

Crawfordsville Boy

The Little Fellow a Sufferer from Abscess.

Others Failed but Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured Him.

"I have a boy, nine years old, who has been a great sufferer from an abscess, which was caused by a brace worn for spinal curvature. For two years after the abscess was lanced, he was unable to help himself at all. We had the best physicians in our reach, but they did him no good. They all said he could live but a short time and advised us to give him no more medicine. We followed their advice for a year and did not give him anything. Then we gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before he had finished taking one bottle we

Could See a Change.

It was not long before he could walk on his hands and knees and then on crutches, and in a year after he began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla he laid aside the crutches, and the abscess finally healed. Today he is able to go to school and join in the sports of the other children. I am satisfied that Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my boy's life, and I cheerfully recommend this medicine to any one afflicted." JOHN B. RILEY, 230 East Main Street, Crawfordsville, Ind. Get only Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Old True Blood Purifier. All druggists. 1. Price only 50c. I. H. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills

Views of America.

Sir Walter Besant, in commenting on Mr. Hall Caine's views of America and published in The Daily Chronicle, says: "We don't know the American people in this country, and we ought to know them; they come over here by the thousand, by the hundred thousand, and we do nothing to entertain them or to make their acquaintance, or to show them that we should like to know them. Are we ashamed of ourselves—of our homes—of our women, especially—that we do not want to show ourselves to them? We have no reason to be ashamed."

"The English woman is not so intellectually cultivated as the American, but she need not fear comparison. As for the people generally, I am right glad to see Hall Caine proclaiming the truth about them—that is, that they are almost childlike in their singleness of heart, easily moved by simple things, the youngest minded and the youngest hearted people in the world."

"As I did not say this myself, I copy it, I steal it, and I adopt it. The material greatness of America takes away one's breath; the kindness of the Americans takes away one's power of criticism. One does not go away from a delightful evening and begin at once to carp and sneer and insinuate suggestions. Only, if by any machinery we could do something to make the American visitor feel at home with us, we should be doing a great thing for ourselves. I don't want him to be introduced to belted earls, but I want American men and women of culture to be able easily to meet English men and women of culture."

Losing Sense of Color.

The human eye, though trained to distinguish colors, may by want of use forget how to distinguish them. The unique experience of Dr. R. Harley, F. R. S., related in the London Spectator, establishes the fact that color can be forgotten, as well as learned, by human sight.

Dr. Harley, in order to save the sight of one eye—or perhaps of both—when one was injured, voluntarily immured himself in a room made totally dark for nine months.

The fortitude which enabled him to adopt this course and the ingenuity by which he preserved his health and faculties in this the most mentally and physically depressing of all forms of imprisonment are sufficiently remarkable, but Dr. Harley also kept an accurate record of his impressions when he at last looked again upon the light, after the supreme moment at which he satisfied himself that he was not blind, but could see.

He found that in the nine months' darkness his eyes had lost all sense of color. The world was black, white and gray. They had also lost the sense of distance. His brain interpreted the picture wrongly. His hand did not touch the object meant to be grasped. Practice soon remedied the last induced defect of sight. Experiment with skeins of various colored wool, in the presence of one who had normal color vision, restored the first.

Paris Omnibuses.

Complaints that the Omnibus company darken their windows with advertisements are rife in Paris as in London. In Paris, however, the offending bills are put, not in the windows of the vehicles, but in those of the stations, where most people who have had experience of riding in the omnibuses of the French capital have spent many a tedious half hour. It is well known that French conductors can set down passengers, but cannot pick them up. The passengers have to go to the nearest station, as on the railways, there to wait their turn, and there being no competing underground railways and an insufficient number of omnibuses to meet the requirements of the traffic, they often have to wait a long time. In these circumstances it is felt to be a hardship that they cannot see the omnibuses from the inside as they draw up, but have to rush out in the cold or rain every time one comes rumbling up to see whether it is the one they want.—London Daily News.

The Halberd.

