

What Money Is Doing.

There are even in these days a good many families in the United States who find it possible to do a certain amount of moderately high thinking and still cultivate some of the graces of life.

Yet one cannot find fault with the people who have made money for wanting to spend it; one cannot be surprised if their ideas are crude and if they fail to appreciate a refined simplicity.

Calling attention to the fidelity of the telegraph operators in San Francisco, where they kept their heads and stuck to their keys till driven out by the flames, the New York Sun has this to say: "Fix the eyes of the community on a man in official place and he will scorn his own safety."

Armies and navies are expensive; we need farmers more than we need soldiers; we need merchant ships more than we need battleships.

Prof. Brauer maintains (links) rhetorical audiences see jokes more quickly than they used to and that this proud and happy progress in risibility has come about "because the stage of to-day is so well lighted that all the spectators can follow the changing expressions on the countenances of the quarrelling couple, whereas in the eighteenth century the theater was almost gloomy, as there were only sparse oil lamps to serve as footlights, by which it may have been difficult to see a joke."

The opening of a bank with a capital of \$25,000 in Tioga, Pa., would be, under ordinary circumstances, constituting a notable event; but as the bank is organized under the auspices of the state grange, it is owned and managed by grangers, and is designed to be the first of a series of grange banks, its opening is very interesting.

Gertrude Atherton, the novelist, has been making bread for the hungry in San Francisco. This is a time when the dough is mightier than the pea.

YOUNG, WEALTHY AND HANDSOME GIANT UNABLE TO FIND WIFE

Painful Predicament Which Has Brought Woe to the Heart of August Barth, of Brooklyn.

DEMANDS ONLY ONE REQUISITE IN BRIDE

Himself Seven Feet Tall, He Insists the Lady Must Be Six Feet, Seven Inches—Need Not Be Young, Beautiful or Rich.

Young, good looking, wealthy, and, perforce, a bachelor. Such is the painful position of August Barth, of Brooklyn. And the cause—He is seven feet tall!

Now engaged to a charming Chicago girl, herself six feet tall, the engagement was broken because the lady asserted she looked so small beside him that they attracted attention on the street.

It must be understood that it is through no fault of his Mr. Barth remains, in the words of Rudyard Kipling, a "wild ass of the desert."

A number of the prettiest "show girls" in current New York musical plays were approached and asked if they would have any strenuous objections to marrying a man seven feet in height.

In the hope of cheering him Mr. Barth was informed that Col. George Auger, who looks down on little folks of seven feet, was to make the introduction.



Barth was informed that Col. George Auger, Barnum & Bailey's giant, who is seven inches taller than the Brooklyn man, has a loving wife of medium height.

AN UNKIND KINDNESS.

Respect for Foreigner's Feelings Led Him to Make Ludicrous Blunder.

Polliteness has never been counted the national virtue; but an Italian nobleman attached to his country's embassy in Washington would make one of its manifestations a national fault.

heavily interested in western mines, Barth holds enough shares in these titles taken out between two berths, so that he can lap over, as it were, from one to the other.

Traveled for Three Years. Then he concluded that he would like a pigmy beside me. Then I shall forget the discomforts of being a giant in the happiness of being a bridegroom.

"Don't you think you will be able to find a wife in this country?" "I don't know. I have been on the lookout for some time, but my search has been unrewarded.

As a last resort, arrangements were made to have Mr. Barth meet the only woman in America who could come up to his standard—Miss Rosa Wedsted, the Finnish giantess, also with the circus.

The day arrived. George Auger, who looks down on little folks of seven feet, was to make the introduction.

mother was four feet ten inches tall; his father a giant seven feet five inches in height.

Traveling, to Mr. Barth, means more of a sacrifice than it does to the ordinary mortal.

It is most unpleasant for Mr. Barth to go to a theater for the people who sit behind him always object that they cannot see the stage.

"Not in Scotland, England or France, I got into a little town in Scotland, I think they call it Peebles, where I met several large women, but when they stood alongside of me they looked small.

"Perhaps it is my extreme height that militates against women wishing in droves to marry me, but then, again, there is Col. Auger, taller than I am. He got married all right."

Two Husbands Near Panama, Ill. Make Novel Deal—Families Live Together.

A friend told this story from real life the other day, writes Rev. C. B. Mitchell, in the New York Observer.

