

WHAT IS A GAS?

Well, Here is Lord Kelvin's Quaintly Eccentric Definition.

One of the late Lord Kelvin's students at the University of Glasgow writes of some of the old scientist's peculiarities: "To those who attended the natural philosophy class at Glasgow University Lord Kelvin, or, rather, Sir Billy (for to that length our irreverent love of the genial old man would go), is a cherished memory—a memory of a great man who gave articulate shape to the thoughts that wander through eternity. His appeal to our humorous faculties was due partly to some personal peculiarities, partly to the sublimely unconscious use of very familiar objects and extremely colloquial phrases to illustrate his great thoughts on great things. Never blessed with powers of clear enunciation, he had a way of wrestling with certain words and giving them a prolonged rolling intonation that added point to those unintentionally humorous observations which he was ever making and for which, thoughtless yet not wholly unlovable crew that we were, we were ever looking. Let me cite some examples. Lecturing on the nature of a gas one day, Lord Kelvin thus delivered himself: 'Imagine a thousand million students rushing with incredible velocity in one direction and a thousand million students rushing with the same velocity in the opposite direction and meeting. That is a gas.' Doubtless, but the homely simile compelled laughter and at the same time left us both mystified and enlightened.

"But his greatest feat was the playing of a simple tune on a huge trombone. Conceive, if you can, a learned professor of silvered locks and beard, dressed in the black robes of his office and surrounded by scientific instruments, slowly squeezing from a giant trombone some familiar air and you will understand why I have said that Lord Kelvin often made too strong appeal to our sense of the humorous. For himself he was sublimely unconscious of the humorous picture which he presented. He was too intent upon his scientific triumph for the laughter—and it was laughter that literally held both its sides—to reach his ears.

"Lord Kelvin was once in his usual delightfully inconsequent way rambling along and letting his great mind slowly unfold its great thoughts. One of the many subjects on which he touched was the transmission of light from distant worlds. 'Here,' he said, 'I have a calf's foot jelly made by Lady Thomson. Observe the wobbly motion of the jelly [here sulking the word by action]. Gentlemen, for aught we know to the contrary, interstellar space may be one vast calf's foot jelly.'

"He was, as I have said, singularly simple in many of his ways. To successive generations of students he illustrated 'uniform motion in a straight line' in a singularly characteristic fashion. Lame in one leg, he always walked with a most marked limp, yet he illustrated 'uniform motion in a straight line' by hobbling round his rostrum in a circle. I do not believe that he ever knew why his pathetically humorous way of illustrating a simple fact in kinetics made his successive classes smile confoundedly loud."—Chicago News.

Traps of the Ant Lion.

We read of the tiger traps in India—great pits dug in the ground and covered lightly with plant bamboo. The tiger steps upon the false top and before it can retreat is precipitated into a trap. Walking along a sandy road, look for tiny circular pits sunk below the surface and then sit down and watch an exciting episode in the life of the little still hunter which has dug the pitfall. It is invisible, and for some time the whole affair seems lifeless. Then an ant comes lumbering along and without warning topples over the edge and begins to slide down the incline. But the insect fights hard for life and seems about to make its escape, when, lo, the sand grains heave upward at the bottom and with a jerk are hurled like a miniature catapult at the ant, knocking it over and rolling it to the bottom. The ant lion, for such it is, now seizes its prey and after sucking its juices casts the dry body away and mends its pit against the coming of another victim.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Scientists' Corner.

Lord Kelvin was buried in Westminster abbey in the spot which by analogy we might call scientists' corner, but it is such a very ugly phrase. If pilgrimages are made there the pilgrims will be of another type from those whose shrine is poets' corner. And yet, when one thinks of the poets, how many of them have opened up such wide spaces of imagination as Newton and Herschel, Darwin and Kelvin? If Shakespeare had known such men he would have admitted their right to take their place with the lover, the madman and the poet who are of "imagination all compact." But this conception has not penetrated the popular mind, which is hardly equal to pure imagination unadulterated with emotion and a good many primitive instincts.—London Saturday Review.

