seventy-five to 100 feet high in ridges, separated by guilles, equally difficult of grading. The solution came with the transformation of the river bank into Riverside Park.

otash

Through it all this little farm changed not, except in area. It still smiles a green welcome toward the cast. Its wonder eyed, at the majestic buildings that have come to overlook them on four sides. The tiny cottage looks strangely out of place when compared strangely out of place when compared with the surrounding apartment houses, but is still in hy the with the cilinging vines on the leading the n beds of onions and beets, whe old plow resting lazily been the tree, and with the rows of waving corn. A wooden shed contains many tools and an abandon-

Contains No Tobacco and is Pleasant and Essy to Use.

The fact that the smoking of tobacco is injurious to the health is no argument against the use of Dr. Blosser's Catarra Cure in a pipe, or in the form of cigareties, as this remesy contains an tobacco or any injurious drug. The effect of a remedy applied directly to the diseased part, is much better than the uncertain action of medicines taken into the stomach. This is the philosophy, profound as it is simple, of the treatment of catarrh with Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Cure.

It is the only known remedy that can penetrate the recesses of the head, throat and lungs. No liquid remedy can do this. No apray that ever wan devised—surely no "constitutional" nostrum taken into the stomach—can reach the inflamed surfaces and cleanse, noothe and heal them as this medicated smoke-vapor does.

In order to demonstrate its merits, a three days' trial treatment will be mot absolutely free, to any sufferer. Address, Dr. Blosser Company, 32 Walton St. Atlanta, Ga.

Colds Cured CAPUDINE

at the Dorsetshire village of Fifehead Neville under the direction of Mr. Wingfield Neville of Sherborne Casthere is evidence showing that further so a bath-the square red Roman tiles in perfect preservation—and nu-merous walls and other masonry, with bits of pottery, etc. Here are ample indications that there existed here a

"The Organization of Capital," To many readers, no matter on which side of the struggle between capital and labor their sympathies lie, the article by Herman Justi, commissioner of the Illinois Coal Operators' Association, on "The Organization of sunflowers and field daisles have gazed Mr. Justi's suggestions bear the weight of the authority of a man who has dealt prominently and successfully for years with the problems of employers and employed. and employed.

> Mrs. Gadd-That horrid Mrs. Candid actually had the audacity to tell me to my face that I was a mean, apiteful old gossip.
>
> Mrs. Holmes—Dear me! Who told

her I wonder .- New York Herald. Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications as they cannot reach the
diseased portion of the ear. There is only one
way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an
inflamed condition of the mucous lining of
the Enstachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed
Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will
be destroyed forever. Mine was out of ten
are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an
inflamed condition of the mucous carlace.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any
mass of Daafness (caused by catarrh that
cannot be carred by Hall's Canarrh Carculars seat free. F.J. Christian & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, The.
Hall's Zamily Pills are the best.

A fat weman thinks she is places.

THE LESSON OF EXPERIENCE. he was burt are the knocks that

have been made by a nail."

church," concluded Colonel Rumford,

"and sure enough, in the pillar of the sanctuary railing, a jagged, protruding

in his life-and the last."-Chicago

HOW TIME IS MADE.

Uncle Sam Regulates His Clocks by

One of the Fixed Stars.

Strange as it may seem Uncle Sam does not make use of the sun for

steady-going stars, or "fixed stars," as

they are called. Every clear night

makes his calculation from which he

can tell just when the sun would

New York. When the telegraph op-

erators hear this sound on their instru-

ments they know that the noon signal is about to be sent out and they

at once begin to connect the telegraph

til in a minute or two the "tick,

with the standard time balls

ton is on the roof of the state, war and

navy department building, at the top

of a high pole, ready to drop the in-

stant the signal comes over the wire. In the government offices at Washing-

ton and in many places in other cities

there are large clocks connected with

ford Howard, in St. Nicholas.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT

Mammon is the mother of misery.

The sense of guilt adds stings to our

Concelt is not an ingredient of con-

The losses of childhood are the gains

Each man thinks his match as big

One man's dollar is not nearly as

The search for singularity oft in-

There is a good deal of difference

If you hide your sins in the cellar they will be sure to make themselves known in the parlor.—Ram's Horn.

between punishment and chastisemer

as the other man's torch.

big as another man's dime.

the opinion of the other half.

volves the sacrifice of sincerity.

each day.

