A Grand Report from His Majesty's Dockyard, Portsmouth, England, Where Upwards of 10,000 Men Are Constantly Employed.

We have now further evidence of the intrinsic value of St. Jacobs Oil, as a pain conqueror. Our readers will do well to follow the intelligent and highly interesting details as given in Mrs. Rabbets' own words:

"To the Proprietors, St. Jacobs Oil:

"Gentlemen—My husband, who is a shipwright in His Majesty's Dockyard, met with an accident to his ankle and leg, spraining both so badly that his leg turned black from his knee to his toes. The doctor said it would be months before he could put his foot to the ground, and it was doubtful whether he would ever get proper use of his leg again.

"A few days after the accident I had a book left at the door telling about St. Jacobs Oil, so I procured a bottle from our chemist, Mr. Arthur Creswell, 379 Commercial road. I began to use St. Jacobs Oil, and you may guess my surprise when in a week my husband could not only stand but could walk about, and in three weeks he was back at work, and everybody talking about his wonderful recovery. Seeing what St. Jacobs Oil could do gave me faith in your Vogeler's Curative Compound, which I determined to try on my little girl, who was suffering from a dreadful skin disease.

"She has taken two bottles of Vogeler's, and one would now hardly take her for the same child, her skin has got such a nice healthy color after the sallow look she has always had.

"I shall never cease to be thankful for the immense benefit we have derived from these two great remedies of yours.

"ELIZABETH S. RABBETS,

"93 Grafton Street, Mile End, Landport,

(A liberal free sample of Vogeler's Compound will be sent by addressing St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore.)

The above honest, straightforward statement of Mrs. Rabbets' evidence is stronger and far more convincing than pages of paid advertisements, which lack that convincing proof which Mrs. Rabbets' description of her own experience supplies. St. Jacobs Oil has a larger sale throughout the world than that of all other remedies for outward application combined.

American Science and Art.

It is reported from London that the Crystal Palace authorities have decided to hold an American exhibition next year. It is to be confined strictly to a display of the science, art and industries of the United States. American entertainments will be given and American sports will be conducted by representative teams.

Abruzzi to Try Once More.

The Duke of the Abruzzi, it is stated, will visit the United States in February to make arrangements for another Arctic expedition.

An Important Discovery.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 13.—A sensational statement is made by Mr. Benjamin Major whose home is at the corner of Jane and Hurlbut avenue, this city.

Mr. Major says that he has found a remedy which will positively cure all Kidney and Bladder troubles. He suffered for a long time with these diseases in the most painful form and during his illness experimented with a great many medicines without getting any relief. Finally he tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and to his great joy was cured completely.

The statement he makes seems to have ample confirmation in reports being published every day of wonderful cures by this remedy.

He Won't Be Expelled.

Mouldy Mike—"By all th' saints, has yer lost yer mind? Wot you sarryin' that saw fer?"

Ragged Robert—"It's all right. I stop at houses an' offer to saw some wood fer me dinner."

"You'll be expelled from the Travelin' Gentlemen's Union."

"No, I won't. After dinner I tell 'em I can't work till I file me saw. They lend me a file and tell me to go way off where they won't hear me filin'. Most any saloon will give a drink fer a good file."

We use Piso's Cure for Consumption in preference to any other cough medicine. —Mrs. S. E. Borden, 442 P street, Washington, D. C., May 25, 1901.

Not Scared.

Old Nick (roused from a nap)—"Well, what's wrong now?"

Imp—"The good people down on earth are putting up model tenement houses in the slums."

Old Nick—"I can go to sleep again and don't you wake me unless you see them building separate dwellings for each family."

Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 13.—A very timely and practical suggestion comes from a physician of this city. He says: "Take Garfield Tea, the Herb Medicine. It is especially needed at this season, when the system is apt to be out of order from eating rich food. This wonderful remedy cleanses the system and regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. It is simple, pure and effective, and is good for young and old."

There are more saddles and harness made in Dallas, Texas, than in any other city in the world.

ELY'S LIQUID CREAM Balm is prepared for sufferers from nasal catarrh who use an atomizer in spraying the diseased membranes. All the healing and soothing properties of Cream Balm are retained in the new preparation. It does not dry up the secretions; price, including spraying tube 75c. At druggists or Ely Bros., 56 Warren St., N. Y., mail it.

Capsicum Vaseline

Put Up in Collapsible Tubes.

