Miscellany.

THOMAS MOORE.

The glories of Erin, her lights, and her shadows,
The limped delights of her loughs and her streams,
The blue of her heavens, the green of her meadows,
Were imaged, dear bard, in thy beautiful dreams.

Her joy was thy joy, and her sorrow thy sorrow;
Beside the blest graves of her heroes and kings,
Thou hast caught the old harp from the lone walls of Tara,
And struck a new strain from its mouldering strings.

But what tho' her wrongs thro' the centuries reeling,
Embalm thee with tears! Erin, helpless and poor,
Still clings to the treasures of fancy and feeling
Enshrined in the magical music of Moore.

Oh! well is it said, tho' the king rule the nation,
Tho' the making of laws to the statesman belongs,
Who reigns first, who reigns last in the hearts of creation,
Is the God-given poet who maketh our songs!

Place the crown on his head, place his hand on the helm
Of national glory—a king by God's grace
Thou art monarch, O Moore, of a marvelous realm,
And thy throne's the warm hearts of thine own Irish race!

—Weekly Bouquet.

ADVENTURES OF A DIAMOND.

A slave, poor and naked, was toiling in the mines at Portreal, in India, just as many thousands of others were toiling beside him, scraping up the pebbly soil, washing the mud, carefully looking for diamonds. Everybody was looking for diamonds, except those who were looking after the slaves. All the large diamonds belonged to the Mogul, but he never got them; all the lesser stones belonged to the Emir, who got very few of them; and none at all belonged to the slaves, who only stole them. To steal a diamond was the highest of crimes in Golconda and was often punished by death. And yet the slaves were continually stealing them. The slave of whom we speak was toiling, washing, looking and remembering how many had escaped with diamonds; he began to consider what he should do in case he found one. There would not be the least use in swallowing it.

"I have it!" he said, slapping his lean leg. "I have thought of a new way of hiding a diamond!"

That night, when all was still, he got a sharp flint and made a great gash in the firm muscle of the calf of his leg, and then carefully bandaged it up with some green leaves and an old cotton rag.

"What's the matter with your leg?" said the overseer in the morning.

"Oh, most excellent master! my unworthiness slipped and fell against a sharp rock in the night-time. See! the blood of your faithful slave flows from the wound."

He raised a corner of his bandage, and sure enough several drops of blood trickled down.

"Umph!" said the overseer, "I'm not going to let you off your work on account of that scratch."

"My faithfulness will work to the death for you, oh, noble master," said the slave.

And so he hobbled off to the diamond-washing. By-and-by he found some diamonds, but they were small, and not worth risking his life for, therefore the slave handed them in to the overseer, who also passed them on, as they were smaller than what he usually appropriated to himself. But a wonderful piece of good fortune befell the clever slave. One day as he washed his mud he noticed a large lump that did not wash down. He took it between his thumb and finger to crack the lump and lo! it would would not crack.

The slave's heart gave a great leap of joy. His fingers had felt the greasy, slippery texture of a diamond, and had touched the sharp cutting edges of crystallization. A diamond as big as a hen's egg! In a moment it was under the bandage of his leg, in another it was shoved bodily into the wound itself.

It does not make a sore in your leg any better to shove a big diamond into it. Next morning he was very bad and his leg was inflamed.

"What are you trying to sham for?" said the overseer. "I know what's the matter with you! You've been swallowing diamonds. I won't cut off your head this time, but you had better look out, and if it ever happens again——!"

He left him with a dark look and in a few minutes returned with something in a bowl. It was a stiff emetic.

"Now, then, swallow this, and you will be relieved of your pain," said the overseer.

"My faithfulness will swallow anything your nobleness gives me, but no diamonds will come," said the slave.

He was dreadfully sick but no diamonds came, as there were none swallowed. The overseer said he would give him another dose the next day, but he took no notice of the sore in the slave's leg.

The next day brought the medicine, but no diamonds.

"Go, die like a dog in the jungle," said the overseer angrily. "I don't know what is the matter with you."

The slave kissed the ground where the great overseer stood and crawled away, very lame indeed. By and by that lame slave, pretty nearly well, turned up at Madras. His leg got well when he took the diamond out of the wound. He had the largest diamond in the world to sell, and when he had done so he thought he would be a very great man, and have slaves of his own, and even an elephant, too. He would do just as he liked for the rest of his life. He came across a ship captain to whom he showed the diamond.