Record-Herald

The eye that looks is the eye that seen he wisest men are the men whose love Is such as to make them prodigies.

complex as it is interesting. Pride is esponsible for many displays of galfor many a sullen defence; and I've always noticed that the men most nervous and excited before going into ecstasy in combat that is pretty sure in time, to make heroes of them. Lieutenant Kingdon was, however, a very vain, far from stupid, always cool, whether before during or after a fight a perfect type, I think, of the Ameri-

"He was acting adjutant of my regi ment when we went down below the Bagbag, having been just transferred reckoning time, but he turns his attention to some of the regular, th. I must tell you badly fooled on that an astronomer with a big telescope looks at certain of these stars and grand the jungle and a we had cross the 75th meridian. One of the Troys great clocks in the observatory is

to make a three-day halt at going down, and there we got friendly with Major Effingham, an Eug-lishman who had the heat house in the town and lived in it with his wife, his daughter and a nephew, who was about 14 years old. Lieutenant Kingion, who was a great fellow for the girls, got a good deal of chaffing from all of us about a pretty little brown sweetheart he picked up at Arroyo, and more than once at Effingham's wo drank to the health of the girl-"Zu Zu," as we had nicknamed her. King-don took it all good-naturedly, and I don't think he ever had a serious thought about her.

"But coming back, as I told you, we had an ugly time. A mob of pretty well-armed Tagals had got in between us and were making one of their cele brated bluffs at real warfare, They did rouse all the natives, even the rascals who had sworn themselves 'Amigo' about two weeks before, and we got at least an excuse of a fight at every village we came to. We hadn't enough men to leave a garrido was to drive off the natives as fast as we met them. In this way we got back to Arroyo wondering how Effinghams liked their surroundings, and pretty sure that we'd get the best fight of the expedition right there. We cals had rallied in force, dug up some breastworks and were occupying those we had made during our temporary sweep them off the map, our ammunition was running low, and, to tell the truth, I began to suspect that at last war. We went to work a bit cautious

ly, therefore, and fought our way closer, for two days before we realized that our only hope lay in a 'coup de main,' as Effingham persisted in say-ing. It was on the third day that we. got the only genuine response to our advance, and then a very ugly thing happened. The hottest firing came from an old thatched shack, and three or four of our fellows were dropped before we knew it. Kingden got tired at last, and, thinking that he saw a human target through a hole in the thatch, he borrowed a rifle and emp-Capital," will appeal as the most vital a clip at the opening. Whether and valuable in the March Century. erjack-scared the garrison I don't know, but when we cleaned out that shack there were seven dead Filipinos, besides a woman-'Zu-Zu!'

"I think that must have hurt poor Kingdon, for he didn't act like himself after that; seemed to believe that he had killed her, and began to mope a bit. He looked after her burial, too, and then seemed to liven up again. We found Major Effingham all right, and right glad he was to welcome us, for he'd made up his mind to clear out for civilization till the province was finally pacified. We had been sitting up quite late the night before we were up quite into the night before we were to resume the march—major was a great hand for cold punch—and, somehow, we got talking about ghosts, superstitions and some of the supernatural things in which the natives firmly believed. It was past midnight, and the tropical moon was just setting, when Miss Effingham, looking out the window at a dismal little church set in the midst of a gravegard agenus the

when Miss Effingham, looking out the window at a dismal little church set in the midst of a graveyard across the road, said: "Mr. Kingdon, you may not believe in ghosts, but I daresay you wouldn't like now to go across into that descrited church and fotch me, say, a candle or a bunch of those flowers from its altar. I'd like to carry off a small memento of Arroyo and of—of your courage."

"Kingdon laughed merrily for the first time since he buried 20-Za, and started for the church. Except the Effinghams the whole town was empty, for our men were strong in a belt of sentrice all around the rillage, and the guard was at the lower end. So we laughed as we watched Kingdon run across the road, leap the low feeled and disappear into the gloomy doorway of the church. We expected him back within 10 minutes he had not returned. In half an hour Miss liffingham want to the door and listaned. No sound fat the far-off cry of the sentries and the occasional how! of a deg broke the stillness. Then I became worried, runmoned my orderly, who brought lautenes, and, with Major Effingham, followed Kingdon's

Man in a Restaurant Telis His Friend a Wonderful Tale.
"Every time it gots cold I want to get out on the prairie and hunt ducks," said a man to friend in a down town restaurant last Sunday, when the mercury denced about zero. "I went duck hunting once and made a reput med a necessary procedure under the cumstances. I had a secret belief that ne 'Filipino, skulking in the empty

mercury danced about zero. "I went duck hunting once and made a reputation for myself that time, and for the last ten years I've wanted to repeat my old trip.

