

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.
A powder to be shaken into the shoes.
At this season your feet feel swollen
and hot, and get tired easily. If you
have smarting feet or tight shoes, try
Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet
and makes walking easy. Cures and
prevents swollen and sweating feet,
blisters and callous spots. Relieves
corns and bunions of all pain and gives
rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold
by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c.
Trial package FREE. Address, Allen
S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Elephant's Shower Bath.
The elephant, in a wild state, is a
nocturnal animal rarely, if ever, stir-
ring in the daylight from his haunts in
the shady forest, and, when domesti-
cated and compelled to work or travel
in the day time, his enormous size and
dark color cause him to be a great suf-
ferer from heat. To relieve himself the
animal has contracted the habit of
withdrawing from his stomach a quan-
tity of water by means of his trunk,
which he then squirts over his back
and sides in order, by its evaporation,
to cool his skin. As this process is re-
peated on an average of once in every
five minutes, and as the elephant's skin
is not good, his efforts to keep cool
cause considerable inconvenience to his
riders, who are frequently sprinkled
by the water, though the fluid is quite
clear and has no offensive odor. The
habit is acquired in domestication, for
it is not known to be practiced by ele-
phants in the wild state, and is al-
though one of the most singular in na-
tural history.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The total production of American
coal in 1895 was 171,804,702 long tons,
an increase of 19,350,000 long tons over
the product of 1894. The only country
exceeding this output is Great Britain,
which is credited with a production of
188,277,925 tons in 1894. Of this quan-
tity, however, 33,073,688 tons were ex-
ported, while the American product
was almost wholly consumed within
the United States, the exports being
more than counterbalanced by our im-
ports of foreign coal.

TO MOTHERS OF LARGE FAMILIES.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Free.
In this workaday world few women
are so placed that physical exertion
is not constantly demanded of them in
their daily life.
Mrs. Pinkham makes a special appeal
to mothers of large families whose work
is never done, and many of whom suffer
and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young
or old, rich or poor,
Mrs. Pinkham,
of Lynn, Mass.,
extends
her invitation
of free ad-
vice. Oh,
women! do
not let your
lives be sacri-
ficed when a
word from Mrs.
Pinkham,
at the first approach of weakness, may
fill your future years with healthy joy.
Mrs. A. C. BULLER, 1123 North Al-
bany avenue, near Humboldt Park,
Chicago, Ill., says: "I am fifty-one
years old and have had twelve children,
and my youngest is eight years old. I
have been suffering for some time with
a terrible weakness; that bearing-down
feeling was dreadful, and I could not
walk any distance. I began the use
of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound and Sanative Wash and they
have cured me. I cannot praise your
medicine enough."

TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
POMMEL
SLICKER
The Best
Saddle Coat.
Keeps both rider and saddle
perfectly dry in the hardest storms.
Substitutes will disappoint. Ask for
Fish Brand Pommel Slicker.
It is entirely new. If not for sale in
your town, write for catalogue to
A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

Winchester Repeating Arms Co.
180 Winchester Ave.
New Haven, Conn.
Send your name on a Postal Card
and we will send you our 156 page
Illustrated Catalogue free.

PISO'S CURE FOR
PURELY VEGETABLE
Best Cough Syrup, Taste Good, Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

GET RICH QUICK—Send for "30 Inventions Wasp."
Edgar Tate & Co., 440 Broadway, N. Y.

Pistols and Pestles.
The duelling pistol now occupies its proper
place, in the museum of the collector of relics
of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside
it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets,
to be shot like bullets at the target of the
liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and
will be, probably, until everybody has tested
the virtue of Ayer's sugar coated pills. They
treat the liver as a friend, not as an enemy.
Instead of driving it, they coax it. They are
compounded on the theory that the liver does
its work thoroughly and faithfully under
obstructing conditions, and if the obstructions
are removed, the liver will do its daily duty.
When your liver wants help, get "the pill
that will."

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

SHE STOOD IN X RAYS.

And Thus Delayed the New Scheme
of Inspecting Baggage.

They had just got the new scheme
for inspecting baggage by X rays in
operation and the haughty young
woman who had just got off the steam-
er was waiting to have hers inspected.
Furthermore, she thought there had
been more delay than was necessary
and she was somewhat provoked. Con-
sequently when one of the officials mo-
tioned her to step a little to one side
she declined to move.

There was a short consultation
among the officials and one of them
finally advanced toward her.

"If madam would kindly—" he be-
gan.

"Sir!" she interrupted, haughtily.
"It would be a great favor if you
would move a little," he said, rather
diffidently.

"Why should I?" she demanded. "It
is decidedly presumptuous in you to
speak to me at all. I've been waiting
here fifteen minutes for my baggage,
and during that time you haven't done
a thing but stand there and look at me
and talk to the other inspectors."

"The fact is," explained the man in
the same diffident way, as if something
worried him, "that you are in the
way."

"Of what?" she asked. "It seems to
me that you are the most impudent set
of officials that I ever knew. The idea
of asking me to move as a mere matter
of convenience to you! There's plenty
of room to inspect the baggage without
annoying me, and you ought to be at
work at it now."

