Charles H. Hutchings.

Sick Headache

CURED PERMANENTLY

BY TAKING

Ayer's Pills

"I was troubled a long time with sick headache. It was usually accompanied with severe pains in the temples, a sense of fullness and tenderness in one eye, a bad taste in my mouth, tongue coated, hands and feet cold, and sickness at the stomach. I tried a good many remedies recommended for this complaint; but it was not until I

Began Taking

Ayer's Pills

that I received anything like permanent benefit. A single box of these pills did the work for me, and I am now free from headaches, and a well man."—C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me.

AYER'S PILLS

Awarded Medal at World's Fair

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Best.

IN THE SOUDAN.

Interesting Account of the Rise of the Khalifa and the Mahdist Kingdom.

An autobiographical sketch entitled "Fire and Sword in the Soudan," just issued from the pen of Slatin Pasha, is of particular interest just now in view of the British advance and Slatin's participation therein.

As Governor-General of Darfur, Slatin Pasha was in a position to understand and explain the ethnological, social, and political condition which made the triumph of the Mahdi possible, and during his long captivity at Omdurman he was an eye-witness of the ruin which the revolution brought on the greater part of the native population. Slatin Pasha is of the opinion that the whole situation in the Soudan might have been changed if, in the winter of 1882-83, the authorities at Cairo had accepted the good advice which they received, not to despatch a large expedition with the aim of reconquering Kordofan, but to station reinforcements from Egypt in strong defensive positions along the White Nile, and to leave, for the time being, the rebels to themselves. In the author's judgment, the military forces at the disposal of the Royal officers were quite sufficient to stamp out the revolt in the so-called Gezira, or island between the Blue and White Nile, and to check the advance of the Mahdists from the west.

THE KHALIFA.

The Mahdi, as is well known, died of typhus fever in Omdurman not long after the fall of Khartoum, and his spiritual and temporal power devolved upon the Khalifa Abdullah, who still rules under the name of Khalifa. El Mahdi Sayed Abdullah Ibn Sayed Mohammed—such is the full name of the Khalifa—belongs to the Kanisha section of the Baggaras, as all cattle-owning nomad Arabs are called. When Abdullah joined the Mahdi he was 35 years old, and was then a still active and powerfully built man. It seems that latterly he has become very stout, and his lightness of gait has long since disappeared. He is now 50 years of age, but looks considerably older, and the hair of his beard is almost white. Slatin Pasha describes him as quick-tempered and rash, often acting without a moment's consideration. It was he who gave the order for no quarter at the storming of Khartoum, and it was he who subsequently authorized the sweeping massacre of women and children, as well as men. The Khalifa, however, is said to be devoted to his son Osman, who is now 21 years of age, and who has been instructed in all the commentaries on the Koran by able Mohammedan teachers.

THE MAHDIST EMPIRE.

The extent of country now governed by the Khalifa is little altered from that occupied originally by the Egyptian Government, but prosperous districts that once possessed a teeming population have been reduced to desert wastes. The great plains over which the Western Arabs roamed are deserted, and their places taken by wild animals, while the homesteads of the Nile dwellers are now occupied by those nomad tribes who have driven out the rightful owners of the soil, or enslaved them to till the land for the benefit of their new masters. According to Slatin Pasha, it is folly to imagine that the country can right itself by internal revolt. The helping hand must come from without.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Certain in its effects and never blisters. Read proofs below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Box 93, Carmen, Henderson Co., Ill., Feb. 26, '94.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Dear Sirs—Please send me one of your Horse Books free of charge. I have used a great deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with good success; it is a wonderful medicine. I once had a mare that had an Osselet Spavin and five bottles cured her. I keep a bottle on hand all the time.
Yours truly, CHAS. POWELL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co. Canton, Mo., Apr. 3, '93.
Dear Sirs—I have used several bottles of your "Kendall's Spavin Cure" with much success. I think it the best liniment I ever used. Have recommended your Cure, one Blood Spavin and blind now Razor Sparkler, have recommended it to several of my friends who are much pleased with and keep it. Respectfully, S. E. HAY, P. O. Box 268.

For Sale by all Druggists, or address
Dr. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY,
ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT.

A HIGH-PRICED GOWN.

A fifth of a million of dollars for a dress to be worn only once. Just think of it! That amount of money invested at 6 per cent. would bring in the tidy little income of $12,000 a year or $1,000 a month. Most women would be willing to accept the responsibility of worrying along on $12,000 a year, and run the risk of affording one or two becoming gowns in the bargain. The lump sum of $200,000, which this rate of interest represents, has already been invested in a coronation robe for Alexandra Feodorovna, Empress of Russia.

