

100 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mezerol.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of **DR. SAMUEL PITCHEL**
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Sassa -
Rhubarb Sassa -
Sassa Seed -
Pimento -
St. Catharine's Sassa -
Hemp Seed -
Cinnamon -
Whitening Powder -
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Facsimile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Hatcher
NEW YORK.
16 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS.
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Hatcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

The river Jordan is not much of an improvement on the Kaw. In covering a distance of sixty miles, for that is the length of a straight line drawn on the map between the Sea of Galilee and the Dead sea, it runs 212 miles because of the multiplication of its windings.

The rose is the emblem of secrecy in Greece, and was formerly hung over the table where guests were entertained in token that nothing heard there was to be repeated.

HAMM'S WIZARD OIL
SPRAINS, BRUISES
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

CANDY CATARRHIC
Caracath
BEST FOR THE SORE
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

The teachers of private schools in China are very poorly remunerated. They get about one cent a day for each pupil.

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

Fifty Manchester (England) school boys, under the guidance of their teacher, will begin a week's tramp through the Derbyshire hills on July 21.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption for Asthma. It has given me great relief.—W. L. Wood, Farmersburg, Ind., Sept. 8, 1901.

The corn juice sold in Abilene, Kan., has a peculiar effect, and is called "bograph whiskey," because after the third drink a fellow sees a variety of moving pictures.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Peppermint Cure. Sold by all druggists. Price 25c per bottle and 50c per dozen. DR. R. W. KING, Ltd., 101 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Good Things to Eat
From Libby's famous hygienic kitchens. Where purity prevails. All meats used in
LIBBY'S Natural Flavor Food Products
are U. S. Government Inspected. The whole contents and goodness of every article is preserved in its preparation for your convenience. In the handy easy-opening cans. A supply on your pantry shelves enables you to have always at hand the essentials to the very best meals. The little book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," tells all about them—sent free. Libby's Atlas of the World, mailed free for 30 cents postage.
LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO.

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

Fishermen in the Columbia river get about twenty-five cents each for all the salmon they catch. The average weight ranges from fifteen to twenty pounds. Vast quantities of these are frozen by Oregon dealers, and shipped to Germany where they sell for thirty-five cents a pound.

To provide nesting places for birds the Kaiser has had fifty two boxes placed in the trees in various parts of the Sans Souci park in Potsdam.

Five hundred and forty-two aliens, including thirteen Turks, ten Americans, 247 Russians and 141 German, were naturalized in England last week.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Carter, 1230 N. Y.

Desperate straits and crooked action are often closely allied. Use the famous Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2-oz. package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

A wild duck can fly at a speed of ninety miles an hour.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething. Softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, the bottle.

The last weather report will beat the crack of doom.

The Panama hat caps the climax.

TO YOUNG LADIES.

From the Treasurer of the Young People's Christian Temperance Association, Elizabeth Caine, Fond du Lac, Wis.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I want to tell you and all the young ladies of the country, how grateful I am to you for all the benefits I have received from using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for



eight months from suppressed menstruation, and it effected my entire system until I became weak and debilitated, and at times felt that I had a hundred aches in as many places. I only used the Compound for a few weeks, but it wrought a change in me which I felt from the very beginning. I have been very regular since, have no pains, and find that my entire body is as if it were renewed. I gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to everybody.—MISS ELIZABETH CAINE, 69 W. Division St., Fond du Lac, Wis.—\$3.00 per bottle if about testimonial is not genuine.
At such a time the greatest aid to nature is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It prepares the young system for the coming change, and is the surest reliance for woman's ills of every nature.
Mrs. Pinkham invites all young women who are ill to write her for free advice. Address Lynn, Mass.

LOST IN THE DESERT.

PITIFUL FATE OF A LITTLE BOY WHO WANDERED AWAY.

Six-Year-Old Lad Starts in Wrong Direction and, After Searching Parties Had Sought Him for Four Days, Is Found at the Point of Death.

