

Germany is now the only country whose universities do not admit women students, notes the Scientific American.

The Washington Star observes: Horses have accustomed themselves to it and no longer take fright at the bicycle costume. But the men continue to be skittish.

Statistics compiled for a special edition of the Manufacturers' Record show \$107,000,000 invested in cotton mills in the South, with \$12,000,000 additional for mills now building. The total invested in 1880 was \$21,900,000, and in 1890, \$61,000,000.

New York is having a bad attack of the bicycle fever, notes the Washington Star. The few asphalted streets have been over-run with wheelmen and wheelwomen until the walking people of the town are in a ferment of fear least one-half of the population will be run down and killed by the other half.

Mayor Swift, of Chicago, is a man of pluck, and not to be trifled with. A few days ago, relates the New Orleans Picayune, a mob of 200 Italians went to his office in the city hall, demanding work, and assumed a threatening attitude, besides blocking up the corridors. Understanding that they wanted to see him, the Mayor sent for their leader to come to his office, and peremptorily told him that if the gang was not outside the city hall inside of two minutes they would be thrown out by the police. It took just one minute for them to clear out.

"Eugene Busch, an Oklahoma farmer, has started a new religion," announces the Brooklyn Eagle. "He began it with a forty-day fast. He has secured forty adherents, most of whom will probably not fast for forty days. He requires his followers to give away their earthly goods and just roam. That is a religion that will exactly suit some people, and if Mr. Busch starts this way he can pick up Weary Wrangles and Arid Arthur and Parched Perkins in New Jersey and make quite a show of numbers by the time he reaches New York. But the people who are to support the roamers may have something objectionable to say before the summer is over."

There is a peculiar industry in Gotham which has grown to astonishing proportions, remarks the New York Advertiser. This is the business of furnishing newspaper clippings to individuals, firms and corporations. There are half a dozen of these concerns in New York, which supply customers not only in the United States, but in all parts of the world as well. One of these newspaper clipping bureaus received an order the other day from the Hawaiian Government to send President Dole all the notices, editorials, cartoons and other published matter regarding Hawaii, its Government and its affairs. This is one of the largest orders ever received by a clipping bureau, and it will require the labor of half a dozen bright young women to cull the clippings from newspapers to fill this order. Every prominent author, actor, politician and professional man is now a subscriber to one or more of the clipping bureaus, and a busy man finds the system very convenient, for he is enabled, as it were, to read his newspapers by proxy.

WORDS OF WISDOM,

I love to lose myself in other men's minds.—Lamb.

Next to excellence is the appreciation of it.—Thackeray.

Short sentences drawn from a long experience.—Cervantes.

Our souls see much farther than our eyes can see.—Drayton.

The greatest medicine is a true friend.—Sir W. Temple.

Good taste is the modesty of the mind.—Mme. de Girardin.

Fortune gives too much to many, but to none enough.—Martial.

Shun equally a sombre air and vivacious sallies.—Marcus Antonius.

Those who complain most are most to be complained of.—Matthew Henry.

When a man is wrong and won't admit it he always gets angry.—Haliburton.

Doctrine is nothing but the skin of truth set up and stuffed.—H. W. Beecher.

A prince who has falleth out with his laws breaketh with his best friends.—Saville.

The art of conversation consists of much in listening politely as in talking agreeably.—Atwell.

Our doubts are traitors, and makes us lose the good we oft win by fearing to attempt.—Shakespeare.

Virtue and decency are so nearly related that it is difficult to separate them from each other.—Cicero.

The superiority of some men is merely local. They are great because their associates are little.—Johnson.

The worse education teaches that self-denial is better than the best that teaches everything else and not that.—Sterling.

When the savages wish to have fruit they cut down the tree and gather it. That is exactly a despotic government.—Montesquien.

No man can possibly improve in any company for which he has not respect enough to be under some degree of restraint.—Chesterfield.

A Bowl of Kava.

Kava is the native drink, and its use and the manner and ceremony of its preparation being among the most ancient customs of Polynesia, it merits, I think, a short description. Kava is an indigenous tree, more or less plentiful throughout the South Sea Islands, the root of which is employed in the manufacture of the drink. When visitors are present much ceremony is observed in its preparation. A beautiful round bowl of dark colored wood is produced, its interior shining with a blue enamel-like coating, caused by the deposit of the root. Generally speaking, the best bowl is the property of the village, and much care is taken and time spent in polishing and preserving the enamel in the interior.

