

Proposed Ferris Wheel for London.
It is reported that a "Ferris" wheel larger than that at the World's Fair will be erected in London this year. The accounts are rather hazy, but it is said that the wheel will be 300 feet in diameter, the whole structure standing 320 feet high. The number of carriages is to be forty. The axle will be a steel tube 50 feet long and 7 feet in diameter. The standards which support it will be in the form of quadrilateral towers, with two of the legs inclined toward the wheel, the style being substantially similar to that employed by Mr. Ferris. These towers will have four floors, on which will be restaurants and other rooms for the public. Hydraulic elevators are planned to provide access to these floors. It is intended to operate the wheel by two electric motors of fifty horse power each, turning the drum driving large wire ropes, which will run in grooves on the periphery of the big wheel.—*Western Electrician*.



Mr. John R. Lockary

Real Merit in Hood's

Rebellious Stomach—Heart Palpitation—Hot Flashes

"I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine ever offered to the public. From the very first dose I felt its merit. I did not dare to eat any meat or anything greasy for the past four years, and I have been in perfect health, and come up within an hour after taking it. Many nights I have been frightened on retiring for as soon as I would lie down my heart would

begin to flutter, and then all of a sudden it would, seemingly, stop beating. Hot waves would then pass over my body and legs. I was in a bad condition.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

but after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I am thankful to say I feel as sound as ever in my life." JOHN R. LOCKARY, Roxbury, Ohio.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, fainting, tick headache, indigestion.



CURES

Irregularity, Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Constipation, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility, Kidney Complaints, either sex. Every time it will relieve

Backache, Faintness, Extra! Extra! and "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, faintness, melancholy, or the "blues." These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

Every woman, married or single, should own and read "Woman's Beauty, Peril, Duty," an illustrated book of 30 pages, containing important information that every woman should know about herself. We send it free to any reader of this paper.

All druggists sell the Pinkham medicine. Address, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pill, 25 cents.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pastures a remedy that cures every kind of humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bed time. Sold by all Druggists.

STEAM ENGINE—AT A BARGAIN!

\$50 A Two-Horse-Power Water Pump and Boiler and Engine, \$50

This machine is a good hand, but has been overhauled. Don't write unless you have the cash.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH

PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

DENSOR JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims, 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, etc., since 1865. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN YOU WRITE.

\$37.50 FOR FIRST-CLASS PNEUMATIC SAFETY BICYCLE.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma should purchase this Cure. Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured any one. It is the best. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

"If I Were You." If I were you and had a friend Who called a pleasant hour to spend, I'd be popular enough to say, "Ned, you may choose what games we'll play."

That's what I'd do If I were you.

I I were you and went to school, I'd never break the smallest rule, And it should be my teacher's joy To say she had no better boy.

And 'twould be true If I were you.

If I were you, I'd always tell The truth, no matter what befall, For two things only I despise— A coward heart and telling lies— And you would, too.

Know what I'd do If I were you.

—New York Independents.

Five Little Chickens. Said the first little chicken, With a queer little squeak, "Oh, I wish I could find A fat little worm."

Said the next little chicken, With an odd little shrug, "Oh, I wish I could find A fat little bug!"

Said the third little chicken, With a sharp little squeak, "Oh, I wish I could find Some nice yellow meal!"

Said the fourth little chicken, With a small sigh of grief, "Oh, I wish I could find A little green leaf!"

Said the fifth little chicken, With a faint little moan, "Oh, I wish I could find A weev'le gravel stone!"

Now, see here," said the mother, From the green garden patch, "If you want any breakfast, You just come and scratch."

Something Needed, Sure.

"Mamma, I want some water in a bowl. I am going to christen my doll."

"No, little dear; that would be trifling with a sacred subject."

"Then give me some wax to waxen her with. She's old enough now to have something done to her."

The Man in the Moon.

"There's the home of the man in Man in the Moon," said she.

