from Vermillion Bay, not far from the salt mines of southern Louisiana, where President Cleveland goes hunting?" began the machinist. "Well, I had been doing some work at the salt mines, when word came that a vessel was down in the bay wanting all the men it could get to load up."

"I went with some other men. A few were turned back, but most of us were put on to the job of loading sacks of salt on to the Woodall, which lay out in an arm of the bay as close to shore as she could get."

"It was common enough for boats to run up in the bays to take on salt or lumber, but what I thought queer was a lot of box-cars laying up in the woods on a temporary track. How they came there and what they were for I wanted to know. It wasn't so long till I did."

"We hustled that salt on board lively. I tell you. It was hard work, but good pay. Saturday the Cap'n come along and says: 'Boys, I got a job for you to do, an' every man that ain't willing to swear he'll keep his mouth shut can git.'"

"We all swore. 'See them box cars?' he says, pointing to the track in the woods: 'I want every last one of them carloads stowed in the Woodall before Monday morning. Kin you do it?'"

"Of course we could. 'Well, sir, the first load was a surprise. The Woodall had a false bottom as long as an' near as wide as herself, laying up there ready for the cargo."

"Salt! Well, I should smelt! Smelt might like powder, an' looked mighty like guns an' ammunition. We worked an' sweated all that night an' all day Sunday an' Sunday night. We was a-fish dead for sleep, only snatching a minute's rest now and then, an' goin' at it again. We sprinkled the empty box cars with salt, an' in fact, we wasted good salt promiscuously around there. 'Monday mornin'' as soon as they could git to us, down come the custom house officers. Got wind about extr' hands and rushed job, an' they was bound to find out the whole of it."

"Down in the bottom of the bay lay that cargo of powder an' lead, an' we was just loading the last few sacks of salt on to the Woodall. 'Steam was up an' everything ready for a start. The officers took a look at the empty cars an' then went on board and overhauled the cargo. Nothin' but salt!'"

"At last they went away, lookin' disgristful, an' one of 'em says to me: 'Looks like your fellows wasted a heap o' salt around here.'"

"'Salt's cheap,' says I. 'Twarnt no time before the Woodall had that false bottom up an' in tow down the bay. 'Where was she goin'? Ask me something I know.'—Leslie's Weekly.

**An Example Worth Imitating.**  
A church in Philadelphia is contemplating the purchase of a farm as a place of outing and recreation for the poor of the parish. The one under consideration contains about a hundred acres. Eight acres are woodland, in which the parish boys could camp. A vineyard occupies an acre; and the rest is under cultivation. The main dwelling house contains twenty-one rooms, thirteen of which are bedrooms. An unassuming stream of water runs through the place. There is an abundance of fruit, the location is high and wholesome, and in an exceedingly good neighborhood. It is, moreover, hoped that by judicious farming the products of the place will pay most of its expenses. The older members of the parish who could not otherwise leave the city for even a week or two during the heated season will enjoy a visit to the farm. The boys can go there for a week, while a field on the place would, with a little work, make an excellent athletic ground, which might be open to them at all times. The plan is highly commendable, and if judiciously carried out cannot fail to be successful. Why not adopt it in other cities?

**A Traveler's Opinion.**  
It is seldom one meets a man in America who is quite satisfied with his own position. The colored man who waited on me in a Boston hotel wanted to be a cook, and so get higher wages. The headwaiter in the dining-room seemed a better educated man than is usually found in that position, and he was anxious to be a teacher. As I traveled through the country, I found the farmers' sons, as a rule, eager to go into business in the towns. A young broker whom I met wished he could have given his life to the study of science, while a physician, and a scientific man of high standing, confided to me that circumstances had urged him into his present work, and that he was con-

ident he could have served the world and himself better as an active politician. Americans appear to be unenthusiastic of the present, which grows out of the desire to become wealthy or eminent. Each man finds his own way to work commonplace, and fancies that he could show higher qualities in his neighbor's place.

There is truth in this criticism; but is the characteristic pointed out peculiar to America and the Americans?

**MUSTACHED WOMEN.**  
**Queer Race Inhabiting the Island of Yeso.**  
The world of science has just been roused to unusual interest by a report of the Commercial Geographical Society of France, giving details concerning a race of mustached white women who inhabit the island of Yeso, one of the no. twent of the Japanese group. The facts which the report furnishes are those learned by A. M. Klakowski, an explorer and delegate of the society, who has recently returned from a visit to the strange people described.

