The Acantha.

C. E. TRESCOTT, Publisher.

DUPUYER, - - MONTANA

The Treasury portfolio seems now to be formally engaged.

We are all too apt to think that our wishes are really our rights.

People who have no malice in their makeup are seldom amusing.

It is possible for people to be bright enough to dazzle themselves.

The smashing of the Colorado potato trust will result in more mashed potatoes.

Honor is one of the things that generally fall to the lot of those who are not seeking it.

We are all too apt to think that bad people will make an exception in their conduct towards us.

People who cannot distinguish between what they need and what they desire are never satisfied.

Intending immigrants to the United States who can't read will do well to organize a good night school right now.

No man ever became of much use to the world until he learned that he could not live on the promises of other people.

"The older a man gets," said the corn-fed philosopher, "the harder he finds it to feel sorry for a woman whose pug dog has died."

The report that Gomez is "moving back" to avoid the heavy Spanish columns suggests that Gen. Weyler should break up his columns with more paragraphs.

Myler Dono Olliver of Kansas City has four living great-grandparents and four grandparents. It is apparent that he will not suffer for lack of parental admonition.

Dr. Lyman Abbott is in trouble again over that "Jonah and the whale" narrative. Whenever a minister tries to handle that biblical story it proves to be all "Jonah."

A German scientist says that "the very best thing anyone can do is to eat apples." If we remember correctly the late Mr. Adam adopted that platform, and see where he landed!

European doctors approve the decison of the New York Board of Health in regard to the isolation of consumptives. They say, however, that it is theoretically imperative, yet in practice it is very difficult to carry on.

The Salvation Army in Chicago has a plan similar to that so effectively employed by General Booth for the regeneration of the dwellers in the lowest slums of London, and which has been followed with good results. They contemplate the drafting of the unemployed and penniless from Chicago and putting them at work on small tracts of land and in small factories outside of the city.

A Chicago faith-healer last week cured a $7,500 lawsuit for Goshen, Ind. A year ago Orville Alford fell into a street excavation and sued for damages. The circuit court gave him $7,500 after a long contest. Alford, whose physician advised amputation of both legs, consulted a Chicago faith-cure practitioner, returned without his crutches and says he is entirely cured. He may get a few hundred dollars. Experts made the most critical investigation at the trial and pronounced the plaintiff incurable.

Five well-known young bachelors of Shelbyville, Ind., have formed themselves into a club called The Coming Benedicts, and have bound themselves to be married before next Christmas, registering their oaths to that effect before a magistrate. They are to meet for dinner, with their wives, at a hotel, Dec. 25, 1897, and if any one of them has failed to keep his pledge he must come down to the dinner in charge of the sheriff, bound and gagged, and must forfeit $100 to each of the others. The chances are that the asylums will get the most of them before the year is out.

The people of Manchester, Conn., are taking steps to obtain legislative restrictions on the sale of cocaine. The most prominent citizens of the town are mad for the drug, and the habit has become so widespread that the future prosperity of the town is seriously threatened. About a year ago a local druggist made a preparation of cocaine and menthol which could be used as a snuff and was intended as a specific for asthma. The prescription was passed around, with terrible result. The preparation costs 50 cents an ounce, and many of the habitues consume as much as $5 worth in a week.

Last year was a very prosperous one for Great Britain. In a rather interesting address delivered at Bristol on Thursday, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, the chancellor of the exchequer of the United Kingdom, said that the prosperity of the country in 1896 even exceeded that of the preceding year, the value of the imports showing an increase of £25,000,000, while the exports increased in value £14,000,000. He said he had reason to anticipate a fair revenue, and declared that the surplus would be beyond what was generally expected.

Asbestos has recently been applied by a Massachusetts firm to the manufacture of shoes for workingmen employed in foundries and smelting works. It is asserted that the new shoes, besides being more comfortable, cost less than leather shoes and wear indefinitely.

The New York board of health has listed consumption as an infectious disease. Now the health authorities of the city of Cleveland are considering a regulation requiring consumptives to carry cuspidors with them.

THE EARTH IS FLAT.

AT LEAST SO THINK THESE DELUDED ENTHUSIASTS.

Are Making Preparations with a View of Proving the Correctness of Their Theory — Would Revise the School Maps.

