

A Third Solution.

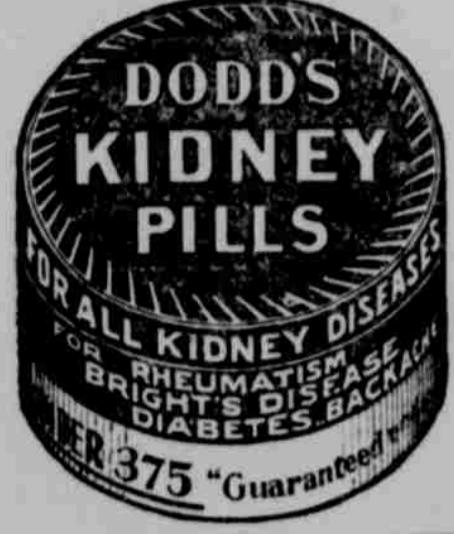
Two diners at a hotel were disputing as to what a pineapple really was. One of them insisted that it was a fruit, the other insisted that it was a vegetable. The friends determined to accept the decision of the waiter, who was called to the table.

"John," asked one of them, "how do you describe a pineapple? Is it a fruit or is it a vegetable?"

"It's neither, gentlemen; a pineapple is always a *extra!*" he replied.—*Tit-Bits.*

Calcutt.

The Romans used little stones—calculi—in counting, and hence the word "calculate."



It's a difficult thing to lift up the man who is down while you're trying to win a smile from the man who put him there.

He who expands his house needs to have a care not to contract his heart.

A javelin sometimes misses its mark, but a bouquet, never.

No man can ever be great who is not willing that many should think little of him.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the rums, reduces inflammation, relieves pain, cures wind colic. \$2.50 a bottle.

When there is no garden to make, every man knows how.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
Cleanses the System Effectually; Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the genuine which has the full name of the Company.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.



DYSPEPSIA

Having taken your wonderful "Cascarets" for dyspepsia, I think I am well on the way to a cure. I think a word of praise is due to Cascarets for their wonderful composition. I have had a number of other remedies, but without avail, and I find the Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken within the year.

James McLean, 108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.

Best For The Bowels Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC

They work while you sleep.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sticken, Weaken or Gripes, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never fail to give relief. Postum Co., Chicago or N.Y. 50¢

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

Low Rates to California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Utah, Colorado, Montana, Wyoming and other Western States, on SHIPMENTS OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS AND EMIGRANT MOVABLES. Address THE AMERICAN FORWARDING CO., 158 Madison St., Chicago, Ill., or 355 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N.Y.

PISO'S

AN UNSURPASSED REMEDY!

Piso's Cure is an unsurpassed remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, rheumatism and throat and lung disorders. It goes direct to the seat of trouble and restores to perfect health.

Mothers can give their children Piso's Cure with perfect confidence in its curative power and freedom from opiates. Famous for half a century.

At all druggists, 25cts.

CURE

No Vices.

Nell—I don't suppose Mr. Silicus has any vices?

Belle—Why, he belongs to a glee club, an amateur theatrical society and writes poetry.—Philadelphia Record.

Tainted.

Mrs. Kneiker—What's the matter? Mrs. Bicker—James discharged the cook because her fourth cousin's husband is a watchman for a trust.—New York Sun.

A Close Fit.

Mrs. Midge—I wonder what in the world Jonah thought when he was swallowed by the whale?

Midge—He probably had an idea that he had got into a sheath gown.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Her True Meaning.

When a woman declares She has nothing to wear What she really means is She has nothing to air.

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Generally Admitted.

Whatever may be said of a sweetheart, "Too giddy," "too old" or "too new," there's one point admits of no question. She can't be "too good to be true."

—Philadelphia Press.

Camels.

There is no proof of camels ever existing in a wild state.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Char. H. Fletcher*

Found by the Child.

Mabel—Mamma, what do those rows of little stars mean?

"Good heavens, George, the child's found that book!"—*Brooklyn Life.*

Yellow Clothes Are Unslightly.

Keep them white with Red Cross Blue. All grocers sell large 2oz. packages, 5 cents.

Duplicates.

Stella—Did she get duplicate wedding presents?

Bella—Yes; the same as at her first marriage.—*New York Sun.*

Beaten at His Own Game.

"A few days since," relates a so-called, "as I was sitting with my friend D. in his office, a man came in and said:

"Mr. W., the livery stable keeper tricked me shamefully yesterday, and I want to be even with him."

"State your case," said D.

"I asked him how much he'd charge me for a horse to go to Richmond. He said half a sovereign. I took the horse, and when I came back he said he wanted another half sovereign for coming back and made me pay it."