A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica.

We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints.

A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations."

Price 25 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail.

No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

CHEESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO.,
17 State Street, New York City.

WOMAN'S REALM

WOMAN'S TEARS.

To me one of the most interesting and significant phases of the evolution of woman is that she is ceasing to weep. I don't know how science explains it, but it is a self-evident fact, that every observing person must have noted, that as women have developed backbone their tear ducts have dried up.

Time was, and not so long ago, when the very name of the feminine sex was synonymous with crying. It was woman's hereditary destiny to weep, just as it was man's to work, and she did what was expected of her by sitting down and howling whenever she came up against any of the hard propositions of life.

The modern woman has changed all that. You hardly see a woman weep now. There are—God help us—just as many things to wring a woman's heart to-day, and just as many causes for tears as there ever were, but if she weeps, she weeps in private. It is almost as unusual and startling to see a woman now give way publicly to emotion as it is to see a man do so, and I can think of no other one thing that so emphatically marks the progress of my sex. It measures all the distance between hysteria and reason. It marks the immeasurable differance between the spoilt child crying impotently for forbidden sweets, and the strong adult, who takes what life gives with unfaltering bravery and cheerfulness.

It seems likely that women always overvalued the effectiveness of tears anyway. Tears were supposed to always be an unanswerable argument so far as men were concerned. Unfortunately few women can weep effectively. In poetry a pearly drop that makes a blue eye look like a violet drowned in dew, gathers slowly and rolls gently down the alabaster cheek, and the man goes down before it. In everyday life the woman who weeps gets red-eyed, and her nose swells, and she looks purple and apoplectic, and the man gets up and slams the door behind him, and goes downtown until the waterspout is over. In these prosaic and commonsense days weeping has played out as a fascination, and tears are a failure. No man wants to be salted down in brine, as if he were a dried herring.

Tears were always a coward's weapon. It was playing upon the best and tenderest in other people for your own selfish ends. I heard a woman say not long ago that she always got her way in the family by crying. "When I want a thing," she said, "I just go to bed and have hysterics until I get it." One understands, of course, how a man gives in to that kind of a woman—his very manhood makes him powerless to deal with her as she deserves, but what a withering and blighting contempt he must have for her. How he must despise the little soul that trades on his pity, his chivalry, his very reverence for womanhood.

Sometimes I amuse myself by speculating on what the state of affairs would be if mothers wept less over their wayward children, and spanked more. Every woman speaks of her children, when they turn out badly, as a mysterious dispensation of Providence. It's a sneaky way of trying to get out of her responsibility. She has been too weak, or too selfish, or too lazy to raise them right. Then the day comes when she discovers that the girl is meeting fast young men on the sly, or the boy comes home staggering drunk. It is one of the tragedies of life when the young lives are dearer than her own, and the young souls that she would give her own to save hang trembling in the balance, and the mother can meet the situation with nothing but impotent tears.

Sentimentalists have embalmed a mother's tears in song and story, and made them sacred, but I tell you the tears a mother sheds over an ill-raised son or daughter are shameful. There should be no cause for them, and there would be no cause for them once in a million times if she had done her duty.

Anyway you look at it, it is a hopeful sign women have abandoned doing the baby act. It was always weak and useless. We owe it to the world to give it smiles and sunshine, not showers, and we best do our part in it when we meet the misfortunes of life with that brave attitude that nothing can doubt.—Dorothy Dix, in New Orleans Picayune.

Never Too Old for White.

There is considerable criticism in French circles over the fact that at a recent wedding not only the bride but the mother of the bride was attired in a white gown. The gown in question was, to be sure, a heavy white guipure, trimmed with bands of ermine, a costume certainly sufficiently rich and elaborate to suit a woman only a little over 40. It is, however, a noticeable fact that a large number of women past their youth are wearing white in the daytime and finding it becoming. As a couturiere approached on the subject said: "A woman is never too old to wear white, but she may be too ugly. A pretty woman may wear white until she is 80, but an ugly woman should never wear it."—New York Tribune.

Always be Natural.

Politeness consists in repressing ill-natured comments in the first place, not in asserting the contrary afterward.

There are a few persons who are rebellious about some rules of etiquette which seem useless for those of high moral caliber; but as other laws are made for the majority, so are those of social convention, especially for those who are prone to transgress.