EXPERIMENTS are soon to be made on the coast of Florida for the purpose of demonstrating that the earth is not round, but flat. Strange as it may seem, there are still a great many people on this terrestrial ball who deny that it is a ball of any sort. The celebrated Professor William Carpenter, who died in Baltimore, last September, was by no means the last of his faith.

In a picture of the earth as these unique theorists believe it to be—or some of them—for they do not all agree the "South Pole" is seen as a wall of ice surrounding the circular earth. This conception certainly fits well with the idea of the vastness of the southern wastes of ice which have turned back all explorers.

The hardy searchers for glory have come much nearer to the North Pole, and have made the region around it seem small and familiar compared to that at the South, which is the true "terra incognita." In the flat earth picture, the North polar region is seen to be a small region of eternal cold in the center of the circular world.

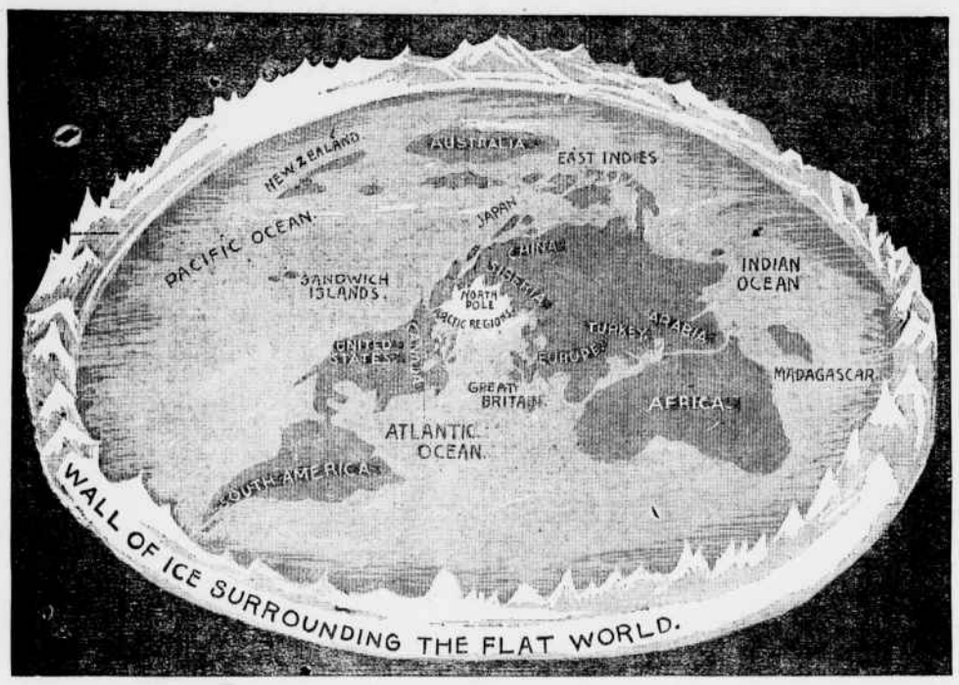
Alexander Gleason, the sage of Niagara street, Buffalo, gave long and hard study to this great problem of the earth's surface, and spent much money in publishing books and collecting information. At one time he advertised in a New York paper for sea captains who had made the trip from the West African coast around Cape Horn, his desire being to prove that the distance was much greater than it would be if the earth were a sphere. The information which he obtained seemed to be satisfactory to himself, though it did not convince many scientists and geographers.

The principal arguments advanced by the flat earth theorists are that a ship might seem to sail around a ball when it merely sailed around a circle; that all the effects of day and night could be produced by a fixed sun shining down upon a circular earth revolving like a card on a pin, and that the longest rivers have a descent of only a few feet.

They say that the phenomenon at sea of the ship "rising" or disappearing is to be explained by refraction, and that if the earth were spherical the compass would not point north and south.

These theorists assert that Sir Isaac Newton was crazy, and Galileo and Columbus mistaken; that if the earth were a revolving globe, a projectile thrown vertically upward would not fall on the spot from which it was hurled.

And all of these propositions are backed up by copious quotations from the Bible, such as the four angles, at the four corners of the earth, the four winds of heaven, the angels that ascended and descended, etc. The underside of the earth having no sun is, say these dreamers, the place of darkness and damnation, and that it is reached only through the bottomless pit.



