Did you ever See a Snow Storm in Summer?

We never did; but we have seen the clothing at this time of the year so covered with dandruff that it looked as if it had been out in a regular snowstorm.

No need of this snowstorm.

As the summer sun would melt the falling snow so will

Ayer's Hair Vigor

melt these flakes of dandruff in the scalp. It goes further than this: it prevents their formation.

It has still other properties: it will restore color to gray hair in just ten times out of every ten cases.

And it does even more: it feeds and nourishes the roots of the hair. Thin hair becomes thick hair; and short hair becomes long hair.

We have a book on the Hair and Scalp. It is yours, for the asking.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Radway's Ready Relief.

Its life-long friend.

It is the only PAIN REMEDY that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures congestions. Internally a teaspoonful in water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Summer Complaint, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS), so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

RADWAY & CO., New York.

Established 1780.

Baker's Chocolate,

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known

Yellow Label

on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MADE ONLY BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.,

Dorchester, Mass.

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with wonderful results for sour stomach."

JOS. KREHLING, 1921 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.

CURE CONSTIPATION.

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 318

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to cure any form of Tobacco Habit.

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Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil, Mechanical

Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. Ecclesiastical students at special rates.

Rooms Free, Junior or Senior Year, Collegiate Courses. St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 13.

The 108th Term will open September 9th, 1898.

Catalogues sent Free on application to

STONE IN HER STOMACH.

From The Gazette, Blandinsville, Ill.

The wife of the Rev. A. R. Adams, pastor of the Bedford Christian Church, at Blandinsville, Ill., was for years compelled to live a life of torture from this cause. Her case baffled the physicians, but to-day she is alive and well, and tells the story of her recovery as follows:

"About six years ago," said Mrs. Adams, "I weighed about 140 pounds, but my health began to fail and I lost flesh. My food did not agree with me, and felt like a stone in my stomach. I began to bloat all over until I thought I had dropsy.

"I had pains and soreness in my left side which extended clear across my back, and also into the region of my heart. During these spells a hard ridge would appear in the left side of my stomach and around the left side. I had to lie down.

"These attacks left me sore and exhausted. All last summer I was so nervous that the children laughing and playing nearly drove me wild. I suffered also from female troubles and doctored with ten different physicians without receiving any help.

"My husband having read in the newspapers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People induced me to try them. I began taking them last November but experienced no relief until I had taken six boxes. I am now taking the eleventh box and have been greatly benefited.

"My Husband Read."

"I was also troubled with nervous prostration and numbness of my right arm and hand so that at times I could hardly endure the pain, but that has all passed away. I now have a good appetite and am able to do my own work. Have done more this summer than in the past four years put together. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People cured me and I think it my duty to let other sufferers know it."

Flags Down South.

An ex-Confederate officer, who makes yearly business trips through the Southern States, remarks the wonderful growth in patriotism throughout that section of the country, as shown by the sudden popularity of the stars and stripes.

"I returned a few days ago from a trip through several Southern States," said this gentleman, "and was amazed at the number of flags which were flying from private houses and business blocks. It has been a matter of remark to me that since the civil war there has been a reflexion on the part of the Southerners to throw the stars and stripes to the breeze. They were loyal to the Government, but the use of the national colors was confined to the Government buildings, to school houses in some sections and to the homes of Northern men, who decorated their property with flags and bunting on holidays.

"But, with the beginning of hostilities, a new era has begun. In my travels I saw fully as many flags displayed in Southern towns as is the custom here in the North, at present.

"In Atlanta I visited a recruiting office which was in charge of a former Confederate fighter. He had strung an immense flag across the street from the building in which the recruiting station was situated. It hung directly over the sidewalk.

"'Yes, sah!' said the veteran, 'I reckon I've fixed it so that every citizen in Atlanta who passes this place will have to walk under the stars and stripes.'"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

PERIODS OF PAIN.

Menstruation, the balance wheel of woman's life, is also the bane of existence to many because it means a time of great suffering.

