

LION AFRAID OF THE OSTRICH

King of Beasts Inferior to Bird in Fighting Qualities.

There is only one thing of which the lion is afraid, according to Schillings, the young German African traveler, and that is the ostrich. The bird is more fleet than the quadruped, and it can deliver its terrible kick with the precision and impact of a pugilist's blow and spring away till it gets another opening. Such tactics naturally disgust the superior being. The lion has a weakness, however, for ostrich eggs and will make a meal of them whenever the vigilance of the parent birds is relaxed. Schillings saw a lion once with the tempting pile of eggs before him, and he was about to regale himself when the owners of the property appeared and the beast slunk off like a whipped cur. Schillings considers it an open question whether the hunting of the lion, leopard, buffalo, elephant or rhinoceros is the most dangerous. On the whole, however, he thinks that if he were hunting without supporting rifles in the hands of really great hunters he would rather take his chance with any of them than with the rhinoceros. This animal is remarkably fleet, considering its bulk, and when it makes a charge it is next to impossible to get away from it. Then is the time when a comrade with a good gun and steady nerve is needed to distract the animal's attention.

He Doesn't Curse Now.

Washington, Kans., Dec. 25 (Special)—Jesse E. Mitchell is a telephone lineman, and also a well known resident here. Everybody acquainted with Mr. Mitchell knows that he was a man who held very positive views about Patent Medicine. Hear what he says now:—
"I used to curse all kinds of Patent Medicines, for they never did me any good, but Dodd's Kidney Pills have caused me to change my mind. For twelve years I suffered from Kidney Trouble. There was a hurting across my back that made it positive agony to stoop, and as I am in a stooping position nearly all day, you can imagine how I suffered. After a day's work that any man would think nothing of, I would be tired and worn out. In fact, I was always tired. I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills and after taking four boxes I feel like a new man, I am as fresh at night as when I begin work in the morning. I have no pain in my back now, and I am stronger than ever."

Pointer for Business Men.

Don't talk about your business with those who are not genuinely and sympathetically interested. You will gain nothing by talking to the casual acquaintance; on the contrary, some part of your pet scheme will be given to the world, some part of your strength will be expended without profit. If you have a firm purpose in life, a conviction or an ambition, don't talk about it to every new comer. The idea or the purpose loses strength by doing this. Watch out for those who are really interested.—Weekly Sectisan.

THE EARTH'S AREA.

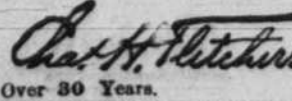
One of the best authorities estimates the area of the earth's surface at 196,791,984 square miles, of which about 53,000,000 square miles is land, the rest water. Throughout most of this 53,000,000 square miles Pillsbury's Vitos has made its way because it's so good. It is the ideal breakfast food, and may be had at any up-to-date grocery.

Paul Revere a Dentist?

Was Paul Revere a dentist? The following advertisement, published in the Boston Gazette and Country Journal of Revere's time, is believed to prove that he was:—"Whereas, many persons are so unfortunate as to lose their Fore-teeth by Accident and otherways, to their great Detriment, not only in Looks, but speaking both in Public and Private:—This is to inform all such that they may have them replaced with artificial ones, that looks as well as the Natural & answers the end of Speaking to all Intents, by Paul Revere, Goldsmith, near the head of Dr. Clarke's Wharf, Boston. All Persons who have had false Teeth fixt by Mr. John Baker, Surgeon Dentist, and they have got loose (as they will in time), may have them fastened by the above who learnt the Method of fixing them from Mr. Baker.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of  **Castoria**
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

New and Pleasant Perfume.

If you want something particularly pleasant take some sea salt and put it in a wide mouthed bottle and pour in a few drops of violet perfume. Close the bottle tight, let it stand a while, then open, and you get the curious smell of the salt sea, with a slight tinge of violet, which is always found in salt air.

Ask Your Druggist for Allen's-Foot-Ease. "I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently and have just bought another supply. It has cured my corns, and the hot, burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable, and I would not be without it now."—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Camden, N. J." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

Man and Wife Are One. In discharging a man and wife charged with "conspiring" to defraud an insurance company a London magistrate said that in law a man and his wife were one person, and one person could not conspire.



A Heavy Load to Carry.