"Suddenly I 11-year-old Walter was missed. He had been holding a whispered conversation with his grandmother only a few moments before.

"Horrible Thought. Mistress (after many remonstrances of unproductivity)—Really, Mary, you must try to be more punctual about serving the meals.

"Bridget Has a Remedy. "Bridget, you've broken as much china this month as your wages amount to. Now, how can we prevent this recurring again?"

"I don't know, mum, unless you raise my wages."

Elaborate buttons are much used on coats and dresses.

like a pigmy beside me. Then I shall forget the discomforts of being a giant in the happiness of being a bridegroom. But where shall I find the woman?"

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TO THE AMATEUR NURSE.

Some Excellent Bits of Advice That Well Might Be Followed by Professionals as Well.

Never trouble a patient with questions about food; the effort of making a decision is a strain upon an invalid.

It is always unwise to allow a patient to get into the habit of inquiring what the clinical thermometer registers each time it is used.

If possible, choose a room facing south or southwest for a sick person, provided it is quiet and away from street noises.

The floor of the sick room should be wiped over every day with a clean wrung-out in water and some good disinfectant.

A nurse should take special pains to be scrupulously clean and neat in her dress. Trifling details which may pass unnoticed in ordinary life loom large on the patient's limited horizon.

Remember, too, that unending tact and patience must be exercised with a sick person, for weariness and irritability are the accompaniments of illness, especially in the early stages of convalescence.

When talking to a patient a nurse should always stand or sit where the former has not to strain the eyes in order to see clearly, few things being more irritating than to have to lie in a twisted position with the head at an uncomfortable angle, so as to follow what is said.

In cases of long illness, the nurse should spare herself as much as possible, husbanding her strength not only for the time when her powers of endurance may be tried to the utmost, but for the period of convalescence, when, perhaps, her untiring service is most in demand by the invalid.

Rest is very important to the amateur nurse, and four hours unbroken sleep are worth more to her than a whole night of disturbed anxious slumber.

Nothing is more annoying to a sick person than to be discussed in her presence by one or more of her amateur nurses, and questions as to when the medicine was given, how much stimulant was last administered, and so on, should be settled out of earshot of the invalid.—Brooklyn Eagle.

SOCIAL POWER OF WOMEN.

In Every Community There Are Lonely People Who Need the Help of Social Intercourse.

I wonder whether women are making the most of social opportunities. The elevating of social life is one of the greatest problems in our land to-day and this ennobling work is pre-eminently that of the average woman in every community who loves her fellowmen and women enough to try to serve them in humble service in that little corner of the great world into which her lot has been cast.

Could they not arrange to get the people together in some unused church or perhaps in their own parlors and by friendly intercourse, led on by some invited speaker, develop a better citizenship in their community?

Social life is in the hands of women and the higher the social position and the larger the wealth the greater the need that something should be done to broaden culture and bring sunshine to the lives of those who have so little to amuse them.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

MUSHROOM PROVENCE.

A Very Delicate Way of Serving This Delicious and Nutritious Vegetable.

Take about two pounds of large fresh mushrooms, pare the stalks and wash them in acidulated water, so as to keep them as white as possible, drain on a cloth, cut the heads in several pieces, and drop the stalks, beat a gill of sweet oil in a frying pan, add the sliced heads, fry a light brown, then add a tablespoonful and a half of chopped shallots, two bruised cloves or garlic (if liked) and the chopped stalks; fry again until the moisture has evaporated; drain almost all of the oil off, moisten with two large spoonfuls of tomato sauce and a little melted beef extract; season with salt, white pepper and a dash of cayenne; boil two minutes; mix well by tossing the mushrooms; finish with lemon juice and chopped parsley.

Pour into a vegetable dish, surround with heart-shaped croquets fried in oil and serve hot.—Elizabeth Frywell.

Pique Coats. I think the pique coats with wide shoulder capes are the most attractive for a little child. The capes are scalloped and worked in the buttonhole stitch, and the small turnover collars are finished in the same manner.

Large polka dots, embroidered above the scallops in the solid satin stitch, have a charming effect. The prettiest hat to wear with this coat is one of plique, scalloped around the brim and crown, and having the crown buttoned to the brim. You can work a little wreath in the solid or eyelid embroidery on the brim, or put a row of polka dots to match the coat.