For a few hours on the 24th of next May she will wear this gown which has taken six months to complete. It then becomes practically state property, and will spend the remainder of its existence in a glass case labelled, "Coronation Robe of Her Imperial Majesty Alexandra Feodorovna, Empress-Consort of Russia.

A $200,000 costume lying useless in a glass case, after a few hours' wear, will make a nice target for the eloquence of Anarchists, Nihilists, Socialists and all the other "ists" in which Russia abounds. It may be imagined that they will do full justice to every pearl and diamond, its fretwork of golden threads and the six months of patient toil that it took to complete it.

Two hundred thousand dollars will by no means complete the cost of the Empress's coronation costume. There is also the ermine-lined mantle of burnished silver brocade. And the state jewels, the coronet of which is estimated to have cost $1,000,000.

The necklet contains some of the finest crown jewels in Europe, and in addition to these state gems she will wear all the gifts of jewelry which her husband has given her since their marriage. Surely Solomon, even in his palmiest days, could not go the Empress one better.

If any occasion could justify the resurrection of that once popular standby, "baffles description," it would be an attempt to give an adequate idea of this wonderful gown, which represents the work of so many skilled hands.

A world-famous artist designed it, a world-famous milliner constructed it, and a world-famous jeweler directed its adornment.

Its foundation is of white satin, the richest and heaviest the mills of Lyons could produce. The cut of the skirt does not differ from prevailing styles, for it is an unwritten law that coronation robes must preserve a severe simplicity of outline. If, for instance, the world of fashion were undergoing a flounce and pannier age at present instead of the plain, full skirt era, then the Empress's $200,000 coronation robe would not be in style. No such dark cloud, however, overhangs the 24th of May. The conventional coronation skirt accords perfectly with prevailing modes.

The skirt is covered with a decoration of pearls and tiny diamonds, secured by a fretwork of golden wires so arranged as to form a conventional design. This decoration is an achievement of the most modern scientific work, and, while its completion has consumed months of patient toil by the most skilful jewellers in Paris, the effect of the whole is that of elegant simplicity.

The bodice is low cut, with angel sleeves falling from shoulder to hem. Both bodice and sleeves are literally covered with the jewelled trimming that adorns the skirt. The decoration of the sleeves and bodice, however, differ in design.

The ermine-lined mantle of burnished silver brocade is attached to the shoulders and sweeps away the length of several yards in long, graceful lines.

At his coronation the Czar will be completely outdone by his wife in gorgeousness of attire. Custom demands that the "Holy Czar," as he is known in the ritual of the Orthodox Church, shall be crowned in his army uniform, which, of course, does not compare to a diamond and pearl bestrewn garment. His crown, however, ought to go a long way towards balancing matters, for it contains some world-famous gems. It was made for Catharine II. in Geneva, and its shape resembles a mitre. At the summit is a cross of five perfect diamonds, and the pear-shaped ruby reckoned the finest in the world. The other jewels composing the crown are white diamonds of the purest water, and pearls. All these jewels are set in silver.

The Russian sceptre is the finest in the world. It was made for the coronation of the Emperor Paul in 1797. It is surmounted by the famous Orloff diamond, named from that Russian Count whose finishing twist to the throat of Peter III. made Catharine II. Empress of Russia.

To enumerate all the bejewelled orders that the imperial Russians intend to wear upon the occasion of their coronation would read like the German fairy tale which relates that all the good princess had to do was to speak, and diamonds and pearls issued from her lips.

The Empress Alexandra Feodorovna is of regal type, and is in every particular calculated to do full justice to her coronation apparel. She is tall, having the advantage of her imperial husband by at least two inches.

Her neck is long and rounded, which will enable her to carry off the ermine-lined mantle with graceful ease.

Her figure, which still retains its girlish gracefulness of outline, has rounded considerably of late.

Until two years ago hundreds of girls could boast a finer wardrobe than the Princess Alix of Hesse, as the Empress Alexandra was then called. Indeed, the economies practised by the ducal family of Hesse are practically unknown among well-to-do English people. When Princess Alice, mother of the Russian Empress, left her comfortable home in England and became the wife of the Grand Duke of Hesse, she quickly made the acquaintance of a system of ducal cheese-paring as new as it was uncomfortable. The needle was never out of the royal lady's hands; she made, turned and remade nearly all the clothing worn by her children.

She had an allowance of $30,000 a year from the English Government, as the Queen's daughter, but most of that went towards building a residence which would help to sustain the dignity of her husband, the Grand Duke.

The Grand Duchess found the economy of her German home trying enough at times. She found a certain amount of relief in writing of her trials to her mother, Queen Victoria. No doubt these letters were often answered by substantial checks. The secrets intended for only a mother's eye, however, have found their way into print, and the petty economies of a miniature German court have thus become public property.