The existence of the Ainos, as the race to which these people belong is called, has long been known to ethnologists, and Mr. Klakowski has the honor of being the first explorer of modern times to penetrate the country and look upon it and its people with the keen eye of the ethnologist.

He is believed to be the only white man who has gained reliable information concerning the women, whose mustaches are equal to those ever worn by any member of their race.

These women are massive in appearance, and in fact, appear to better physical advantage than the men. They have high cheek bones and are distinctly Caucasian.

They do not have that ghastly yellowish complexion characteristic of the Chinese and Japanese, but rather bear every appearance of white women who have lived much in the open air. Their mustaches, when natural, are always black and silky, and are invariably turned up at both ends.

It seems that not every one can grow a mustache. What is the cause of this fact no one apparently knows.

There is not even a native explanation, except the one found in the statement that the mustache is an indication of the caste or rank of the owner thereof.

The peculiarity is all the more strange for the reason that the Ainos are a decided hairy race, their whole bodies being generally covered with hair that is naturally soft and silky.

If, however, one of the women passes the age of 14 with no trace of a mustache appearing, her parents take it for granted that Nature has taken of her so far as mustaches are concerned, and proceed to supply the defect, in appearance at least, by the aid of tattooing.

The skill which these people possess of imitating the mustache by these means is remarkable. Indeed, at a distance, it is almost impossible to tell whether or not the mustache is genuine or imitation.

**Ring Came Back.**  
"No one else will ever wear this ring!" here it goes!" said Charles Bloodgood to Miss Eliza Turnbull, standing up in a boat one August night in 1836, and tossing their engagement ring into the Susquehanna River, near Unadilla. They had come from the Berkshire Hills to visit mutual friends and had quarreled while returning home from a picnic. After their return to the Berkshire Hills they were reconciled and married.

Recently some fishermen "bobbing" through the ice for pickerel in the Susquehanna, near Windsor, forty miles south of Unadilla, made a large catch. A cousin of Bloodgood, one of the fishermen, in opening one of his fish, found a gold ring. He brushed it up, and inside the circle discovered the initials of Bloodgood and Miss Turnbull. He sent the ring to his cousin—Susquehanna special to New York World.

**Continuous Lax here.**  
Strange as it may seem, John Brener falls into convulsions of laughter because a clot of blood is pressing his spinal cord. At least the doctors attribute his laughter to that cause. For three hours one night recently the man laughed uproariously without a moment's hesitation.

Two weeks ago Brener was taken sick while at work in an iron mill. Since then he has been confined to his bed. He has almost lost the power of speech, and is unable to utter a word. But his laughter is free and apparently natural, as if he were intensely amused.—Bethlehem (Pa.) special to New York World.

**Musical Kitchen Utensils.**  
Bridging genius in Portland, Ore., has devised a utilitarian plan to make the new aluminum musical instruments convertible into kitchen utensils. By making the keys and strings detachable he proposes to use the mandolin for a stewpan, the guitar for a ham boiler or fish frier, and to cook flapjacks on the banjo. It will readily be seen that a piccolo could serve the uses of a poker without any detaching, and the conversion of a saxophone into a soup ladle would have advantages too manifest for comment.—New York Sun.

**House Built of Hats.**  
An ingenious hatter of Paris constructed a house of felt made out of 24,000 old hats. This house consisted of parlor, dining room and bed room, also a kitchen. It was erected upon a platform upon the plain of St. Denis, and could be transported from place to place.

Providence takes care of some fools by giving them wives to look after them.

The man who can acknowledge a mistake without blaming it on some one else has true moral courage.

## A Beautiful Present



FREE for a few months to all users of the celebrated ELASTIC STARCH, (Flat Iron Brand). To induce you to try this brand of starch, so that you may find out for yourself that all claims for its superiority and economy are true, the makers have had prepared, at great expense, a series of four

## GAME PLAQUES

exact reproductions of the \$10,000 originals by Muville, which will be given you ABSOLUTELY FREE by your grocer on conditions named below. These Plaques are 40 inches in circumference, are free of any suggestion of advertising whatever, and will ornament the most elegant apartment. No manufacturing concern ever before gave away such valuable presents to its customers. They are not for sale at any price, and can be obtained only in the manner specified. The subjects are:

American Wild Ducks, American Pheasant, English Quail, English Snipe.

The birds are handsomely embossed and stand out natural as life. Each Plaque is bordered with a band of gold.

## ELASTIC STARCH

has been the standard for 25 years.