While no woman is entirely free from periodical pain, it does not seem to have been nature's plan that women otherwise healthy should suffer so severely. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It relieves the condition that produces so much discomfort and robs menstruation of its terrors. Here is proof:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—How can I thank you enough for what you have done for me? When I wrote to you I was suffering untold pain at time of menstruation; was nervous, had headache all the time, no appetite, that tired feeling, and did not care for anything. I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of Blood Purifier, two boxes of Liver Pills, and to-day I am a well person. I would like to have those who suffer know that I am one of the many who have been cured of female complaints by your wonderful medicine and advice.—MISS JENNIE R. MILES, Leon, Wis.

If you are suffering in this way, write as Miss Miles did to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for the advice which she offers free of charge to all women.

Palm Sunday in Seville.

The bringing home of the blessed palm is in Seville a great family function, which means more than it suggests to the casual observer. The palm, to begin with, is the crown of the family tree, and stands for the unity of the household, and the concord of as many as dwell together. There is a branch of olive in every room, and in every recess of the great rambling ruin in which we live, but the palm, which, alas! this year is bound to the balustrade of the balcony with mourning bands, is the profession of faith and the observance of the Passover. Long before the bells of the Giralda call us to the cathedral, a great brass brasier filled with slow-burning charcoal is dragged out into the patio, and in a moment the withered and faded palm, which this year has protected us so ill from the visitation of the angel of death, is but a handful of white ashes. With it the record of a year of sorrows and a year of joys vanishes in white smoke. Sad indeed it is that both alike should leave their scars behind.—Century.

Is Health Worth Ten Cents?

Man suffers many mysterious ailments from unknown causes, and nine-tenths of them have their origin in the digestive canal somewhere. It does any person good to clean out this canal occasionally in a rational way, provided it is not done in a violent manner. The proper cleansing and disinfecting preparation is Cascarets Candy Cathartic, which are very gentle but at the same time thoroughly effective. A 10c box will purify the whole system and in most cases remove the cause of ill health. When "feeling bad" take Cascarets. They will do you good, but can do you no harm.

Codfish from Alaska.

Alaska furnished last season, as part of its quota to the world's necessities about 4,500,000 pounds of codfish, or 46 per cent. more than in 1896.

PLAYING THE PENALTY

CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)

"Well, my son?"

"I was in that gambling house, father. A man ascended the stairs just ahead of me. It was to observe and study the features of this man that I followed him. I soon after forgot what led me to do so. I can remember no more—no more!"

"Why did you desire to follow this man to observe and study his features?" asked the banker.

"I was requested to do so by one I cannot now name. I failed, utterly failed, in my mission. But I will not believe that I am guilty of that terrible crime. I never before beheld that dirk. No, no, I am not guilty!"

"That you are not, my boy!" exclaimed a husky voice, and the tall form of Sellars, who unobserved, had descended the stairs and entered the cell.

"Thank God!" cried Robert.

"It was at my request that this young man was following and studying the features of a would-be assassin," said the detective; "though I little dreamed that his doing so would lead to what I was striving to avert. The object of the fiend who drove that dirk blade home was not only to murder Terry, but also to place the halter about the neck of Robert Kellogg. His intent was to remove one and let the law remove the other."

"Pray," said the inspector, "who may you be?"

"At home," was the quiet reply, "I am known as Lang Sellars. By profession I am a detective."

"What!" exclaimed Hunt. "Lang Sellars, the Southern detective? Allow me to grasp your hand, sir!"

"With pleasure, inspector."

"You visit our city in pursuit of your calling, Mr. Sellars? Surely not to remove the mystery surrounding this case. You could not have heard of it."

"I noticed a record of the crime in a morning journal," the detective said. "I will call and talk matters over with you before I leave the city. I am here on a matter in which I may need aid. But I must make haste now."

"Glad to aid you at any time, Mr. Sellars. I will place half my men at your disposal."

"Oh, thanks, many thanks. I may not need them. Certainly not more than one or two. Will you please allow me to see the dirk with which the assault of Terry was committed?"

"Certainly. I have it here." And the inspector produced it.

"Ah, ha!" observed Sellars. "A silver cross embedded in the hilt. Let me see?" And he withdrew a dark sheath from an inner pocket. "Yes, see?" And he thrust the blade of the weapon where it had reposed prior to a certain event that was probably mind. "A complete fit. A silver cross on the hilt of the dirk. A silver cross on the scabbard! May I retain this a few hours, inspector?"