The family of Godfrey Hughes, a member of the firm of assayers owning the Customs Assay office, recently went to spend the summer months visiting friends who own a large ranch about seventeen miles above Albuquerque. The family consists of the mother, two sons and a daughter. One Saturday the children asked permission to go to a corral some 300 yards away from the house and on the other side of a knoll that obstructed the corral from view to play. Permission was granted, and the youngsters bounded away for their afternoon frolic. Soon the little sister wearily and the older brother proposed that they take her to the house. To this the younger brother, Emerson, who was only 6 years old, demurred, as he wished to play more. So the older brother took his sister to the house. Upon arrival there the mother asked, "Where is brother?" "We left him playing at the corral," said the boy.

The mother then sent him back for the little truant. Shortly the messenger came back panting from his hurried running, and exclaimed that his brother was nowhere to be found; that he was not at the corral. The frightened mother hurried over to the corral and there found the report of her boy to be true. She searched and searched, but could find no trace of the missing child. At last she came upon some little footprints, showing that the child had taken a direction opposite to what he should have taken, and the harassed mother became more and more alarmed as the fact that her child had strayed and was in all probability lost became apparent. She followed the footprints for three miles and only ceased because darkness was approaching and she was powerless and had to call for aid. As rapidly as her nervous and exhausted state would permit she retraced her steps to the house and alarmed the household. Immediately a search party was organized, and, despite the oncoming of night started out in quest of the helpless child.

Through that disheartening night the weary search continued. And the next day the trained services of seventy-five Indians were impressed, and all that long and trying day the search went on, and yet no clue to the wanderer. The grief and agony of the poor afflicted mother were beyond consolation. The continued discouraging reports that were from time to time brought her only added to accentuate her sufferings. The tracks could be followed for a distance of twelve miles and then seemed to double upon themselves and finally became lost. Without rest the searchers continued in what seemed their hopeless quest. The thought of the poor little tot being out upon the dreary plains alone, without shelter or food, wandering on with the helplessness of the lost, crying possibly with fright, tormented by the pangs of hunger and thirst, was simply maddening to the poor mother and friends seeming so helpless to terminate the trying situation.

All of Sunday night the search continued, and early Monday morning the father, who had been ignorant of the tragedy, was wired. He arrived that day and added his untiring efforts to those of the large party already out.

To think of the dreadful pathos of it all. The poor child was not found until Wednesday morning. It was then found by a Mexican, who carried the exhausted little form to his cabin, where the child lingered for three hours and then passed away. The ordeal had been beyond the little one's endurance. The remains were taken back to the ranch and next day were interred in the cemetery of the neighboring village.—El Paso Times.

A WABBLING CLERK CURED.

Head Bookkeeper Puts up a Job on Him that Quieted Him.

A man who has charge of a roomful of bookkeepers in the Stewart building has broken a young clerk of the habit of singing popular airs during work hours, and he tells the story for the benefit of those who may be similarly afflicted.

The head bookkeeper has pretty good nerves, and he stood the distressing efforts of the musical young man pretty well until the offender broke out with: "Has any one seen my cat?"

Most of the morning had been enlivened by this song of Powers', with this oft-repeated line, but at length the head bookkeeper entered into conspiracy with the office boy, and the janitor's apartments were drawn upon for a supply of real live cats.

At the next outbreak of "Has any one seen my cat?"

"The office boy appeared with a seltzer tabby in his arms, and, going over to the warbling youth, said:

"Is this it, sir?"

"Is this what?" replied the young man, pausing in his career of doubtful melody and swinging around in his chair.

"Why, is this the cat you have been asking about all morning?" said the boy, imperturbably.

The young man swung back to his work as the others in the office burst into a laugh and the boy retreated. Presently the song from "The Messenger Boy" broke out again, and the office boy was promptly on the scene with a mewling kitten.

"Is this it, sir?" said the boy with

mock respectfulness, and he placed the kitten on the desk.