D. gave his client some legal advice, which he immediately acted upon, as follows: He went to the livery stable keeper and said, "How much will you charge for a horse to Windsor?"

The man replied, "A sovereign."

"Client accordingly went to Windsor, came back by rail and went to the livery stable keeper, saying:

"Here is your money," paying him a sovereign.

"Where is my horse?" said W.

"He's at Windsor," answered the client. "I hired him only to go to Windsor,"—*Pearson's Weekly.*

PROBLEMS OF THE SKIES.

Is the Moon Really a Dead World, and What is the Milky Way?

The unsolved problems of astronomy are legion. For instance, we do not yet know whether the nearest of all celestial bodies, the moon, is absolutely dead and abandoned or not.

Within three months past one astronomer, M. Charbonneau, of Meudon, has seen, as he and his assistants aver, an active volcano on the moon, with clouds of dust or vapor floating over it.

Another unsolved problem of intense interest relates to the sun. We do not know whether the sun is growing hotter or colder. If it is yet only gaseous in its constitution there is a known law which proclaims that its heat must increase while it continues to contract.

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It remains to be shown that the sun is growing so dense that the laws governing gases no longer control it. If that stage has not been reached, then an epoch may be approaching when there will be truly a hot time on the earth!

A third problem, of vastly greater range, that astronomers are working at concerns the structure of the universe. Everybody knows that the sky is encircled with a soft, pearly ring of faint light, which seems like a girdle around the sphere of the stars. One of the greatest astronomical problems is the nature of that girdle—the Milky Way, as it is called.

The question is, what relation does the Milky Way hold to the other brighter separate stars which are scattered all over the sky? Is it reality what it looks like—a girdle or a spiral of very distant stars having no connection with the other and nearer orbs of space, or is it simply an effect of perspective, produced by our being in the middle of an enormous flat disc made of stars, which stars appear few and scattered when we look out sideways from the disc-shaped space that they occupy, but become innumerable and stretch off into infinite distance when we look along the plane of the disc toward its narrow edge? It is not yet settled which of these two explanations gives the more satisfactory account of the phenomenon.

Then another question arises out of this one, and brings our sun and our solar system again into the problem: What is the situation of the sun with respect to the Milky Way?

Evidently if the Milky Way is a ring we are not far from the middle of it; and if it is a disc we must likewise be near the center of that disc; but the sun, carrying us along, is in constant motion, going, roughly speaking, from the south toward the north.

Will it eventually transport us into the ring of the Milky Way, or will its course change so that we shall move away from that wonderful girdle, or disc of stars?

Upon this arises yet another problem. Is there a common center of gravity for all the stars, for the whole universe, around which center everything moves; or, on the other hand, are there only minor systems of orbs connected by their mutual gravitation, but virtually independent of other systems?

Gravitation, which is itself an unexplained mystery, seems to extend over all distances; but that is merely seeming, for we have proof only that its sway exists between the members of the solar system, including the comets, and between the orbs that make up the so-called binary stars, where two close by stars are observed to be in motion about their common center.

For the universe at large it is only a probable inference—not a matter of establishing fact—that gravitation affects all bodies alike and extends to all conceivable distances, only weakening as the distance becomes greater. London Express.

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Pelts were as plentiful in those days as pennies, and much better distributed for purposes of currency and barter. The pioneers were perhaps as happy and as well contented as is the average citizen now.—Arkansas Gazette.

"Strike eight bells!" shouted the officer of the deck on one of the warships a few days ago, and then one of the women visitors remarked: "Oh! this is charming! Have you ever heard the chimes on a navy ship?" The man escort, one of the full-of-nautical-knowledge kind, responded: "Oh, yes; I've been a frequent visitor to the ships, for I know so many of the officers, and the chimes are rung beautifully. But they don't have them on all of the ships."

"At that instant the boy I was with the order had been given made eight strikes on the ship's bell, and then all was silent, even the group of visitors, who simply looked inquiringly into each other's faces. But the "chimes" were not referred to.

"Eight bells" does not mean that a ship has this number of bells, but it is a nautical term for the hour. The nautical day begins and ends at noon, when "eight bells" is struck, as it is also at 4 o'clock, 8 o'clock and at midnight. The bell is struck half-hourly, one stroke being added for each half-hour, until eight is reached, when the count begins again. And if one is asked the time on board of a navy ship the response would be so many bells and not the hour. The bell is of ordinary size only, but it has a sharp tone, and is hung just forward or abaft the forecastle. The captain's orderly usually watches the clock and reports to the officer of the deck what hour it is in number of bells, who then orders the bell struck. But at 8 o'clock in the morning this rule is varied, the orderly reporting to the officer of the deck, "Eight bells, sir," when the officer replies, "Strike eight to the captain eight bells and chronometers wound."