As they came near, she saw in front of a large hole in the side of the mountain, shaped like a door, an enormous man. Elsie thought he must be at least fifty feet high. He was dressed in a long, brown coat, which reached to his knees; on his legs were long blue stockings, and purple trunks; his shoes were ornamented with buckles, his cap was blue and cut to a point in front, while a long amber-colored feather which floated up from it showed that he was a little bit vain of his personal appearance. His head was very large, forming at least one-third of his whole height. The face was round and full and very jolly-looking, a slight droop to the left eyelid giving his eyes such a quaint, shy look that nobody who looked at him could possibly help laughing.

He was sitting down on a great head of cheese, having his dinner; and (to show you what a very extraordinary man he was) he was eating the front of his own house!

"Hullo!" he shouted, when he saw our little traveler, "hullo! What brings you here? It isn't often that I have pleasure of speaking to any Earth-children. Come here and let me shake hands with you."

He stooped down and took Elsie's hand in his mighty fist and shook it warmly.

"Sit down, sit down, little one; here is a nice seat. Of course you wish to ask questions. I never knew an Earth-child who did not. Go right on, and I will tell you all you wish to know."

Elsie settled herself comfortably on the soft cheese seat, ready to enjoy herself.

"In the first place," she said, "I'd like to know about some of the things you have seen from here, and why do you look so jolly, please? I should have thought that you would feel more like crying all the time, for you have to work so hard making the new moons. Then I have read and heard so much of the misery that there is in the world, and which you must see every night. I can't understand it how you manage to look so happy about it."

While Elsie spoke, the Man in the Moon looked very serious, and as she finished he buried his face in his hands. When he uncovered it the smiling, happy look had gone.

"My little girl," he said, "you have asked me questions which would take me my lifetime to answer. This, though, I can say—that I have seen a great deal of trouble, misery, and wretchedness down upon the earth, but I have seen also a great number of things to rejoice at and to make myself miserable about things that I could not help, did me no possible good; and that one who does so only cripples his powers for usefulness. By being bright and cheerful I have made many people happy, and kept my own heart young. You—and others—might remember this."

"As for my working so hard making me cry, I can tell you that the very best help toward making a contented mind is to work—work—work. Not, certainly, to toll on forever with no rests for play or pleasure, but to do something every day. I have always found that when I sit down to rest with the knowledge that I have accomplished something, I am always the happier for it and enjoy myself much better."

"And as for the things I have seen, I could, as you may well believe, tell you more stories about the things that have happened under my light, than you could get into the biggest story-book that was ever written."

St. Nicholas.

Give the Boys a Trade.

Go where you will, you will find youths entering manhood without any equipment for the struggle be-

fore them. Tens of thousands of them hope to become merchants, when they have no aptitude whatever for commercial affairs, and are doomed to lives of bitter toil and grinding poverty. This ought not to be. Everybody in America is justly entitled to a trade, and be ought to have the chance to master one. Many sons of poor parents and many orphan boys are compelled to forego the inestimable benefits of apprenticeship, and these ought to be assisted by wise philanthropy; but very many fail to improve the great opportunity of becoming skilled workers, and so drift into the laboring army, to become helpless victims of poverty all their lives. Boys in town or country, learn a trade. It will be your surest and best friend through life. Parents, in whatever else you come short, don't fail to see to this matter. You will be insuring the happiness and comfort of your sons, the welfare of those who come after them, and discharging a solemn duty you owe to society and the country.—Farm and Fireside.

MEN WHO WEAR CORSETS.

The Inquirer Will Not Find Very Many Except Among the Military.

At intervals the subject of corsets for men comes up for discussion in the daily papers, and more or less profound homilies are written upon the vanity of men. As a matter of fact, however, corsets are practically unknown among Americans, as they are among men of every other country except those in which the military forces are of the foremost importance.

Men are born with a tendency to weight just as they are with a tendency to grow tall or to remain short, and even the most profound efforts on the part of fat men do not result in reducing them to the proportions demanded by military custom.

Hence the stays which are a portion of the outfit of many officers in the French, German, and

BRITISH CORSET FOR MEN.

French Corset for Men.

GERMAN CORSET FOR MEN.