

Cost of Stopping a Train.
By a series of calculations it has been demonstrated that it costs a railroad ten cents to stop a locomotive and four cents for each stop of a passenger car. It often happens that a passenger does not make any move to leave the train until the order is given to go ahead, and a train must be brought to a stop again to let the slow-going passenger off. This little incident costs the railroad company sixteen or twenty cents, sometimes as much as the tardy passenger has paid. This is one of the little leaks that a railroad company undertakes to guard against, and the number of coaches to a train is limited to save expense of stoppage, as well as to lessen the number of pounds of coal consumed and wear and tear of its running gear.

The Following Letter.
MY DEAR SIR:—Your letter, asking my impressions as a physician, of the Black Hills country as a health resort, is before me. I made a personal investigation of the Hot Springs in South Dakota, and believe they are of great value to invalids. Water free from organic compounds or chemical impurities, and a delightfully pure atmosphere with plenty of sunshine, are essential for the repair of diseased tissues, and such conditions obtain at Hot Springs, S. D. But I am specially interested in the study and treatment of nervous diseases, and such conditions obtain at Hot Springs, S. D. For the purpose of informing myself of the beneficial effects to be derived to that class of "suffering humanity" that I directed my investigations. For such ailments I find the atmospheric conditions especially commendable, being light and clear, free from that humidity so prevalent in this and other altitudes. The clear, pure springs are constantly issuing out of the rocks at a temperature about equal to the normal body heat, and potent in therapeutic properties that are very superior in benefiting nervous affections.

The high altitude provides a pure, dry air not possible in other health resorts, however artificially benefited. To the pleasure-seeker who is desirous of rest and recuperation from the daily duties of routine business or professional life, there is no better locality. Hotels are inviting and moderate in rates, while a tramp over the hills, or ride in the stage coach, or on horse-back to the numerous resorts is inexpensive, and he who visits Niagara Falls to view its majesty may see a grander work of nature in the great Wind Cave of Hot Springs, S. D.

NEW TREATMENT FOR NERVOUS DISEASES.
This novel method consists in subcutaneous injections of a solution of the phosphate of soda, which, not entering the system by the digestive tract, acts directly on the nervous system. The Brown-Séquard elixir was not always harmless, but in many instances produced local inflammation at the point where the injection was made or other unpleasant consequences. But no such serious objection is likely to be raised to the use of a solution of five grammes of the phosphate of soda in 100 grammes of sterilized, distilled water.

BRUNK FOR TWENTY YEARS.
A correspondent writes: "I was drunk on and off over twenty years, during which I had many, 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 my marvelous remedy. 'Anti-Jag' to me without my knowledge or consent. I am now saved, and my wife transformed from a worthless fellow to a sober and respected citizen."

EFFECT OF FROST ON NIAGARA FALLS.
The wear and tear of the elements on Niagara may be better remarked in early spring than at any other season. Great boulders are continually falling from the faces of the cliffs where they were loosened by the action of the frost, and the same process, no doubt, is going on in the stone under the cataracts. The erosive power of the waterfall is not so great, but water, wind and frost together make the recession of the gorge, particularly on the Horseshoe side, quite perceptible.

THE EDITOR OF THIS PAPER ADVISES HIS READERS THAT A FREE PACKAGE OF PERUVIANA, THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE ON EARTH, WILL BE DELIVERED FREE TO ANY SUFFERER, IF WRITTEN FOR PROMPTLY. PERUVIANA REMEDY CO., 250 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

General Grant Replies to a Snob.
The anecdote is told of General Grant that soon after his nomination for the presidency he was in the city of — where he had not been expected, and was known to but few, and there, on a rainy Sunday, entered a church and took a seat in a vacant pew not far from the pulpit. The man who rented or owned the pew came in, and seeing some one in the seat, sent the sexton to ask him to leave it, which the general did, simply saying: "I supposed it was probably the pew of a gentleman or I should not have entered it."

One Paper of a Georgia Cyclone.
The wind sometimes cuts very queer capers. An old colored woman in the upper part of Georgia owns a very large wash pot, which she claims was turned inside out by a cyclone. She says the pot is as good as ever, only the legs and handles are on the inside now, and pester her when she stirs the clothes.

One's Tough Husband.
In the school and at a social occasion than anything else. It is always obtainable. Try it.

Lilies of the valley are in high favor with brides and debutantes.

The shiftless man is always away from home when a good opportunity knocks.

THE HATED RIVAL.

HE bit of pastebord which caused my heart to beat so tumultuously bore these words, very simple in appearance: "Lady Sartoris, at home, Cold Harbor, 31st December, Dance, 9:30. R. S. V. P."

And my name, "Capt. Henry Perigval," on the envelope.

One ball more or less mattered little, but Dora was to be at this one, and you understand now how happy I was.