"I sometimes buy stones like that," said the captain airily. He was nearly choking with surprise at the beauty and the enormous size of the gem. "Come down to my ship and we will see if we cannot come to a bargain." The captain was a seafaring man on land, but when at sea he was something more like a pirate, as the slave found out when he went down to his ship.

The captain was waiting for him, not with a bag of money, however, but [illegible] club. The slave was killed and [illegible] overboard to feed the sharks, [illegible] that was the end of him and his [illegible] of wealth and happiness. [illegible] wanted to sell his ill-[illegible] Jamchund, a mer-

it, and thereupon he turned over the stone to that individual.

Fancy a piratical skipper with an evil conscience and a thousand pounds in hand in one lump. What should he do to show his happiness but take to drink? He did so, and one fine day, mad with drink, he could not think of any other way to get rid of the haunting image of that wretched slave whom he had killed, than by tying a rope around his own neck, and drawing it so tightly that all images were for ever more blotted out. So the skipper hanged himself, and that was the second owner of the big diamond who had come to grief.

Now Jamchund thought he would go to the Governor of Fort St. George with his stone. Mr. Pitt was the governor, a sharp gentleman, who did a bit of trading on his own account.

"Oh, most gracious and noble of patrons! I have here a trifle I would gladly let you see. I would show it to no one else. Its beauty is reserved for your greatness to behold."

Thus Jamchun to Pitt.

"Come along now, and show what ever you've got to sell and don't keep me here all day."

Thus Pitt (approximately) to Jamchund.

There were also pipes and pauses in the conversation so that it took a long time in reality. Finally Jamchund opened a box and showed to Mr. Pitt the largest diamond he had ever seen, considerably larger than he had ever even dreamed of.

He gasped with amazement. Jamchund rejoiced inwardly.

"What is the price of that stone?" asked the Governor.

"Two hundred thousand pagodas," answered Jamchund sweetly.

"Two hundred thousand demons!" said the Governor. "What do you mean by naming such an impossible sum? Why don't you ask for the nearest star and have done with it?"

"Excellency, I should be ruined if I took less," said Jamchund. "Even so, I gain but a contemptible commission, hardly enough to live on. And it is only to your Excellency I offer it at so modest a figure."

To appreciate Jamchund's kind modesty, it will be well to reduce pagodas to dollars. Two hundred thousand pagodas is about $400,000. As he gave the skipper $5,000 his commission and the insignificant nature of it can be seen at a glance.

"Jamchund, I will give you 30,000 pagodas for that diamond and not a penny more," said the Governor.

"Excellency, that would be pure destruction and destitution for me. I cannot do it, even for you," said Jamchund as he bowed himself out. He stayed away two months.

"Excellency, I have come back," he said on his return, "to say that I could not rest easy in my mind if any one except your Nobleness should possess my inestimable diamond."

"Which means you cannot find another purchaser," said the practical Governor. "What is your figure now?"

"Fifty thousand pagodas. It is beggary, but I shall have a clear conscience," said the humble Jamchund.

"Forty-five," said the Governor, inwardly observing that if the stone were good, it must prove a pennyworth.

"Forty-nine thousand, Excellency! Just to save me from absolute penury," whined Jamchund.

"I'll give forty-six, and no more."

"Think of my risk, noble Excellency! Say forty-nine thousand."

"What is you risk? Did you steal it from the Mogul?"

"The sun, moon and stars listen to that! No. I bought it at a fabulous figure. But think of the risk I have run of having it stolen from me."

"Well, I'll give forty-seven thousand," said the Governor.

"And I have come down from two hundred thousand to forty-nine!" sighed Jamchund. "It is ruinous generosity! I will say forty-eight thousand to show my devotion to your Excellency's interest."

"Bosh!" said his Excellency, and turning to an English gentleman he asked him his opinion.

"My opinion," said the oracle, "is that a thing that is worth forty-seven thousand pagodas is very likely to be worth forty-eight thousand."

"Thank you," said the Governor. "I never thought about it in that light before. I will pay forty-eight thousand pagodas then."

And he paid them.

The advice sounded foolish, but it proved valuable, for upon that diamond the fortunes of a great family were solidly founded. The Mr. Pitt who bought this diamond was grandfather to the great Earl of Chatham.

Behold now Mr. Pitt the possessor of the big diamond, and his troubles began almost as soon as that fact became known. When he returned to England he had his stone cut and polished. It took two years to do that, and at the end of that time Pitt's eyes were gladdened with the sight of the most dazzling gem the world had ever beheld.

