

Cooling Water.
 not generally known that
 may be cooled almost to ice
 temperature by putting it into
 a jar and hanging it over
 a current of air. The water
 in the porous vessel and evaporates
 rapidly, thus cooling the
 water very short time.—[New
 York World.]

When Traveling
 on pleasure bent, or business, take
 a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it
 acts pleasantly and effectively on the
 bowels, preventing fevers,
 and other forms of sickness. For
 details and full bottles by all leading
 druggists.

It is claimed that the only paper-bottle
 in the country is in operation at
 N. J.

WILSON'S SWAMP-ROOT CURE
 for Kidney and Bladder troubles.
 Pleasant and Consultation free.
 Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Several bootblacks are reported to be
 working in Paris and other French
 cities.

Dr. Hoxie's Certain Croup Cure
 for the baby and for the adult. It cures
 whooping cough, also asthma.
 Dr. Hoxie, Buffalo, N. Y., m'fr.

Shiloh's Cure
 for Croup, Whooping Cough, and
 Asthma. It cures Infantile
 Croup, Whooping Cough, and
 Asthma. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 Cough Cure. It cures Cough,
 Whooping Cough, and
 Asthma. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 Eye Cure. It cures Eye
 Inflammation, and
 other eye troubles. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 Sore Throat Cure. It cures
 Sore Throat, and
 other throat troubles. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 Stomach Cure. It cures
 Stomach Troubles, and
 other stomach troubles. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 Heart and Stomach
 Cure. It cures Heart and
 Stomach Troubles, and
 other heart and stomach troubles. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 Sarsaparilla. It cures
 Sarsaparilla, and
 other sarsaparilla troubles. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 Cures. It cures
 Cures, and
 other cures. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 Farmers' Produce. It cures
 Farmers' Produce, and
 other farmers' produce. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 Like the Dutch Process. It cures
 Like the Dutch Process, and
 other like the Dutch process. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 No Alkalies. It cures
 No Alkalies, and
 other no alkalies. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 Other Chemicals. It cures
 Other Chemicals, and
 other other chemicals. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 W. BAKER & CO.'S
 Breakfast Cocoa. It cures
 W. BAKER & CO.'S
 Breakfast Cocoa, and
 other W. BAKER & CO.'S
 Breakfast Cocoa. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 ANTI-RHEUMATIC AND
 ANTI-CATARRAL CHEWING GUM. It cures
 ANTI-RHEUMATIC AND
 ANTI-CATARRAL CHEWING GUM, and
 other ANTI-RHEUMATIC AND
 ANTI-CATARRAL CHEWING GUM. Price 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Thompson's
 ACCOMMODATIONS AT COUNTRY PRICES. It cures
 ACCOMMODATIONS AT COUNTRY PRICES, and
 other ACCOMMODATIONS AT COUNTRY PRICES. Price 25c. per bottle.

THE WILY SPIDER.
 The spider hid in his mossy nook,
 Spinning his web so fine,
 And Little Miss Muffet,
 Quite near on her tuffet,
 Sat down at ease to dine.
 The spider ventured a bit too near,
 The dimer sprang up in dismay,
 And Little Miss Muffet
 Deserted her tuffet,
 And hastily ran away.

The wily old spider looked on with a
 laugh,
 Forgetting his bare cupboard shelf;
 Poor Little Miss Muffet,
 He sat on her tuffet.
 And ate up the dinner himself.
 —[New York World.]

FLOWER GHOSTS.
 Any child who wishes to see the
 ghost of a flower has only to make a
 very simple experiment.
 Let him go up to a cluster of
 blossoms and look very intently for
 several minutes at one side of it.
 Then very suddenly he must turn
 his gaze upon the other side of the
 same cluster.

He will at once distinctly see a
 faint and delicate circle of colored
 light around this second half of the
 cluster. The light is always in the
 hue which is "complementary" to
 that of the flower.
 The specter of the scarlet poppy
 is of a greenish white.
 The ghost of the primrose is purple.
 The ghost of the blue fringed gen-
 tian is of a pale gold tint.
 In these circles of color the shapes
 of the flower's petals are always
 faintly but clearly seen.—[New York
 Recorder.]