The little Alix was a remarkably pretty child, and if the busy mother found time to dream over the little girl's future, you may be sure that imperial coronets had no place in such air castles. A German princeling of a Serene Highness, seemed far more probable.

After the death of the Grand Duchess of Hesse, the yearly allowance from England was not continued for the benefit of her children, and poverty was more than ever in evidence.

When Princess Beatrice married the late Prince Henry of Battenberg, the little Alix, then about twelve or thirteen acted as bridesmaid. No one paid particular attention to the little girl in the white frock who now takes precedence of them all.

The first meeting of the Russian Imperial pair occurred at the marriage of the Grand Duke Sergius to an elder sister of the Princess Alix. For two years matters did not advance with much rapidity, the heir of Russia was opposed to settling down, and Princess Alix did not relish the idea of abduring the faith of her ancestors and becoming a member of the Orthodox Church.

The illness of the late Czar, however, brought matters to a crisis. Princess Alix agreed to become a member of the Orthodox Church. She was shortly afterwards created a Grand Duchess and her name was changed from Alix to Alexandra Feodorovna, it being a custom of the Greek Church to give a new name to its converts.

After her marriage Alexandra succeeded in forcing her way in everything as her husband's consort was concerned. She probably did not forget Paris in the century at his beautiful young wife that gently began to look towards the throne, and favored the idea of a Russian Princess.

The child-princess, which has

always prevailed at the Court of Queen Victoria henceforth became Alexandra's ideal.

Smoking she positively refused to tolerate on the part of her ladies. As Russian grande dames are inveterate smokers the new edict was not popular, nor was it obeyed as strictly as the young Empress intended.

Entering a room one day where a number of grand duchesses were enjoying tea and cigarettes, the Empress sternly ordered the windows opened to "let out the intolerable odor of smoke." Then, turning to the ladies, she said: "I consider a cigarette in a woman's mouth as offensive as an oath in a man's; never approach me with the odor of tobacco on your clothing."

And the youthful Empress swept from the room with a disdain worthy of the great Catharine herself.

The Empress had not been married many weeks before she made it quite apparent to the court circle that she intended to champion the rights of women to higher education throughout the Russian Empire. She had reports of the different women's clubs sent to her and took an active interest in their advancement. This bit of "socialism," as the Czar playfully called his wife's interest in the new woman movement, caused a tremendous surprise in Russian court circles.

Straightway it became the thing to have "advanced" views on the woman question; the dowager Empress, however, held different opinions from her daughter-in-law, there was some family friction and the dowager Empress left court and paid an unusually long visit to her old home in Denmark.

Nevertheless, the educational advantages of women in Russia are better to-day than ever before, and Empress Alexandra Feodorovna is to be thanked for the change.

The extreme poor have reason also to bless their young Empress for the many radical changes she has effected in their condition. She it was who persuaded the Emperor to grant equal rights to all his subjects in the matter of petitions.

The poorest peasants now have the satisfaction of knowing that their petitions find their way to the imperial ear as quickly as those of the titled classes. All things considered, the subjects of the Czar are not apt to grudge Her Majesty the $200,000 coronation robe.

Apropos of the coronation, the Paris correspondent of a London contemporary says: We have seen some magnificent sets of harness in Paris—twenty-two sets for six horses and two sets for eight horses, intended for the carriages of the two Empresses at the coronation of the Czar.

These sets of harness are reproductions of the gala harness, a la Francaise, used at the beginning of the present century, and are in red morocco, stitched with white.

There are saddles of the same morocco, with stirrups of chiselled and gilt bronze for the front pairs, which alone are to be mounted. The reins and adornments of the eight-horse sets are of red silk and gold, while the others are entirely in red. Each horse—there are a hundred and forty-eight—is to wear a plume of white ostrich feathers on its head.

The saddle cloth and mantelets are adorned with gold lace, on which the arms and eagle of the empire are woven in gold. The breach-straps are ornamented with fine, large plates, on which the imperial arms are chiselled in gold.

A palatain of gold and red silk passementerie, with fringes and tortisses, hides the mane under a broad lozenge. The rings through which the reins are passed are formed by a curved eagle's neck, surmounted by the imperial crown in chiselled gilt bronze, as indeed, are all the other ornaments, and the imperial arms adorn the blinkers and other parts of the harness. Twenty-four whips having red morocco handles ornamented in gilt bronze complete the affair.

TEST OF PERFECT HEALTH.

Thousands of Lives Ebbing Away Because of Improper Heart Action.

The heart is the hub of the human system. If it is weak or deranged physical pains and mental decrepitude in one shape or another must follow, and thousands are suffering various ills of the flesh to-day because the heart is not doing its full duty. When ever the heart flutters or tires out easily, aches or palpitates, it is diseased, and the warning should be heeded. The remedy, of all others, for heart disease, is Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. To quote Aaron Nichols, of Peterboro', whose wife was cured of twenty years' heart disease by this medicine, "The remedy acts like magic on a diseased heart." With heart disease so prevalent in Canada a bottle ought always to be kept in the house.