"Certainly."

The surprised banker had been standing near his son, a listener and observer, but here Robert introduced him to the detective.

"I can hardly understand, Mr. Sellars, yet I think my brother has written me concerning you. Do you not reside in Wilmington?"

"My home is there," answered the detective. "You will understand all when I have explained; but there is not time now. I have matters in hand that cannot be deferred. I wish you and your son to accompany me."

"But Robert cannot be released until—"

"Oh, that is all right now," said the inspector. "The boy is free. I am perfectly satisfied that Mr. Sellars' assumption of the case is correct. Though had the blow proved fatal——"

"Robert would have been released before night, inspector. There is no assumption in this case—on my part."

The clock in the inspector's office struck the hour of eleven, as Sellars, accompanied by the banker and his son, stepped into the street.

"The bank has not been opened to-day," said Mr. Kellogg. "I had Earl post a notice on the door this morning. However, I have my key and we can gain admission."

"I have no wish to visit the bank," said Sellars.

"Shall we go over to the hotel?"

"No, Mr. Kellogg, we must visit your home, and at once. There is no time to lose."

"My home! Why, I do not at all understand that!" exclaimed the banker, filled with astonishment.

"Nor could you be expected to, at this time. All will be made plain to you soon."

"Earl left the station just before you returned, father. He called to express his sympathy."

"Yes, yes, I presume he has gone to inform his mother of the situation. Poor Elinor! She was nearly overcome when I told her of the fearful calamity that had befallen us. We will cause her heart to rejoice. Here is the carriage."

The three men entered it and the vehicle rapidly rolled away.

"What time did you return, Mr. Sellars?" asked Robert.

"I arrived on the 10:30 train from a visit to Richmond."

"Then you were here previous to that time?" said the banker.

"For a few days."

"I see you carry a small package under your arm," observed Mr. Kellogg. "Do not forget and leave it in the carriage when we enter the house. The urchins on the streets of Chicago are of an uncertain quality."

"I shall hardly forget it," said Sellars calmly. "That package contains the contents of the one which Collector Elsworth of the express company was robbed on the twenty-seventh of June."

"Impossible!" exclaimed the banker.

"Oh, no; I assure you it is a fact. But please request your driver to touch up his horses. Minutes are very valuable just now."

The amazed banker did as requested and leaned back in the vehicle with eyes riveted on the countenance of the great detective as the bay team sped on.

CHAPTER XXI.

Once on the north side of the river, Thomas guided his team eastward to Dearborn avenue, and out that residence thoroughfare the vehicle rolled on.

When within half a block of the banker's residence Robert observed:

"There is Earl just entering the house now."

"Not a moment later the carriage was brought to a halt before the gate, and the three men descended therefrom.

"Mr. Kellogg," said the detective, laying a hand on the banker's arm as they passed up the walk, "no ordinary ordeal confronts you. It will require all your resolution and firmness of character to confront it. It was to fathom two mysteries that I accompanied Dr. Strong to Chicago. I have fathomed both."

"Two mysteries! You accompanied Dr. Strong to Chicago? Really, I——"

"Let explanations come later, Mr. Kellogg; there is no time for them now. I ask of you only that you maintain your composure, and believe that I make no move unadvisedly. Unlock the door cautiously, Robert. We must enter silently and without a word."

The outer door was noiselessly swung open and the three men entered the spacious hall.

"I think, Mr. Kellogg," the detective said in almost a whisper, "that you——"

A woman's scream followed by the loud report of a revolver, cut short the sentence and sent Sellars flying up the stairs, Robert close behind him, and the aged banker with the exclamation, "My God! What does that mean?" closely following.

The door leading to the widow's apartments was standing open, and smoke from a revolver was escaping into the hall.

Through the door rushed Sellars, Robert following.

The room had no tenants, but the door leading to the inner apartment also stood open, and in it, with a smoking revolver clutched in his hand, stood Earl.

To grasp the revolver from his hand and thrust him before him into the room was the work of a single instant.

On the carpeted floor before a trunk that was standing with open lid, and half its contents strewn upon the floor, lay the form of a man.

Standing with blazing eyes, disheveled hair, and half her raiment torn from her form, gazing with a look of malignant hate down upon the object at her feet, stood Elinor Kellogg.

