

The deepest water yet known has been found by the British ship Penguin in the South Pacific Ocean, between the Tonga group of islands and New Zealand. Soundings revealed a depth of 5,022, 5,147 and 5,155 fathoms.

I believe my prompt use of Pisco's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Kan., Dec. 12, '95.

Verga's powerful but disagreeable story, "La Lupa," in the dramatization of which Duse refused to play, has been given in Rome, but proved too strong for even an Italian audience.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Measles, Mumps, and all the ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. 25 cents a bottle.

A new form of insanity has been discovered. This is caused by rising from bed too early in the morning.

Spring Medicine

Your blood in Spring is almost certain to be full of impurities—the accumulation of the winter months. Bad ventilation of sleeping rooms, impure air in dwellings, factories and shops, over-eating, heavy, improper foods, failure of the kidneys and liver properly to do extra work thus thrust upon them, are the prime causes of this condition. It is of the utmost importance that you

Purify Your Blood

Now, as when warmer weather comes and the tonic effect of cold, bracing air is gone, your weak, thin, impure blood will not furnish necessary strength. That tired feeling, loss of appetite, will open the way for serious disease, ruined health, or breaking out of humors and impurities. To make pure, rich, red blood Hood's Sarsaparilla stands unequalled. Thousands testify to its merits. Millions take it as their Spring Medicine. Get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

There is just a little appetizing bite to HIRE'S Rootbeer; just a smack of life and good flavor done up in temperance style. Best by any test.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. 25 cent package takes 3 glasses. Sold everywhere.



Mansfield, Ohio, May 27, 1895.—"Ripans Chemical Co.—Gentlemen: I recently had an interview with Arthur Swendal, who is very enthusiastic about Ripans Tabules, and could hardly say enough in their favor, because they have made him feel as good as he ever did in his life. Very truly yours,

"A. E. BELL."

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

PLAY BALL! SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE. New York. 100 pages, 40 portraits, 10 cuts. Sent by mail for 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

PISCO'S CURE FOR COUGHS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Takes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.



Gessed Exactly.
Squillin (newspaper in hand)—Here's an account of a terribly bungled execution.

McSwilligen—Couldn't the sheriff get the hang of it?—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Hiatus.
She—I've seen just sixteen winters. He—Ah, I see, you've spent the rest of them in Florida.—Youkers Statesman.

Very True.
Professor—It pains me, William, whenever I am obliged to punish you. William—I know that, sir, but it doesn't pain you on the same spot.—Fliegende Blaetter.

It Always Pays.
"How did your daughter come to get the duke?"

"By advertising."

"Nonsense! You don't mean to tell me you advertised for a husband for your daughter?"

"No. But I advertised my business."

Some Inside History.
"See how clean of snow Brown's sidewalk is and look at Jacobson's next door."

"Yes, but you don't understand."

"What?"

"I saw Brown borrow Jacobson's snow shovel two hours ago."—Cleveland World.

Saw His Fate.



Try Roentgen's photography before proposing.—New York World.

Honors Even.

Wool—I met a Russian to-day who had served a long term of exile in Siberia.

Van Pelt—My own brother lived for years in Brooklyn.—Exchange.

A Generous Nature.

Bangkrup went into the Delarin the other night, and after eating a hearty dinner summoned the waiter.

"What is your name, Alphonse?" he asked.

"Patrick McGuffy," replied Alphonse.

"Thank you," said Bangkrup, putting the name down in his memorandum book. "You have served me so well I'll place your name on the list of my preferred creditors for a liberal tip."—Harper's Bazar.

Doubtful Honors.

Bobby (presenting a friend)—Mamma, do you see Tommy Jones?

Mamma—Yes, Bobby, but I've met Tommy before. Didn't you know it?

Bobby—But you know, mamma, that you said yesterday that I was the naughtiest boy you ever saw. So I wanted you to see Tommy Jones.—Harper's Bazar.

Ten to One.

There was once a lawyer who indicated his office hours by a notice on his door:

"In from 10 to 1."

"An old sea captain, who kept coming for about a week without finding him in, at last furiously wrote under this notice:

"Ten to one you're out."—Exchange.

Too Bad.

Little Mrs. Newbride (tearfully)—Oh, dear me! I wonder what can be the matter with this cake?

Husband (cautiously)—It is a trifle heavy, that is a fact.

Little Mrs. Newbride (sobbingly)—It is as heavy as lead and I put in plenty of rub-raisins to raise it, tut-tut!

—Harper's Bazar.

A Greater Brooklyn.
Over-the-bridge people are now talking about Greater Brooklyn. They must annex New York or New Jersey to become greater.—New Orleans Picayune.