By a divine instinct, men's minds distrust easing danger; as by proof we see the waters swell before a boisterous storm.—Shakspeare.

CURE FOR HAY FEVER.

Mr. R. M. Northrop, of the P.-O. Department, Ottawa, Recommends Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder for Hay Fever.

Mr. Northrop, who is one of the chief clerks of the Dominion Post Office at Ottawa, found great relief for Hay Fever, with which he was afflicted, in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. Perhaps there is no other medicine more satisfactory in its treatment of Hay Fever. It is equally successful in curing catarrh in almost any of its phases, and for cold in the head, which is a forerunner of Catarrh, it acts like a charm, and quick as magic.

Sample bottle and Blower sent by S. G. DETCHON, 44 Church street, Toronto, on receipt of two three-cent stamps.

Almonte's Capitalist Suffers Untold Agony for Six Months from Rheumatism.

We have the privilege of publishing the following letter from one of Almonte's wealthiest citizens, Mr. J. K. Cole: "I was completely helpless for six months from rheumatism. I tried almost every known remedy, without any benefit, and when South American Rheumatic Cure was recommended I secured it, though I must confess I had no faith whatever in it. The first bottle agreeably surprised me, and four bottles drove the disease completely out of my system. It is the very best medicine I have ever taken. I have recommended it to my friends, and I know it has done them great good."

The instinct of brutes and insects can be the effect of nothing else than the wisdom and skill of a powerful, ever-living agent.—Newton.

Relief in One Day.

South American Nervine relieves the worst cases of Nervous Prostration, Nervousness and Nervous Dyspepsia in a single day. No such relief and blessing has ever come to the invalids of this country. Its powers to cure the stomach are wonderful in the extreme. It always cures; it cannot fail. It radically cures all weaknesses of the stomach, and never disappoints. Its effects are marvellous and surprising. It gladdens the hearts of the suffering, and brings immediate relief. It is a luxury to take, and always safe.

AN INSULT.

Genial customer (in cheap restaurant)—Is the mutton broth good to-day?

High-toned Waiter—Don't know, sah. I don't eat heah, sah.

His Trouble Was in the Kidneys.

This was the case with Mr. D. J. Locke, of Sherbrooke, Que. He suffered for three years from a complicated case of Kidney and Bladder disease, and spent over one hundred dollars for treatment, but never received marked relief until, to use his own words, "I began the use of South American Kidney Cure, when four bottles completely cured me." Kidney disease has fastened its fangs on hundreds of others besides Mr Locke, but every one can find a cure, effective and speedy, in South American Kidney Cure. In most distressing cases relief is secured in six hours.

FAIR QUESTION.

What is a domestic, mamma?

A servant.

But why do they call her domestic when she's imported?

ONE KIND.

Some folks seem to imagine, said Uncle Rhea, that economy consists in doing without the necessities of life, so's to have enough money to squander on the luxuries.

PEARL CULTURE IN AUSTRALIA.

Pursuing the System That Has Been Known to the Chinese for Centuries.

It took us eleven days from Brisbane to reach Thursday Island, a distance of about two thousand miles, writes a correspondent. The island is about thirty miles long and about twenty wide, and is about ten degrees south of the equator; so you can imagine how hot it is in December, when the sun is south. Here the great pearl fisheries are carried on, not only on a gigantic scale, but also on a scientific scale. Mr. James Clarke, with whom I had the pleasure of travelling to the island, is at the head of a company who are interested in pearl fishing. It seems that they have discovered that the bivalve forms the pearl only when he is compelled to; that is, he either swallows or imbibes something or when the shells are open something gets in which he cannot digest, and, not being able to digest it, he tries another method of ridding himself of the object; that is, by ejecting it, and as he cannot eject it, he falls back on his last resort; that is, by commencing to form the pearl over the object. With a peculiar saliva that he emits, he builds layer after layer until the pearl is formed.