"That ends the wretch!" were the words that had escaped her lips as the detective rushed into the room.

"Not yet, not yet!" exclaimed Sellars. "I must have a statement from this man's lips. But first!"

Before he was aware of his intent, Sellars had the wrists of Earl securely shackled.

"Watch him," he said. "Ah, your father!"

"In God's name, Sellars, what means this?"

"That wretch was murdering my mother when I ascended the stairs," said Earl. "He was choking her to death over that trunk. His motive must have been robbery. I fired to save my mother's life. You can see from her appearance."

"Dear Elinor!" exclaimed the banker, approaching her.

"My son states but the truth. That fiend entered the house and stole up the stairs while I was searching for something in my trunk. How dare you, sir! Ah, I have seen you before."

"Very probably, madam," responded the detective; "many times, perhaps. I was a friend of Andrew Kellogg."

The widow's pale lips twitched.

"Once seen, you are not one to be forgotten," she said. "You are Lang Sellars, the Southern detective."

"You are quite right, madam. Your memory serves you well," said Sellars, who had raised and laid on a sofa the body by the trunk. "Sit there, Earl. Robert, run quickly for a doctor. This man yet lives. Whisky may revive him."

"God grant——" the widow halted right there.

"I will repack my trunk," she said. "Some of that villain's bloodmay have——"

"Be seated, madam. That trunk must now give up the secrets that it contains. Your race is well nigh run."

The madam sank into a chair with a moan.

"Elinor, dear," said the banker, approaching her, "I understand nothing of all this. Surely there must be a terrible mistake somewhere."

"Yet you allow this man to insult me in your own house—to search my trunks—to villify me! Can I have no protection? I, who tenderly nursed your wife and daughter? I, your intended wife?"

"Here, Mr. Sellars," said Robert, who had returned with a decanter of whisky, handed the detective a glass partly filled with the fluid.

"I dispatched Thomas for Dr. Hewit," he said.

"Doctors can be of no use in this case," moaned the man reclining on the sofa. "That shot was fatal. I shall soon breathe my last. There is internal hemorrhage. I have heard nearly all that you have said. I am——"

"Wait!" exclaimed Sellars. "Step forward, Earl. Do you recognize this man? Did you ever see him before?"

"Yes, yes, I have. But where? Where? Oh, I recall it now. He is the gentleman in blue, the one who visited the bank and inquired of the cashier if he had kept a record of the numbers of certain bills. He is a detective, or at least he claimed to be one."

"Do you recognize him, Robert?"

"I do, Mr. Sellars; he is the man of the park, the man of the gambling house, who assisted me down the stairs."

"And the man who thrust this dirk blade into the breast of Lawrence Terry," observed Sellars, holding the blade and sheath before the eyes of the rapidly sinking man.

"Now," continued the detective, as he affixed a heavy black mustache that he produced from an inner pocket, to his upper lip, "he is the man who assaulted and robbed Collector Elsworth. And here in this package that I hold in my hand is the money he robbed him of."

"You—you have been to my room—you have been trailing me, Sellars."

"Yes, Juan Zayola, and I have trailed you down."

"Then you know——"

"That package contains the bills enclosed by Terry on the twenty-seventh of June, and for which Elsworth receipted, Mr. Sellars?" asked the banker.

"Oh, no," was the reply; "it contains the money of which the collector was robbed—Mr. Terry never handled the bills enclosed here."

"I am completely at sea, Mr. Sellars."

"The collector did not bear from the bank the package for which he had receipted. Watching his opportunity, Earl—here he is—made a convenient exchange of packages. The collector unconsciously bore from the bank a package of worthless wildcat bills. In most of the cases the banks of issue were defunct. Earl brought the money for which the collector had receipted home; it is lying at the bottom of the madam's trunk."

"Will wonders never cease!" exclaimed the banker, gazing steadfastly at his teller, who sank into a chair with a moan.

"Earl," he continued, "guilt is written on your features. Your trembling limbs denote it."

"I was aware years ago," said Sellars, "that Elinor Kellogg had a penchant for buying up wildcat bills. There are thousands of dollars of this same currency in that telltale trunk."