IF THE EARTH WERE FLAT THIS IS HOW OUR SCHOOL MAPS WOULD LOOK.

"Don't You Remember?"

When you were boys and girls and walked miles to see the elephant come into town, and even ran away from school to carry water to help make the pink lemonade of commerce, you played at circus for the remainder of that summer. What fun you had keeping the other boys and girls from ascertaining what was going on at the very private rehearsals of the performance. How grand you felt when you struck off on the home-made printing press that you had built from an old ink roller and a small wooden picture frame, some handbills that read, in various assorted type:

: Coming July 31 a Big Show Re-
: servedseats 5 PINS Admishun
: 5 PinS Children as small As
: Skinny Powers 3 pins Be sure
: To See the oNly trained ele-
: phant Captured at Jacub's Dam
: at Benedict's baRn at 2 O'clock
: Lemonaid 2 piNs extry!!!

Don't you remember?

Capable of Doing It.

Brown—Who invented gas meters?

Jones—Ananias, I think.—Town Topics.

EATS EGGS BY THE DOZEN.

Ernest Miller's Strange Appetite for Hen Fruit.

Ernest Miller of San Francisco is the champion egg-eater of the world. He has just proved his right to the title by devouring seventy-eight eggs at one meal, says the New York Journal. This is by no means the extent of Miller's powers. He demonstrated the fact as long ago as July, 1895, when he ate this bill of fare in its entirety: Twenty-eight eggs, a plate of soup, a huge dish of macaroni, a large portion of stuffed veal, a three-pound tenderloin steak, a loaf of French bread and a liberal amount of Neufchatel cheese. In addition to these solids Miller drank three cups of coffee and several glasses of water. It was the first time he had given real evidence of his enormous capacity for food. Miller has no desire to pose as a freak, and indeed has none of the appearance of one. There is nothing gross about him. He is not stout but of athletic frame and possessed of great strength. It is said no man in the employ of the Clay street (San Francisco) marketmen, for whom he works, can perform anything like the amount of labor that he finds a matter of ease every day. In dissecting a beef or any other animal that is food for humanity he is in the first rank of experts. Miller had always given evidence of a good appetite but never really tested his power until the enormous meal described was devoured by him, as the result of a wager with Joseph Werthimer, one of his employers. When Werthimer lost his bet he concluded to try Miller in another way, so he bet him $25 to $12.50 that he couldn't walk to the San Francisco almshouse from Clay street and return, a distance of eleven and one-half miles, within three hours. During the course of this walk he was to smoke six strong cigars. This feat Miller accomplished easily. "I did not know what I could do in the line of smoking when I started," said he, in speaking of the incident, "and so I puffed away like a locomotive getting up steam in a hurry, until I came to the end of the second cigar. I had to smoke them down to a stump of less than an inch. The walking part of the contract was as soft a snap as the smoking. I reached the almshouse in just one hour and three minutes after leaving the starting point. The trip out was largely up-grade, and if I had wanted I could have made the return in about three-quarters of an hour, but I took it easy coming back and stopped at several places to take a drink. The half-dozen cigars were nearly all smoked when I got to the almshouse."

To win $5 Miller next smoked six cigars that were first soaked in brandy and then drugged, but they produced no effect whatever. All these achievements have won so much admiration for Miller's powers that his friends have presented him with a championship belt. The center of the buckle ornamentation shows the convex side of half an eggshell, and grouped about it is a flock of disconsolate and discouraged-looking citizens of the barnyard.

Terror to Evildoers.

Judge Parker of Fort Smith, Ark., who died a few weeks since, was known for a long time as the "Hanging Judge of Arkansas." During his twenty years' service on the bench as judge of the western district of that state 154 persons were convicted in his court for capital offenses, eighty-four of whom were hanged. It is related that on one occasion a United States deputy marshal was on the way to Fort Scott with a quartet of particularly villainous law-breakers, when he was stopped by a mob, which proposed to give the prisoners short shrift and a long rope in Judge Lynch's court. "I am taking them to Fort Smith," said the deputy, "and they will be tried before Judge Parker." This satisfied the mob, which dispersed with the exception of ten of its members, who accompanied the marshal as a guard. The four malefactors were tried, convicted and hanged in due time.—St. Louis Republic.

The Ring.