Pearl farming is now carried on by this company very scientifically. They have laid out

IMMENSE PEARL BEDS,

just like oyster beds, divided into four quarters, where the shells are graded, and when the shells attain a certain age they are practically opened and something put in, which is a secret. This irritates the bivalve, which commences to form the pearl at once. It seems that the Chinese are the original inventors of this system of pearl farming, for that industry has been in vogue in China hundreds of years. The percentage of pearls that are found in the shells is very small; as in 100,000 shells you will only find from three to five pearls of any consequence, but as there are millions and millions of shells, the company does very well. Some of the pearls get to be of enormous size and bring fabulous prices. I saw a pearl as large as a big filbert, perfect in shape and with a beautiful lustre. It was valued at £1,600. Mr. Clarke told me that just before the World's Fair a Chicago man came out to buy pearls. Mr. Clarke hearing of him, came to Sydney to see him. They made an appointment for meeting next day at the Australian Hotel, where the pearls were to be exhibited. When the Chicago man saw the pearls he was astonished, for he never had seen such fine ones and so perfect. He at first thought they were imitation, but on closely examining them and hearing the prices he was convinced about their genuiness, as one pearl alone would have been enough to have "broke" him. He could not see a single pearl that was worth less than £100, and as he only wanted to buy a few thousand dollars' worth, and he would have only got about one pearl and a half, he concluded not to buy.

PEARL FISHING

is very difficult and expensive. This company have between forty and fifty boats, which alone represent $150,000. As it costs about $3,000 to fit out a boat, including diving apparatus, and as the fishing is done in very deep water, they have to go a long way out, and necessarily need large boats. The divers, who are mostly Japanese go down a depth of between twenty and thirty fathoms, but, owing to the tremendous pressure of water, they stay there only a very short time, and very often have to be pulled up, as they become completely exhausted, and sometimes die from paralysis of the heart, as the pressure of the water stops the circulation of the blood. Some of the divers carry a small vial with them, and through an ingenious invention they can take a drink of brandy while at the bottom of the ocean, 150 feet below the surface.

The shells are mostly sent to Europe for the manufacture of buttons, buckles, opera glass ornaments, knife handles, &c. They vary in price according to the size of the shell. Young shells are not allowed to be exported, and all shipments are inspected by Government inspectors. The price of shells range from £300 to £500 per ton.

I have secured two of the largest pearl shells. They have quite a history, as they are the shells in which the famous twin pearls were found about a year ago. The pearls were formed together like two large peas, perfect shape and match, but the most wonderful thing about them was a peculiar freak in the formation of the two gems. Although they were thoroughly joined together, one was black jet, with a beautiful lustre, and the other silvery white. The pearls were at once sold for £400, then again for £750, then an offer was made from a London pearl merchant of £1,500, but the owner telegraphed to stop the sale.

CRAMPS.

Some of the Curious Afflictions of Men Who Work Too Hard.

One of the curious consequences of the modern division of labor is the cramp that attacks those who constantly use their hands in one particular manner.

Writers' cramp was the first to appear, being quite unknown until the introduction of steel pens. It affects men far oftener than the fair sex, and singularly, those who suffer are not literary men, but copyists. It is almost incurable, and even when the left hand is used the cramp very soon crosses over to it.

Musicians of every kind are attacked. Among pianists it is chiefly ladies ambitious to become professionals who are the victims. Violent pain, weakness and fatigue of the arm make playing an impossibility. Violinists are affected both in the fingers of the left hand and the hand that holds the bow. Clarinet players get cramps of the tongue, and flute players get cramp in the larynx.

Telegraphers suffer very often, and they call it "loss of the grip." Tailors get cramps in the legs as well as hands. Smiths and carpenters get what is called "hammer cramp," resulting from the enormous number of blows struck. It is estimated that a forger of knives and scissors strikes 28,000 blows every day.

Drivers get cramps in the hand, especially in the case of those who break in hard-mouthed horses. Cigar makers, watchmakers, photographers, auctioneers, sawyers, billiard players, dentists, turners, stampers, weavers, painters, money counters and ballet dancers all suffer from their own peculiar cramps, and often so severely that they have to exchange their employment for some other.

ECONOMICAL ENGINEERING.

The truly gifted engineer always makes one part of his work fit into another, and no energy is ever wasted. A wealthy engineer who had set up a very fine place in the country, where he had carried out many pet constructive projects, was visited there by an old friend.

The visitor had so much difficulty in pushing open his front gate that he spoke about it to the proprietor.

"You ought to fix that gate," said the guest.

"A man who has everything just so' should not have a gate that is hard to open."

"Ha!" exclaimed the engineer, "you don't understand my economy. That gate communicates with the waterworks of the house, and every person who comes through it pumps up four gallons of water!"

WOVEN FROM PEAT.

Irish peat rugs, which made their first appearance in London quite recently, are gaining approval in many quarters. Not only rugs, but dress and men's suits can be made out of this peat, which is nothing more nor less than Irish bog mixed with a little jute.

SPRING SMILES.

Teacher—"Tommy, what is meant by 'nutritious food?'" Tommy—"Something to eat that ain't got no taste to it."

Mr. Boodles—"You began life as a barefooted boy, I understand?" New clerk—"Yes, sir! I was born without shoes."