Three young girls, with shining white teeth, chosen usually from the "belles" of the village, seat themselves around the bowl, each having a piece of the kava root. This they proceed to break up into small pieces, and, putting them into their mouths, chew the dry root till it is reduced to a pulp, which is placed from time to time in the bowl. A sufficiency having been thus prepared, water is poured in and the whole mixture stirred up; bunches of fine fibre are then drawn through the liquid to strain out any small pieces of the root which may remain. The drink is now complete, and is passed around in cups of cocoanut shell to the chiefs and principal people of the assembly in order of rank.

On my first attempt at drinking kava I was strongly reminded of soap-suds; but this unpleasant idea wore off after a time. A refusal to drink, or even not to drain the cup, is considered a grave impoliteness. The solution of the kava root is non-intoxicating, but, taken in excess, produces a loss of power in the lower limbs. Many of the European residents drink it regularly, but, of course, it is then prepared in a different manner.—Westminster Review.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

STRANGE THINGS IN MISSOURI.

They Are Found in the Hotels of That Famous Old State.

When there are only two hotels in a small country town the entente cordiale is quite frequently strained. For instance:

It was in Missouri. There had been a sudden influx of trade and the register contained six names, the record for the year. It was the evening of the second day, also supper time. The first man in the dining-room noticed the absence of butter. Quoth he to the Belle of the Ozarks who was distributing prunes and other delicacies:

"Kindly give me some butter."
The Belle of the Ozarks paused a moment. Then she decided to make a clean breast of the whole affair.

"I'm sorry, sir, but we ain't got none. There's none in town, except at the other hotel, and they won't let us have none. They're jealous because we've got you gents. Will you have some apple butter?"

The humor in a small hotel is not always furnished by the people who live therein. In one case—also in Missouri—it was the letter head of the institution that furnished a smile. It was built something like this:

THE AVENUE HOUSE.
(Best in Town.)

MRS. EDWARD SMITHERS,
Proprietress.

Ed Smithers (husband), Clerk.
And yet the village gossips say there is not a female suffragist in town. They do not seem to realize they are entertaining the "new woman" unawares.

The man who is responsible for the following is not addicted to the fishing story habit, neither has he ever made a campaign affidavit. So his story is at least entitled to some consideration:

"Just across the street from my room—this also was in Missouri—was the town clock. I had left a call for 6. I was awakened by a vigorous pounding on the door, and when I responded 'all right,' the man who was doing the work of an alarm clock drawled out:

"Just wanted to tell you, stranger, that if you heard that clock strike 6 you have twenty minutes more to sleep. The clock's that much fast."

There's one town in Missouri on the Santa Fe—not far from the scene of a recent train robbery—in which there are seven houses. Five of them bear the sign "Hotel." The others flaunt a legend "Rooms to Rent." As trains only stop there to take water it's pretty hard guessing where the revenue comes in.

Marriages in England.

Marriages in England are on the increase.

Proverbs of Savages.

The proverbs of savages are shrewd and pithy. The Basutos say, "The thief catches himself;" the Yorubas, "He who injures another injures himself;" Wolofs, "Before healing others, heal yourself." In Accra they say, "Nobody is twice a fool;" among the Ojls, "The moon does not grow full in a day," "The poor man has no friends." A Pashto proverb says, "A feather does not stick without gum." Others are—"A crab does not bring forth a bird;" "A razor cannot shave itself;" "Cross the river before you abuse the crocodile;" "Truth is spoken only by a strong man or a fool;" "Perseverance always triumphs;" "The thread follows the needle."

After a thing is started, it always goes slower than was expected.

Dr. PIERCE'S Golden Medical DISCOVERY

Cures Ninety-eight per cent. of all cases of Consumption, in all its Earlier Stages.

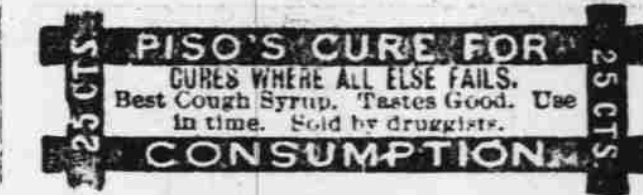
Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully 98 per cent. are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter) great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.



The "LINE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.
A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.



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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. Sold at all Druggists.



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



"Wash us with Pearline!"

"That's all we ask. Save us from that dreadful rubbing—It's wearing us out!"

"We want Pearline—the original washing-compound—the one that has proved that it can't hurt us—Pearline! Don't experiment on us with imitations! We'd rather be rubbed to pieces than eaten up."