TWENTY-TWO MILLION packages of this brand were sold last year. That's how good it is.

ASK YOUR DEALER to show you the plaques and tell you about Elastic Starch. Accept no substitute.

### How To Get Them:

All purchasers of three 10 cent or six 5 cent packages of Elastic Starch (Flat Iron Brand), are entitled to receive from their grocer one of these beautiful Game Plaques from the Muville collection. They can be obtained only from your grocer. Every Grocer Keeps Elastic Starch. Do not delay. This offer is for a short time only.

## "Forbid a Fool a Thing and That He Will Do."

Don't Use

# SAPOLIO

**A Case in Point.**  
Mother (to Bobbie)—You must not put off till tomorrow what you can do today.  
Bobbie—Then let's finish the plum pudding.—N. Y. Journal.

**A Hair Combination.**  
"Tis not, it cannot be denied, in vain lies the motto. To find talk long on empty pride and sport on vain relations.—Detroit Free Press.

**BLOODHOUND TRACED A BABY.**  
After Searchers Had Failed, the Animal Led Them to Its Discovery.  
A few days ago Bertha, the pretty 4-year-old daughter of John C. Putnam, of the little settlement of Mill Village, Vt., disappeared. All the neighbors joined in the search for her. Night and day the hunt was continued, but not a trace of the little one could be discovered. The parents were in despair. It was feared that the child had been kidnapped. Finally the father, in desperation, suggested that the State bloodhound Pilot could find some trace. Anxious to do anything that would in the least relieve the father's mind, the officials took the dog to Mill Village.

The dog was then given a tiny shoe that had been worn by the child the day before she disappeared. This he held in his mouth for a minute. He seemed puzzled, and the knowing ones were beginning to remark that they knew the bound would not be of any use.

It really seemed as if the animal understood their words, for he suddenly put his nose to the ground and was off like a shot, daggling his keepers after him. On he went, crossing roads, fields and timber stretches, until he reached "Devil's Camp," a point about a mile below Rutland, where there is a small mill stream. Here the animal suddenly brought up at the edge of the water, gave one long bark, and refused to go further.

Then the men got to work. They procured hooks and poles, and the bed of the stream was thoroughly searched. All this time Pilot stood by the water side, though attempts were made to drag him away. For the first time since he had been in the State he refused to obey the voice of his keeper. Toward night the body of the missing child was found. As it was drawn to the shore Pilot sprang forward, took the slimy dress in his mouth and, raising the child as tenderly as though it had been in its mother's arms, trotted back to the house, the long line of searchers following.—New York Herald.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Little*

**TOOTH**  
N. N. U. NO. 502-51. YORK NEW YORK  
YOUNG MEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement on this page.

**A Blameless Relief.**  
"How is it that your baby drops asleep at such a regular time? What do you give her?"  
"Nothing. Her father just stops singing to her."—Indiana Oil Journal.

**There Are Others.**  
Tom—Do you have any trouble meeting your creditors?  
Dick—No. It's easy enough to meet them—the trouble is to avoid them.—N. Y. Truth.

## HE PAYS THE FRAYT

BEST SCALES, LEAST MONEY  
ONES OF BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

## CURE YOURSELF!

Use the 4c for standard discharge, inflammation, irritation or abscess of the urethra, and not certain failure. THE YANKEE CHEMICAL CO., 671 Broadway, N. Y. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, 1c. 10c. or 25c. bottles. Circular sent on request.

The St. Joseph and Grand Island AND— Kansas City and Omaha Railways ARE THE SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTES TO ALL PORTS NORTH WEST AND EAST SOUTH

And in connection with the Union Pacific System ARE THE FAVORITE LINES TO California, Oregon and all Western Ports. For information regarding rates, etc., call on or address nearest agent. H. M. Abbott, W. F. Robinson, Jr., Genl. Pass. Agt. Genl. Manager, St. Joseph, Mo.

## Burlington Route

Through Yellowstone Park on a Bicycle.

Among the geysers, waterfalls, lakes, and terraces of Yellowstone Park is where every true wheelman should spend his 19th holiday. Most delightful outing imaginable. Leave your bicycle at a fashionable summer resort. Get out a. Elegant hot-air. Fine dining. Splendid air.

Write for booklet giving full information about the route of the trip, what to take, what the roads are like, etc.

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

## PENSIONS

Get Your Pension DOUBLE QUICK

Write Capt. F. B. BARKER, Pension Agent, Washington, D. C.