Bathing Suit Laws in New Zenland. By way of showing how Mrs. Granlyism flourishes wherever the Brith flag flies, a reader at Napier, Yew Zealand, sends Labouchere's Fruth a copy of the new bathing bylaw which has been promulgated there. One provision is as follows: Every person bathing in the sea, or in any river or other water within, or within one mile of, the boundaries of the borough of Napier, shall be attired in a decent and proper bathing dress, extending from the shouls to the knees, no white or flesh color or net garments to be worn."

How They Do It in Paris.

There is to be a lawn tennis club established in Paris upon a grand scale. It will have eight courts, two of which will be covered and available for winter play; there will also be dining-rooms, dressing and bath rooms. It is the intention of the club to hold two tournaments each year, to which English players will be invited, and an English professional has been engaged who will look after the lawn and instruct players when necessary. The subscription is fixed at 150 francs for the first 100 members, after which it will be raised to 200 francs.

### Couldn't Be Genuine.

Guest-That still life study is a wonder. Nothing could be finer than that table, the book, the pipe and the purse. How perfect the bank bill is! By Jove! I believe it is a real bill pasted on.

Host-Impossible! I bought it of an artist

#### Live Broiled Lobsters.

phrase that has been explained to the satisfaction of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, but "live broiled lobsters." which appears on the sign of a Broadway restaurant in New York remains unexplained.

#### Asiatic Cholera in Lisbon.

The special sanitary inspector sent to Lisbon by the Spanish government in order to inquire into the epidemic which has prevailed there for some time past, after a long investigation declares that the outbreak is one of true Asiatic cholera, imported to Lisbon from the Cape de Verde islands.

"STAR TOBACCO."

As you chew tobacco for pleasure use Star. It is not only the best but the most lasting, and, therefore, the cheapest.

#### He Didn't Object.

But, my dear sir," said the man who prograstinates. "If I pay you this money, I will have to borrow it of some one else."

"Very well," replied the coldblooded citizen. "so long as you pay what you owe me, I don't object to his name. - Truth. you owing what you pay me."-Americas Industries.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

#### Couldn't Stand Satire. "You don't seem to get along very

well with yer old friend?"

"Naw. He got ter thinkin' he knowed too much. When I told 'im he orter put 'is mind in a gymnasium an' give 'is voice a vacation, he got mad.

## SAVE YOUR EYES.

Columbian Optical Co. make Spectacles of all kinds and fit them to your eyes. 211 S. 16th St. Omaha When brains and beauty combine, they

to let you know how pleased I am with your sarsaparilla. I felt very weak and tired hast month, and went, as usual, to get — 's sarsaparilla, and did not know but I had — s until I got home, when I found I had yours. And pleased I am that I got yours, for it made me rugge I and strong sooner than — 's, and so strong that I set to work, alone, to turn a house round. I move I this house its full length, and then I6 feet back. Quite an undertaking for one man. But it was your sarsaparilla that gave me strength to do R. I shall always take it in future."—THOS. WARD. Hill St., Ohphant, Pa., Dec. 28, 1835.

**WEIGHTY WORDS** 

YOUR RULING PLANET

DISCOVERED

FREE TEST READINGS and bear Building Plan

PROF. G. W. CUNNINGHAM,

Chicago. III.

By Astrology

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

A COSTLY TIMEKEEPER.

A Gorgeous Present Sent to the Em perer of China.

One of the most wonderful timekeepers known to the horologist was made in London about 100 years ago and sent by the president of the East India company as a gift to the emperor of China. The case was made in the form of a chariot, in which was seated the figure of a woman. This figure was of pure ivory and gold, and sat with her right hand resting upon a tiny clock fastened to the side of the vehicle. A part of the wheels which kept track of the flight of time were hidden in the body of a tiny bird, which had seemingly just alighted upon the lady's finger. Above was a canopy so arranged as to conceal a silver bell, fitted with a miniature hammer of the same metal, and, although it appeared to have no connection with the clock, regularly struck the hours, and could be made to repeat by touching a diamond button on the lady's bodice. In the chariot at the ivory lady's feet there was a golden figure of a dog, and above and in front were two birds, apparently flying before the chariot. This beautiful ornament was made almost entirely of gold, and was elaborately decorated with precious stones.

The Century is about to print a new short serial story by Mary Hartwell Catherwood.—"The Days of Jeanne d'Arc." the result of a very careful study of the history of the maiden warrier of France, and of a pilgrimage of the places she made famous. story has been in the hands of the editors of The Century for some time. "Broiled live lobsters" is a familiar but its publication was delayed on account of the recent appearance of Mark Twain's novel on the same sub ject in Harper's Magazine. Mrs. Catherwood is said to treat Joan of Are in a fresh way and the story is thought to be her very best work.