The distinctive weapon of the Swiss was the halberd, which was their principal weapon at Morgarten and Laupen. It is curious to note how the Teutonic nations, even to this day, prefer the cut and the Latin nations the point. We have been told by German officers that when the Germany and French cavalry met in the war of 1870 the German sword blades always flashed vertically over their heads, while the French dashed in and out horizontally in a succession of thrusts. Even the German dead lay in whole ranks with their swords at arm's length. So the English at Hastings worked havoc with their battle-axes. The Netherland mercenaries carried a hewing weapon at Bouvines. The Flemings at Courtrai used their goden-dags fitted alike both for cut and thrust, and finally the Swiss made play with their halberds, an improvement on the godendags.

The halberds had a point for thrusting, a hook wherewith to pull men from the saddle and above all a broad, heavy blade, "most terrific weapons (valde terribilia)", to use the words of John of Winterthur, "cleaving men asunder like a wedge and cutting them into small pieces." One can imagine how such a blade at the end of an eight foot shaft must have surprised gallant young gentlemen who thought themselves invulnerable in their armor.—Macmillan's Magazine.

A Curious Divorce.

The charming old Duchess Wilhelmine of Sleswick-Holstein, granddaughter of the present empress of Germany, was the divorced wife of King Frederick VII. of Denmark. The duchess, who subsequently married the younger brother of the present king, had no alternative left her than to demand and obtain a dissolution of her union with Frederick, for her place in his affections and at the head of the household had been usurped by her French mistress, who was subsequently invested by the late king with the title of Countess Danner. Many years later she yielded to her imperious mistress and legalized his relations with her by a fashion by a morganatic marriage. Notwithstanding her antecedents she was treated with the utmost consideration by the present king and queen of Denmark when they were ceding out a scanty subsistence in Copenhagen previous to their secession to the throne, and it was from her that the Princess of Wales, the present zarina of Russia and the Duchess of Cumberland acquired not only their unrivaled taste for dress, but also the practical knowledge which they possess of how to make dresses and hats.

That Motto of Sala's.

It is not generally known that Mr. Sala was the author of a quotation attributed to Dr. Johnson. The circumstances under which it came to be made were as follows: He had been a contributor to The Cornhill Magazine, and was contemplating further work for that periodical, when John Maxwell, a publisher, proposed that he become editor of a new magazine which Mr. Maxwell thought of starting. This offer he accepted, and Mr. Sala says: "To this periodical I gave the name of Temple Bar, and from a rough sketch of mine of the old bar which blocked the way in Fleet street, Percy Macquid drew an admirable frontispiece. As a motto I imagined a quotation from Boswell. 'And now, said I, Dr. Johnson, 'we will take a walk down Fleet street.' To the best of my knowledge and belief, Dr. Johnson never said a word about taking a walk down Fleet street, but my publisher, and I fancy, I fancy, implied, and I was at least a generation in the making of magazine readers."—Boston Transcript.

Central New York Justice.

There is a justice of the peace in Oneida county who is regarded by many as a wonderfully keen fellow with a most accurate sense of justice. In the village where he resides no man is more important than "Judge." Recently a man arrested for larceny was arraigned before him. The prisoner pleaded not guilty.

"Well, I think that you stole it anyway," said the judge without further delay. "I suspect you," he then said, "and I'll give you 30 days in the penitentiary."

The man who was suspected served 30 days in the penitentiary.—Utica Observer.

storms

The Weather Bureau employs a skilled force of men, supplied with the most delicate scientific instruments, to foretell the weather. Perhaps you know when a storm is brewing without any word from the papers. Your bones ache and your muscles are sore. Your chronic muscular rheumatism gives sure warning of the approaching storm.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites, would be a most valuable remedy for you. The oil, with its iodine and bromine, exerts a peculiar influence over the disease, and the hypophosphites render valuable aid.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (Ask your doctor.) This is because it is always palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites. Put up in 50 cent and \$1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

She Kept Her Word.