Of course very few of the rules of good form are absolute and unchangeable and they must be more or less regulated by the standards of the people one lives with and the requirements of the place in which one resides.

The old riddle asks, "What is the keynote to good manners?" The answer, "Be natural." Natural manners are always the most charming, provided that one is well bred, otherwise the self-revelation is unpleasant. The "fashionable" manner of to-day is simple, cordial and free from all affectation.

Good manners inspired by good principles, prompted by good fellowship, polished by good form, will fit one for good society anywhere.

Once More to Neatness.

A man realizes by instinct that the object of starched linen is to present him each morning to his fellow men in all the freshness and attractiveness of perfect cleanliness and neatness, says the Indiana Weekly. The average woman still feels a little dressed up in her fresh shirtwaist, and is fearful of treating herself to too much luxury.

The ordinary man has a few shirts and a lot of collars and ties, and he keeps the entire batch in perpetual motion. The ordinary woman has more waists than collars, and too much conscience to wear either properly.

A man who makes the least pretense to good dressing will have at least a dozen neckties to his two hats. His wife will average two neckties to four hats. Naturally, these statements do not apply to the smart girl, who is smart, because, in copying men's clothes, she also copies their methods of wearing clothes.

It is a wise woman who knows the value of immaculate linen, and a practical woman who, not being able to afford it, confines herself to wash silk, pongee, taffeta and madras waists, and ribbons in place of the semi-fresh collars.

What Women Do with a Toothbrush.

With a hairpin and a toothbrush, it is said, a woman on a desert island would soon evolve all the comforts of home. The things women can do with a hairpin are history. Here are some of her accomplishments with a toothbrush. If a window pane rattles at night she wedges it tight with a toothbrush. If she is suddenly required to stir a dose of medicine in a glass, and a spoon is not at hand, she promptly and successfully uses the toothbrush handle. She has even been known to use it to loosen the mold in a flower pot, and in extreme cases she can even drive in tacks with the same useful article. If her mirror does not slant at the right angle, the toothbrush comes into play again. When its first usefulness is over, it is frequently employed to scrub the small articles of the toilette table, even the smallest scrubbing brush being too large. And while a bristle remains its fair owner will find some use for it.

Egypt's Veiled Women.

The tasmak, or veil, may be black or white, long or short, plain or embellished with rows of drawn work or tucks, and of any sort of fine, soft material. The women of the middle and lower classes wear for the most par black veils from one to three feet long those higher in the social grade wear white ones, and occasionally they reach to the hem of the dress. These are held in place by a metal tube that is fastened over the nose and lower part of the forehead by cords securely tied behind. When worn with this habara in the orthodox fashion, there is nothing visible but the woman's bright black eyes, which see everything going on. The tasmak and habara are capital disguises, and a woman may flirt to her heart's content without fear of her dignity being discovered, providing she is not followed to her home.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Quite the Latest.

The very latest and cutest contrivance out for managing the ubiquitous sealing wax is a tiny little chafing dish in silver. The lamp underneath is in cut glass, and a diminutive thread like wick is the heating medium. The chafing dish is just the size of an ordinary seal, and the whole contrivance makes for the neat and easy sealing of one's letters in the approved fashion. The chafing dish has a handle in ebony and the whole thing is very pretty and would be an ornament as well as a convenience to the letter writer.

To Wash Eiderdown Quilts.

Make a good lather of soap jelly (boiled soap) and warm water, and add to it a little borax or ammonia. Into this put the quilt and knead it about repeat the process in fresh suds if very soiled. Then rinse all the soap out with two or three changes of water shake and hang out to dry. During the drying and afterward shake the quilt well, and it will be as full looking and soft as when new.

Her Pleasure Book.

One happy suggestion has been made by a member of the "Don't Worry" band. She suggests keeping what she calls a "Pleasure Book." She courageously maintains that even in the most overburned and sorrowful life it is possible to find in each day at least one incident or one circumstance that ought to be a source of passing pleasure, if not of something worth calling happiness.

WOMEN OF THE UNITED STATES

Regard Peruna as Their Shield Against Catarrh, Coughs, Colds and Catarrhal Diseases.

Catarrh is an old cold. Even the strongest and most robust are liable to colds during the winter months. A cold, if neglected, is almost certain to cause catarrh of the head, which rapidly spreads through the system, setting up catarrh of the throat, lungs, stomach or pelvic organs. What a host of winter ailments would be prevented by a preventive as well as a cure for colds.