The only ring my love doth wear
Is just a little circle where
The warm blood colors on her cheek
And doth our first, light kiss bespeak.

And when I see that rosy sign,
And when her gentle eyes meet mine,
I know we need no goldsmith's art
To bind us closer, heart to heart.
—The Cosmopolitan.

The Worst to Come.

Mother—Dear me! the baby has swallowed that piece of worsted!

Father—That's nothing to the yarns she'll have to swallow if she lives to grow up.—Boston Transcript.

JAPAN'S NEW STAMPS

Are of Artistic Design and Beautifully Engraved.

However strongly the adherents of the Society for the Suppression of Speculative Stamps may feel on the subject of stamps made for collectors—"gum paps," the out-and-out philatelist calls them—they will be sorely tempted to invest in the new commemorative issue of Japan, says London Sketch. All the "advance notices" of the new stamps have spoken of them as "war stamps," but this they do not purport to be. They are avowedly issued in commemoration of two princely Japs who died heroic deaths in the fight with China. To this extent they are war stamps and it is not improbable that the Japanese, under the cloak of mourning, are indulging in a little jubilation by postage stamps, in which case the new issue has perhaps been properly described. The issue consists of only two values—2 sen and 5 sen; but of each value there are two types, in order, we suppose, that the nation's grief shall be bestowed upon the late Prince Arisugawa and the late Prince Kitashirikawa, with scrupulous impartiality. As this is a special and, strictly speaking, unnecessary issue of stamps, which will be on sale at all Japanese postoffices side by side with the ordinary issue, it is safe to say that there will be some tall kicking on the part of philatelists. If, however, it is Japan's object to make money by the issue, it must be allowed that Japan is not grasping. The total face value of the set is but 7d in English money. The stamps, of artistic design and beautifully engraved, form a vivid contrast to Japan's previous efforts in postage-stamp production and afford ample testimony to the rapid "occidentalizing" of the Jap. It is stated, by the way, that the issue will aggregate 14,000,000 stamps, which number should be more than sufficient to go around.

Tired of the Load.

Atlas—"Did I hear some one say that he wanted the earth?"

Jupiter—"It's quite possible you did."

Atlas—"Shade of Demagorgon! Who was it? I'm willing to part with it."—Boston Traveler.

INDUSTRIAL.

Japan exports beer.
Japan has one trolley line.
America has 5,609 distilleries.
Denmark has women sailors.
Aluminum skates are made.
London is to have electric cabs.
Hamburg has 10,000 telephones.
A Detroit man has a $3,000 cane.
France has 2,150 female authors.
Russia is first in flax production.
England boasts of boy housemaids.
'Frisco has Chinese photographers.
New Zealand now excludes Chinese.
Michigan has a state mining school
England has American railway cars.

PINE TREE PRODUCTS.

The sawmill follows in the wake of the turpentine gatherer.

The cones of certain species of pine are sometimes eaten as food.

A kin to afford 100 barrels of tar should burn about eight or nine days.

The inner bark of the pine tree is in certain sections of the country made into rope.

The yellow pine is one of the most valuable woods of the country, and is used largely for shipbuilding and house timber.

The yellow pine tree often attains a height of seventy feet and upward, though rarely more than two feet in diameter.

An essential oil obtained by distillation of the leaves or needles has medicinal virtues attributed to it by some German practitioners.

Immense quantities of the "pitch pine" grown in the Southern states are exported to Great Britain and the West Indies. It is very durable and polishes well.

In Kamschatka the inner bark of the pine is macerated in water, then pounded and made into a kind of substitute for bread, without any admixture of flour.

The "loblolly" pine of the backwoodsman grows on the Southern "pine barrens." It grows eighty or ninety feet high, sometimes having a girth of six or eight feet.

There is a species of pine tree which grows in California, and known as the giant pine, or sugar pine, which is the largest of the pine genus, often rising to a height of 200 feet, with a trunk twenty to thirty feet in girth.

Tea is gathered from the plant four times a year.

DOG STOPS RUNAWAYS

HANGS ON TO THE HORSE UNTIL HE STOPS.

He Is a Popular Hero—Dragged and Thumped for Squares, But Was Rewarded by Finally Stopping the Animal.