"Who'll buy, who'll buy?" was now his cry. But though many would, nobody could. Kings and queens shook their heads sadly. It was beyond them. The big diamond became an awful burden to its owner. Everyone was a thief in his fancy. A learned German traveled to England and wanted to see Pitt and his pebble.

"Never!" said the harassed owner. "He will assassinate me." He fled to town, he changed his name, he fled back to the country, and changed his name again. The learned German considered such a life not worth living at any price. By this time Pitt never dared to sleep two consecutive nights in the same house.

He was always "moving on," pursued by the terrors of his own imagining.

At last somebody came forward as a purchaser. This time a real one. It was Louis, Duke of Orleans, Regent of France for the boy king Louis XV. St. Simon, a wily courtier, tempted the Duke to buy the big diamond.

The Duke of Orleans objected.

"We have no money in the treasury," he said.

"That is nothing! You can borrow," said the courtier.

"We have no credit."

"Still less important! Borrow from the people."

"The people are starving," said the Duke.

"Highness, buy the diamond. The people will applaud your spirit. They will be proud to think their king wears a diamond that no other monarch dared to buy. The French admire a spirited policy. Buy it. They will never taunt you with it." Thus spoke St. Simon, courtier and philosopher, thoroughly understanding his nation. The big diamond was bought and the sum paid to Mr. Pitt was $675,000. He had given Jamchund $100,000. Jamchund gave the skipper $5,000, and the skipper gave his life and so did the slave. A costly stone, indeed!

Now a strange thing happened.

During the revolution this big diamond was stolen along with all the rest of the French crown jewels. There was

cused each other of the theft. Some said it was the royalists, and some said it was the republicans. However that may be the thieves were certainly Frenchmen, for a few days afterward the secretary of the Garde Mobile got a note to say that he had only to hunt in a spot carefully described in the Champs Elysees to find the big diamond. A search was made, and sure enough, there was the diamond as bright as ever. The thief could not bring himself to rob France of the prize gem which placed her first of all the nations of Europe in the matter of diamonds. Even the thief was patriotic. Old St. Simon was right. The people took the big diamond into its very heart. Napoleon pawned the stone and got in that way money for his first campaigns. The diamond may thus have been the beginning of his fortunes, and who shall say how many lives that cost?

Now does anyone want to see this big diamond? Let him go into the long gallery of the Louvre, and there he will see a glass case surrounded by a brass railing, inside of which stands an armed guard. In the middle of the case is a twinkling stone looking for all the world as if a star had fallen from the skies and lodged there, so bright, so beautiful, so flashing, is this point of light. Let him walk all around the case and notice the sparkles that dart from the facets of that diamond: sunbeams going outward toward the windows every color in quintessence of brightness, shimmering, flashing, darting in every direction at every moment. Let him look at and wonder at and admire the most beautiful diamond in the world, but let him ask no questions, for the armed guard scowls at questioners, and, as in the days of Pitt, suspects everyone that inquires about this wonderful stone. For this is a true story, and the name of the big diamond is "The Regent."—The Weekly Bouquet.

"LIMITED" BUSINESS CONCERNS

What the Term Stands For and Why It Is Becoming Popular.

The word "limited" in connection with corporations and business firms, says a prominent lawyer, is now in very general use. It originated in England, and almost every business concern there is a limited partnership. Of all the cities in this country Philadelphia has more limited partnerships than any other, though there was not one there twenty-five years ago. Philadelphia got the idea during the Centennial, and, it having been found by experience to be a good thing, it has grown constantly. It means that those interested in a firm are only interested to a limited extent; that is, only to the extent in which it is stated in the articles of incorporation. The limit of one member of a firm, therefore, may be $5,000, while the limit of another may be ten times that amount, or one-tenth or any other part. Thus, in the firm of Brown, Jones & Co., Limited, Brown may have three-fourths of the stock and Jones and the others the remaining fourth. It limits the responsibility, as it makes a member of the firm liable only for that which is named in the articles of incorporation. In this kind of firms or corporations the law which allows them to limit their responsibility also requires that the word "Limited" shall always be used in naming the firm, so that all may know exactly that, though there may be a large number of very heavy men financially interested in the concern, their interest and responsibility are limited. It is a fair thing all around, for it prevents the use of big names, which have sometimes been used to boom enterprises and corporations, when in reality the owners of the names have had but little interest in the concerns.

Science Applied to the Hen.

The hen is an innocent looking fowl, but sometimes she is a base deceiver. That is when she shares the food provided for her fruitful sisters, but lays no eggs to pay for it. Hitherto there has been no sure and expeditious way to pick out the tramp hen from a large flock, but the X-ray affords a test which has already been applied in at least one instance.