"You are a very remarkable man," observed the widow, with what calmness she could assume. "Pray what more can you relate of my past?"

"Much more, madam, much more. Your maiden name was Pearl Almegro. You are of Spanish descent, and early in life were an equestrienne in a traveling circus. Some of your light finery of those days of yore is in that trunk and scattered upon the floor."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the madam with wide-open eyes.

"On the sixteenth of June, 1839," continued the detective, "you were married to Juan Zayola, a traveling magician, he was then. This is the man."

"Marvelous!" exclaimed the widow absently.

"Up to that time naught could be said against your character. From that date your nature became changed. You did not became the legal wife of Juan Zayola. He had a living wife and child."

"The wretch!"

"You ascertained this within a week and left him. His wife had already committed suicide, leaving the infant child behind."

A deep groan emanated from the lips of Juan Zayola.

"Give him the stimulant again, Robert. I think I hear the doctor ascending the stairs.

"The child was a male. You secured the infant and raised him as your own. He grew to manhood believing himself your son. He is now known as Earl Kellogg."

"My God!" groaned the wretched man on the sofa. "I supposed that child had died in infancy. I left Richmond to fulfill an engagement; when I returned my wife had committed suicide and of the infant I could obtain no trace."

"Ha, ha!" wildly laughed the widow. "I took care that you should not."

"I have letters, newspaper clippings and photographs in my possession," said the detective, "that greatly aided me in my investigations. They were obtained from that open trunk."

"Oh, the physician, doubtless. Here is your patient, doctor."

"What new horror is this?" exclaimed Dr. Hewit, advancing.

"Why were you, Lang Sellars, spying through my trunks? Why dogging me like a bloodhound on the trail?"

"To bring home to your door, madam, at least some of the damnable crimes you have committed. You brought this Earl up with a view to using him at the proper time, if occasion ever presented, to wreak vengeance on the head of the man who had dishonored you. When Zayola found that the money he had robbed the collector of was worthless, he began an investigation. He became satisfied that Earl had exchanged the packages. He discovered you and believed he had acted under your guidance. He met you by appointment in the park and threatened to expose you unless you transferred to his hands the money the original package had contained. You laughed him to scorn. He brandished this dagger aloft. You struck it from his hand, whence it fell into the driveway. The sheath being lighter bounded across the road. My eyes were on that scene. I secured the sheath at that time.

"You required Zayola to remove two men from your pathway if he would handle the money that lies in your trunk. He nearly succeeded."

"Every word you have stated is false. I have money in that trunk. Identify it if you can. I defy you!" exclaimed the widow.

(To be continued.)

WHAT FRANKLIN DID FOR US.

Deep Debt for Many Good Deeds We Owe to the Great Man.

Here is a list of the good deeds of Benjamin Franklin.

He founded the Philadelphia library, the leader in the field of hundreds of others of similar character.

He edited the best newspaper in the colonies, and gave a start to the press of America.

He exemplified the value of advertising in modern business.

His "Poor Richard" maxims were wit and wisdom that brought home valuable truths to readers such as they could understand and make of practical service.

He established the postoffice system of America.

It was he who caused Philadelphia to be paved, lighted and kept clean.

He invented, when fuel was scarce, the Franklin stove, which economizes it, and made a free gift of his invention to the public, besides suggesting various other heating inventions, later on, in which this country leads all others.

He was the remover of the once universal nuisance—smoky chimneys.

He was the first effective promulgator of the gospel of ventilation.

He made important electrical discoveries, and, as is said, "robbed thunder of its terrors and lightning of its power to destroy."

He was instrumental in founding the first high school in Pennsylvania; he protested till his death against using funds of that institution in teaching youth the languages of Greece and Rome, when French, Spanish and German were so much more required in regular commercial transactions.

He founded the American Philosophical Society, the first organization of the friends of science in this country.

His aid was valuable in founding the Pennsylvania Hospital.

He led that State in its struggle of thirty years against the tyranny of the Penns.

When the Indians were carrying on bloody marauding expeditions within eighty miles of Philadelphia he commanded and led the troops of the city that were sent against them.

He was the author of the first scheme for uniting the colonies; his scheme contained many features that bind the States of the Union to-day.