Buttons Fashionable. Elaborate buttons are much used on coats and dresses.

HE WENT ON CRUTCHES

An Invalid Faded Until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured His Rheumatism.

"Some years ago," says Mr. W. H. Clark, a printer, living at 612 Buchanan street, Topeka, Kans., "I had a bad attack of rheumatism and could not seem to get over it. All sorts of medicines tried to do me any good and my trouble kept getting worse. My feet were so swollen that I could not wear shoes and I had to go on crutches. The pain was terrible.

"One day I was setting the type of an article for the paper telling what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for a man afflicted as I was and I was so impressed with it that I determined to give the medicine a trial. For a year my rheumatism had been growing worse, but after taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I began to improve. The pain and swelling all disappeared and I can truthfully say that I haven't felt better in the past twenty years than I do right now. I could name, off hand, a half-dozen people who have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at my suggestion and who have received good results from them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are guaranteed to be safe and harmless to the most delicate constitution. They contain no morphine, opiate, narcotic, nor anything to cause a drug habit. They do not act on the bowels but they actually make new blood and strengthen the nerves.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism because they make rich, red blood and no man or woman can have healthy blood and rheumatism at the same time. They have also cured many cases of anemia, neuralgia, sciatica, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia and other diseases that have not yielded to ordinary treatment.

All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills or they will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

If a political candidate wants his campaign to be a hummer, he shouldn't start out with a hammer.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it is

Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

He Wasn't Certain. At Fortress Monroe, Va., one day about a year ago, a man, accompanied by two ladies, approached a soldier who, with a gun on his shoulder, was pacing to and fro near the entrance.

"Can you tell us," asked one of the visitors, addressing the recruit, "where Jeff Davis was imprisoned here?"

"Yonder's the ga-a-aard house," he replied, jerking a thumb over his shoulder, "but I dunno whether they've still got him shut up or not."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Deduction by Analogy. "Mamma, I've got a stomach ache," said Nelly Bly, six years old.

"That's because you've been without lunch. It's because your stomach is empty. You would feel better if you had something in it."

That afternoon the pastor called, and in the course of conversation, remarked that he had been suffering all day with a very severe headache.

"That's because it is empty," said Nellie. "You'd feel much better if you had something in it."—American Spectator.

Followed Instructions. A lady going from home for the day, says a writer in the New York World, locked everything up carefully, and for the grocer's benefit left a card on the back door.

"All out. Don't leave anything," it read.

On her return she found her home ransacked and all her choicest possessions gone. To the card on the door was added: "Thanks. We haven't left much."

Second in Command. Stranger (sarcastically)—Are you the boss here? Office Boy—No; there's another of fice boy above me.—N. Y. Press.

An Alibi. "Do you believe that riches bring trouble?" "They never brought me any."—Houston Post.

BREAD DYSPEPSIA.

The Digesting Element Left Out. Bread dyspepsia is common. It affects the bowels because white bread is nearly all starch, and starch is digested in the intestines, not in the stomach proper.

Up under the shell of the wheat berry nature has provided a curious deposit which is turned into diastase when it is subjected to the saliva and to the pancreatic juices in the human intestines.

This diastase is absolutely necessary to digest starch and turn it into grape-sugar, which is the next form; but that part of the wheat berry makes dark flour, and the modern miller cannot readily sell dark flour, so nature's valuable digester is thrown out and the human system must handle the starch as best it can, without the help that nature intended.

Small wonder that appendicitis, peritonitis, constipation and all sorts of trouble exist when we go so contrary to nature's law. The food experts that perfected Grape-Nuts Food, knowing these facts, made use in their experiments of the entire wheat and barley, including all the parts, and subjected them to moisture and long continued warmth, which allows time and the proper conditions for developing the diastase, outside of the human body.

In this way the starch part is transformed into grape-sugar in a perfectly natural manner, without the use of chemicals or any outside ingredients. The little sparkling crystals of grape-sugar can be seen on the pieces of Grape-Nuts. This food therefore is naturally pre-digested and its use in place of bread will quickly correct the troubles that have been brought about by the too free use of starch in the food, and that is very common in the human race to-day.

The effect of eating Grape-Nuts ten days or two weeks and the discontinuance of ordinary white bread is very marked. The user will gain rapidly in strength and physical and mental health.

"There's a reason."