I had met her at Lucerne, where she was spending the summer with her mother and sister. Unfortunately my leave of absence expired soon after making her acquaintance, and I had to come back to London. Then I met her at rare intervals. Christmas at the Woodville, in May in London, in July at the Henley regattas, and in November at Brighton. But at all these meetings my happiness at seeing her was spoiled by the shadow of a troublesome guest, another man, a rival, perhaps.

About the middle of December, at one of the expositions in London I met her again. Her mother had just recognized some traveling acquaintance, and they were discussing a water color. Dora was alone, even "the other man" was absent. I learned that they were to spend the holidays at Cold Harbor. "You know the Sartorises," she said; "they will give a ball on New Year's eve. Will you be there?" "Alas, I do not know Lady Sartoris," I answered dolefully. "But I will do all in my power to be at that ball."

The energy with which I said this seemed to move her. She bent over her catalogue and a slight blush covered her cheek.

"Don't miss it," she murmured, without raising her eyes. She could say no more. Mrs. Thornton, having left her friends, joined us, and the unexpected appearance of "the other man" completed my confusion. I had the mortification of seeing him carry off Dora from before my eyes.

The next day I began to hunt up my friends. "Surely," I thought, "some of them know Lady Sartoris." But whenever I made the inquiry I was answered in the negative.

"What is the matter with you, Percy?" "You can do me a great service, Tomlinson!" "All right for the service, but do stop squeezing my arm so; you hurt me."

my head again I saw him coming in with a coat on his arm.

"You found it?" "Beg pardon, sir. I got this from Mr. Wilmot's servant; he had brought two for his master, and he begs you to accept this with his respectful compliments."

From him, the hated rival! But was it not better to accept this, humiliating as it was, than to miss seeing Dora?

The coat was a tight fit, too, and I would willingly have given up some of the breadth of my shoulders to feel more comfortable in it. After walking around the room a couple of times I got used to the borrowed coat I went down and saluted the hostess. Then my eyes sought and found at the other end of the room a cloud of pink. It was making my way toward the wearer when a slight noise arrested me—rip—and suddenly my shoulders fell more at ease and a coolness fell on my back. I managed to keep close to the wall, and succeeded after an interminable space of time and many dodges to reach the conservatory. It was deserted, and I sat down behind some palms, and felt considerably relieved to be alone and free to think a way out of the difficulty. While thus occupied I thought I heard some soft murmurs not unlike human voices, and raising my neck I saw through the palm leaves at a few steps from me a cloud of pink, a man's arm around it, a golden head on the man's shoulder, and heard a long kiss which I felt I must interrupt.

The rage of a tiger seized me. Should I spring forward and strangle him? Of what use? She must love him, after all. As noiselessly as possible I beat my retreat.

A few weeks later I received a paper addressed in the well-known handwriting of the ex-Miss Dora. My head swam as I opened it and saw the underlined notice: "Married at St. Martin's church, —, George Wilmot, second son, —, and Lucy Thornton, of Christ church vicarage, Woring, Sussex."

"Dora," I said, entirely off my guard, "were you at the Sartoris?" "No, I was ill," she replied. "And your sister —?" "She was there. That was the night which decided her fate." Her voice trembled, her nervous fingers shook, as she tried to tie the ribbons on the cover of the box she was holding. It may be that which gave me courage. Two months later I sent my esteemed brother-in-law a copy of the Times, with a large blue line under a marriage notice. You may guess the names.

LOST CASE BUT WON HER.
A Carolina Lover Spoils His Girl's Damage Suit.
While some of the members of the local bar were entertaining an attorney from North Carolina he told me this among a good many other professional experiences, says the Detroit Free Press. "Though our mountain people are not educated, no Yankee can beat them in a dicker or go after a dollar with greater avidity. A rich young fellow from our place went up among them for a time to take on some health, and while there paid more attention than he really meant to one of the few beauties that live there. She was a creature of magnificent proportions, naturally brilliant, and as relentless of purpose as any moonshiner that ever waltzed a revenue officer. She sought to recover \$10,000 damages for breach of promise, and I had the young man's case. On trial the girl made a star witness. When I asked her point blank if he had ever proposed to her she replied that he had not, in so many words, but his every action, look, even his tones, was a proposal. She admitted that she had not gone into a decline because of his inconstancy, but graphically pictured months of agony, unrequited longing and wounded pride. It looked bad for us. At this stage of the case a link six-footer from the mountains came to me and whispered that he wanted to be called as my first witness. He sternly declined to answer questions till on the stand, but reckoned that his word was good and that he would pull the young fellow through. All I ever asked him was his name and you couldn't have stopped him with a gun. He was the girl's husband. He had married her a week after the young man left the mountains. He had consented to her bringing the suit in her maiden name and saying nothing about her being a wife. 'But if it's so,' he roared, 'that she's been a-mournin' an' a-pinin' an' a-dyin' atter this heah dudge critter, I ask th' cove for a divorce.' The girl rushed into his arms. She sobbed that she never loved another. The case was won for me, but the young man never goes to the mountains or makes any miscellaneous bestowals of his affections."