More than any other man he was instrumental in causing the repeal of the stamp act, and more than any other man he educated the colonies up to independence.

He discovered the temperature of the gulf stream, and that northwest storms began in the southwest.

It was he who directed attention to the advantage of building ships in water-tight compartments, getting the idea from the Chinese.

In Paris he saved the alliance from being destroyed repeatedly, and brought the negotiations for peace to a successful close.

He labored for the abolition of slavery toward the close of his life, and in aid of those emancipated.—Plants and People.

With Miss Clough.

Many things combined to make intercourse with Miss Clough, the first principal of Newnham College, a source of satisfaction and pleasure. Her sympathy, her varied interests, her suggestiveness and her quaint little oddities of speech and manner made her always entertaining. Her sayings were repeated all over the college, and many of the girls would declare that a day was dull in which they had not exchanged some word with her. In her "Memoir" some of her sayings are recorded.

I went once with her to stay for a few days with some people whom we had neither of us met before. My first impressions were decidedly unfavorable. When we were left alone in our rooms, I expected Miss Clough would make some comment on our new acquaintances, but she remarked:

"Well, we shall be able to sit a good deal in our bed-rooms."

Miss Creak reports the following bit of conversation concerning a fellow-student:

"My dear, do you remember Miss A.?"

"Yes, Miss Clough."

"Well, my dear, the poor little thing has got a lot of tiresome relations, and as soon as she gets a little money they come round her and get it away from her, so I have got her a post in Timbuctoo."

"Yes, Miss Clough?" more doubtfully.

"And then, my dear, when she has got them all over there, she can come back to England and leave them."

Who but Miss Clough would have said, when some of her students failed to reach the heights expected of them in certain examinations, that "Mathematics was a deceiving subject?"—Youth's Companion.

Turkey and Greece are the only European countries into which the telephone has not yet been introduced. Sweden has the largest number of telephones per capita of any country in the world, having one to every 115 persons, and Switzerland comes next with one to every 129.

Prof. Franklin H. Giddings, of Columbia University, defines six causes of poverty. They are "refusal to work, lack of employment, struggle to rise, unequal distribution of accident, wrong public policy, and sentimental charity."

"Those who have few affairs to attend to are great speakers. The less men think, the more they talk.—Montesquieu.

Don't rush things. Nothing great was ever accomplished in a hurry.

THE PEOPLE'S MONEY

VICTORIES FOR SILVER.

With Japan heartily sick of the gold standard and with the English gold monometallists urging the opening of the India mints to the free coinage of silver, the foreign outlook for the silver cause is cheering.

But certain transactions at home are worthy of consideration. In the first place, the authorization of $400,000,000 of government bonds contains no taint of gold legislation. The bonds are "coin" bonds in spite of the desperate attempts of the "reformers," who strove to place this country "more firmly on the gold basis" shortly after the inauguration of McKinley. But in addition to this important fact it must be noted that the bill for the coinage of the seigniorage was passed by both houses of Congress and that gold advocates were forced to vote for the measure.

When it is remembered that the monetary "reformers" are the authors of the statement that to coin the seigniorage was to "coin a vacuum," the extent of the silver victory may be more readily estimated. Now the administration organs are satisfied to let the money question in Congress go over until the next session. And when that session meets, they will be still more anxious to postpone the day of discussion. The fact is, the people of the United States are becoming enlightened on this important question and the Republicans see defeat in further advocacy of gold monometallism on their part.—Chicago Dispatch.

Falling Prices.

The certain effect of falling prices is to bring about an unjust distribution of wealth in the interest of the drones who have fixed incomes of so many dollars, and against the interest of the producing classes, who see their profits vanish as prices fall. This discourages legitimate enterprise and industries and makes the only safe investments those which, like government bonds, give a fixed return of so many dollars. The value of these is increased as prices fall, without the holders having done anything to earn the increase, and wealth is absorbed into a few hands.

The effect of a rising dollar and falling prices is as certain as it is subtle, and the mass of the people are deceived as to the true effect because they see only the same number of dollars as before going to the capitalistic classes, forgetting the increase in their purchasing power. There is truth in the popular belief that rising prices mean good times and falling prices bad times. As President McKinley, in defending his tariff bill in Congress, said:

"The most distressing experiences in the history of the country—aye, in all human history—have been when everything was lowest and cheapest measured by gold."