Drug clerk—"How will you have your soda—hot or cold?" Customer—"Guess I'll have it hot; haven't time to wait for it to get cold."

He—"Nice dog! Have you taught him any new tricks since I was here last?" She (sweetly)—"Oh, yes; he will fetch your hat if you whistle!"

Louise—"How do you come on with that leap year proposal?" Emma—"I don't know yet. Harry is still examining my letters of recommendation."

Bert—"I can't think of marriage just yet; you know I'm not rich." Angeline—"What difference does that make?" Bert—"None, providing you are."

"Thou hast a pretty wit," quoth the monarch. "Aye, and a dry humor," replied the jester. Whereupon the king pushed the button.

"It is sad," said one girl, "that so many men nowadays have a great deal more money than brains." "Yes," sighed another; "and so little money at that."

"My good fellow," said the dude to the hatter, "how's trade?" "There's really nothing in hats now-a-days," replied the hatter, trying one on the head of the dude.

Belle—"You know Jack Giddiboy, of course; don't you think he is just out of sight?" Sadie—"Indeed he is! a very personification of the old saying, 'out of sight out of mind.'"

Hoax—"Timley went to Alaska prospecting for gold, and found lead instead." Joax—"Ah! In large quantities, I suppose, and valuable." Hoax—"No; in small quantities, and fatal."

Spratts—"Miss Elder is much older than I thought." Hunker—"Impossible!" Spratt—"Well, I asked her if she had read Esop's Fables, and she said she read them when they first came out."

"I understand your daughter has given up bicycle riding." "Yes. She sold her wheel as soon as she found out she couldn't wear high-heeled shoes on it with any degree of success."

Mamma—"What do you mean by taking that piece of cake? When you asked for it didn't I say no?" Tommy—"You did; but last night I heard papa say that when a woman says no she always means yes."

Dolly—"I hear Mary Antique was a great belle at the dance the other evening. She told me she danced every dance." Polly—"Oh, yes. Mary's just the kind of a girl to be a belle at a leap-year dance."

She—"Oh, yes; I know that you think that woman is a silly creature whose head can be turned by mere finery." He—"It is sure to be turned if some other woman passes with the mere finery on."

Mrs. Green—"Of course you read all your husband's stories?" Mrs. White (wife of the popular author)—"Oh, dear, no! they are nothing to the stories he sometimes tells me after he has been out of an evening."

The shy young man and timid maid
In silence wait from week to week,
Each wondering, modestly afraid
Whose place it really is to speak.

Miss Bellefield—"How on earth did you come to get engaged to Willie Van Braam?" Miss Point Breeze—"Well, you see, just at the time he proposed I didn't happen to be engaged to any one."

Office boy—"There is a man outside who wishes to see you." Business man—"Didn't I give orders that I was not to be disturbed?" Office boy—"Yes, sir; but this is a very mild looking man. I don't think he would create a disturbance."

"I want to marry your daughter," said young Sprocket, the bicycle scorcher. "Can't you give us a start in life?" "Certainly," replied the old man, opening the front door; "I believe you've tried the flying start before."

Mrs. Townsend—"Does your husband spend much of his time at home?" Mrs. Peabody—"No; he hasn't been able to in the past, but I expect that he will have a great deal of leisure after this. He has just been appointed to a public office."

Bellefield—"A cynical writer remarks that a wedding always brings happiness to two, the florist and the clergyman." Bloomfield—"He forgets the father of the bride, especially if the poor man has half a dozen other daughters on his hands."

"The natural history class will now write down the names of twelve Arctic animals," said the teacher in monotonous tones. Little Johnnie dashed off the following and handed his slate proudly to the teacher: "Six seals, 5 polar bears and 1 walrus."

Maud—"I hear proposing parties are all the style this winter. The girls do the proposing and the one who proposes the best gets the prize. Have you been to any?" Ethel—"No; but I had a proposing party come to me the other evening. How do you like my ring?"

"My boy," said the passenger with the fur-lined coat and the smooth-shaven, square face, "it was the success of the season. There wasn't standing room!" The conductor smiled a sour smile. "Yif I didn't have the same experience every day," said he to the motorman.

Husband—"Here they have brought me an account for a ball costume; how much was it?" Wife—"Oh! don't you remember? It is for the green dress I wore last year at the ball where we first met." Husband—"S-o-o-o! and now I am expected to pay for the net with which I was caught."

BLINDNESS FROM THE MOON.

Some notable cases of so-called moonblink, or moon blindness, were reported a few days ago, the victims being sailors on board the ship El Capitan, which had just returned to New York after a long cruise in Chinese and Japanese waters. These men, we are told, were in the habit of lying on the deck at night, with their faces turned upward, and as a result were stricken with temporary blindness. During the daytime they could see well enough, but at night they could see nothing. This singular affliction beset them as long as they remained in the warm countries.

