

Age. A quarrel recently occurred between two maiden ladies. Said the younger one: "I wonder if I shall lose my locks, too, when I get your age?" The older one—"You may be lucky if you do.—Tit-Bits.

She Was Reassured. Teddy—"Won't you come and see our new baby?" Old Maid Teacher—"Yes, dear, when your aunt is better."

Albert Edward's Cigars. The Prince of Wales pays at the rate of \$1,750 per 1000 for his cigars. These precious weeds are seven inches long.

His Points. First boy—"Is that a good house dog?" Second boy—"No." "Good bird dog?" "No." "Good for rabbits?" "No." "Knows some tricks, perhaps?" "No." "What is it good for?" "Nothin'—only to take prizes at shows."—New York World.

Quite Right. "He said it was a beastly fire." "He was right. The fire was at the zoo."—Boston Transcript.

The Soft Answer. Jeweler (enthusiastically)—"I assure you the watch is worth twice the money. It's worth 10 guineas if it's worth a penny." Customer—"I should hardly say that. Jeweler (warming)—"You doubt my word?" Customer (consulting his own watch)—"I mean to say it's a lie on the face of it. The thing's an hour slow.—Judy.

Pacific. "People ought to give us more credit for our efforts in the direction of peace," said the distinguished Chinaman. "But you go ahead and do as you choose!" "Yes. But after we have done so we are the first to seize the olive branch of diplomacy and do our best to convert what might have been a disgraceful scrimmage into a leisurely and dignified law suit."—Washington Star.

Costly. The Duke of Manchester is a fine investment for a father-in-law.—Atlanta Constitution.

She Worried. Nipp—"My wife worried all last week for fear I should die." Tuck—"Were you sick?" Nipp—"No, but my life insurance policy ran out and it was several days before I got it renewed."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Cooking School for Doctors. Frau Hedwig Heyl has started a cooking school for doctors in Berlin. Doctors from France, Russia and Italy, as well as Germany, have already taken the course, and it is reported that branch schools of the same kind are shortly to be established in all the capitals of Europe.

STOMACH TROUBLE? You need not suffer from it another day. "GRU" gives prompt and continuous relief and speed cure. No dieting. Tidal package free. C. ESTERLY, 420 Franklin Building, San Francisco, Cal.

CLAIMS FOR PENSION WITH BATHN. Washington, D. C. they will receive quick replies. B. Ath N. H. Vols. Staff 20th Corps. Prosecuting claims since 1878.

MONEY FOR SOLDIERS' HEIRS. Heirs of Union Soldiers who homesteaded less than 160 ac. before June 22, 1874 (no matter if abandoned), should address HENRY N. COPP, Washington, D. C.

Pfunder's Purifier. TESTED AND TRUE. Springtime Resolutions. TAKE THE Keeley Cure. Sure relief from liquor, opium and tobacco habits. Send for particulars to Keeley Institute, 314 Sixth St., Portland, Or.

For Catalogues. MANTELS, GRATES and TILING. Address M. J. WALSH, PORTLAND, OREGON.

YOU DO YOUR PART which is, send us your address, and WE'LL DO OURS. Within 10 days, tell you free how to make money fast in the present great Pacific Coast petroleum oil boom. Write immediately to Bankers and Brokers Oil Co., J. W. Hensler & Co., financial agents, 215 Commercial Block, Portland, Ore. Special agents wanted in every town.

GUTLER'S CARBOLATE OF IODINE. A guaranteed cure for Catarrh and Consumption. \$1.00. D. Lock Box 146. W. B. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y., Prop's.

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CHAT ACROSS OCEAN.

AN ITALIAN ELECTRICIAN'S WONDERFUL INVENTION.

Will Make It Possible for Us to Have Conversation with Our Kin Beyond the Sea Without the Medium of Cables.