Peruna is such a remedy. If taken at the first symptom of catching cold it heals the catarrhal condition before it becomes established and makes impossible a spread of the disease. Should the cold be neglected and result in catarrh, Peruna will cure, but it will take much longer and will result in much unnecessary suffering.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Mrs. Geo. Kalb, Hot Springs, Ark., writes: "Systemic catarrh has troubled me for nine years. I read in the papers of the cures effected by the use of Peruna, and I decided to give it a trial. I had tried many good doctors but without avail. I took two bottles of Peruna and felt so much improved that I kept on taking it until I had used twelve bottles, and am now completely cured of the dread disease."

Miss Nellie Crow, No. 1114 Edith place, Memphis, Tenn., writes: "As I was cured from a chronic case of catarrh of the head, I am only too glad to recommend Peruna. I have had more or less catarrh ever since I can remember, and have tried numerous remedies and doctors' prescriptions, and while some things would help me for the time being, it is to Peruna that I owe a perfect cure. It was recommended to me by a friend who had been cured through its use, so I gave it a trial and it not only cured the catarrh but toned up the entire system."

Miss Lou Cetchum, No. 1155 Bass av., Memphis, Tenn., writes:—"PERUNA brought me relief and health, and I firmly believe in its efficacy. I had la grippe last winter and suffered for several weeks without obtaining relief until I took PERUNA. Three bottles not only cured me completely, but it left my system in a fine condition, and I feel better than I have for years. You have a host of friends in Memphis.—Miss Lou Cetchum."

Miss Beatrice Brown, No. 596 Walnut st., Memphis, Tenn., writes:—"This fall I became very much run down, being overtaxed with social and domestic duties. I caught a hard cold, and, my system being in a weakened condition, I found it impossible to shake off the cold. I was advised by a neighbor to try PERUNA and bought a bottle, and am only sorry now that I did not know of it before, as it would have saved me so much suffering. I shall not be without it again, as it effected a speedy cure."

Largest Alaskan Nugget.

The largest nugget ever found in Alaska is the one picked up by Edward Johnson of Ishpeming, Mich., while working on Discovery, Avil creek, about four miles from Nome, on a claim belonging to the Pioneer Mining Company. It wieghs ninety-seven ounces and is valued a $1,552. Johnson was working on the night gang and found the great nugget early in the morning of Sep. 14 while putting a post under a sluice box. He was alone at the time and could, it is claimed, easily have kept the rich find.

Get What You Ask For!

When you ask for Cascarets Candy Cathartic be sure you get them. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. A substitutor is always a cheat and a fraud. Beware! All druggists, 10c.

Made an Impression.

City Girl—"Lord Nabob must have made quite an impression in this section, didn't he?"

Country Girl—"Yes, indeed. We took him to a picnic and he sat on a pie."

FOUND AMERICANS BUYING LAND AT SASKATCHEWAN, WESTERN CANADA.

A Michigan Farmer Visits Saskatoon and Is Well Pleased.

Mr. S. K. Lent was a delegate sent from the farmers of Allegan County, Michigan, to Western Canada to report on the prospects for successful settlement. His report is as follows: I went from Winnipeg to Edmonton, thence east one hundred miles by wagon. I found the country in that vicinity a rich, black loam, varying from twelve inches to three feet deep; the crops are simply something enormous; wheat and oats by actual measurement often standing five feet in height. I have been a farmer for forty years, and consider myself a fair judge of the yield of grain, and I saw wheat that would yield 50 bushels per acre, and oats that would yield 100 bushels per acre; not one alone, but a good many. As for root crops and garden truck, in no country have I ever seen their equal for all kinds except corn and tomatoes; the nights being too cool for these to ripen well. As a stock country it has no equal. East of Edmonton, on the head waters of the Vermillion river, I saw hay meadows containing from 10 to 100 acres, the grass standing 4 feet high, and would often cut three to four tons to the acre. From Edmonton I passed through some fine locations, namely, Wetaskiwin, Lacombe and other points.

From Macleod I went to Regina, thence to Prince Albert, 247 miles north of the main line. For the first fifty miles is fine farming country, but the next hundred miles is more of a stock country. Then at Saskatoon, Rosthern and Duck Lake I found some very fine farming country, so good that I found a party of Americans from Minnesota buying land for themselves, one party buying twelve sections, and the other twenty sections of land for themselves, which they proposed to improve at once.