"I was visiting down in the corn best one December. The ducks that year flew across the prairies by the millions. Of course most of them had millions. Of course, most of them had gone further south by that season of the year, but hundreds of them still remained. The prairies in those days were dotted with small ponds, and there was no end to the shooting sen-

sion of any king, but there was a fresh tent in the licutenant's blouse, just near the hip seam on the left side. "He would have died suddenly within a month probably," our surgeon assured me, for he had an acute affection of "I had been huuting several days that December, and had not made much of a reputation for myself. I bagged a few teals and an occasional bring down a bigger one. Well, one morning I awoke and it was as cold as Greenland. I thought it would be use less to look for winged game that day, but I wanted to do a little rabbit shooting. I got up and before breakbloose explained the rent garment. In hurrying down the steps with Miss Effingbam's mementos, a sudden tug at his blouse, coming out of the darkness, as by some ghostly hand, had fright-ened poor Kingdon for the first time pose I had walked about a mile from the house when I heard a strange noise out in one of the fields.

"I walked in that direction and soon saw about a quarter of a mile away a ood-sized pond. I knew the racket came from there, and I got over as fast as my legs could carry me. If I live to be 500 years old I'll never forget the looks of that pond. It had frozen over during the night and hundreds of ducks were imprisoned by the sheet of ice. When they tried to fly as I came upon them the ice held their legs fast. A few of them did get away, but I got most of them. I didn't fire a shot. I just walked out and clubbed the birds to death. I could hardly step without crushing a duck. began pulling off their heads, and af ter working for more than an hour I It had a pile of game that would fill a

had a pile of game that would fill a big dump cart.

"It was the greatest hunt I ever had, and I don't believe there is a man in then every day at three minutes and fifteen seconds before welve a switch is med on and the beam of the pendulim of this clock are sent by electricity over the wires to the telegraph offices in Washington and New York. When the telegraph opportunities is the pendulim of this clock are sent by electricity over the wires to the telegraph offices in Washington and New York. When the telegraph opportunities for the number I killed. But those days have passed. The pendulim of this clock are sent by electricity over the wires to the telegraph offices in Washington and have been drained, and the pondil have been drained. ant those days have passed. The ponds have been drained, and the praririe hunter who can now bag half a dozen ducks is an all day hunt con-siders himself pretry lucky."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

wires with other towns and cities, un-A Vegetable Chair. One of the most wonderful pieces of furniture in the world is the vegetable of the clock at Washington is heard in hundreds of telegraph offices. The chair which came from Corea, and has beats stop at 10 seconds before 12 as grown from a single seed, planted a notice that the next "tick" will be twenty-six years ago. 'The seed as the noon signal, and so as to give the that of a gingko tree. In fertile soil operators time to connect their wires and amid suushine and rain the seed grew into a vine, which the native garclocks. There are time balls in a great dener set about to fashion by ingenmany cities-usually on top of some ious twistings, compressions, and prominent building, where they can trainings into an arm chair. easily be seen. The one at Washing-

Much pruning was necessary in or-der to make the lower branches develop in size and strength. The chair was carefully formed, by tying the young and pliable branches together with strong fibre ropes, and as the tree expanded the ropes held firm.

The chair weighs more than one the observatory by electricity. These hundred pounds, and is even harder are so arranged that when the 12 sturdler and more imperishable than o'clock signal is flashed over the wires oak, It is three feet four inches in the hands of each one of these clocks height, and twenty-five inches in spring to 12, no matter what time the width, and some of the knots which clock may show: in this way hundreds formed between the binding ropes are of clocks are set to the correct time twenty-one inches in circumference The bark has been removed, and the posed to cross the 75th meridian, the telegraph instruments give a single tick, the time balls drop, the clocks begin to strike, and everybody in the surface, which is golden brown in color, has taken a fine polish, and in spite of its look of lumpy antagonism It is quite as comfortable as the conventional factory made chair. district knows it is 12 o'clock.-Clif-

FOR KEEPS. Mamma-Dop't be so selfish. Let

your baby brother play with your marbles a little while. Faith is the fire of all true gentus. Tommy-But he means to keep Men need soft hearts in hard times. Better be a good servant than a bad

Mamma-Oh, I guess not. Tommy—I guess yes, 'cause he's swallered 'em.—Philadelphia' Press.