MADDENED BY FOOD.

Insane Freaks of Animal Flesh Upon a Kentucky Man.
Thomas Ouell, a young man of 22 years, living seven miles back of Greenup, Ky., has met death in a strange manner. He had been a puzzle to physicians for several years. He was affected by what he ate to such an extent that when he indulged in beef eating about an hour afterward he would become restless and wander out in search of cattle and bellow as an ox, and would get down on his hands and eat grass like a cow. When he par-took of mutton his actions were those of a sheep, and he would plaintively bleat like a lamb. When he ate chicken he would go out and scratch for worms which he would devour with apparent relish.

After eating fish he would wander to the creek and go in swimming. Lately his father killed several squirrels, of which the son ate heartily for dinner. He left the house shortly after and was followed by the father. The father saw him entering an oak grove, and soon saw his son jumping nimbly from limb to limb, at the same time barking like a squirrel. He called for him to come down, but this only seemed to make the boy want to escape, and he attempted to jump from one tree to another, but missed and fell to the ground, a mangled, breathless mass of humanity, and expired in less than five minutes.

Big Earrings Coming in Again.
"Monster earrings," says a jeweler, "belong to the era of cannibalism and widow-burning, and I never expected to see the masonic oriental fashion revived, but English swelled has decreed that big earrings must be worn again, so be prepared to see the lobes of ladies' aricles weighed down with great heavy combinations of metals and jewels. I wonder why the women stop short of wearing rings in their noses and ten-penny nails stuck through their upper lips."

A Dangerous Lethargy.
The forerunner of a train of evils, which too often culminates fatally, is inertia or lethargy of the kidneys. Not only is Bright's disease, diabetes, gravel, or some other dangerous ailment of the organs themselves to be apprehended, but dropsical effusions from the blood, rheumatism and gout are all traceable to the non-removal from the blood by the kidneys of certain impurities. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters depurates the blood, renders the kidneys active and prevents their disease.

The Best Way to Learn.
Rogers, the poet, won a reputation for caustic speech; but he had a great distaste for the "small beer" of personal gossip. "I wonder how the Blanks are able to keep a carriage," a lady once said to him, in his own house, and the poet at once turned to a servant to say: "Go to Blank Square with Mrs. Proctor's and my compliments, and ask how the family contrive to pay for their carriage."

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

Not Particular.
"We take breakfast here at 7," the mistress informed the new servant. "Don't change your arrangements for me, mum. I can find something for myself when I come down later."

Hall's Catarrh Cure
is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Englishmen Known to Frenchmen.
The only Englishmen that are known to the French people generally, it has been said in a jocular way, are Robinson Crusoe and the prince of Wales. Cafe Robinson, restaurants built in trees, are among the latest Parisian fads. They take their name, of course, from Robinson Crusoe.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

A man who is not very smart, can give good advice.

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, while life endures.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER
Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.
P. P. Hall & Co. Proprs., N. Shaw, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

A SCIENTIST SAVED

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

The Hartsville College, situated at Hartsville, Indiana, 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.

United Brethren Church at a small place in Kent County, Mich. 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.

The old cathedral in Berlin is being pulled down and a new one erected. The emperor has consented to allow paperweights to be made of the marble pavements and the steps of the altar where the late Emperor William's coffin stood. Each weight bears stamped upon it the words in which the emperor gave his permission as a guarantee of its genuineness. They are to be sold for charitable purposes.

Theophisy is the cultured and soulful way of going crazy.

SPRAINS? You'll find out what they are when you use crutches.

NEW 4
The Electric Light of Mowerdom

Similar and no less striking has been the evolution of grain and grass cutting machinery. In 1831 the scythe and the cradle were superseded by the McCormick Reaper. The intervening years have seen many improvements, until now we have that model Harvester and Binder, the McCormick Right Hand Open Elevator, and that veritable electric light of mowerdom, the

New 4. It is not only the handsomest mower ever built, but it is, in every sense of the word, the best—and if your experience has taught you anything, it is that there's nothing cheaper than the best.

McCormick Harvesting Machine Company, Chicago.
The Light-Running McCormick Open Elevator Harvester.
The Light-Running McCormick New 4 Steel Mower.
The Light-Running McCormick Vertical Corn Binder and
The Light-Running McCormick Daisy Reaper for sale everywhere.

To California comfortably.

New Fork Crown
In the 1897 Columbia models a feature of special importance is the double fork crown. Its special construction which we have tried and found to be the strongest. The crown is encased in nickel-plated excelsior, excluding dust or dirt, and giving a rich, distinctive finish, so that at a glance the fact that the wheel is the Columbia is apparent.

1897 Columbia Bicycles
STANDARD OF THE WORLD. \$100 TO ALL BIKES.
1896 Columbia, \$75.
HARTFORD, best seat, 160, 180, 145
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

PATENTS