> McClure's Magazine for April will contain a series of unpublished letters written by General Sherman to a young lady between whom and an army officer the general undertook to reestablish a broken romantic relation. The letters embody a story as good as any piece of fiction, and exhibit Sherman in a very charming way. The April number will also contain a series of life portraits of Alexander Hamilton Lodge.

All Explained. Briggs-Have you ever heard any. thing of that young relative of yours who went out West ten years ago?

Griggs-Why, yes. He is a mem-

ber of congress. Briggs-Excuse me, old man.

# Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

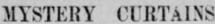
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflam mation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle Couldn't Stand That. "What made you get away from the house in such a hurry?" asked one

tramp of a fellow traveler. "Dog?" "Worse 'n that. The woman wore a waterfall."-Judge. Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

She-Why are theater entrances always made so wide and high?

He-To let in the hats, of course. Any man able to eat pie need not worry about his health.





appearances are deceitful. Every one ean look back in his life to more when, led away by thing, circumstantial evidence, he has been firmly

convinced, for the time being, of the guilt of some innocent person. The melancholy experi- awoke with a start. ence of Mrs. Crumpet is a case in point. She was a kindly, jolly, middle-aged woman, happily married, plenty of money and plenty of friends. The most intimate of these numerous friends was Mrs. Brown. Mrs. Brown and drive to the country place, when Anne Mrs. Crumpet had been school friends dashed into the room with little ceretogether, and although Mrs. Crumpet | mony. She was in a state of great exnow lived in Baltimore while Mrs. Brown lived in New York, the old in- from the guest room! timacy had never been allowed to cool. Mrs. Brown was a stately, dignified pet. "Look again." woman with a suggestion in her manner of the old school. At the time this ma'am," said Anne, smoothing her episode in their lives begins Mrs. apron nervously. "Yisterday, with me Brown had been in New Orleans and own hands, ma'am, I folded thim was thinking of returning home when | blessed curtains in an old quilt and put she received a letter from Mrs. Crum- thim in the lowest drawer of what you

"Do you know, dear Jane," it began, seen you. Do manage to give me a a-saying as she meant to have a room little time on your way home. We are the very likeness of ours. When I was just beginning to get the house in or- a-tidying the room just now I sees the der for the summer, and preparing to two big pins on the dresser. 'What's go to the country. If we are at the that?' sez I, and I turns to the chiffoncountry place when you and John pass through Baltimore come to us for as It's a warrant I would be sending, long a visit as you can; we will make ma'am." you comfortable there; if we are still as we are; if you do not come, I shall aghast. feel as if it is because you do not care to make any exertion to see your old friend. You always had such deter- our curtains, ma'am," answered Anne, mination, I remember," etc., etc.

Which letter Mrs. Brown answered by saying:

"Dear Amelia-We will come to you Thursday of next week. We can stay only the one night, as George is now very anxious to complete the arrangements for the new house. I hope you will be in town and allow me to study it over our curtains!" and his wife, and a study of Hamilton's will be in town and allow me to study life and public services by his chief biographer, the Hon. Henry Cabot mahogany room. I am quite determined to have one in the new house exactly like it," etc., etc.

Thursday morning Mr. and Mrs. Brown arrived in Baltimore and found their friends still in the town house; the carpets were up, the curtains were down, the sofas and chairs done up in covers, the chandeliers swathed in the wondered why you never mentioned ghastly white bags that delight the heart of the good southern housekeeper; a fearful odor of tar, turpentine and camphor pervaded the whole house. After such a cordial greeting from Mrs. Crumpet that Mr. and Mrs. Brown quite forgot the momentary feeling of discomfort caused by the aspect of the | The curtains were certainly not there. house, they were shown to the room, called "the mahogany room," by Anne a maid who had been with Mrs. Crumpet long enough to feel that she owned Mr. and Mrs. Crumpet as well as the whole establishment. This room was the joy and pride of Mrs. Crumpet's a collection of photographs of life. It was furnished with rare pieces Brown. The first was taken with Mrs. of rich old mahogany, which had been | Crumpet when she and Mrs. Brown in her family for generations. The ceilings and walls were tinted soft mel- two simpering school girls hand in low shades of a lighter tone of mahogany color. The room was generally | Brown was taken in a black velvet and hung with curtains, a combination of



A-SITTING ON THE TRUNK.

delicious shades of tawny yellow, richly embroidered and heavily lined: these were now put away in preparations for the move to the country. which took place the next day.