I have traveled over twenty-three different States and territories in our Union, and never in my lifetime have I ever seen such magnificent crops and generally as fine a stock country.

The best barometer of trade and general prosperity is the boot business. When the working classes are busy they buy new boots when the old ones are well worn; when employment is scarce, they wear their old ones as long as posible, many of them being forced to dance around on their uppers.

Use the famous Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

A new system of telegraphy has been tested between the post offices of London and Glasgow. By the new method twelve messages can be sent over the same wire simultaneously, and the number can be doubled by the duplex method of transmissoin.

All goods are alike to PUTNAM FADELESS DYES, as they color all fibers at one boiling. Sold by druggists.

A distressing cold in the head was treated by a young man in Owosso, Mich., by the application of a hot foot bath. By mistake, instead of mustard, he put insect powder in the water. Strange to relate, the cure was prompt and effectual.

Don't forget a large 2 oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

JUST OUT TAUGHT BY MAIL.
THE ART OF TRANSFERRING any printed picture or embroidery design on cloth. Invaluable to art and embroidery workers. Send ten cents for receipt and instructions.
PARISIAN ART CO., Sanfield, Mich.

SAY Send 10c; receive mail'ed, secret and useful article; money conveniently carried on person; saloon, awake, safe from thieves, fire etc. Edwards, 20 Grant St., dept. 8, Cleveland, O.

To Abolish Smoke Nuisance.

The Prussian government, in order to abate the smoke nuisance, appointed recently a committee to test all smoke consuming apparatus. The commitee has completed its work, and, as a result, common measures are about to be introduced to remedy the evil. Schools for the instruction of stokers were suggested, but in lieu thereof it is proposed to send properly qualified men to instruct the stokers in all the steam plants.

He Knew Chickens.

Mr. Suburb—"What on earth are you trying to do, neighbor?"

Mr. Nextdoor—"Merely taking down a little of this fence, so that I can move my chicken coop over in your yard."

"Eh? My yard?"

"Yes, I like to be neighborly, and considerate of other people's feelings, you know."

"But—'er—

"Yes, you shan't have any more cause to complain about my chickens scratchnig up your yard."

"But you are moving your whole coop over onto my property!"

"That's the idea. Quick as the chickens find their coop in your yard they'll conclude that you own them, and will spend the rest of their natural lives scratching in my yard, you know."

All He Had Left.

Wife (significantly)—"That pocket book you gave me for a Christmas present was empty."

Husband (grimly)—"Yes, it was mine."

SALZER'S New 20th Century OATS

TESTED 300 BUS. PER ACRE

CLEAR THE TRACK!

More a life time march—nothing like it on earth. Salzer's New 20th Century Oat takes the cake; carries first prizes as the biggest yielder everywhere. The fact is, Salzer's oats are bred to produce. The U. S. Department of Agriculture claims that out of over 400 samples and kinds tested, Salzer's were the best. How do you like that, Mr. Farmer? Our new 20th Century Oat is bound to completely revolutionize oat growing and we expect dozens of farmers to report yields in 1902 ranging from 200 to 300 bushels per acre. Price is dirt cheap. Be in the swim and buy this variety this spring to sell to your neighbors the coming fall for seed. It will surely pay you.

Salzer's Marvel Wheat—42 bus. per Acre

The only spring wheat on earth that will yield a paying crop north, east, south, and west and in every state in the Union. We also have the celebrated Macaroni wheat, yielding on our farms, 41 bushels per acre.

SPELTZ

The most marvelous cereal and hay food on earth, producing from 60 to 80 bushels of grain and 4 tons of rich hay per acre.

VEGETABLE SEEDS

We are the largest growers and our stock of earliest Peas, Beans, Sweet corn and all money making vegetables is enormous. Prices are very low. Onion seed 60 cents and up a pound. Catalogue tells.

For 10c—Worth $10

Our great catalogue contains full description of our Beardless Barley, yielding 100 bushels; our Triple Immune Oats, going 400 bushels; our potatoes, yielding 500 bushels per acre; our grass and clover mixtures, producing 6 tons of magnificent hay; our Pea Oat, with its 3 tons of hay, and Teosinte with 80 tons of green fodder per acre. Salzer's great catalogue, worth $100 to any wide awake gardener or farmer, with 10 farm seed samples—worth $10 to get a start—is mailed you on receipt of 10c. postage.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WISC.