Great things are promised for the new century by G. Marconi, the author of wireless telegraphy, says the New York Press. Before the first Christmas in the twentieth century he will, he declares, have England and America on speaking terms without the aid of submarine cables. One big pole erected at Southampton and another at Montauk Point will, he says, be all that is needed. The cables which now connect Europe with America will, if Marconi fulfills his promise, become as obsolete as the stage coach became when the railroad came in. The optimistic electrician is confident that he can establish telegraphic communication between the eastern and western worlds by his system at a hundred-thousandth part of the cost of laying a cable and maintaining it. Marconi says he has discovered a method of controlling the sound waves so that the messages from continent to continent will be flashed back and forth close to the surface of the ocean over the whole distance.



G. MARCONI.

Heretofore the curvature of the earth has presented a dreaded difficulty to be overcome in the transmission of wireless messages over long distances. Marconi's new control of the sound waves, it is asserted, has obviated the difficulty. How it is done Marconi does not explain—that is his secret—but he says that he is confident he has found a method of doing it. He contends that the masts erected at Montauk Point and at Southampton need not be higher than a New York "skyscraper" in order to make the working of the system effective. He has invented a new appliance by which he says he can lengthen the air waves to an almost unlimited extent.

A Commercial Revolution. If Mr. Marconi can fulfill his promises, what a revolution there will be in the commercial world! The millions invested in cables would become lost capital, for no one would use a cable at the rates charged for messages when for a fraction of the cost he could telegraph by the wireless system. It not only costs millions to manufacture and lay cables across the Atlantic, but keeping them in repair costs hundreds of thousands of dollars. Cable ships are kept in commission all the time, and they find continually something to do in the way of repairs.

Some of the Reasons Why Oklahoma's Claim for Statehood is Valid. Oklahoma means Beautiful Land. It is easily one of the wonderful sections of our wonderful country. Only a dozen years ago it was given up to the Indians and formed a part of the Indian Territory; but on April, 22, 1889, it was opened to settlement by the proclamation of President Harrison, and in one day 50,000 people rushed upon it. The same day a national bank was opened and its modern history begins. Behold the contrast since that time! The census of 1900 shows a population of 298,245, and in addition there were 5,927 Indians not taxed. So here we have a great state springing from practically nothing to a population of over 400,000 within one decade. That does not begin to tell the story. The taxable value of the land is now nearly \$100,000,000. Within two years four great grain and cotton crops have enriched the state, and the deposits in the banks have increased more than 100 per cent. The people have built 800 churches and established nearly 200 newspapers. The population is described as a superior one, thoroughly American and progressive in its enterprises. The beauty of the country is drawing more and more people to its confines. It has an average elevation of 1,500 feet; its climate is delightful, and, to quote a recent writer who visited the country, "it is not an unusual thing for a wheat farmer in Oklahoma at the close of a good season to realize enough money from the sale of his product to more than cover the entire value of his farm and the improvements upon it." It was considered that cotton would not grow north of Texas. During the past year Oklahoma's cotton crop brought nearly \$6,000,000 to her people.—Saturday Evening Post.



WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY AT SEA.