THE bulldog has found a new mission. His peculiar tenacity of grip, combined with firmness of purpose, has made him of service in a good cause. He has become an important factor in the stopping of runaways, and from being an object of almost universal aversion and suspicion, bids fair to become a popular hero. The particular dog that has brought about this important state of affairs is the property of City Councilman H. Bungay, of Spokane, Wash., says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "Pat" is the name of the clever animal. There is nothing particularly attractive in his appearance. His lower jaw has that same ugly appearance that has prejudiced the public minds against animals of this class. It is Pat's jaw, however, that has gained him fame. Mr. Bungay has a store in Spokane, and in front of his place of business, whenever the weather would permit, Pat has been in the habit of taking up his station. His original task was to guard the store from all the nuisances that walked in that direction, and in this capacity he has long been unequaled. Mr. Bungay has spent no little time in teaching him that when a horse and buggy were left in front of the store it was the intention to have them remain there until the person who left them returned and took possession. Several times horses which have been temporarily stationed in front of the store have taken the notion to wander on. Each time Pat has interposed an objection that always had weight, for he is a stocky dog and weighs a good deal more than his looks would lead one to think. The climax in Pat's career came a few days ago, when, as he was lying on the steps of the store apparently sleeping peacefully, a horse and buggy came dashing down the street at a tremendous pace. The buggy was empty, for the horse had broken his hitching strap, which was swinging wildly in the air as the frightened animal tore down Sprague street. Pat comprehended the situation at a glance. As the horse neared the Bungay store Pat gathered himself together on the sidewalk and waited. A moment later the spectators saw a white dog swinging in all directions at the end of that portion of the hitching strap which remained attached to the horse. For a few seconds the horse did not seem to mind the animal that clung like grim death to the hitching strap. Pat would swing wide of the horse and up in the air, and then come down with a thud that made the people who heard it sorry for him. Every time he came down, however, he braced himself and gave the horse's head a vigorous pull. The results of Pat's methods was that within a comparatively short distance the runaway was brought to a standstill. The dog, rather scratched and a good deal bruised, sat calmly down by the foaming horse, pulling the strap at intervals, as if to say: "You might just as well stop first as last when I get hold of the strap." Of course, there were any quantity of men ready to hold the horse after Pat stopped it, although none of them had exhibited the least inclination to get in its way while it was on the run.

STORIES ABOUT BIRDS.

A Raven with a Distinct Sense of Humor.

It is not fair for cats and dogs to carry off all the glory, says the London Spectator. Allow me to tell two stories from my own personal experience of gratitude in a goose, of humor in a raven. I was walking one day with a friend through his poultry-yard, when a goose hurried up to him, fondly rubbed its neck against his trousers, and followed him about everywhere. He told me that he had once rescued it from being done to death by its feathered companions because it had a broken wing. Could any unfeathered biped have shown greater affection? May we not say with Wordsworth:

"Alas! the gratitude of men
Hath oftener left me mourning."

And now for the raven. I had been taking duty lately in the tower for my friend, the chaplain, when my slumbers were disturbed by the raucous croaking of a venerable raven of unknown antiquity, but, by all accounts, the oldest inhabitant there. By his jaunty hopping about under cannons and shady trees he clearly shows that he considers the entire precincts to have been provided for his comfort by a grateful nation. On returning one day from luncheon with the governor, to whom I complained of the sleep-destroying noises, I found my gentleman perched on the back of a garden-chair. I solemnly admonished him of his offenses against the church. He listened calmly, without sound or movement. When I concluded my homily, he turned up his right eye to me and deliberately winked. I fled.

Built on a Poor Plan.

HE.

I have no wealth to bring to you,
My little one, my queen.
But I've a heart that's pure and true,
And a record that is clean.

SHE.

Begone! Begone! You make me sick!
You aren't half a man.
For no one but the poorest stick
Is built on such a plan!
—Cleveland Leader.

Paper Gas Pipes.

Underground gas-pipes are now made of paper in England. Cellulose paper soaked in asphalt is used, and pipes made of this material are said to be impervious to water and air, capable of resisting heavy pressure and not affected by the action of electric currents.

Wells says that the annual dew fall of Great Britain is equal to 21,161,337,355 tons.

DOG TO BE PROUD OF.

Could Swim Under Water and Turn "Flip-Flaps" in the Air.