That night the two old friends had a long talk, each feeling that as Mrs. Brown would be obliged to take an early train the next morning they must improve their opportunities. room, tired out, and quite ready for bed, she found Mr. Brown already in bed in a rather perturbed state of mind. With a bed it certainly is "handsome is that handsome does." Now, the stately mahogany four-poster was unquestionably good to look at. but Mr. Brown had found it was not good to lie upon; the mattresses settied into an obstinate hollow in the middle. Mr. Brown, who took a serious view of life in general and his night's rest in particular, was sitting bolt upright, the picture of wee and

despair. Mrs. Brown, being a woman of resource, succeeded to try to remedy this state of things. "Now, if I only had one of those Marseilles quiits, George, she said, opening and peering into the ed quits, and carefully removing two rescue missions of the city.

MYSTERY CURTAINS. long pins stuck in the top, arranged the pile in the hollow between the two mattresses. After her unwonted ex- about the water supply." E ALL know that ertions she went to bed and slept the man who has just come back from a sleep of the just.

The next morning all was hurry and ought to be ashamed to say a word. confusion to be in time for the early Why, I have learned to be so saving train. The trunk firmly declined to of water that I really make calculathan one occasion shut, and only finally yielded to the tions on every drop I use. Out there united efforts of Anne, the maid, and in Dakota we had to buy water. In that most delusive Mr. Brown, when Mrs. Brown majecti- the summer we paid twenty cents a cally sat herself upon it until the key was turned in the lock.

As the parlor car was nearing New York Mrs. Brown, who was indulging in a nap in her comfortable chair,

"George," she said, "we omitted to remove the quilts from between the mattresses."

That afternoon Mrs. Crumpet was putting on her bonnet, preparing to citement. The curtains had vanished

"Nonsense, Anne," said Mrs. Crum-

"It is no use it will be to look again, call the 'chiffonear.' With two big pins I pinned thim. Yisterday with me 'it is now over a year since I have own ears, ma'am, I heard Mrs. Brown ear drawer. The curtains clean gone!

This was poured out without a in town, come to us, I beg, and take us breath, while Mrs. Crumpet stood

> "A warrant after what, Anne?" "After Mrs. Brown, ma'am, as has undauntedly.

"Leave the room, Anne," said Mrs. Crumpet, in an unusually sharp voice for that amiable woman.

"Leave the room it may be," Anne went out muttering; "it's Mrs. Brown has thim curtains, and she a sitting on top o' the trunk so grand like to shut

Mrs. Crumpet pinned her bonnet with trembling hands, and mechanically tied the ribbons in a jaunty bow under her left ear. What could it mean? Anne had been with her over twenty years; in that time nothing of which she had charge had been mislaid. The woman was faithfulness and honesty personified; but the idea that Jane could take her curtains was, of course, not to be entertained for one minute. Jane was most determined; if she wanted a thing she had it, but in no such way as that.

Every servant in the house was summoned and, superintended by Mrs. Crumpet, carefully searched the room.

Mrs. Crumpet drove to her country place in a subdued and melancholy frame of mind.

In the little sitting room opening out of her bedroom, in the country house, was a photograph frame in which was were at Mme. Chicare's school together, hand. The last was very recent. Mrs. was most imposing and dignified. As Mrs. Crumpel looked at this one she

seemed to hear Anne's voice saying: "And she a-sitting on top o' the trunk so grand like to shut it over our curtains!"

She turned away from the photographs with a puzzled, worried look, but the next morning found her studying Mrs. Brown's face again.

During the summer Mrs. Brown wrote to Mrs. Crumpet as usual, and was surprised at receiving no answer. In the autumn, however, a long letter from Mrs. Crumpet arrived. This letter distressed Mrs. Brown. She feared her old friend, who was really getting on in life now (Mrs. Crumpet was two years older than Mrs. Brown). must be breaking up! No one could have denied that the letter was incoherent. It began with a burst of affection for her old friend; it spoke of Anne; it dashed off from Anne to mention that they had only come in from the country the day before-only, however, to return to Anne, to say that she feared Anne was not as careful in turning the mattresses as she should be! It ended with more expressions of undying affection-but the postscript (which is the moral of this episode) was what Mrs. Brown found the most puzzling. What rhyme or reason could there be in Mrs. Crumpet writing:

"P. S.-Remember, Jane, remember, never allow yourself to forget the truth When Mrs. Brown finally went to her of the old saying: believe nothing you hear, and only half you see."

Suicide and Civilization.

We find that sulcides figure most in the best countries, where culture and learning exist. Where there is the highest civilization there is the most suicide. Is civilization, then, a curse, and is it false that knowledge is power? No! it is simply this, that with the higher power there is more danger of a misuse of it. And with the nice delicacy and higher sensitiveness and the feelings that education refines there is greater pain, and there is no more moral strength, as a usual thing, to bear it. It is that the shame and remorse of a cultured mind will not tolerate what ignorance and depravity would bear. Suicide, along with insanity, advanced with the advance of culture and education. It is the price

A mission band has been formed by

Water by the Cord.