Ourse Blood and Skin Diseases, Cancers, Riching Hamors, Bone Pains. Botanie Blood Balm (B. B. B.) cures Pimples, scabby, scaly, itching Eczema, Ulcers, Eating Scres, Scrotuls, Blood Poison, Bone Pains, Swellings, Rheuma-Poison, Bone Pains, Swellings, Rheumatism, Cancer, Especially advised for chronic cases that doctors, patent medicines and Hot Springs fall to our or help. Strengthens weak kidneys. Druggists, \$1 per large lottle. To prove it ourse R. B. B. sent free by writing Bloom Balm Co., 12 Mitchell Street, Atlanta, Gs. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed latter. Medicine sent at once, prepald. All we sak is that you will speak a good word for B. B. R. That half the world are fools is only The man who says there is no trath in the world has mistaken a mirror for good word for B. B. E.

Coronation medala made of gun metal have been presented by King Edward to the household police at Windsor Castle.

My Hair

"I had a very severe cickness that took off all my hais. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."

W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.

One thing is certain,— Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE

"I want to thank you for what you have done for me, and recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all girls whose work keeps them standing on their feet in the store. The doctor said I must stop work; he did not seem to realize that a girl cannot afford to stop working. My back ached, my appetite was poor, I could not aleep, and menstruation was scanty and very painful. One day when suffering I commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegotable Cotapound, and found that it helped me. I continued its use, and soon found that my menstrual periods were free from pain and natural; everyone is supprised at the change in me, and I am well, and cannot be too grateful for what you have done for me."—Miss Jawer Patra, 550 West 125th St., New York City.—\$5000 forfelt if original of above letter presing semineness consists produced. Miss Paine's Experience.

Take no substitute, for it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

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Innue and price stamped on bottom.
Shore by make the extra Hart Challey free.
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of the Skin and Blood Should Begin NOW

BLOOD HUMOURS, Skin Humours, Scalp Humours, Baby Humours and every kind of Humour from Pimples to Scrofula, with Premature Loss of Hair, may now be speedily, permanently and economically cured by Cuticura Resolvent, greatest of Blood and Skin Purifiers, assisted by the external use of Cuticura

Ointment and Cuticura Soap.

Thousands of the world's best people have found instant relief and speedy cure by the use of Cuticura Resolvent, Ointment and Soap in the most torturing and disfiguring of ITCHING, BURNING, and SCALY HUMOURS, ECZEMAS, RASHES, ITCHINGS and INFLAMMATIONS.

INGS and INFLAMMATIONS.

Thousands of Tired, Fretted Mothers, of Skin-Tortured and Disfigured Babies, of all ages and conditions, have certified to almost miraculous cures by the Cuticura Remedies when the best medical skill has failed to relieve, much less cure.

Cuticura Treatment is local and constitutional—complete and perfect, pure, sweet and wholesome. Bathe the affected surfaces with Cuticura Soap and Hot Water to cleanse the skin of Crusts and Scales and Soften the Thickened Cuticle, dry without hard subbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely to allay Itching, Irritation, and Inflammation, and Soothe and Heal, and lastly take Cuticura Resolvent to Cool and Cleanse the Blood, and put every function in a state of healthy activity.

Resolvent to Cool and Cleanse the Blood, and put every function in a state of healthy activity.

To those who have suffered long and hopelessly from Humours of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, and who have lost faith in doctors, medicines, and all things human, Cuticura Remedles appeal with a force hardly to be realized. Every hope, every expectation awakened by them has been more than fulfilled. More great, cures of Simple, Scrofulous, and Hereditary Humours are daily made by them than by all other Blood and Skin Remedies combined, a single set being often sufficient to cure the most distressing cases when all else tails, currents amaginize see set throughout the distinct custs fulfilled eath. Fillows Company best seed, Doc per listin (in the tens of Chorder Control Pills, The per tail of the control Pills, The C



A Potato Dinner,

A "potato dinner" was the unique feast which one of Biddeford's charming nostesses apread before her guests. In the dining room four tables were set and profusely adorned with autumn leaves and vegetables. For a centerpiece each table was supplied with a large squash. Around the base red, yellow and green leaves extended outward for fully 2 feet, and flanking the sides was an artistic arrangement of vegetables and fruits. The unly illumination in the room was furnished by large candles. Beside each plate a large potato rested on an autumn leaf. In the potato was a small hole, into which the candle fitted. The menu cards were dainly and as unique an the other detaily. They were in the shape of a potate, and each was painted in water colors. As souvening of the party they were admirably appropriate. The dinner comprised many courses, and, each one was parted by having some form of the potato as its coled feature. There were somes, paints, croquettes, etc., its lurn, but fine, new potators, just har-