

The Michigan college of medicine and surgery has established a chair of military hygiene and dietetics. "It was clearly shown during the late war," said Dr. Hal C. Wyman, one of the trustees, "that the food furnished our soldiers was not what it should have been. We now propose to teach people what to eat, and it is for this purpose that the new chair has been created."

Mrs. McKinley's health has greatly improved since she went to Washington. In the past two years she has gained twenty pounds in weight.

Philosophy with some men means the love of their own wisdom.

Henry A. Salzer, manager of the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., sent his alma mater, the Charles City, Iowa, College, a check for \$3,000 as a New Year's gift.

We shall have to answer for the deeds we have not done in the body.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Zeal kindled at the foot of the cross burns brightest and best.

Egbert Davidson, a prominent citizen of Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, is on trial in the federal court on a unique charge. A mail carrier had been stealing his melons. He had stopped the carrier in the road and whipped him. The carrier missed the mail connection, and Davidson is being tried for "delaying the mails."

Sir Henry Irving is reported to be financially distressed, and physically a memory of his old self. He will abandon stage management and hereafter appear simply as an individual artist.

Dentist—I see that I shall have to kill the nerve. Patient—For heaven's sake, don't! It would ruin me in my business. I'm a life insurance agent. —Tid-Bits.

**Germany and Asia Minor.**  
It is inevitable that Asia Minor should eventually pass from Mohammedanism and whether Germany accomplishes the task or not, the Sultan must yield to a Christian nation. It is just as inevitable that diseases of the digestive organs must yield to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which are usually called dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness.

Tearing up the warning red flag, only increases the danger.

**STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.**  
LUCAS COUNTY,  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every cast of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.  
Notary Public.  
A. W. GLEASON.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A creed is not a starting point, but a terminus.

**Coe's Cough Balsam**  
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

The highest peaks catch the first and the last sunshine.

**Could Not Keep House**  
Without Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer. Mrs. E. J. Barton, Boyd, Wis. 25c a bottle.

The best work for the church is work for the world.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup**  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 5c per bottle.

A fat pocket book often makes a lopsided Christian.

Positive, soap; comparative, good soap; superlative, Diamond "C" Soap.

John D. Rockefeller, when a poor lad, had his first picture taken with his class at Oswego academy, Oswego, N. Y., in 1853. It was a daguerrotype and when Rockefeller became rich he tried to buy it from his former teacher, William Smyth, who refused to sell at any price. Mr. Smyth died a short time ago and his son has since sent the picture to the millionaire.

Modesty—Something that never shows up well in the dark.

**There is a Class of People**  
Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, which takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Purity is not ashamed to look in the glass.

**Health for Ten Cents.**  
Cascarets make bowels and kidneys act naturally, destroy microbes, cure headache, biliousness and constipation. All druggists.

Fighting dogs meet their match.

### A LUCKY ACCIDENT.

"What, are you ready so soon, Mr. Thornton?" came in a clear, musical voice from the dark shadow of the creeper-shaded porch.

"Ready!" laughed the man. "Aren't you ashamed of yourself, Miss Anderson? Here I've been kicking my heels these twenty minutes waiting for you to get that hat of yours on. Are you sure it's straight at last? There's a tearing breeze up the river, and I'm afraid it won't stay long at the correct angle."

"You're rude," returned the girl with a merry smile, as she ran down the steps on the lawn. "Well, come along, now; you shan't accuse me of wasting any more time. I'll race you down to the boats." And she flew ahead of him so fast that he, laden as he was with rugs and cushions, was left hopelessly in the rear.

"Not fair," he gasped, as, coming out through a belt of rose-hung trellises, they arrived on the low wooden landing stage that edged the gleaming waters of the sunny stream.

A sailing dinghy of fair size lay off the wharf tugging at its painter as the current caught it. A piping breeze hummed in the great oaks and elms which lined the shore, and curled the clear waters into crispy wavelets.

Carefully the young fellow arranged a cozy nest amidst his fellow passengers and gave her a hand in. Then, slipping the knot of the painter and himself jumping in, in a minute he had got up the big main and tiny fore sail, and, heeling slightly over, they were away, the sharp bow slapping through the short ripple.

"Isn't this perfect?" cried the girl, as, reaching the middle of the stream, a strong puff filled the sail and sent them spinning along before it at a glorious rate. The excitement had flushed her cheeks and made her dark eyes shine. Gerald Thornton's glance betrayed the admiration he had so long striven to conceal.