on the great oceanic telegraph lines. Repairing a cable is a work of skill, science and money. A defect in the cable having been located by means known to the telegraph experts, the cable ship steams away to the part of the ocean where the difficulty is and drags the cable with its grappling irons. When finally the cable is picked up the repairs are made and it is again deposited upon the oozy bed of the sea. The initial expense and the cost of maintenance make it expensive to talk with Europe, but it does not cost much to erect two poles and buy a Marconi outfit. It is obvious that if the great Italian keeps his promise the cost of talking with the old world will be trifling compared with what it is now. The United States is now preparing to lay a cable across the Pacific Ocean from the California coast to Manila. If Marconi can make his promise good of telegraphing without wire across the Atlantic, then there would be no need for laying the cable. The wireless system could be used and all the tremendous cost of establishing cable communication obviated. The distance from Montauk to Southampton is over 3,000 miles. From San Francisco to Honolulu is only 2,000 miles. From Honolulu to Manila it is about 4,000 miles. If that is too great a distance over which to operate the wireless system then a way station might be established on Wake Island, a little piece of property something more than half way over to Manila from Hawaii, which the United States owns. In fact, the possibilities of the system, if Marconi keeps his promise, are almost infinite. The War Department of the United States has been for some time experimenting with wireless telegraphy independent of Marconi, whose system, the officials thought, did not meet the requirements of the service. So successful has the signal corps been that now all the forts around New York are connected with each other by a wireless system, which is constantly being experimented with and improved. The weather bureau, also recognizing the advantages which would result to navigation by the establishment of a wireless electric communication between vessels at sea and exposed points on our lakes and sea coasts, and also between islands along the coasts and the mainland, has made a systematic investigation of the various systems of wireless telegraphy. The progress made has been eminently satisfactory. New appliances have been devised by the bureau experts for the transmission of signals and receivers have been constructed that are probably more delicate than any heretofore made. Messages have already been sent and received over fifty miles of land which presented a rough and hilly surface—conditions most unfavorable to the transmission of electro-magnetic waves. Marconi also promises that before long ships at sea will be able by the use of his system to communicate with the shore. Navies are now experimenting with his system and considerable success has been obtained. Meantime in England they are trying to telegraph without the use of wire from Dover to Belgium. It looks as if in a short time a message might be sent around the world without the use of wires, and that all the parts of the earth and the sea would be in telegraphic communication with each other. Deserts, mountains, oceans, time and space all seem to be dissolving before the advance of science. The world could not desire a better Christmas present for 1901 than the fulfillment of Marconi's promise.

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WIDOW GOT THE VERDICT.

One Effect of Too Closely Cross-Examining an Irish Witness.

"Never cross-question an Irishman from the old sod," advises one of the foremost railroad attorneys of the age. "Even if he does not think of an answer he will stumble into some bull that will demoralize the court and jury, and whenever a witness tickles a jury his testimony gains vastly in its influence."

"Yes, I'm speaking from experience. The only witness who ever made me throw up my hands and leave the courtroom was a green Irishman. A section hand was killed by an express train and his widow was suing for damages. I had a good case, but made the mistake of trying to turn the main witness inside out."

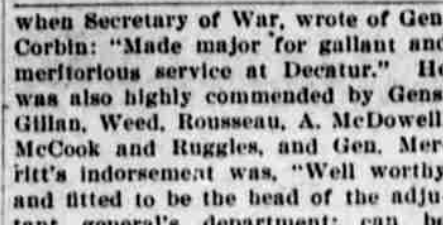
"In his quaint way he had given a graphic description of the fatality, occasionally shedding tears and calling on the saints. Among other things he swore positively that the locomotive whistle was not sounded until after the whole train had passed over his departed friend. Then I thought I had him."

"See here, McGinnis," said I, "you admit that the whistle blew?" "Yes, sor; it blew, sor." "Now if that whistle sounded in time to give Michael warning the fact would be in favor of the company, wouldn't it?" "Yes, sor, and Mike would be tist'fyin' her this day." The jury giggled. "Never mind that. You were Mike's friend, and you would like to help his widow out, but just tell me now what earthly purpose there could be for the engineers to blow that whistle after Mike had been struck."

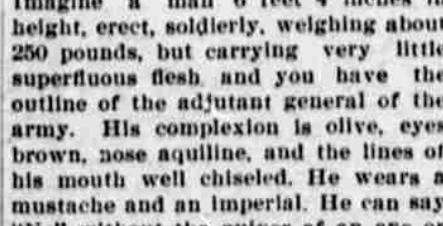
"I presume that the whistle wore for the next man on the track, sor." "I left and the widow got all she asked."—Detroit Free Press.

GENERAL LOUIS BOTHA.

General Louis Botha has been, supreme commander of the burgher forces since the death of Joubert a year ago. Although the youngest of the high officers who have taken part in the conflict with the British, Botha at 36 is the ablest commander the Boers have turned out, with the possible exception of De Wet. He had no military experience before the present war, but he rose from the rank of private to that of commander in chief within six months after taking the field. He was formerly a member of the Transvaal Parliament and an old friend and neighbor of Lucas Meyer. After Kruger's departure for Europe he allied himself with De Wet, both swearing to continue the war so long as they could find a following of five men.