Along with dyspepsia comes nervousness and general ill-health. Why? Because a disordered stomach does not permit the food to be properly digested, and its products assimilated by the system. The blood is charged with poisons which come from this disordered digestion, and in turn the nerves are not fed on good, red blood, and we see symptoms of nervousness, sleeplessness and general breakdown. It is not head work, nor over physical exertion that does it, but poor stomach work. With poor, thin blood the body is not protected against the attack of germs of grippe, bronchitis and consumption. Fortify the body at once with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—a rare combination of native medicinal roots without a particle of alcohol or dangerous habit-forming drugs.
A little book of extracts, from prominent medical authorities extolling every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will be mailed free to any address on request by postal card or letter. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.
Many years of active practice convinced Dr. Pierce of the value of many native roots as medicinal agents and he went to great expense, both in time and in money, to perfect his own peculiar processes for rendering them both efficient and safe for tonic, alterative and rebuilding agents.
The enormous popularity of "Golden Medical Discovery" is due both to its scientific compounding and to the actual medicinal value of its ingredients. The publication of the names of the ingredients on the wrapper of every bottle sold, gives full assurance of its non-alcoholic character and removes all objection to the use of an unknown or secret remedy. It is not a patent medicine nor a secret one either. This fact puts it in a class all by itself, bearing as it does upon every bottle wrapper The Badge of Honesty, in the full list of its ingredients.
The "Golden Medical Discovery" cures, weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver and biliousness, ulceration of stomach and bowels and all catarrhal affections no matter what parts or organs may be affected with it. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills, first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Much imitated but never equaled. Sugar-coated and easy to take as candy. One to three a dose.

Power of Freezing Water.
No one has yet been able to construct a vessel which can resist the force of freezing water. Twenty-pound steel shells have been rent as if they were glass.

The Per-na Almanac in 8,000,000 Homes.

The Perna Lucky Day Almanac has become a fixture in over eight million homes. It can be obtained from all druggists free. Be sure to inquire early. The 1906 Almanac is already published, and the supply will soon be exhausted. Do not put it off. Get one today.

Opposition Strengthens Desire.
There is no doubt that opposition has made more undesirable marriages than any form of encouragement.—Kathleen Robinson.

UNSIGHTLY BALD SPOT.
Caused by Sores on Neck—Mercuric Ithcing for Two Years Made Him Wild—Another Cure by Cuticura.

"For two years my neck was covered with sores, the humor spreading to my hair, which fell out, leaving an unsightly bald spot, and the soreness, inflammation and mercuric itching made me wild. Friends advised Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after a few applications the torment subsided, to my great joy. The sores soon disappeared, and my hair grew again, as thick and healthy as ever. I shall always recommend Cuticura. (Signed) H. J. Spalding, 104 W. 104th St., New York City."

Sheet-Iron Rolled Thin.
Sheet-Iron can now be rolled so thin that it takes 15,000 sheets to make a single inch in thickness. Light shines as clearly through one of these sheets as through ordinary tissue paper.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.
Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 50,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Native Modesty.
Scotsmen indeed are generally anxious to make you believe that things are going badly with them, and that trade is not flourishing. They would rather be thought to possess less than have their wealth exaggerated.—British Weekly.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHEEVEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Chevey for the last 15 years, and believe his remedy is honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WALTER KILGUS & MASTERS, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Submarine Boat Experiment.
The greatest depth to which a submarine boat is known to have descended, under full control and without injury, is 138 feet. That record was made in experiments in Europe, by a vessel designed by the American inventor, Simon Lake.

DON'T FORGET
A large 2-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Peddler in Athens.
It is a common sight in Athens to see a peddler leading a diminutive donkey, sandwiched between two bulky glass-fronted showcases, which constitute his "shop." The stock usually consists of sweets, stationary and drapery.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refuse to sell it if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Beneficial Effects of Whistling.
Swedish physicians say whistling will do much toward the development of a robust physical frame.

WELCOME THE COMING, SPEED THE PARTING GUEST; THE OLD YEAR AND THE NEW

ONE WORKING DAY FOR US ALL.

To-day the Only Period for Which We Are Accountable.

The coming year will have 365 days in its calendar, but really will have only one working day, and that is called "To-day." That is all you will be accountable for; none but a fool lives in to-morrow. Serve your Master by the day. Each four and twenty hours brings its own duties to be done, its own loads to be carried, and its own progress to be made heavenward. There never was a Christian yet strong enough to carry to-day's duties with to-morrow's worries piled on the top of them. Take short views, and never try to climb walls until you get to them, or to cross a bridge until you reach it. Begin every day with Jesus Christ, and then, keeping step with him, march on to duty over the roughest road that lies before you, and in the teeth of the hardest head wind you may encounter. "My times are in thy hands," and they could not be in better hands. Our times are in our all-wise and all-loving Father's hands, both for control and for concealment. He takes care of us, and yet we can not tell just what to-morrow or the next year will bring forth.

Facing the New Year.

A new year is upon us, with new duties, new conflicts, new trials, and new opportunities. Start on the journey with Jesus—to walk with him, to work for him, and to win souls to him. A happy year will be to those who through every path of trial, or up every hill of difficulty, or over every sunny height, march on in closest fellowship with Jesus, and who will determine that, come what may, they have Christ every day.—Theodore L. Cuyler, D.D.

Children's Day in Russia.

In Russia New Year's is especially the children's day. Among the peasants the old-time frolics and games are renewed. It is a practice among the boys to arm themselves with a supply of shelled wheat and dried peas and to go from house to house in the small hours of the morning. They present themselves unbidden in a neighbor's house, where the doors are always unlocked, and pelt him with wheat or peas till he offers cakes or fruit as a truce.