"Take it away; take it away," exclaimed the young man, and he kept silence for nearly an hour, but again fell into his musical query:

"Has any one seen my cat?"

This time the office boy appeared with a whole family of cats in his arms, says the New York Times, and before the young man could chase him away the boy asked:

"Which one is it, sir?"

The warbling bookkeeper now keeps discreet silence.

SPONGES IN HAWAIIAN WATERS

Fish Commission Believes They Can Be Found.

Believing that there are sponges of a merchantable quality in the waters about the Hawaiian Islands, the last week of the stay of the party representing the United States Fish Commission will be devoted in part to an investigation of reports concerning their presence. Should there be found sponges which will be fit for market these will add materially to the wealth of the islands, more, in fact, than any other product of the fisheries.

There is one State of the Union which now produces all the sponges which are brought to the market locally. Along the coast of Florida the industry has been pushed to its limit, until the annual sales of sponges amount to \$300,000. The product sells for as high as \$2.50 a pound, which makes the business most profitable. There are sixty schooners in the trade, and the business is the staple of many of the towns along the coast of the State. The fishermen have brought the business to a high state of perfection, and they are able to make large catches in season.

The sponge fishing is done in deep water, the best specimens of the large bath sponges being obtained from fifty feet below the surface. They are located with a long pole carrying on its end a blade like a letter S, which cuts the sponge loose with a twist, and it is then brought to the surface, if there is luck; and if not and it gets away, it is lost forever. The men become very expert in the business, and they will carry it on during high winds, losing very few of the sponges.

There are many varieties of the sponge, those which are generally found about the enclosed waters being of a sort which are not of value. It is the opinion of Mr. Cobb, who is one of the experts of the fish commission on this matter, that good sponges will be found on the reefs outside, and that in time, and a short time, for the organization of this industry will not be an elaborate transaction, there will be one of the most profitable of sea-product industries inaugurated.

Reports have come to the members of the party, says the Hawaiian Gazette, that high-grade sponges have been found at Punaluu and other points on the Kau coast. Small specimens have been seen which are of the finest grade of the satin sponge, and the belief is expressed that there will be found a great supply of the valuable growths. Should beds be found these will be further cultivated and the building of the industry will go on as rapidly as possible.

Abdul Hamid as Editor.

The Sultan of Turkey insists that Turkish papers should never speak of violent deaths when they affect the rulers or leaders of nations. When President Carnot was assassinated the Turkish papers reported as follows:

"We regret to announce, dear readers, that Carnot, the worthy President of the French Republic, who has been ill for the last few days, died yesterday at midnight."

The assassination of Nasir-ed-Din, Shah of Persia, by Moula Riza, was transformed by the Turkish press into a natural, peaceful death. "Full of years and glory, the king of kings has joined his august ancestors beyond the tomb," terminated the paragraph in question.

The fearful death of the Empress of Austria came as a dread shock to the already high-strung nerves of the Yildiz despot. Izzet Bey, the Sultan's favorite chamberlain, was at once instructed to send an announcement to the Turkish papers that the empress, while staying at Geneva, had died from a cardiac affection declared by her medical advisers to be incurable.

Mistake in the Bill.

"You've made a mistake in my bill," said a young man excitedly the other day to the proprietor of a prominent tailoring house. "That can't be," asserted the tailor, mildly. "Oh, but it's so," exclaimed the youth in a flurry. "Look here! Ten dollars too much charged on this bill."

The proprietor compared the bill with his books. "You're right, Mr. Blank," he admitted. "I'll take \$10 off, and how much did you say you wanted to pay on account?"

The young man grew red, coughed, and finally produced a \$5 note.

"That works every time," confided the tailor to an interested bystander after the customer had departed, says the Philadelphia Record. "Nothing brings a man here in such a hurry as to overcharge him on his bill. When a customer gets a little backward and dodges the place I send him a bill overcharging him. He comes on a rush to have the mistake corrected and a little diplomacy does the rest. Best of all, it doesn't hurt his feelings as would a visit from a collector."