**A LOOK INTO A CHIMNEY SWALLOW'S
 NEST.**

To see only the bottom of the nest,
 yet to know that within it lay young
 swifts which were being fed in some
 way by their parents, was tantalizing.
 I recalled a former year, when I
 wished to secure a swift's nest with
 its full set of eggs, and so had kept
 watch of the nest; not by climbing
 to the chimney top and peering down,
 but by raising a small mirror, by
 whose aid I had seen the reflected
 nest from below. The mirror served
 its purpose a second time. I lashed
 it to the tip of a fishing rod, and
 pushed the slender joint up the
 chimney, adding first the middle
 joint and then the butt, in order to
 bring the glass well above the nest.
 Something white was in the nest—
 just what, I could not at first tell,
 for mortar dust had fallen into my
 eyes, and it was difficult to keep the
 glass still enough to see with my eyes
 blinking and weeping. The mother-
 bird had been driven from the nest
 by the appearance of the strange,
 misshapen thing which I had forced
 toward her from below, and she was
 now making short flights back and
 forth in the upper part of the chim-
 ney, producing sounds and sudden
 variations in light and darkness
 which would surely have frightened
 away any but a human intruder.
 Wiping my eyes and steadying the
 glass, I took a careful look at the
 contents of the nest. The white ob-
 ject, or at all events its whitest part,
 was an eggshell from whose opened
 halves a young bird was feebly trying
 to escape. Without waiting to see
 more, I withdrew the mirror from
 the chimney and removed all dis-
 turbing objects, myself included,
 from the fireplace. My heart re-
 proached me. Had my violence
 driven the birds from their nest, thus
 making probable the death of the
 young at this trying crisis in their
 career? More than fifteen minutes
 passed before booming wings in the
 swift's grewsome nursery assured me
 that a parent had returned.—[Popu-
 lar Science Monthly.]

STORY OF A FAMOUS ARTIST.

In 1728 was born the great English
 painter, Sir Joshua Reynolds. His
 father was a minister and he was so
 poor and had such a big family that
 he was obliged to teach school also,
 in order to support his eleven chil-
 dren. Joshua was the seventh child.
 He was not like other boys, fond of
 playing and fun, but was very quiet
 and thought more about drawing pic-
 tures than anything else. His sisters
 were also fond of drawing, but they
 were so poor they couldn't afford to
 buy pencil and paper, so they used
 to draw pictures on the whitewashed
 walls of the long hall with burnt
 sticks. Joshua's pictures were the
 worst of all, and the girls would make
 fun of him and call him the clown.
 One day Joshua drew the picture of
 a wall with a window in it, on the
 back of his Latin exercise. His
 father was so provoked at him for
 "wasting his time," as he called it,
 that he wrote underneath it: "This
 is drawn by Joshua in school out of
 pure idleness." But the old gentle-
 man soon changed his mind, when he
 saw the drawings Joshua could make
 when he was a few years older, and
 so he allowed him to study painting
 instead of becoming a doctor, as he
 first intended him to be.
 Joshua painted his first oil picture
 when he was only ten years old, and
 it was so good that he was soon
 known as a painter.

he was in church one Sunday he
 made a sketch of the minister on his
 thumb nail, and he carried this
 sketch in a bathhouse, using a piece
 of old sail for his canvas. Is it any
 wonder he succeeded as an artist
 when he had so much perseverance
 and patience? Joshua studied under
 a portrait painter in London for a
 couple of years, and then returned to
 his home in Devonshire, where he
 soon painted thirty portraits of
 people in the neighborhood, who paid
 him \$15 a piece for them.

Joshua was crazy to go to Rome,
 but he was too poor to afford the
 trip. One day he had the good for-
 tune to meet a sea captain, who took
 a great fancy to the young painter
 and offered him a free passage on his
 vessel to Rome. Of course Joshua
 accepted the invitation gladly. He
 remained in Rome for two years.
 While there he caught a severe cold
 that made him so deaf he was
 obliged to use an ear trumpet for the
 rest of his life. He got so homesick
 that he finally left Italy and returned
 to London. Reynolds was probably
 never surpassed as a portrait painter.
 During his second year in London he
 painted 122 portraits of the most
 prominent people. His income from
 his work was \$30,000 a year.

When the Royal Academy of Art
 was founded in 1768, Reynolds was
 chosen its first president and was im-
 mediately knighted by the king, and
 so he was known afterwards as Sir
 Joshua Reynolds. Later on, he was
 elected mayor of his native town,
 Plympton.

Reynolds was always at work from
 morning until night. When he was
 sixty-six years old he lost the sight
 of his left eye through overwork, and
 two years later he became almost
 totally blind. He died in 1792, and
 had a very large funeral, ninety-one
 carriages following the body to the
 grave. He died a very rich man.
 During his life he painted fully 8000
 pictures.—[New Orleans Picayune.]

Rhinoceros Shooting.

A hunter in Africa tells how he
 shot his first rhinoc near Kilima-
 njaro. He crawled along the grass
 till within fifty yards of the beast.
 "Then," he says, "I raised my
 head, saw that some twenty yards
 further on there was a tuft of slight-
 ly longer grass, and determined to
 get up to this before firing. However,
 just before we reached it some half-
 dozen birds came from the direction
 of the other two rhinoceros and set-
 tled on our cow's back, but we event-
 ually succeeded in reaching the tuft.
 The difficulty now was to get into a
 sitting position and ready to shoot
 without being seen by the birds. To
 do this I worked my legs towards the
 rhino as I lay on my side, and gradu-
 ally raised myself into a sitting po-
 sition; but at that instant the birds
 saw me, and flew up with their usual
 cry of alarm. At the same moment
 the rhino raised herself on her fore-
 legs like a huge pig, and I then re-
 alized that I was nearer than I in-
 tended to get, only about twenty yards
 separating us, but she did not ap-
 pear to see me. As she remained sit-
 ting in this position, without
 moving my body, which I know
 might attract attention, I stretched
 out my arm behind me for the 4-bore,
 but did not feel it at first, and
 thought that for once my faithful
 Ramazan had received rather a shock
 to his nerves on finding himself at
 such close quarters. However, he
 put it into my hand at last, after a
 delay of perhaps two seconds, which
 appeared to me much longer, and I
 quickly planted a bullet on the point
 of her left shoulder, which knocked
 her over. Reloading before I moved,
 I saw she was still down, but making
 desperate efforts to get up; but, as
 she was lying on her left side, with
 her broken shoulder under her, she
 was unable to do so, and I ran up
 and despatched her with a shot in
 the neck.—[New York Sun.]