The captain then responds, "Very well; make it so," when the orderly reports to the officer of the deck, who commands the messenger boy of the watch, "Strike eight bells." But if the captain should chance to remain nautical and not say, "Make it so," no one would hear the bell strike eight, and the nautical day would be thrown out of joint.

At noon the "eight bells" is not struck until the navigator has corrected the clock, either by his noonday sight for position of the ship when at sea or from his chronometer. If with a fleet or at a naval station, the bell must not be struck until that of the

senior officer sounds, and the messenger stands by the bell, with lappet in hand, and as soon as the flag officer's bell begins to strike the bells on the other vessels are struck. When there is a large fleet lying close together the effect is interesting and agreeable, and one might imagine that chimes were being rung.

Every navy in the world except England follows the same custom, and England only varies at the "dog watch," from 4 to 8 o'clock in the evening. In these hours the bell strikes every half-hour till 6 o'clock, and then at 6:30 one bell is struck; but eight bells are sounded at 8 o'clock. Tradition gives this reason for this custom:

Before the British naval mutinies of 1737 the bells of the ships were struck as in other navies; but in one of those mutinies the signal agreed upon by the mutineers was the stroke of five bells (6:30 p. m.), and at that hour the mutineers rose to say their offices. Then, when order was restored throughout the navy, the dog watch system of bells was adopted, to allay superstition.

But the ship's bell has other duties than that of keeping the time. It tolls on Sunday mornings for the services of the chaplain or his substitute; also to call "all hands to bury the dead," and it is a fire signal when it is rung vigorously, and then the ship's crew take the positions to which they have been assigned on the first day each has been detailed to the ship. The bell is not used as a fire signal in an engagement, however, for the reason that the crew might become panic-stricken and distracted from the fight; in such cases the arc is reported to the captain, and he dispatches an officer with men to extinguish it. The bell is also used in a fog, and when the ship is at anchor it is struck in threes, with a short interval between each set of strokes. In the use of the bell for these several purposes no confusion is caused. The half-hour signals are struck in pairs, with a couple of seconds between each, and if an odd number is to be sounded the single stroke comes last. The tolling for church is by slow strokes, while those for a fog are in sets of three, and for a fire they follow each other with great rapidity.—New York Times.

SALARIES PAYABLE IN PELOTS

How Officers of the State of Tennessee Were Remunerated.

Probably few people know that the original name of the State of Tennessee was Franklin, or that in 1788 the salaries of the officers of this commonwealth were paid in pelts, but the following is a correct copy of the law:

"Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Franklin, and it is hereby enacted, by authority of the same, that from and after the 1st day of January, 1788, the salaries of this commonwealth be as follows, to wit:

"His Excellency, the Governor, per annum, 100 deer skins.

"His Honor, the Chief Justice, 500 deer skins.

"The secretary of his Excellency, the Governor, 500 raccoon skins.

"County clerk, 300 beaver skins.

"Clerk of the House of Commons, 200 raccoon skins.

"Members of the Assembly, per diem, three raccoon skins.

"Justice's fee for serving a warrant, one mink skin."

At that time the State of Franklin extended to the east bank of the Mississippi river and on the west bank was that great unknown forest region of Louisiana. It was then a "terra incognita," save a few canoe landings and Indian trading posts on the river banks. It was known as the district of Louisiana.

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Late one night some of the campers at the park lighted the fire in Hercules after the resort was closed and the owner of the figure had gone away.

The valve had been left open when the fire was put out, and when steam was generated again the man began to walk about the park. For a little while he was surpassed Frankenstein's monster.

No one knew how to stop him, and when he walked all over the park, through the lake and the camping ground. Sleepers in his path had to be awakened to get them out of the way, for it was impossible to control the steam man's movements. Inequalities in the ground, trees and other obstructions turned him aside, but did not stop him.

He terrorized the park for an hour, but like many a human being, came to grief at the gate. He marched up to it, bumped against it, toppled over and alighted on his head. Thus he remained, kicking his feet in the air, until his steam went down.

Courting Death.

Ragson Tatters—Please, lady, gimme an' help me to die in peace.

Mrs. Goodart (handing him a quarter)—Poor man! Are you so bad as that? But, stop—surely I smell liquor on your breath.

Ragson Tatters—Yes'm; dat's wat' kill