ADJT.-GEN. CORBIN.



GEN. BOTHA.

Ready to Use.

Wife—"Why do you buy such a lot of stamps at once?" Husband—"So there'll be a few that won't get stuck together."

What Will Become of China? None can foresee the outcome of the quarrel between foreign powers over the division of China. It is interesting to watch the going to pieces of this ancient but unprogressive race. Many people in America are also going to pieces because of dyspepsia, constipation, blood, liver and stomach diseases. We are living too fast, but strength, vigor and good health can be retained if we keep off and cure the above diseases with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

Plenty of Time. He—And now, darling, when do you think we would better announce our engagement? She—Oh, there is no hurry, dear. Any time within the next 24 hours.—Harper's Bazar.

SAW DARK SPOTS

A Victim of Bilioussness and Inflammatory Rheumatism Tells How He Became Free From Disease.

A recommendation that is not based upon experience is without value but in the following interview the reader will at once recognize the force of advice that is the result of personal knowledge. Mr. Ned Yerkes Hawley is a traveling man whose home is at 1926 W. Boon Ave., Spokane, Wash. He has recently had an experience of more than general interest and is an interview with a representative of the Spokesman-Review, of Spokane, he said: "In June, 1899, I became bilious and subject to dizzy spells. I had no appetite, my heart seemed to flutter at times and beat irregularly, and dark spots seemed to float before my eyes. This continued for about six months. During that time I was troubled with lameness in my back and pains over my kidneys. I was under a physician's care and he told me my trouble was biliousness and inflammatory rheumatism. I was in bed for over four weeks and did not seem to be getting any better."

"One day I saw an advertisement in which it was stated that a case similar to mine had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I procured some of the pills and within two weeks the inflammatory rheumatism which had become very acute and caused me the most intense suffering, was entirely cured."

"You will therefore realize that I am a firm believer in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They cured me and I am so sure that they will prove equally valuable in other cases that I have recommended them to a great many people."

NED YERKES HAWLEY. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Sold by all dealers, or sent direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Neglected His Business. A Kansas City physician went in Southwest Missouri for a day's shooting, and on his return complained to his wife that he had killed nothing. "Hum—that's what you get," she volunteered, "for neglecting a day's business."—Kansas City Star.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING. When you take Groves' Tasteless Chili Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay.

Easily Adjusted. "Pardon me," said the busy man to the insurance agent who had forced his way into the office, "but I am not prepared to talk to you today." "Don't let that worry you," replied the insurance agent, "I'll do the talking."—Philadelphia Press.

In the spring take Garfield Tea. This wonderful Herb Medicine purifies the blood and gives new and vigorous life to systems depleted by the trying winter season.

A Matter of Hearing. Suburbanite—"You've got a new baby at your house, I hear." Townite—"Great Scott! can you hear it away out there in the suburbs?"—Detroit Free Press.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Avoiding the Rush. Politician—"Tell me the best way to get out of politics." Turn prohibitionist. "Oh, that's very sudden; I want to get out gradually."—Smart Set.

The Best Prescription for Malaria. Chills and Fever is a bottle of Groves' Tasteless Chili Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

Just the Patient for Him. Young Dr. Fresh—Here comes that Mrs. Towler. Positively there isn't the first thing that ails her. Old Dr. Sage—Evidently you are just the man for her case.—Boston Transcript.

Now that the winter season is past, it is well to clean the system and purify the blood with Garfield Tea—an Herb Medicine that brings good health.

Woman's Way. "A woman usually thinks her husband perfect," said the young man. "Yes," answered Sirus Barker. "He may be a perfect conkey or a perfect bear—but he's perfect."—Indianapolis Press.

Gets Rich in One Week. At a sale of crown mining lands recently held in the Klondike a man named Dawson purchased a claim on Gold Bottom for \$1. He immediately began digging, and next day struck a rich streak. Before the week was ended he had been offered \$10,000 for the claim, but refused to sell at that figure.

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