It was a way the trappers had to spin a yarn or two and get old Si Limick started, for he was easily the most fluent and imaginative liar that ever struck a trail, says the Detroit Free Press. "Speakin' 'bout dogs," broke in Si with his slow look and honest drawl, "I owned the curl'stest canine 'bout ten year back that ever wagged a tail. He was a ugly little runt an' no good fer b'ars, but when it kum ter small game an' fish he war p'isen."

"What er yer given' us 'bout a dog-fish, Si?"

"Lots o' things in the worl you uns never heerd on. That there dog uster run roun th' bottom o' a river same's 'twar dry lan. I seed him swim fer half mile onct un'er th' ice an bring out a fish biger'n hisself. Th' critter could do 'ithout breathin' frum fifteen ter twenty minutes, 'cordin ter how he war feelin'. I rigged up a regalar bellyban' with a blowed up bladder 'tached by a rope. That thar doggone up uster git inter th' mersheen on his own hook and go sailin."

"But how would he sail back ag'in th' win, Si?"

"He'd jist haul in th' bladder, jam it atween his forrard legs fer a life persarver an paddle in. He never turned pup uster git inter th' mersheen on his th' win war.

"But what beat me 'bout that dog war his 'gility. You uns orter seen him workin a rabbit in a brush heap. He'd be a yelpin one side, an the rabbit would start fer ter run outch t'other side. He'd make 'bout th' orfules' jump you ever see. When he'd be half way over, the rabbit'd whirl, and right thar in th' air that thar dog'd turn a rare en flip-flap an' lan whar he started at time ter catch th' rabbit. Never heard o' no other dog could do it."

WHERE CORK COMES FROM.

The great cork forests of the world are in southern Europe, especially in Spain and Portugal. The trees will grow and even thrive in America, but the cork produced is of an inferior quality.

The Spanish cork forests cover an area of 620,000 square acres, those of Catalonia and Barcelona taking first rank. Cork trees growing near the seacoast are subject to a fungous growth which renders their product useless for purposes of commerce.

Cork trees are not strong enough to stand the operation of barking till they are fifteen years old. After that time they may be barked every three years without detriment and will continue to thrive and bear for about 150 years.

Cork of the first stripping is called corcho bornio, or virgin cork; that of the second stripping is known as pelas. The work of removing the bark from the trees is done in summer time by men, who are paid about 60 cents a day. After the bark is stripped it is boiled, sometimes in the woods, but more often in large caldrons at the cork factories, for the purpose of increasing its thickness and elasticity.

In Spain, Italy, Turkey, Morocco and Algeria, the countries where cork is most plentiful, it is used for many things besides bottle-stoppers. For instance, bee-hives, kitchen pails, culinary utensils, coffins, images, cross, cabins, drinking vessels, pillows, shoes, armor, boats and many articles of furniture are made from cork.

Feeding Fish to Seals.

Since the seal family at the zoo has increased to seven members the big tanks in which they reside are sought out by great numbers of visitors, and especially at 4 o'clock each afternoon the crowds gather around to see Keeper Geiger perform with his pets. At that hour the keeper comes out with a bucket of fish in his hand, trots along a plank over the surface of the water to a mound of rocks in the center of the tank and assumes a heroic pose on top of the eminence. Then with an introductory bow to the audience he whistles to the seals and distributes the fish. The seals cluster about him at the base of the mound in a picturesque group and reach up their heads to receive the food, which he deftly tosses down their yawning mouths. If the fish go in head first they are gulped down with an avidity that would put the patron of an Eighth street lunch counter to shame, but if by chance they strike the other way about the scales are apt to catch in the rough upper surface of the seal's mouth and cause momentary choking. When the fish are tossed into the water and have to be dived for the seals never make a mistake but invariably swallow them the right way.—Philadelphia Record.

An Excess of Faith.

Presiding Elder (examining applicant for church membership)—Does yo beleebe dat Jonah swallered de whale?

Applicant (devoutly)—I suttingly does, deacon.

Presiding Elder—Does yo' beleebe dat Goliath killed David?

Applicant—Oh, I's positive shuah ob it, deacon.

Presiding Elder—Does yo' beleebe dat de lions ate David and dat an ass slew Samson wif de jawbone ob a Philistine?

Applicant—Yais, deacon, dat's gospel trufe.