"What an ass I am," he said to himself for about the hundredth time. "Fluttering round the candle like some wretched moth. I shall get singled in the end. Yet—yet—sometimes I almost think she does care. Oh, if only I wasn't such a wretched pauper I vow I'd try my luck—get out of my misery, anyhow."

Carrie Anderson's quick glance noted his momentary abstraction, and she turned away to hide a smile. It was a soft, little smile, and would have told Gerald something if he had seen it. Only, unfortunately, Gerald was too busy with the sheet and tiller to notice it.

Gerald Thornton was a young man of a type rare, perhaps, but not so rare as some novelists would have us believe. He had so strong a sense of honor and personal pride that though sincerely in love with Carrie Anderson he would not ask her to marry him simply because she had a good fortune of her own, and he, comparatively speaking, a mere pittance. He tried,



"SPEAK TO ME."  
Indeed, to keep away from her, but could not always refuse the kindly invitations of old Mrs. Anderson, her aunt. And Gerald had another rare quality—modesty; another man would have read a good deal more than he did in the girl's manner toward him.

They were now rapidly approaching the "narrows," where a long, low spit covered with thick shrubbery cut the stream to half its usual width. The wind was freshening and full on the beam, and the little craft lay over till its gunwale was rimmed with a racing streak of snowy foam.

"We shall just clear it without tacking," said Gerald, as they neared the point. The water was fairly deep right up to the bank, and they slipped by without touching bottom, though the long boom rustled against projecting boughs.

"Oh, what lovely flowers," cried Carrie, reaching over in a vain effort to grasp a great spray of dead white syringa which hung far out over the water.

"Duck, Miss Anderson, duck!" cried Gerald, sharply. As they passed he had suddenly noticed that around the point a strong slant of wind would take them right back. He threw his helm up, but just too late. The long boom swung sharply over and struck the girl full on the forehead. With a little cry she slipped back into the bottom of the boat.

To loosen the halcyons from the cleaks was with Gerald the work of but a single moment, and as the big sail came flapping downwards he tenderly raised in his arms the tumbled white heap and bent over her in a perfect agony. An ugly red mark showed just where the little rings of hair curled over the forehead, and a single drop of blood had started and stood out on the white skin. Her face was deathly pale and her eyes tight closed.

ing. Quickly Gerald pulled out a handkerchief, and, soaking it over the side, began bathing her forehead with the cool water, murmuring all the time broken expressions of endearment.

Minute after minute passed, and still she did not move. Gerald will never forget the misery of these moments. He was just making up his mind to give it up and pull ashore for assistance when suddenly her eyes opened. With a wan little smile she looked up, realized what had happened, where she was, and then—Gerald could never believe his eyes and senses—sank comfortably back into his protecting arms.

"Don't worry," she whispered. "It isn't much; I shall be all right soon." And she looked up again through long black lashes. Gerald's resolutions were like wax under a summer sun. Whose would not be? He stooped and kissed her.

She blushed a little. "You've been a long time making up your mind, Gerald," she said.

Gerald's head was in a whirl between ecstasy and a remembrance of his resolutions. He made another struggle.

"I've always loved you," he said, simply; "you know that. But I can't ask you to marry me; you must feel why."

Carrie's lips were wreathed in a little smile.

"Must I ask you, then?" she inquired. "It isn't usual, you know."

Gerald stammered something to the effect that he could not live on his wife.

"You're a foolish boy!" Carrie laughed. "I see I shall have to propose in due form. And you can't refuse a lady, can you?"

It was a year later. Again a brilliant day, and again Gerald and Carrie were spinning up the river in the self-same dinghy. The girl, looking distractingly pretty, was leaning back on her cushions and gazing with quite undisguised admiration at her beloved husband's skill in managing the boat.

"Well, are you tired of living on your wife's money yet, Gerald?" she said, suddenly.

Gerald laughed. "I believe I earn my living," he replied.

"It's rather a good thing for me you pocketed your pride and condescended to manage my affairs for me. That colliery is paying for positively the first time."

"Why," she went on, "here we are at the 'narrows' once more."

They spin fast, neither of them speaking, and this time without a jibe. "Do you think you would ever have proposed, Gerald, if it hadn't been for that accident?" musingly continued Mrs. Thornton, when they had rounded the bend.

Gerald hauled in the sheet a little. "I don't know, dear," he said. "I never got such a fright in my life. I believe I felt guilty of murder when I saw your face so pale and held your limp little body in my arms; but for me at least it was the luckiest of accidents."—The Rambler.