A Lost Bank Note.
A friend of mine, writes a Scottish correspondent, recently saw a piece of paper lying on the street. He picked it up. It was a one pound note. Some men might have pocketed it, with a smile of satisfaction. My friend, however, honestly handed it over to the police. A short time afterward he discovered that he himself had lost a pound. He thought over the matter and remembered that before finding the note he had been standing on the edge of the pavement for some time. It slowly dawned upon him that the pound he had found was his own and that he had drawn it from his pocket unconsciously. He went back promptly to the police station and explained the circumstance. The officer in charge only shook his head and smiled incredulously. "Very clever," he said, "but—eh—it will scarcely do." If my friend cared to call back at the end of six months, he was informed, he would get the pound if in the interval it had not been claimed. During this time of waiting he is inclined to meditate as to whether honesty is always the best policy.—London P. T. O.

Getting His Money's Worth.
A New Hampshire man tells of a tight-fisted man of affairs in a town of that state who until recently had never been observed to take an interest in church matters. Suddenly, however, he became a regular attendant at divine service, greatly to the astonishment of his fellow townsmen. "What do you think of the case of old Ketchum?" said one of the business men of the place to a friend. "Is it true that he has got religion?" "Well, hardly," replied the other. "The fact is it's entirely a matter of business with him. I am in a position to know that about a year ago he loaned the pastor \$50, which the latter was unable to pay. So there remained nothing for Ketchum but to take it out in pew rent."

Experience is the extract of suffering.—A. Helpe.

A Twenty year Sentence.
"I have just completed a twenty year health sentence, imposed by Bucklin's Arnica Salve, which cured me from bleeding piles just twenty years ago," writes O. S. Woolver of LeRaysville, N. Y. Bucklen's Arnica Salve heals the worst sores, boils, burns, wounds and cuts in the shortest time. 25c at the Fort Pierce Drug Co.

He Got What He Needed.
"Nine years ago I looked as if my time had come," says C. Farthing of Mill Creek, Ind. Ter., "I was so run down that life hung on a very slender thread. It was then that my druggist recommended Electric Bitters. I bought a bottle and I got what I needed—strength. I had one foot in the grave but Electric Bitters put it back on the turf again, and I have been well ever since." Sold under guarantee by the Fort Pierce Drug Co., 50c.

Struck Out.
Dr. C., who always employs two servants, man and wife, was talking to a patient one day about a couple he had just discharged because the man drank. He remarked: "It is so strange, but it is always the way with a man and wife. If one is good, the other is no good."

The patient asked him, "How is it with you and Mrs. C.?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Home Life of Genius.
The Actor (before breakfast)—Where are the papers, my dear? His Wife (an actress, absentmindedly)—Course you! They are far beyond your reach, thank heaven! And I'll die a thousand deaths before you can wr-r-r-rip the secret from—oh—er—Jack, I mean, the boy forgot to leave them this morning!—Puck.

A Reason.
"Pa," asked Mr. Henpeck's little boy, "why did Patrick Henry say, 'Give me liberty or give me death?'" "He may have been out five minutes after the curfew rang the night before."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Highest Applause.
You would compliment a coxcomb doing a good act, but you would not praise an angel. The silence that accepts merit as the most natural thing in the world is the highest applause.—Emerson.

Plenty of Trouble
is caused by stagnation of the liver and bowels. To get rid of it and headache and biliousness and the poison that brings jaundice, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, the reliable purifiers that can do the work without grinding or griping. 25c. at the Fort Pierce Drug Co.

THE PURE FOOD STORE

Offers a grand opportunity to secure one of the well known 16x20 DOILO PORTRAITS FREE of anyone you wish. Absolutely free when your cash purchases reach the amount of \$15. If you are trading with them you should do so and secure one of these beautiful pictures free. Call and see them and be convinced.

Phone 135 J. W. SWAIN Fort Pierce Florida

TROWELL LIVERY COMPANY

W. W. Mann, Manager
Good Rigs, Prompt Service, Reasonable Rates
Light and Heavy Hauling
Orange Avenue Phone No. 1
Fort Pierce, Florida

10 H. P. KIBLINGER AUTOMOBILE \$4750

Delivered at your door ready to run. Standard gauge, 38-in. wheels, automatic oiler, solid rubber tires. Personal instruction given to each purchaser. Call and see the machine in operation, or send for catalogue.