A detective was bringing a woman whom he had arrested at Boulogne-sur-Seine upon a steamer to the prefecture, when at the Concorde bridge a well dressed man threw himself into the river and was drowning. The detective is an excellent swimmer, and it cost him a painful struggle to see a fellow creature lose his life. "If only I were alone," he said to his prisoner, "I would jump into the water to save him."

The woman, who had been sentenced to 15 days' imprisonment for assault upon the police, at once replied: "Do so. I will wait for you at the pier and will not run away." The detective thereupon plunged into the stream and seized the drowning man by his clothes, when a boat struck against him violently and made him lose his grip. He dived again, but in vain, and, quite exhausted, he was pulled on board a small skiff, which was nearly smashed by a steamer coming from the opposite direction.

Captainmont, as the brave fellow was called, was enthusiastically cheered by the onlookers. The body of the man he had tried to save was recovered a few hours later. On her part, the woman who had been in custody acted quite as courageously, for, true to her word, she waited for the detective at the Pont Neuf and handed to him his coat, in the pocket of which was the warrant upon which she had been arrested. It is satisfactory to add that when the chief of the department was apprised of her conduct he immediately ordered the woman to be set at liberty in recognition of her devotion.—Paris Correspondence.

Thomas Carlyle.

Carlyle certainly taught us to have a keen sense for cant and to abhor it, though his horror of cant certainly sometimes became a cant of his own. The habit of denouncing cant is very apt to blind us to the cant of denunciation. Until men leave off eloquent generalities and look quietly into their own hearts without blast of trumpets and glorification of themselves for stripping themselves of cant they will not strip themselves of the very habit which most endangers their truthfulness and sincerity. Carlyle taught us to despise cant, but hardly to detect it in ourselves.

His genius was as impatient as his industry was patient. There was no toil which he would not go through to make his books workmanlike, but a great many of his carefully compiled facts proved to be more or less adapted to spoil the effect of his impatient epigrams. A great part of Carlyle's genius was a genius for happy exaggeration, though it was a kind of exaggeration which brought out, as nothing else could have brought out, the real drift and significance of social and political facts. Never did any man preach the duty of submitting to wise authority more eloquently, but never was there a man of genius who was less inclined to subjugate his own mind to the authority for which he professed so Platonic an affection. He has flashed all manner of brilliant lights upon character and history, but he has not found for us any coherent code of wisdom or any valuable avenue to religious truth.—London Spectator.

Uses of Salt.

A little salt rubbed on the cups will remove tea stains. Salt into whitewash will make it stick better. Use salt and water to clean willow furniture, applying it with a brush and rubbing dry. Gingham or cambrics rinsed in salt and water will hold their color and look brighter.

Salt and water make an excellent remedy for inflamed eyes. Hemorrhages of the lungs or stomach are often checked by small doses of salt. Neuralgia of the feet and limbs can be cured by bathing night and morning with salt and water as hot as can be borne. After bathing rub the feet briskly with a coarse towel. A gargle of salt and water strengthens the throat, and, used hot, will cure a sore throat. As a tooth powder salt will keep the teeth white and the gums hard and rosy.

Two teaspoonfuls of salt in half a pint of tepid water is an emetic always on hand and is an antidote for poisoning from nitrate of silver.—New York Sun.

Walrus Whiskers For Toothpicks.

A peculiar but profitable industry which Dr. Benjamin Sharp discovered among the natives of Alaska is the preparation and sale of walrus whiskers for toothpicks. Nature has armed the walrus with a growth of whiskers which extend three or four inches out from its snout, with the apparent motive of enabling it to detect the presence of an iceberg before actual contact has resulted. These whiskers are quite stiff, and this quality improves with age. When a walrus is killed, the natives proceed to pull out with the aid of rude pinchers each separate whisker. After a thorough drying they are arranged in neat packages and exported to China, where they are considered a necessary appurtenance of the Chinese dude.

Brooks and Farrar.

When Canon Farrar left this country some years ago, he told Phillips Brooks that he was going to give a farewell lecture on his impressions of America. Brooks, who was a thorough American and a person of excellent common sense, said to him promptly: "Don't do any such thing. In the first place, you have no impressions, and in the second place, they are all wrong."