As to the cause or the exact nature of this disease no explanation is to be found in medical works. Sailors themselves believe that it is caused directly by the moon, and many who have looked into the subject of lunar influence agree with them. One thing is certain, moon blindness was recognized as a curious malady many years ago, and by one, who evidently wrote after careful consideration, was attributed directly to lunar influence. Martin, in his "History of the British Colonies," a book published many years ago, says: "I have seen in Africa newly-littered young perish in a few hours at the mother's side if exposed to the rays of the full moon; fish become rapidly putrid, and meat, if left exposed, incurable or unpreservable by salt; the mariner, heedlessly sleeping on the deck, becomes afflicted with myctologia, or night blindness; at times the face is hideously swollen if exposed during sleep to the moon's rays; the maniac's paroxysms are renewed with fearful vigor at the full and change, and the cold, damp chill of the ague supervenes on the ascendancy of this apparently mild yet powerful luminary. Let her influence over the earth be studied; it is more powerful than is generally known."

LIVING FOR SELF ALONE.

The man who lives to himself bequeaths his own folly and poverty and meanness for his monument. He has benefited nobody, while he has dwarfed and warped his own powers, and senseless stone or marble, however lavishly supplied to mark his resting place, does him no honor. He has lived in himself, he has died in himself, and all that he leaves in memory of himself speaks no word of praise in his behalf, no word of justification. This is no true life, it is the worst of failures. There are glorious opportunities in this world for service. He who wisely uses them secures both his race and himself, and dying leaves a monument which outlasts granite and is brighter than polished brass.

HEALTH.

FRUIT AS A TONIC.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. A little spring tonic is better than a gallon of summer medicine.

In the far southern countries folks are already beginning to take antidotes against malaria, or concoctions for purifying the blood. Human bodies, like trees, wish to put out fresh sprouts in a few weeks. A good dose of spring medicine enables them to do so in better form.

A gentleman asked a physician the other day what was the best tonic for this season of the year. He answered "fruit."

"Nothing is better than a plentiful diet of fruit for the spring," he continued. "I would omit bananas; they agree with some, but are apt to give the majority indigestion."

The gentleman told him that in his school days each spring the scholars were allowed to buy a barrel of apples. No restriction was put upon our eating as many as we wanted. The teachers selected good stock and our parents approved of the programme. It was an old-fashioned school, and that spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

When some one interrogated our old schoolmaster once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down their throats an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just administering to themselves the best of medicine.

A woman may talk about the benefits resulting to the skin from this or that cosmetic, but if that woman would go in for a fruit cure, take my word for it, she would get more admirable results than ever hoped for.

"Lemons, oranges, grape fruit, apples and grapes.

"Just before breakfast every morning squeeze a lemon into a glass of hot water without sugar. Don't gulp this down, but sip it. The hot water is excellent for the stomach and the lemon cuts through the dryness in the throat, which is a usual morning condition.

"It stimulates the appetite and filters its way into the blood, purifying as it goes. This is an hour probably before your coffee, preceding one's bath and toilet. By breakfast one is ready for the orange which puts the palate into a pleasant frame for its food.

"Grape fruit, or the large Florida shaddock is excellent for luncheon; eat it with plenty of sugar, as you know it is a most toothsome dish.

"For dinner I know of no special fruit to adopt. Baked apples are always palatable with one's meat, and oranges can follow with the coffee.

"Before bedtime comes the apple, or two of them, if you care."

"But that doesn't make up your six apples, doctor," I said.

"Oh, the others are added all through the day," he answered. "Eat one whenever you feel so inclined. I should advise a woman to keep a bowl of fruit in the room she oftenest sits in, so that whenever she feels inclined her appetite may be easily satisfied."

"But as I don't care especially for fruit, doctor," I said, "the inclination may never come."

"Yes it will," he answered. "It's like drinking beer in Germany. You can't stand a glass when you go there first, but you find yourself drinking quarts a day in a few weeks' time.

"If one is in the habit of awakening in the night and feeling thirsty, a lemon squeezed over a glass of cracked ice and placed on a table near the bed will be found the most palatable of drinks."

"You have great faith in fruit, doctor," I said. "It's almost a cure-all, eh?"

"Well, it would serve the purpose of medicine very frequently if adopted."

REMEDIAL FOODS.

Celery is invaluable as a food for those suffering from any form of rheumatism, for diseases of the nerves and nervous dyspepsia.

Lettuce for those suffering from insomnia.

Watercress is a remedy for scurvey.

Peanuts for indigestion. They are especially recommended for corpulent diabetes. Peanuts are made into a wholesome and nutritious soup, are browned and used as coffee, are eaten as a relish simply baked, or are prepared and served as salted almonds.