"But we can't," protested the man.
"You see we don't open the trunks any
more. We just put them under the X
rays and inspect them that way."

"Well, why don't you do it?" she de-
manded, irritably.

"Because, madam—because—" the
inspector stammered about nervously.

"Because," he continued at last,
"you're standing right in the rays now,
where we want to put the trunks."

There was a scream and the place
was vacant.

Current Condensations.
Professor Spencer places the age of
Niagara at 32,000 years.

Hildrian says that mosquitoes and
fleas never bite red-haired persons.

Newsboys on bicycles is the latest
form of newspaper enterprise in Lon-
don.

Admirers of Rudyard Kipling may be
interested in knowing that a fatal fire
broke out recently in Rudyard place,
Kipling street, Long lane, Bermondsey,
London.

On the eastern coast of Ireland it
rains on an average of 208 days in the
year; in England about 150 days; at
Kazan about ninety days, and in Siberia
only sixty days.

In the case of a Springfield, Mo., man
who was on trial in the police court for
keeping a vicious dog, the somewhat
singular verdict was rendered that he
was not guilty, but must kill the dog.

Henry Norman has written a book on
China. Bribery and corruption, accord-
ing to him, flourish in high places in
that land, while ignorance, deceit and
filth of body and mind are universal.

A series of fetes, to take place in
Paris in October for the benefit of the
poor, are being organized. The municipal
council has contributed \$10,444 on
condition that it approves of the program.

It is well known that burns by heat
differ very little from burns by cold.
Precisely, or nearly precisely, the same
chemical and physical changes can be
produced in animal flesh by exposure
to extreme cold as by exposure to heat.

A curious partnership often exists be-
tween the sea-anemone and the hermit
crab. The latter always has an ane-
mone fastened to its shell, and when he
changes his quarters he takes the ane-
mone along, provided he can detach it
from the old shell.

In the highland districts of Scotland
the custom held for many years of
placing on the breast of the corpse a
wooden platter, on which was sepa-
rately placed salt and earth—earth
being emblematical of the corruptibil-
ity of the body, and salt as emblematic
of the immortality of the spirit.

Farmhouses in Carroll County, Mary-
land, are supplied with a telephone ser-
vice at \$15 a year, and it is said by
those who have tried it that life in the
country is made far more attractive
when instant communication can be
had with the family doctor, the post-
office and village stores, to say nothing
of an occasional call from a distant
friend. The cost of the service is more
than returned in various ways.

According to the census returns of
1890, the value of real property in New
York was \$3,025,000,000; of personal,
\$338,000,000. Compared with this enor-
mous wealth that of any Western State
is insignificant. Missouri, for instance,
one of the richest, has real property
valued at \$258,000,000 and personal
assessed at \$258,000,000. This vast dif-
ference has, among other things, prob-
ably had a share in suggesting to the
Populists their familiar figure of the
cow with her mouth in the West, while
her milk is pouring into Eastern buck-
ets.

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I have seen."

Something in it charmed her. She sat
bending over it, looking intently at it; and
the blue eyes seemed to look back into
her own with an anxiously intent gaze.

"It is a fine face," thought Beatrix.
"But there are no such men in these days.
The Duke of Beaufort is the best speci-
men I know, and his face could not com-
pare with this. I can read full vitality,
strong, perfect life here, with goodness
and honor. In the faces of many living
men I read vanity, self-love, indolence,
or greed. King Arthur, you have a noble
face, and I am the better for having seen
it."

She placed the photograph on the table;
the duchess was doing calmly. A short
time afterward Mrs. Carew was disengaged.
Her grace and Beatrix went at
once to her studio, the duchess protesting
vehemently, although uncontradicted, that
she had not closed her eyes. "It was not
likely," she said, "in that palace of art."

Beatrix looked on with some curiosity
at the bright-eyed, graceful lady who ad-
vanced to meet them. How little did she
dream that her life would run in a tangled
web with that of the wonderful artist who
gazed so admiringly at her! The duchess
introduced Mrs. Carew to Miss Lennox,
and the artist's face paled as she looked
at the lovely girl in the flush of youth and
beauty.

Mrs. Carew began to arrange with the
duchess as to when she should begin her
studies; but while she talked to her grace
she was looking the whole time at the
lovely patrician face of "Prince Charlie's"
daughter. Then, when all the arrange-
ments were made, Mrs. Carew said laugh-
ingly:

"Now that our business is concluded,
will you grace allow me to show you
some very beautiful sketches?"
The duchess gave glad consent. "Miss Len-
nox, you will be pleased with these, I
think," added Mrs. Carew.

She seemed to listen with some interest
for Beatrix's voice. She looked intently
at her as she spoke. She watched her
keenly as she placed the sketches before
her. Some were landscapes, others fig-
ures.

"This is pretty," said Mrs. Carew—"a
little summer idyl; it is called 'The Lov-
ers' Quarrel.'"
"My dear Mrs. Carew," said the duchess,
"one of Miss Lennox's peculiarities is
that anything relating to love and lovers
annoys and vexes her."

"What is a whim?" asked Beatrix.
"I am going to see Mrs. Carew. How
well you look in those trailing black lace,
Beatrix. They suit you so well. Yes, I
am going to see Mrs. Carew."