"Paste."

French "paste," from which artificial diamonds are made, is composed of a mixture of glass and oxide of lead. Rubies, pearls and sapphires are also successfully imitated by the Parisians.

Most of us, instead of fixing our minds upon the good things that Providence has provided, fix them upon the evil things that man has produced. This is what makes so many unhappy.

The quill pens now used in England come from Germany and the Netherlands.

WASHING-DAY.

How the Family Laundering is Done in Various Countries.

The hardest worked washerwomen in the world are the Koreans. They have to wash about a dozen dresses for their husbands, and, inasmuch as every man wears pantaloons or drawers so baggy that they would come up to his neck, like those of a clown, they have plenty to do. The washing is usually done in cold water and often in running streams. The clothes are pounded with paddles until they shine like a shirt front fresh from a Chinese laundry.

The Japanese rip their garments apart for every washing, and they iron their clothes by spreading them on a flat board and leaning this up against the house to dry. The sun takes the wrinkles out of the clothes, and some of them have quite a luster. The Japanese woman does her washing out of doors. Her wash tub is not more than six inches high and is about as big round as the average dishpan. She gets the dirt out of the clothes by rubbing them between her hands. She sometimes uses Japanese soap, which is full of grease, and works away in her bare feet.

The Chinese girls do their washing in much the same way.

The pretty short haired beauties of Siam wear their gowns when bathing in the river and wash them while taking their bath. When they have finished, they trot up the steps of their floating houses, and, wrapping a clean sheet round their bodies, they slip off the wet clothes and wring them out to dry.

The washing in Egypt is usually done by the men. The Egyptian washerman stands naked on the banks of the Nile and slaps the wet clothes, with a note like the shot of a pistol, on the smooth stones at the edge of the running water, and such fellah women as wash pound the dirt out of their clothes in the same way.

Frenchwomen pound the dirt out with paddles, often slapping the clothes upon stones as the Egyptians do.—Pearson's Weekly.

CANARIES FOR CONVICTS.

Six Hundred Feathered Songsters in Michigan's Principal Prison.

Convicts in the Michigan state prison have many more favors than those of almost any other penitentiary in the United States, and it is the belief of the management of the institution that for this reason there are fewer outbreaks or lawlessness than are found elsewhere. Among the favors granted to them here is that of keeping and caring for birds. There are fully 600 feathered songsters in Michigan's principal penal institutions, all owned and cared for by the convicts, and as soon as daylight approaches on bright mornings their sweet notes are heard in striking contrast to the natural feelings of their owners.

Many of the most hardened criminals, from their general appearance and history, would not be expected to care for anything of a refining nature, yet they tenderly care for and caress their little pets.

More than three-quarters of the cells in the prison contain one or more canaries, and they are also found in various shops throughout the institution. During the day the cages are hung outside the cells to give the birds light and air, but as soon as the convict returns from work at night the cage is taken inside.

The practice has been carried on in the prison for years, and the officials say that, instead of any detrimental effect being noticeable, the little songsters have proved a benefit, as they not only give the convicts a more homelike appearance, but they also wield a decided influence in the way of humanizing the most ruthless and hardened criminal.

Besides being permitted to keep the birds for the sake of their company and influence, the convicts are also allowed to make them to work and many a dollar is earned in the process of the prisoners. In the prison, the convicts realize from the sale of the birds until he is discharged, but it is paid to his credit in the prison bank.—Chicago News.

Travel of Miss Mary Green.

"Miss Mary Green" is a rubber doll who appeared one day late last fall in the postoffice of Winchester, Mass. On her dress was a printed slip of paper which read: "The climate of New England is too severe for the season. I have passed for to the Province of Ontario, Canada. Some friends have put a stamp on her dress and sent her to Montana. From there she went to the States, then to British Columbia and on to Ottawa. Each postoffice official seems to have enjoyed her society and has pleased, she passed a stamp on her gown and set her on."