Silver Parties Co-operate.

The early State conventions which are being held in different parts of the Union all indicate continued co-operation between the different silver parties. This is particularly apparent in the proceedings of the conventions in Kansas and Minnesota, where the utmost harmony prevailed. The present State officers were all renominated in Kansas, and in Minnesota the union ticket is headed by the famous silver man, ex-Congressman John Lind, who ran 50,000 ahead of his ticket in 1896. Good news comes from other States as to the character of the candidates. It is evident that many formidable nominations are being made.

Gold Up, Wheat Down.

For more than a twelve-month Australia, India and other important countries, generally competitors with our wheat and other food products, have been bidding them up against the depressing effects of the gold standard. When they raise full crops they will no longer do this. Then, whatever puts gold up will put wheat down. Look out for the full effects of the gold standard as soon as the famine in the southern hemisphere is no longer a factor in prices.

Fatal to Prosperity.

The issue of bonds is fatal to prosperity because it takes money out of business enterprises. One can imagine how much greater business would be if instead of taking $500,000,000 out of circulation $500,000,000 was added.—Silver Knight Watchman.

Sleep After Eating.

A derivation of blood from the brain to the stomach takes place when the functions of the brain are partly suspended by sleep. By so doing the brain gains new strength, and meanwhile digestion proceeds energetically, and soon both body and mind are refreshed and energized. The lower animals always sleep after eating a full meal if given the chance to do so, and the human being is governed by the same physiological law. The stomach, stimulated by its contents of a good dinner, strives to carry on its marvelous chemistry of digestion, and demands an ample supply of blood for the purpose, and obtains it in greater quantities when the person sleeps. Among the dyspeptics, or those inclined to dyspepsia and indigestion, this knowledge of the demands of the stomach after a good meal and practice of sleeping afterward should prove to them one of the remedial measures for relief.—"How to Live Longer," by Dr. Hayes.

The Death Duties Act.

Attempts to evade the death duties act are causing queer complications in England. An old man transferred all his property by deed of gift to his young wife, not expecting that he would survive her. She made a will leaving it to a former beau of hers, and then was killed on the hunting field. The husband was thus left dependent on the lover's generosity.—New York Sun.

In Favor of Delay.

"Sometimes," said Mrs. Cumrox, "I am inclined to think that the people are unnecessarily slow in concluding enterprises of public interest."

"Well," replied his wife, "maybe it's just as well. I've been listening to Dollie's graduating essay and it'll be a great thing if the public can wait till after it comes out."—Washington Star.

A Blessed Relief.

"How is it that your baby drops asleep at such regular time? What do you give her?"

"Nothing. Her father just stops singing to her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It is not wisdom but ignorance that teaches men presumption. Genius may sometimes be arrogant, but nothing is so diffident as knowledge.—Bulwer.

If a woman once poses as a beauty it keeps her busy trying to live up to it.

Married Couples' Ages.

A statistician has published the results of his investigation of the relative ages of husbands and their wives in the various capitals of Europe. He discovered that marriages are more frequent where the husband is two or three years older than the wife. Women under twenty years of age, however usually take unto themselves husbands six or seven years older than themselves. The cases in which the man was a year younger than the woman were almost as numerous as those in which he was six or seven years older. The first condition was true of 6.7 per cent. of all married couples, and the latter condition of 6.4 per cent. The cases where the husband was six or seven years younger than the wife were almost as numerous as those where he was thirteen or fourteen years older. Only two cases were discovered where the husband was thirty-five years the senior, one case where he was forty-six years older, and one case where he was the older by forty-seven years. One case was discovered where the wife was thirty-four years older than the husband. Twelve and three-tenths per cent. of all men who marry women under twenty years of age, according to the statistician, are between twenty-six and twenty-seven years old.

Awkward for the Stalls.