### RECENT INVENTIONS.

Railway tracks can be cleaned of snow or dirt by the use of a Pennsylvania's invention, consisting of a reservoir, with outlet pipes extending to the rails, with means to supply water, air or steam or a combination of all three to the surface of the rails.

One of the newest flashlight dischargers has a bowl mounted at the end of a hollow stem, with a lid to keep the powder in place, a match being slipped into the stem until the head is at the entrance of the bowl, when it is forced through a grated opening by a trigger in the stem.

A Georgia man has designed an attachment for rocking cradles, consisting of a coiled spring set in a casing and geared to a vertical arm to rock the upper end in a horizontal direction, two springs at the lower end imparting a reverse motion to the arm to sway the cradle.

To prevent food from burning as it is being cooked a piece of tin is bent around the kettle, with the ends constructed to interlock in notches at intervals, with a sliding yoke to hold them in place, the device being adjusted to any desired size by moving the ends.

A Minnesota woman has invented a wash boiler, having a wire basket carried by a flanged ring, which rests on the top of the boiler, the basket being inserted before the clothes are put in and lifted out when the clothes have boiled sufficiently, bringing all the garments with it.

### Life in the Levant.

The Oriental official chuckled gleefully. The iron boot had been placed on the foot of the victim, and the royal minions were screwing it tighter and tighter to force a confession from his lips. "Aha!" merrily laughed the official. "Dost thee not feel almost persuaded to confess that thou wert in a conspiracy to poison the waters of the Golden Horn, with the contents of the vial which my faithful officers found in thy pocket? By the beard of the prophet! Screw tighter, men, for he seems to be enjoying the whole affair!" "Why, you dozzening old fossil!" cheerfully replied the victim. "That vial had corn cure in it; and as for your old-fashioned iron boot here, why, let me tell you that I lived in America, when the styles of shoes changed from broad toes to pointed. Screw away! You bring to my memory a hundred society dances in New York."—New York Journal.

In reply to a toast at a recent dinner, Joseph H. Choate said: "A reporter asked me last week for this speech. I told him I had no copy. How can I make an after dinner speech before dinner?" Said he: "Well, we have Mr. Depew's in cold type." Mr. Depew spoke shortly after. "The reporter," said he, "called on me and said as to Choate, 'I have them all,' but 'so added, 'Have you any poetry in yours?' Said I, 'No.' 'Well,' said he, 'Choate has.' And after reading it I came to the conclusion that he must have written it himself."

### CLEVER LITTLE STORIES.

One of the Chicago public school teachers says that she received this note from a boy's mother: "Please excuse William from school today, as he sat up late last night studying his lessons and is too sleepy to come today."

The reporter had just come in from a murder case. It was a rainy day, and he had crossed a plowed field on foot. "I see," observed the chief editor, looking with much displeasure at his large and muddy boots, "you have brought the scene of the murder with you."

"Yes," answered the reporter apologetically. "I've got to have some ground for my story, you know."

At a dinner party not long ago a certain young man (an enthusiastic golfer) started in with the shell fish to enumerate to his partner the details of a match that he had been playing that day. It was not until the pudding was brought on that he suddenly bethought himself that he had been doing all the talking; indeed, the young woman had not said a single word during the entire progress of the meal. "I am afraid that I have been boring you with this talk of the shop," he said, in half-apology. "Oh, no; not at all," was the polite response. "Only, what is golf?"

—San Francisco Wave.

The following story of the old king of Hanover is told in the recently published "Foreign Courts and Foreign Homes," by A. M. F.: "My father went to the door of the royal apartments (with some dispatches from London), knocked loudly once, twice. No answer. He knocked louder and louder. The door was opened and a page came out, and inside the king's voice was heard using oath after oath, winding up by asking, 'What the devil do you want?' This page, with a frightened look on his face, took the dispatches, saying: 'His majesty was not to be disturbed, as he was saying his prayers.'"

### Heroes of the War with Spain

thousands of them, are suffering from lingering diseases induced by life in poisonous southern camps, the result of changes of climate, or of imperfect nutrition caused by improper and badly cooked food. Sleeping on the ground has doubtless developed rheumatism in hundreds who were predisposed to the disease. In such cases the Boys of '98 may take a lesson from the experience of the

**Heroes of the Civil War.**  
Hundreds of the Boys of '63 have testified to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in driving out malaria, rheumatism and other diseases contracted during their days of hardship and privation in the army. These pills are the best tonic in the world.

At all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cts. per box, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Box V, Schenectady, N.Y.

### CATARRH CURED AS IF BY MAGIC.

EVERY MAN AND WOMAN SHOULD READ.