A Mountain of Oyster Shells.

If any one thinks there is any
 waste about an oyster he should
 visit the foot of West Fifty-
 sixth street. What he will see there
 will convince him that there are
 more ways than one of making use of
 the bivalve.

From Fifty-sixth street, rising
 high in the air toward Fifty-fifth
 street, there is a heap of oyster shells
 which must contain millions. One
 can only judge of the favor in which
 the oyster is held in this city by
 standing and gazing at this moun-
 tain.
 The shells are not there for orna-
 mental purposes. There are no
 mother of pearl workers thereabouts;
 but just beyond the mountain rise
 two or three tall, white chimneys,
 with mysterious looking shutters
 alongside, and every once in a while
 a man digs away into the mountain
 and sends the shells into these
 shutters.
 Below are kilns, and all that is left
 of the shells when they pass through
 the kilns is lime. This accounts for
 the fact that oyster shells are never
 found on the dumps. They are too
 valuable to be thrown away, and the
 kilns, which are operated night
 and day turning out lime that is said
 to be particularly valuable for sea-

A Valuable Collection.
 Dr. Samuel Dixon, of Philadelphia,
 has recently secured for the Academy
 of Sciences of that city a collection
 of lepidoptera, which is said to be one
 of the most complete and valuable
 in the world. It cost \$10,000, and
 contains more than 18,000 specimens
 of butterflies and moths, which are
 arranged in some 400 glass cases.
 Among the specimens are the owl
 butterfly, with wings representing an
 owl's head; the cypris butterfly, and
 a large Trojan specimen from Borneo,
 which is said to be the only one in
 America. A curious species is the
 death's-head moth, with its perfect
 skull and crossbones outlined on its
 back. There are also chair-winged
 specimens, x-shaped flies, transpar-
 ent-winged butterflies, a species of a
 moth from South America, known as
 the "Erebus Strix," and a very rare
 Agrias butterfly from the Amazon
 regions. The collection, which was
 obtained at a low figure, is to be paid
 for by popular subscription.—[New
 Orleans Picayune.]

Postage stamps of the ordinary ad-
 hesive variety cost the government
 about seven and one-half cents a
 thousand.

Men and women do not breathe
 alike. In a woman the breathing is
 from the thorax, or chest, while in a
 man it is mainly from the diaphragm,
 which is lower down. This peculiar
 difference is so marked that it is pos-
 sible to recognize by it a woman dis-
 guised as a man, although the dis-
 guise may be faultless in other re-
 spects. Most physiologists say that
 this difference is not due to sex, but
 owing to artificial conditions, such as
 the wearing of corsets.

A Philadelphia doctor made a se-
 ries of investigations on the subject
 a short time ago, and from this it
 would seem that where the body is
 unconfined the stomach moves in
 breathing, but where corsets are
 worn the breathing moves the chest.
 Eighty-two girls, from 10 to 22 years
 of age, were examined, half of whom
 were of pure Indian blood, the others
 being of mixed descent. Seventy-five
 breathed from the diaphragm, and
 the other seven from the thorax or
 side. The latter belonged to compar-
 atively civilized tribes.—[New York
 Advertiser.]

Storage-battery street cars are suc-
 cessfully running in Paris. The cars are double
 deckers.

Don't Blame the Cook

If a baking powder is not uniform in strength, so that the same quantity will always do the same work, no one can know how to use it, and uniformly good, light food cannot be produced with it.

All baking powders except Royal, because improperly compounded and made from inferior materials, lose their strength quickly when the can is opened for use. At subsequent bakings there will be noticed a falling off in strength. The food is heavy, and the flour, eggs and butter wasted.

It is always the case that the consumer suffers in pocket, if not in health, by accepting any substitute for the Royal Baking Powder. The Royal is the embodiment of all the excellence that it is possible to attain in an absolutely pure powder. It is always strictly reliable. It is not only more economical because of its greater strength, but will retain its full leavening power, which no other powder will, until used, and make more wholesome food.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Vegetable)

What They Are For

Billiousness	indigestion	sallow skin
dyspepsia	bad taste in the mouth	pimples
sick headache	foul breath	torpid liver
bilious headache	loss of appetite	depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.


Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

A Ruddy Glow

on cheek and brow is evidence that the body is getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.

Scott's Emulsion

taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew. Almost as palatable as milk.



"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT



For Farmers, Gardeners, etc. It is the best boot for digging, and is made of the best material, and is the only boot of the kind that is made in this country.