Certainly Not.



Ella—Do you think the bicycle will ever take the place of the horse?
Della—Certainly not. They can't make sausage meat out of bicycles.

A Life Position.

"Have you got a permanent position, Jawley?"

"I think so. Snip & Co. have employed me to collect your account with them."—Harper's Bazar.

An Interesting Phenomenon.

"Dear me," said a South American republic as it looked at Great Britain's map of Venezuela. "It is really very astonishing if it is not misrepresented."

"What is it?" inquired a sister country.

"The manner in which a country is liable to shrink in this warm climate."—Washington Star.

"Many a True Word."

The office boy—Der editor is busy, fist drop yer stuff in de slot.

Miss Posey (the sweet singer of Sing Sing)—Tell me, does he get many poems?

The office boy (disgustedly)—Poems! Why, he's got 'em to burn.—Judge.

Sure Indication.

"Those photographs must flatter her."

"Why?"

"She's ordered another dozen from the same negative."

Science for the Household.

Extract from woman's club proceedings:

"Many a man who goes to bed with insomnia becomes a cataleptic the minute the baby begins to cry."

The Proprieties.

"But why," persisted the native, "do you serve the missionary for dessert?"

"Oh, he was such a pudding," rejoined his wife, lightly.

The propriety of the thing was too manifest to permit further discussion.—Detroit Tribune.

Somewhat Misunderstood.



Clerk (in jewelry store)—Gold rings! Yes, sir, step this way, please. Eighteen carats?

Mulvaney—No, sir, I've been aint' onions, av ut's anny o' yure bizness.—New York Ledger.

Her Idea.

"Mrs. Dash, can you tell me about your husband's incubator?"

"Oh, yes; this is where the dear little chicks hatch, you know, and that's the brooder."

"What does the brooder do?"

"Why, it lays the eggs."

POOR TEXAS BONDS.

They Were the Seeds from Which a Mighty Fortune Sprang.

The late William H. English, of Indianapolis, left a fortune of over \$3,000,000. It is of fifty years' growth and began with the annexation of Texas. Mr. English was then 23 years old and clerking in a department at Washington. He was richer in character than in purse. He had some money at Lexington, his native town, and had saved all possible from his salary of two years. The bonds of the Texan Republic were at very low price—not above seven or eight cents. Jesse D. Bright, who anticipated Texas becoming a State, was a friend to young English, and told him that he might lay the basis of a fortune if he had ambition that way, by buying Texas bonds. Young English asked that the situation be more fully explained, which was done. He was then prepared for the consequences of his own acts. Here was clearly his opportunity. He got leave of absence as quickly as possible and went back home. There he drew on the town for all the money he could borrow. But the town was poor. One of the richest men in it was a merchant who had made a snug sum by swapping prints for produce, and who asked Bill English. He was asked for a liberal loan. He wanted time to consider. But time was money then or nothing. No golden dream had ever suggested to him a speculation in bonds, but on English's assurance he shelled out a thousand or so. He knew that, make or break, it would be returned to him. That was in 1845. English went back to Washington and put every dollar he had in Texas bonds. The Lone Star joined the constellation, the bonds went to par, and Mr. English made his pile. Like the peach, it grew, and it grew, and it grew. But some of it returned to the old merchant at Lexington. Enterprise had pushed him to the wall, he had made other loans that were lost, and the bank that held his money collapsed in a panic. He lived four years, surviving his wife six months, without a shelter or a table of his own, and during all this time Mr. English cheerfully supplied him with both.

Better than Refined Gold
Is bodily comfort. This unspicacious boon is denied to many unfortunate for whose ailments Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a promptly helpful remedy. The dyspeptic, the rheumatic, the nervous, persons troubled with biliousness or chills and fever, should lose no time in availing themselves of this comprehensive and genial medicine. It promotes appetite and lightly slumbers.

The Wife Objected.

Just before the ship America left her dock in San Francisco last week for a voyage to the fish-canning station at Copper River, Prince William Sound, with a large party of canners and fishermen, a search was made for stowaways. Down among the stores in the hold a stowaway was found who proved to be a woman, the wife of one of the fishermen. She objected to being parted from him for the several months of the fishing season, and declined to leave the ship, fiercely fighting the sailors who tried to take her from the hold. Finally she was lassoed with a rope about her waist and hoisted out of the hold and over to the wharf, where she sat crying bitterly as the ship was towed out into the stream.

The Red Lake Indian Reservation Opens May 1st.