Lives of suffering and misery from this repulsive disease turned into health and happiness through the use of

**Richard's Catarrh Expellant.**  
After years of special study and practice in diseases of the Mucous Membrane, and especially of catarrhal troubles, we have at last developed a treatment that will positively and permanently cure Catarrhal Diseases in whatever form they may be. After fully demonstrating the merits of this treatment in a private practice of over five years, and successfully treating and curing the most obstinate cases, we challenge the World for a case of Catarrh or Catarrhal Disease that CATARRH EXPELLANT will not cure.

**RICHARD'S CATARRH EXPELLANT**  
Will cure you just as sure as water will quench thirst. Write today for testimonials and valuable instructive paper on these diseases. SENT FREE. Address

**THE C. H. RICHARDS CO.,**  
OMAHA, NEBRASKA.  
As Black as your DYE Your Whiskers  
A Natural Black with Buckingham's Dye.

The Waring memorial fund of \$100,000, now completed, is said to be the first ever raised by a mercantile body in honor of a municipal official, and it is believed to be the first fund of the kind in all the history of municipal government in America. Memorials have been erected in many cities in honor of mayors, but no fund was ever raised in honor solely of a man who cleaned the streets.

When a woman thinks how nobody ever sees the prettiest things she wears she can't help being mad with somebody.

### TWO GRATEFUL WOMEN

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Can Do My Own Work."

Mrs. PATRICK DANNEY, West Winsted, Conn., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It is with pleasure that I write to you of the benefit I have derived from using your wonderful Vegetable Compound. I was very ill, suffered with female weakness and displacement of the womb. I could not sleep at night, had to walk the floor. I suffered so with pain in my side and small of my back. Was troubled with bloating, and at times would faint away; had a terrible pain in my heart, a bad taste in my mouth all the time and would vomit; but now, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound, I feel well and sleep well, can do my work without feeling tired; do not bloat or have any trouble whatever."

"I sincerely thank you for the good advice you gave me and for what your medicine has done for me."

"Cannot Praise It Enough."

Miss GEETIE DUNKLEY, Franklin, Neb., writes:

"I suffered for some time with painful and irregular menstruation, falling of the womb and pain in the back. I tried physicians, but found no relief. I was at last persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and cannot praise it enough for what it has done for me. I feel like a new person, and would not part with your medicine. I have recommended it to several of my friends."

W. N. U. OMAHA, No. 3-1899

When Answering Advertisements kindly Mention This Paper.

## Sure Cure for Colds

When the children get their feet wet and take cold give them a hot foot bath, a bowl of hot drink, a dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and put them to bed. The chances are they will be all right in the morning. Continue the Cherry Pectoral a few days, until all cough has disappeared.

Old coughs are also cured; we mean the coughs of bronchitis, weak throats and irritable lungs. Even the hard coughs of consumption are always made easy and frequently cured by the continued use of

# Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Every doctor knows that wild cherry bark is the best remedy known to medical science for soothing and healing inflamed throats and lungs.

Put one of

## Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your lungs

The Best Medical Advice Free!

We now have some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Unusual opportunities and long experience eminently fit them for giving you medical advice. Write freely all the particulars in your case. Address, Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY:** gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S 8038, Atlanta, Ga.

## For 25 Years

ST. JACOBS OIL has cured with entire satisfaction, surely and promptly, all forms of Aches and Pains

- Cures NEURALGIA RHEUMATISM SCIATICA
- Cures LUMBAGO SORENESS STIFFNESS
- Cures SPRAINS BRUISES SWELLINGS

**FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES**  
Small Fruits, Grapes, Shrubs, Climbing Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Hardy Plants, Palms, etc. Largest and choicest collections in America. BEST NOVELTIES. Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue free. ELLWANGER & BARRY, MOUNT HOPE NURSERIES, Rochester, N. Y. Fifty-ninth Year.

"DIRT IN THE HOUSE BUILDS THE HIGHWAY TO BEGGARY." BE WISE IN TIME AND USE

# SAPOLIO

WANTED—One of the best means that H-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Hipans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

**VACCINATE YOUR HOGS**  
With Hog Cholera Vaccine Virus. Renders your hogs immune from Cholera and cures those affected. Any farmer can use the Virus, fresh cultures daily. Put up in tubes ready for use for 30 and 60 hogs; price \$2.00 and \$5.00, mailed to your address with full directions for using, upon receipt of price. Write for testimonials. Address, THE SWINE VACCINE FARM CO., P. O. Box 316, Parsons, Kansas.