Onions are almost the best nervine known. No medicine is so useful in cases of nervous prostration, and there is nothing else that will so quickly relieve and tone up a worried system. Onions are useful in all cases of coughs, cold and influenza, in consumption, insomnia, hydrophobia, scurvey, gravel and kindred liver complaints. Eaten every other day they soon have a clearing and whitening effect on the complexion.

Spinach is useful to those with gravel.

Asparagus is used to induce perspiration.

Carrots for sufferers from asthma.

Turnips for nervous disorders and for scurvey.

Raw beef proves of great benefit to persons of frail constitution, and to those suffering from consumption. It is chopped fine, seasoned with salt and heated by placing it in a dish of hot water. It assimilates rapidly and affords the best nourishment.

Eggs contain a large amount of nutriment in a compact, quickly available form. Beaten up raw with sugar they are used to clear and strengthen the voice. With sugar and lemon juice, or beaten white of egg is to relieve hoarseness.

Honey is wholesome, strengthening, cleansing, healing and nourishing.

Fresh ripe fruits are excellent for purifying the blood and toning up the system. As specific remedies, oranges are aperient. Sour oranges are highly recommended for rheumatism.

Cranberries for erysipelas are used externally as well as internally.

Lemons for feverish thirst in sickness, for biliousness, low fevers, rheumatism, coughs, colds, liver complaint, etc.

Blackberries as a tonic. Useful in all forms of diarrhea.

Tomatoes are a powerful aperient for the liver, a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion. Tomatoes are invaluable in all conditions of the system in which the use of calomel is indicated.

Figs are aperient and wholesome. They are said to be valuable as food for those suffering from cancer; they are used externally as well as internally.

Apples are useful in nervous dyspepsia; they are nutritious, medicinal and vitalizing; they aid digestion, clear the voice, correct the acidity of the stomach and are valuable in rheumatism, insomnia and liver troubles. An apple contains as much nutriment as a potato in a pleasanter and more wholesome form.

Grapes dissolve and dislodge gravel and calculi, and bring the stomach and bowels to a healthy condition.

Pie plant is wholesome and aperient; is excellent for rheumatism sufferers and useful for purifying the blood.

AGE AND INFLUENCE.

The most influential people in Europe are old. Queen Victoria is nearly 77, Lord Salisbury is 65, Prince Hohenlohe is 74, Count Galuchowsky, the new Austrian chancellor, is 65; Prince Lobanoff, the Russian chancellor, is 67; Sig. Crispi, the Italian premier is 77; the pope and Mr. Gladstone are 86, and Prince Bismarck is 81.

"Willie," said the boarding-house mistress to her young son, "I was ashamed of you at dinner. You kept your arms on the table during the entire meal!" "Yes, mamma," was the hopeful reply; "I didn't want to give the boarders a chance to say there was nothin' on the table."

K&K-DRS·K&K-DRS·K&K-DRS·K&K

SINFUL HABITS IN YOUTH

LATER EXCESSES IN MANHOOD

MAKE NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

THE RESULT of ignorance and folly in youth, overexertion of mind and body induced by lust and exposure now constantly wrecking the lives and future happiness of thousands of promising young men. Some fade and wither at an early age at the blossom of manhood, while others are forced to drag out a weary, fruitless and melancholy existence. Others reach matrimony but find no solace or comfort there. The victims are found in all stations of life—The farm, the office, the workshop, the pulpit, the trades and the professions.

RESTORED TO MANHOOD BY DRS. K. & K.

WM. A. WALKER. WM. A. WALKER. MRS. CHAS. FERRY. CHAS. FERRY.

BEFORE TREATMENT AFTER TREATMENT Divorced but united again

NO NAMES OR TESTIMONIALS USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

SYPHILIS EMISSIONS STRICTURE CURED

Wm. A. Walker of 16th Street says—"I have suffered untold agonies for my "gay life." I was indiscreet when young and ignorant. As "Chief to hope" I contracted Syphilis and other Private diseases. I had ulcers in the mouth and throat, bone pains, hair loose, pimples on face, terrible nails cramped, in fact, became thin and despondent. Seven doctors treated me with Mercury, Potash, etc. They helped me but could not cure me. Finally a friend induced me to try Drs. Kennedy & Kergan. Their New Method Treatment cured me in a few weeks. Their treatment is wonderful. You feel yourself gaining every day. I have never heard of their failing to cure in a single case."

CURES GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED

IMPOTENCY VARICOCELE EMISSIONS CURED

Capt. Chas. Ferry says—"I owe my life to Drs. K. & K. At 14 I learned a bad habit. At 21 I had all the symptoms of Seminal Weakness and Spermatorrhœa, Kidneys were draining and weakening my vitality. I married