W. P. UNDERWOOD, Fort Pierce, Fla.

Furnished Rooms for Rent

With or Without Board
Located right on the Indian River near the Inlet and the best fishing.
The Riverview Hotel
S. W. JENNINGS, Proprietor

QUALITY IN EVERY DROP

4 quarts Sunny Brook	\$ 5 00
12 quarts Sunny Brook	13 00
Bottled in Bond	
4 quarts Mellwood	4 50
12 quarts Mellwood	13 00
Bottled in Bond	
4 quarts Guckenheimer	5 00
12 quarts Guckenheimer	12 75
Government Bottling	
4 quarts Moncrief Spring	4 00
12 quarts Moncrief Spring	11 00
Also Bottled in Bond	
4 Fives Old Crow	5 00
4 Fives Hermitage	5 00
Both old goods and bottled in bond	
Remember all above Whiskeys are bottled in Bond under Government's supervision.	
Fine blended Whiskeys	
Lewis' 66, 4 quarts	\$ 5 00
Huater, 4 "	5 00
Harper 4 "	5 00
Echo Spring, 4 "	5 00
Cascade Tennessee, 4 quarts	5 00
Blum's Monogram, 4 qts blend or bond, 1 quarts	4 20
Blum's Monogram bottled in bond, 1 quarts	12 00
Blum's Sylvan Glen, 4 quarts	3 20
Blum's Sylvan Glen, 6 "	4 50
Blum's Sylvan Glen, 8 "	6 40
Blum's Sylvan Glen, 12 "	9 00
Sheridan Club, 4 quarts	2 75
Sheridan Club, 6 "	4 00

BEER
PABST BLUE RIBBON
\$1.50 per Dozen. \$12.00 per barrel
JUNG'S RED HEART
\$1.50 per dozen. \$9.00 per barrel.
F. O. B. Jacksonville.

Early Times
Best Sour Mash on the Market. 8 years old
Bottled in Bond.
4 Bottles, \$5.00 12 Bottles, \$13.00
It's the kind that makes re-orders.
Send for Price List.

Sheridan Club, 12 "	\$ 8 00
Pure North Carolina White Corn	2 00
Black and Blue Corn, 4 quarts	3 00
Harvest Corn, 4 quarts	3 00
Laurel Valley Corn, 4 quarts	3 00
Imported Scotch Whiskies, Brandy, Gins, Port and Sherries, delivered in four bottles as follows:	
4 bottles Club Blend Scotch Whiskey delivered for	\$ 5 00
4 bottles Moraille Freres 3 Stars Cognac	4 00
4 bottles Don Carlos Sherry	4 00
4 bottles Nierport Port	4 00
4 bottles Hill & Underwood Dry or Tom Gin	5 00
4 bottles Sir Robert Burnett's	5 00
4 bottles Crystalized Rock and Rye or Peach and Honey	5 00
BULK WHISKIES	
Jug Orders	Per Gallon
Sunny Brook, 9 years old	\$ 6 00
Gibson Pure Rye	4 00
Lewis' 66 Blend	5 00
White Mills Bourbon	5 00
Indian Hill 100 proof	5 00
Land of Flowers, Blend	5 00
Green Briar Tennessee	5 00
McGuffies Malt	5 00
Canadian White Rye	5 00
Fleetwood Rye	5 00

CHAS. BLUM & CO., 517-519 W. Bay St., Jacksonville, Florida

Rings Round Eyes
J-19-

The ills peculiar to women, take different forms. Some ladies suffer, every month, from dark rings round their eyes, blotches on their skin and tired feeling. Others suffer agonies of pain, that words can hardly express. Whatever the symptoms, remember there is one medicine that will go beyond mere symptoms, and act on the cause of their troubles, the weakened womanly organs.

Wine of Cardui

Mrs. M. C. Austin, of Memphis, Tenn., writes: "For five (5) years I suffered with every symptom of female disease, but after using the well-known Cardui Home Treatment, I was entirely well."

WRITE US A LETTER Write today for a free copy of valuable 64-page illustrated Book for Women. If you need medical advice, describe your symptoms, stating age, and reply will be sent in plain sealed envelope. Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

"Femenina" for Women. Only 50c
Equal to any \$1.00 preparation on the market.
For sale by E. C. MILLER C. H. MUNCH & CO. FORTPIERCE DRUG CO. A. J. ARNOLD