This valuable tract of land in northern Minnesota, just east of the Red River Valley, will be thrown open to settlement May 1st. It is reached from Foster, McIntosh and Thief River Falls, towns on the Great Northern Railway, and all close to the Reservation. The United States Land Office is at Crookston, and the towns named are the branch lines running from that place. Persons who intend to locate can stop off there and visit the Land Office before going to the Reservation. By getting tickets via Crookston and the Great Northern Railway to any one of the three towns named the prospect will be near the land.

From Sioux City and points tributary buy tickets via the Sioux City and Northern, concerning which address W. B. McNider, G. P. and T. A., Sioux City, Iowa.

Rendered Justice After Many Years.

Thirty years ago the late Major Thos. J. Barry, of Detroit, in paying a bill gave out \$20 too much, the bill of that denomination sticking to another. The receiver noticed the mistake some time later and made a memorandum of the fact, intending to pay it. The memorandum was lost and the incident passed out of his mind. A few days ago, in running through a desk, he found it. He lost no time in seeking out the widow of Major Barry and, explaining the incident, induced her to accept, not the \$20, but the accrued interest, compounded at 7 per cent., making the total \$152.24. With all this honesty this man is too modest to allow his name to be made public.

Hill's Catarth Cure
Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

Japanese Launches.

It is customary among most civilized nations, when launching or christening a vessel, to break a bottle of champagne or other wine over her bows. The Japanese, with their usual thrifty notions, do not believe in this unnecessary waste. When they christen a vessel, instead of breaking a bottle they liberate a number of pigeons. At the christening of the Yashima, the largest and most powerful battle ship ever constructed for the Japanese navy, which took place a short time ago at the Elswick ship yard, on the Tyne, this unusual sight was seen. Mme. Kato, the wife of a member of the Japanese embassy, christened the vessel and let loose the pigeons at the same time. It would be interesting to know what the origin, meaning and intention of the custom was.

A Walkerville (Mont.) woman cleaned up \$4 worth of gold from the claws of three chickens a few days ago. She is undecided whether to kill the rest of her flock or to try and find out where they scratch up the gold.

Yankee "Jingo."

The English language is capable of many queer twists and turns. An American and an Englishman were once discussing the history of their respective countries. The American boasted that his people had repeatedly beaten the English in war.

"What! The English beaten? I would have you understand, sir, that the English are the cream of all the fighters in the world!" answered the Englishman.

"Whipped cream, then, I guess!" said the Yankee.

A Spring Trip South.

On April 7 and 21, and May 5, tickets will be sold from principal cities, towns and villages of the north, to all points on the Louisville & Nashville Railroad in Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida and a portion of Kentucky, at one single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good to return within twenty-one days, on payment of \$2 to agent at destination, and will allow stop-over at any point on the south bound trip. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or Geo. E. Horner, D. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

In proportion to its size, a fly walks thirty-five times as fast as a human being.

For 31 years Hobbs' Electric Soap has been made by unscrupulous soap makers. Warn! Because it is best of all and has an immense sale. Be sure and get Hobbs' and take no other. Your grocer has it, or will get it.

The world every year puts on its victuals \$750,000 worth of pepper.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Max-imum relief and an immediate cure. Be sure and get Dr. Kline's and take no other. Your grocer has it, or will get it.

Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE. Write for particulars. Dr. Kline, 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

TRADE-MARKS.
Examination and advice as to Patentability of inventions. Send for INVENTOR'S GUIDE, or HOW TO GET A PATENT. Patrick O'Farrell, Washington, D.C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES.
Sore throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc. Sold by all druggists.

DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER.
Sore eyes, Redness, etc. Sold by all druggists.

PENSION.
John W. Morris, Washington, D.C. Successfully prosecutes claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 years in last war, 10 following claims, 400 success.

NEURALGIA 5 10 15 Years.
When the opportunity lies in a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL. It cures.

"Pass Your Plate."



Battle Ax PLUG

Prices of all commodities have been reduced except tobacco. "Battle Ax" is up to date. Low Price; High Grade; Delicious Flavor. For 10 cents you get almost twice as much "Battle Ax" as of other high grade goods. The 5 cent piece is nearly as large as other 10 cent pieces of equal quality.

A. D. 1780.

Try Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocoa and Chocolate and you will understand why their business established in 1780 has flourished ever since. Look out for imitations.

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

"Say Aye 'No' and Ye'll Ne'er Be Married." Don't Refuse All Our Advice to Use

SAPOLIO

STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE.

CABLED FIELD AND HOG FENCE.

Also CABLED POULTRY, GARDEN AND RABBIT FENCE.

We manufacture a complete line of Smooth Wire Fencing and guarantee every article to be as represented. Ask your dealer to show you this fence. CATALOGUE FREE.

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