Two dear old ladies who had evidently called at the Sign of the Jug on the way, went to see "The Sign of the Cross" in Adelaide. They had a parcel of meat pies and several bottles of beer, and they wept copiously and ate pies and drank beer during the first act. In the second they slept soundly until a particularly harrowing scene awoke one of the pain, and, without warning, she took a dive, accompanied by three pies, into the front gallery row. They rescued the lady, but the pies went on and broke with a loud report in the stalls. For some minutes the people below delighted the gallery by their frantic attempts to get the potato out of their hair and rescue the kidney and onion which had nestled inside their collars, and then matters became normal again.—Glasgow Herald.

There Is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c. and 25c. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Legal Methods in Chili.

In Chili there are no monopolies, individuals or societies accorded special trade privileges; patents last ten years. Trade-marks are not always protected, however, and lay-suits are so protracted and expensive that established houses engage their lawyers at stated annual salary, and make no transactions beyond the ordinary without consulting them.

Dewee's Family Medicine

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Human Nature.

"There's a good deal of human nature in a puppy," remarked the philosopher, calmly watching Fido tearing his best hat to pieces. "Almost as destructive as one of my little nephews."

Mrs. Bouncer—Why, professor, don't you see he's got your hat!

The Professor—Thunder! so he has. I thought it was one of the boarders' hats. Take that, you whelp!—Boston Transcript.

Colorado's Mountains.

There are 110 mountains in Colorado whose peaks are over 12,000 feet above the ocean level, 50 of these are higher than 14,000 feet, and more than half of that number are so remote and rugged that no one has dared to attempt to climb them. Some of them are massed with snow, others have glaciers over their approaches, and others are merely masses of jagged rocks.

Life is a short day; but it is a working day. Activity may lead to evil, but inactivity cannot be too good.—Hannah More.

Do not eat very acid fruit with farinaceous food unless you have a very good digestion.

A mile is 320 rods.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

A Philippine Hero.

One of the Philippine insurgent leaders is a beautiful woman whose life seems to be charmed. Frequently we see people in this country whose lives seem charmed also, but the only charm about it is that they keep up their strength and vitalize their blood with that celebrated remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

Harnessing Niagara.

The engineering works for connecting and distributing the energy of Niagara are partly finished on the American side of the falls. One of the features is the gigantic wheel pit, cut out of the solid rock, for housing the 5,000-horse power turbines. The enormous dynamos are marvels of construction. When similar works are completed on the Canadian side, it is anticipated that 350,000-horse power will be available for motive force, yet this is only about one-twentieth of the energy latent in the falls. Its distribution, however, will have a marked effect on the industry of the territory through which it will spread.—Inverness Courier.

Have You a Son, Brother,

Husband or lover in the army or navy? Mail him to-day a 25c package of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. All who march, walk or stand need it. It cures aching, tired, sore, swollen, sweating feet, and makes hot, tight or new shoes easy. Feet can't blister, get sore or callous where Allen's Foot-Ease is used. 10,000 testimonials. All druggists and shoe stores sell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

More Valuable than Gold.

There are seventeen metals more valuable than gold, viz.: Iridium, valued at £60 per pound troy; gallium, £75; rhodium, £85; osmium, £120; ruthenium, £200; palladium, about £216; barium, £280; didymium, £500; cerium, £525; yttrium, £630; strontium, £670; calcium, £700; glucinum, £820; lithium, £1,080; zirconium, £1,115; rubidium, £1,400; vanadium, £1,725.

Within the past month the first iron bridge erected in the State of Ohio has been removed. This bridge was over Salt creek on the Central Ohio division of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, in Muskingum County, and was built in 1851. It was a single span, 71 feet in length, and was known as a "Bollman deck truss bridge with plate girders." Bollman was at that time chief engineer of construction of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Lively Time for Doctors.

"Well, this affair with Spain has revived one branch of business, anyway."

"How's that?"

"About every other man you meet is under the doctor's care."

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Do at once; delays are dangerous.

In His View.

"Paw, what are the 'natural resources' of the country?"

"Jays, my son, jays," answered the bunco man.—Indianapolis Journal.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

I know that my life was saved by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—John A. Miller, Au Sable, Mich., April 21, 1895.

What we are is much more to us than what we do.—George Herbert.

Why is blue grass invariably green?

You Will Stand the Heat

Much more easily and comfortably by putting and keeping your body in trim condition by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It makes good blood, promotes proper circulation and keeps every organic operation free from friction.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills are gentle, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

BIG G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

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