Death Rate in Mexico.

The City of Mexico, with a population of nearly 370,000, still has an annual death rate of 32.2 per 1,000.

Abuse the public all you like; no one ever considers it a personal affront.

CHANCE FOR A GREAT STORY.

But the Editor Didn't Enthusiasm Over Mr. Baxter's "Tootsie Twitters."

The sharp-featured man paused in the doorway and the editor looked up. "I suppose," said the stranger, "that you are always on the lookout for a good story?" And without waiting for a reply he rapidly crossed the apartment and, seating himself at the editor's elbow, assumed an easy attitude.

"Well?" said the editor, a little doubtfully. "Did you ever hear of Tootsie Twitters?" inquired the stranger, with much abruptness.

"No," said the editor. "Is it a comic song?"

"No," said the stranger. "It's a beautiful young woman, a young woman of the stage, sir. A young woman with a most interesting story attached."

"Are you an advance agent?" inquired the editor.

"Who, me?" cried the stranger. "No, sir. I'm a friend, sir, a friend of the lady—and a friend of the newspaper profession. Yes, sir, Miss Twitters is a perfect lady. She adopted the stage as a profession, because she had remarkable talent in that direction; talent, sir, that hasn't been fully appreciated as yet—but will be, sir, but will be."

"What's the lady's special line?" inquired the editor.

"She's in the second line now," replied the stranger. "I'm coming to the story, sir, Miss Twitters is the heiress to the estate of the late Col. Ponsbury-Snickleworth of Berks, England. You've heard of the colonel?"

"No," said the editor.

"He left an estate valued at a million pounds. Just make a note of it, please, Pounds, not dollars."

"Go on," said the editor.

"All this immense estate goes to Miss Twitters on one condition," said the stranger. "Mark the condition. She must marry the eldest son of the Duke of Bubblesqueak."

"That seems an easy one," said the editor.

"Not for Tootsie Twitters," said the stranger, proudly. "She's a true American girl. You can't buy her allegiance with any paltry million pounds. She will marry the duke on one condition only. He must become an American citizen, sir." The stranger paused and smiled at the editor. "There," he said, "you've got the materials for a great story. Work it up right, and trim it with catchy headlines, 'Tootsie Seeks the Title,' or something like that. I leave it all in your hands. But don't forget it's pounds and not dollars."

"You seem to take a remarkable interest in this young woman," said the editor.

"Correct," said the stranger. Then he stooped over the editor. "Fact is," he said in a subdued voice, "Tootsie is really Mrs. Sam Baxter—and I'm Sam."

And merrily patting the editor on the back, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer he strode from the room.

Will It Succeed?

Another experiment in the line of community housekeeping is to be tried, this time in a suburb of Berlin. A large house, containing thirty rooms, situated in extensive grounds of twenty acres, has been rented by a community of mutual acquaintances, among whom are both married and single. A month's rent of from fifteen to twenty marks will be levied for each room occupied. The housekeeping will be in common, and the kitchen also. One lady and one gentleman will be elected to take charge of all the concerns of the house. These officers will be changed weekly. A bill of fare and all other matters of interest connected with the establishment will be posted up in the hall. For food a daily charge of one mark will be made. This charge is so moderate that it may have to be increased later. There will be a good library and a common drawing room, writing room, working room and dining room. Arrangements are also being made for a common playground and garden. The community will consist at first of forty persons, mostly engaged in literary and artistic pursuits.

Dangers of Celluloid.

Manufacturers of articles made of celluloid should be compelled to stamp plainly upon them the words "highly inflammable." The danger is no imaginary one. A gentleman with a lighted cigar in his mouth was playing upon an "American organ" furnished with celluloid keys. When some red hot ash dropped upon the keys they instantly burst into fumes and flame, which could only be extinguished with the greatest difficulty. A heated curling iron will readily start the evolution of dense and highly inflammable fumes if brought in contact with a celluloid comb or hairpin. The proximity of a naked light adds to the danger enormously, for the fumes of celluloid will ignite fiercely at some considerable distance from the flame.