The Closing Year

'Tis midnight's holy hour—and silence now
Is brooding, like a gentle spirit, o'er
The still and pulseless world. Hark! on the winds
The bell's deep tones are swelling; 'tis the knell
Of the departed year. No funeral train
Is sweeping past; yet, on the stream and wood,
With melancholy light, the moonbeams rest,
Like a pale specter abroad; the air is stirred,
As by a mourner's sigh—and on yon cloud,
That floats so still and placidly through heaven,
The spirits of the seasons seem to stand,
Young Spring, bright Summer, Autumn's solemn form,
And Winter, with his aged locks, and breathe
In mournful cadences, that come abroad
Like the far windharpy's wild and touching wail,
A melancholy dirge o'er the dead year,
Going from the earth forever. 'Tis a time
For memory and for fears. Within the deep,
Still chambers of the heart, a specter dim,
Whose tones are like the wizard voice of Time
Heard from the tomb of ages, points its cold
And solemn finger to the beautiful
And holy visions that have pass'd away,
And left no shadow of their loveliness
On the dead waste of life. That specter lifts
The coffin lid of hope, and joy, and love,
And, bending mournfully above the pale
Sweet forms that slumber there, scatters dead
flowers
O'er what has passed to nothingness. The year
Has gone, and, with it, many a glorious throng
Of happy dreams. Its mark is on each brow,
Its shadows in each heart. In its swift-course
It waved its scepter o'er the beautiful,
And they are not. It laid its pallid hand
Upon the strong man, and the haughty form
Is fallen, and the flashing eye is dim.
It trod the hall of revelry, where throng'd
The bright and joyous, and the tearful wail
Of stricken ones is heard, where erst the song
And reckless shout resounded. It pass'd o'er
The battle plain, where sword and spear and
shield

Flash'd in the light of midday—and the strength
Of scoried hosts is shiver'd, and the grass,
Green from the soil of carnage, waves above
The crush'd and mouldering skeleton. It came
And faded like a wreath of mist at eve;
Yet, ere, it melted in the viewless air,
It heralded its millions to their home
In the dim land of dreams. Remorseless Time—
Fierce spirit of the glass and scythe—what power
Can stay him in his silent course, or melt
His iron heart to pity? On, still on
He presses, and forever. The proud bird,
The condor of the Andes, that can soar
Through heaven's unfathomable depths, or brave
The fury of the northern hurricane,
And bathe his plumage in the thunder's home,
Furls his broad wings at nightfall, and sinks down
To rest upon the mountain crag—But Time
Knows not the weight of sleep or weariness,
And night's deep darkness has no chain to bind
His rushing pinion. Revolutions sweep
O'er earth, like troubled visions o'er the breast
Of dreaming sorrow; cities rise and sink
Like bubbles on the water; fiery tides
Spring, blazing, from the ocean, and go back
To their mysterious caverns; mountains rear
To heaven their bald and blackened cliff, and bow
Their tall heads to the plain; new empires rise
Gathering the strength of hoary centuries
And rush down like the Alpine avalanche,
Startling the nations; and the very stars,
Yon bright and burning blazonry of God,
Glitter awhile in their eternal depths,
And, like the Pleiades, loveliest of their train,
Shoot from their glorious spheres, and pass away
To darkle in the trackless void—yet Time—
Time, the tomb builder, holds his fierce career
Dark, stern, all pitiless, and pauses not
Amid the mighty wrecks that strew his path,
To sit and muse, like other conquerors,
Upon the fearful ruin he has wrought!

GREAT DAY FOR THE ROMANS.

Right Beginning of New Year Meant for Them Success.

No nation has ascribed so much importance to the beginning of things as the Roman. To that people there was a magical connection between a right beginning and success. To them New Year's day was the day of days. It was the anniversary of the founding of the city of Rome, which they considered the greatest event in the world's history. They called the first month of the year January in honor of Janus, the god of doors and beginnings. (The world still uses a heathen calendar.) At dawn of the new year the people, robed in white, sacrificed elaborate offerings to their gods, especially to Janus. Fraternal greetings, benevolent gifts and exchanges of costly presents marked the day. All evil-speaking, quarrels or excesses were for one day laid aside and the ideals for a nobler future were brought to mind by parables enacted in public places. The soldiers renewed their vows of loyalty to Caesar and put on new uniforms.

The Animals' Season Greetings.

The action and voices of domestic animals on New Year's day are said to be more significant than any other omens.
A dog's cheerful bark in the morning is a most auspicious sign, while his howl is very unfavorable.
To meet the cat on the morn of the New Year is considered by people in the Latin countries as a sign that they will change their residence, and it also betokens ill for the future.
Throughout southern Europe it is regarded as a most fortunate sign to see a pig, signifying plenty for the coming twelve months.
The sight of a snake is considered to be the worst conceivable omen, for it means death by violence.
To see a jackdaw, magpie, or crow is a sign that the beholder will be cheated on all sides during the following year.

Land of Many Tongues.

An American tourist who traveled through Hungary last summer in his automobile says that he found the signboards in German, Magyar, Italian, Slavonian and Turkish. Preference was given to none.

—George D. Prentiss