Presiding Elder—Oof! Yo' mus' beleebe jais opposite to ev'yt'ing de bible sais, den. Yo's wuss dan a hertic an' yo' kain't jine dis yar chu'ch nohow.—Harper's Bazar.

How to Get to Samoa.

In response to an invitation from Robert Louis Stevenson to visit him in Samoa, Conan Doyle asked the great romancer how one got there. "Oh," said Stevenson, "you go to America, cross the continent to San Francisco, and then it's the second turning to the left."

First English Marquis.

Historians tell us that the first English marquis was created by Richard II, who bestowed the title upon his favorite, Robert de Vere, in 1387.

Enlarged Joints from Rheumatism.

Such a Condition Indicates a Chalky Deposit and is Seldom Cured—There is Hope in Some Cases, However from an enriching of the blood.

From the Record and Union, Rochester, Minn.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pratt, wife of Mr. John Pratt, one of the oldest settlers in Olmstead County, Minnesota, for many years has been painfully afflicted with rheumatism in its most aggravating and inconvenient form. Mrs. Pratt is well known in the vicinity of Viola, having during one administration held the reponsible position of postmistress. She tells the tale of her affliction and subsequent restoration to health, which is printed in order that others similarly suffering may read and adopt the same remedy she did.

VIOLA, Olmstead Co., Minn., August 24, 1896.

"A little over ten years ago I discovered that the joints of my fingers were enlarging, and very sore. I consulted many physicians, with some slight relief at times from pain, but the joints grew larger and larger, and my neck, shoulders and limbs were so stiff that I could not move them without great pain. My toes too were swollen out of all shape, and my fingers were so drawn, and the muscles so contracted that I could not use them. I had given up all hope of cure, when my attention was called about three years ago to the wonderful cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I procured a supply.

"It was not long after I began taking them before I experienced considerable relief, and I continued using them according to directions until I have taken altogether about three dozen boxes. My fingers are now straight and flexible, and the joints reduced to their normal size, the rheumatic pains are almost gone, and now, though I always keep Pink Pills by me, I never use them unless I catch cold, or get wet through. I am willing that this testimonial shall be published, in order that the extraordinary curative powers of Dr. Williams' medicine may be known to rheumatic sufferers.

(Signed) "MRS. E. A. PRATT."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Personal.

She—What are you thinking of, Mr. Silly?

He—Ah—doncher know, I was thinking of nothing.

She—Aren't you something of an egotist?—New York Advertiser.

1667 BUS. POTATOES PER ACRE.

Don't believe it, nor did the editor until he saw Salzer's great farm seed catalogue. It's wonderful what an array of facts and figures and new things and big yields and great testimonials it contains.

Send This Notice and 10 Cents Stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., for catalogue and 12 rare farm seed samples, worth $10, to get a start. w.n.

A chair worth $37,500 has just been completed by a Paris manufacturer. The forelegs are of solid gold.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Bells have not yet been placed in the new churches at Enid, Oklahoma; therefore, the town fire-bell is rung every Sunday, to summon people to divine service.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, candy cathartic, the finest liver and bowel regulator made.

The oldest Protestant church in the United States is St. Luke's, near Smithfield, Va. It was built in 1632.

NO-TO-BAC FOR FIFTY CENTS.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50c and $1.00. All druggists

Had to Admit It.

"Do you mean to tell this jury," roared the lawyer, "that you never spoke to the accused and yet know him to be an actor?"

"That's what, for he wore a fur-trimmed overcoat, low shoes and white cotton socks."

"We admit, your honor, that the prisoner at the bar is a tragedian."

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The highest temperature in the world is recorded in the great desert of Africa, where the thermometer often makes 150 degrees Fahrenheit.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of **Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.** Free $2 trial bottle and treatise send to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch st., Philadelphia, Pa.

At Margate, an English watering place, men and women are not permitted to bathe in company.

The Spartan Virtue, Fortitude,

Is severely taxed by dyspepsia. But "good digestion will wait on appetite, and health on both," when Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is resorted to by the victim of indigestion. Heartburn, flatulence, billiousness will cease tormenting the gastric region and liver if this genial family corrective meets with the fair trial that a sterling remedy deserves. Use it regularly, not spasmodically—now and then. It conquers malarial, kidney, nervous and rheumatic ailments.

Paris has 200 shops where horse meat is sold. The residents of the French metropolis last year consumed over 30,000 horses.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.