An Odd Oversight.

A Cincinnati paper, after printing an extensive account of Sol Smith Russell's death, and the arrangements for the funeral, closed the column with the line: "Other amusements on page 9."

Trouble.

The man who borrows money borrows trouble. The man who lends money doesn't need to borrow trouble.—Somerville Journal.

I often think I'm cunning.

"I often think I'm cunning," a man said to-day, "until results come in."

Only a few years ago vessels flying the British flag predominated in the harbor, but out of the seventy-five vessels in the port on May 1 only eighteen carried the British flag.

Five sets, costing \$50,000, of a new type of mechanism for controlling the elevating and training gear of 12-inch breech-loading guns, have been ordered by the British admiralty.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but it's different with soft coal.

Supreme Court Sustains the Foot-Ease Trade-Mark.

Justice Laughlin, in Supreme Court, Buffalo, has ordered a permanent injunction, with costs, and a full accounting of sales, to issue against Paul H. Hudson, the manufacturer of the foot powder called "Dr. Clark's Foot Powder," and also against a retail dealer of Brooklyn, restraining them from making or selling the Dr. Clark's Foot Powder, which is declared, in the decision of the court, an imitation and infringement of "Foot-Ease," the powder to shake into your shoes. Allen S. Olmsted, of Le Roy, N. Y., is the owner of the trade-mark "Foot-Ease." Similar suits will be brought against others who are now infringing on the Foot-Ease trade-mark and common law rights.

Taverns in Sweden are closed on Saturday, which is pay-day, while the savings banks are kept open until midnight. This plan induces the workmen to invest their money, where it will pay them interest instead of in alcoholic stimulants.

Cocoa is running a close race with tea as a beverage in England. It is on account of taxation. Tea is taxed six pence a pound, while the tax on cocoa is only a penny a pound, and the cheapness of the latter has caused many to begin using it.

Saved the Baby.

New Providence, Iowa, July 7.—Little Helen Moon, the 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Moon of this place, had a narrow escape from death.

Her mother noticed she seemed to be very clumsy and complained when she was rocked. Her limbs and face were bloated badly.

A doctor was summoned, but she got no better. He said she had Kidney Trouble in the worst form.

Two other doctors were called and they agreed that there was very little, if any, hope. She was bloated a lover, her eyes being completely closed and her abdomen bloated until it was purple.

They bought six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and she commenced to improve at once. She had used nine boxes before the Dropsy was all gone. The treatment was continued and now she is as well as ever.

Dodd's Kidney Pills certainly saved the little one's life.

In Siberia is comprised one-ninth of all the land surface of the globe. The United States, Great Britain and all Europe, except Russia, could be put into Siberia, with a big corner to spare.

A Proper wish.

"I understand that it is no longer fashionable to believe in the orthodox conception of future punishment."

"Well," answered the minister, "perhaps it is all for the best. I sincerely trust that we may be able to make the place so unfashionable that nobody will go there."—Washington Star.

HAIR'S CATARRH CURE

is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

The optimist believes that the best years of his life are ahead of him.

The electric bath is one of the newest things, although it isn't a bath at all. A thick robe is entwined with wires, and this is done. Then a current of electricity is switched on, and the wearer of the electrical robe soon finds his body getting warmer, until in a little while he perspires as freely as if he were in a Turkish bath.

It's a rather shady transaction for a man to have a family tree made to order.



W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES
W. L. Douglas shoes are the standard of the world. This is the reason W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers.
W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED.
1000 sales \$1,103,820 1st 6 months \$2,340,000
Best imported and American leathers, Hay's Patent Gait, Enamel, Box Gait, Gait, Vici, Curves, Coll. Net, Kamuroo, East Color, Eyelets used.
Hon! The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS on the sole. Beware of cheap imitations. Shoes by mail, 25c extra. Price Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKLYN, MASS.