At Toronto she evidently attended a banquet of the meeting circles and had some new traveling garments put on her. Her dress is said to be covered with postage stamps from various cities in the United States, and around her neck are tied several "poems" written in her honor. She also wears newspaper clippings from many different states, showing the honor with which she was received at the various literary congresses which she attended. From Ottawa she brought back a tag which proved to be a pass to the gallery of the house of commons.—Pansy.

Origin of Christmas Customs.

Many of our Christmas customs are a mixture of Druidical and pagan observances. The use of the Christmas tree has descended from the German Druids. Dressing the houses and churches with green is a relic of pagan worship in Rome; so also is the sending of presents to and fro.

Truths.

Truths of all others the most awful and interesting are too often considered as so true that they lose all the power of truth and lie bedridden in the dormitory of the soul, side by side with the most despised and exploded errors.—Coleridge.

Now Laugh

Sit right down and laugh—have it out. Ha! Ha! and He! He! all you want to. You think it a joke on us because we got too many Heating Stoves. What if we do sell them at one-half the regular price, it's better than keeping them over until next winter, and isn't it a saving to those who buy? If you need one come and see them.

We also have our store full of Furniture, Carpets and Hardware, and February 1st is our invoicing time. All the goods we can turn into cash is to our advantage and the same to you for we will make a discount on every thing in the house during the month of January.

Pay no attention to cost sales as they only show you rubbish which has accumulated for years and can't sell at any price. Our goods are all new and up-to-date. We lead the Furniture trade of this city and glad of it. We got it by studying the wants of the trade, keeping the stock full up. Remember this is the only house in the city who can fit a couple out complete for house keeping such as dishes, stoves, carpets, window shades, furniture and hardware, and by consolidating your whole purchase with us we will guarantee you a saving of 10 to 15 per cent. on the bill. Why can we do it? Let us tell you. If you buy a stove from one place, you pay them the regular profit; buy a carpet from another, it is the same thing; window shades the same; furniture the same, and so on. With us we make it an object for you to buy of us, because we make a reduction on the whole bill and that is what you want. Our want is your trade, so don't forget us when you want anything in our line.

Zack Mahorney & Sons.

All the World's Akin

These extracts are from the leading dry goods papers of New York.

"Jacquard Mohairs. Those recently imported from Bedford, England, are in carefully selected combinations of Black and colors. Plain black and navy blue English Cheviots in a special make, range in all prices."

Lustrous weaves, especially Mohairs of better grades, ranging in price from \$1.00 up, are in the lead.

"Next to Mohair fancies in popularity is another lustrous article made of silk and worsted. It does not spot or shrink from dampness. They are known as Glace.

Vigoreux Suiting. "A material similar to Covert Cloth is sold under the name of Venitienne Vigoreux Suiting."

Plaids to continue in favor. "Plaids are likely to continue in fair demand. How many merchants have a really good silk and wool Taffeta plaid, 42 inches wide to retail at \$1.15. (We have a few and our price is \$1.00.

If these are considered valuable as suggestions to New York buyers, may they not be of equal worth to Indianapolis purchasers? We won't ask you to go to New York for them. The same goods are now on our counters.

It's sometimes good merchandising to lose money on some article. Here's an instance where it costs money to tell you about it.

12 Handsome Wraps, some of the best goods we've ever handled now come to you at a small portion of their original price, and fully 3/4 of the Cloak Wearing time still ahead.

Velvet Cape, trimmed with a 12-inch band of Persian, 4 1/2 yards sweep, very handsomely lined, former price, \$165, now \$75.

3 handsome imported jetted Capes, were \$75 each, now \$35.

2 Seal Skin Capes, Martin trimmed, 28x100 sweep, former price \$185, now \$85.

L. S. AYRES & CO.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Mens' Best Wool Boots, with Overs - 2.00

Mens' Arctics - 1.00

Women's Arctics - .75

Rubbers, all sizes - .25

SCOTT-RINARD SHOE CO.

W. H. ARCHIBALD, Manager. Repairing Neatly Done.

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