"You Washington people quarrel said a wotwo years' visit in Dakota, "but you barrel for it. In the winter we bought by the cord and had it stacked up in the back yard-ice, you know-and then when we wanted it we chopped off a piece and melted it down. And yet you object if the water is a bit murky.

She Was Lost.

As Monday's afternoon train drew into the Waldoboro depot a lady with an armful of bundles stepped into the car aisle. Just then the door at one end of the car opened and the brakeman said:

"Waldoboro! Waldoboro!" The lady immediately started down the aisle in that direction. When she was fairly agoing, the door at the other end of the car opened and the onductor said:

"Waldoboro! Waldoboro!" The lady stopped, bewildered, and

looking helplessly from one end of the car to the other, cried out: "Which end? Which end?"-Rock-

land Courier-Gazetts. The Faults and Follies of the Age The Faults and Follies of the Age
Are numerous, but of the latter none is more
ridiculous than the promiscuous and random
use of laxative pills and other drastic
cathartics. These wrench, convulse and
weaken both the stomach and the bowels. If
Hostetter's Stomach Bitters be used instead
of these no-remedies, the result is accompilshed without pain and with great benefit
to the bowels, the stomach and liver. Use
this remedy when constipation manifests
itself, and thereby prevent it from becoming
chronic.

Philanthropic.

Editor-What are you going to do with these iron boxes.

Enterprising Publisher-Sh-. I have a scheme. Into each of these boxes I am going to put a loaf of bread, and ten coupons cut from our paper will entitle a starving person to the use of a key .- Truth.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Sn.oke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag netic, full of life nerve and vigor, take No To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co. Chicago or New York.

No Faise Modesty There. An English editor recently announced that he would in the next issue of his paper begin the publication of a sorial story entitled "The Prettiest Girl in Town." Over a hundred girls wrote notes to the editor warning him to refrain from using their names or suffer the consequences. - New York Ameri-

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Bands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilbiains, Files, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Marble That Was Plaster.

Most of the so-called marble houses of the Rome of Augustus were not such in reality. The plasterer's art had then reached a high state of perfection, and gave to stucco the appearance of the finest marble.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restoror. Pree 32 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Da. Kling, 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa-

A smoking aree

A tree that smokes has been discovered in the Japanese village of PATENTS, TRADE MARKS Onc. It is sixty feet high, and just after sunset every evening smoke issues from the top of the trunk. It is called the volcanic tree.

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

Where the Lining Showed. A little girl's father had a round, bald spot. Kissing him at bedtime not long ago, she said: "Stoop down, popsey; I want to kiss the place where the lining shows."

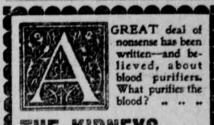
Much Allke.

This Clara-Isn't this strange? book says that in France a woman has to marry in order to be free.

Dora-It's the same here. must obey papa until we go to the altar and solemnly promise to love, honor and obey a husband and after that we needn't obey anybody .- Puck.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists. Hard work is the easiest way of killing



THE KIDNEYS PURIFY THE BLOOD

AND THEY ALONE.

If diseased, however, they cannot, and the blood continually becomes more impure. Every drop of blood in the body goes through the kidneys, the sewers of the system, every three minutes, night and day, v-hile life



puts the kidneys in perfect health, and nature does the rest.

The heavy, dragged out feeling, the bilious attacks, headaches, nervous unrest, fickle appetite, all caused by poisoned blood, will disappear when the kidneys properly perform their tractions.

There is no doubt about this. Thousands have so testified. The theory is right, the cure is right and health follows as a natural sequence.

Be self-convinced through per-



OPIUM AND WHISKY habita cored. Book Bert

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water. W. N. U. OMAHA. No. 14.-1897.

When writing to advertisers, kindly men tion this paper.

ACHES AND PAINS ST. JACOBS OIL, THE SURE CURE, THE SURE ALL ROUND.

Baker's Chocolate



Walter Baker & Co. Ltd., Established in 1780, at Dorchester, Mass.

Has the well-known Yellow Label on the front of every package, and the trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.



SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. s illustrated, liceus etembatein of fination, meshir, terma hi in a wast sind be. Specifort, engine and Manu Paresto and tree. Address MUNN & CO.,

PISCISCIURE FOR
COSES UNES TALLES GES
Broat Clouge de grape (Carlos Constitues de Cons

Comfort to California.

Every Thurmay afternoon a tourist sheeping car for beaver, buit take tity ban ranched, and tom Angeles caves Chunha and Lincolla it is corporated to height rather than the corporated to be a tourist the first tourists.