Mr. Rudolph Spreckels of California, son of the sugar king, owns a great poultry farm. He has ten thousand hens; and since the proportion of sterile or non-egg bearing hens is as one to five, it recently occurred to him that he was supporting not less than two thousand in idleness and luxury.

Mr. Spreckels thereupon argued that if the Roentgen ray could locate stray buttons and vagrant fishbones in the human anatomy, it should serve to make a hen give up her secrets. Two scientific experts were called in, and they experimented on a dozen chickens.

Of these, eight were found to contain eggs. The other four were barren. A post-mortem examination confirmed the diagnosis.

Then an X-ray plant was established at the ranch, and at last accounts the ten thousand hens were being revealed in their true characters at the rate of thirty an hour. There is a glut in the dressed poultry market of San Francisco, and Mr. Spreckels' bill for cornmeal is much smaller than it was.

Mercenary.

The young people of the present day evidently do not believe that the love of money is the root of all evil; to old fashioned folk their sordidness is really alarming. Their one desire seems to be for money and what it brings. "It used to be considered vulgar to be purse-proud when I was young," remarked a charming old lady belonging to one of the best Knickerbocker families. "Young people who belonged to the upper circles, and particularly those whose parents were wealthy, were taught that any display or talk of money was in bad taste, and we were told, too, that we should have kindly, gracious words for every one with whom we came in contact. But my granddaughter's friends talk of nothing but their fine clothes and how rich So-and-So is, and how they hope to marry rich men, until I feel tempted to tell them how unutterably vulgar and silly it all sounds, and how dreadful and stultifying it is for creatures with immortal souls to care merely for such sordid and material things. Perhaps in my day we thought too much of lineage, and family pride might justly have been considered our failing, but such a fault becomes a positive virtue in contrast with the mercenary spirit of to-day, which would gladly accept money from any source without considering or caring how it has been gained."

Piling Up a War Fund.

It is said that Greece for the last three years has been defaulting 70 per cent. of the annual interest on her treasury bonds held abroad for the purpose of creating a secret war fund destined for use in the invasion of Turkish territory.

Figurative Language.

Yeast—Isn't old Cragin a double-dyed villain?

Crimsonbeak—Yes; a regular whited [illegible]

Quick!

The sooner you begin to use *Schilling's Best* tea, the bigger your chances at that $1000 offered for the missing word—besides the extra prizes for the most tickets sent in.

Schilling's Best tea is at your grocer's.

Rules of contest published in large advertisement about the first and middle of each month. A11

Only One in the World.

So far as obtainable information goes, Mrs. Louise Jewell Cabel of East Lowell, Me., is the only woman justice of the peace in the world. Mrs. Cabel first saw the light of the world 58 years ago last December. At the tender age of 2½ years her devoted parents sent her to school, her mother having previously taught the child to read the Bible. School occupied her attentions until she was 15 years old, when she became a school teacher. At the age of 24 she was confined to her bed for three years by illness, and during that time took up the languages and became proficient in French and German. For the six years following convalescence she avgraged 1,000 vests a year, finally becoming the bride of Mr. Cabel. She finally became interested in prohibition, and became contributor to a score of magazines and papers, keeping up that line of work until 1888, when she was granted a commission by Sebastian S. Marble, then governor of Maine, to "solemnize marriages, administer oaths and take acknowledgements of deeds." She then began to do the work of a pension justice or notary, as they are called in Maine. She has ridden thousands of miles after affidavits for the soldier and his poorer dependents in their claims before the pension department. She does her own house work all the time. She is now acting under her third commission. One year ago last September her husband, who is an organ and sewing machine vender was stricken helpless with paralysis.

A Queer Judgment.

An Atchison (Kas.) mother goes once a month to court and takes out judgments for $10 each against her two sons, the money being due according to an agreement, the consideration named in which is that the mother shall refrain from annoying the sons by her presence or talk. She says that the sons have defaulted in payment since last fall.

Emile Arton has admitted that he received $400,000 to use in lobbying for the Panama Canal project, and has handed the books containing the amount of his expenditures to M. le Poittevin, the judge d'instruction in his case.

A movement has been started to effect the consolidation of Boston's suburbs with the Hub. If the outlying municipalities were annexed "Greater Boston" would have a population of about a million.

More fish have been shipped from Aberdeen, Wash., during the last few months than ever before, more than $80,000 having been paid for fish by Aberdeen buyers since the beginning of last August.

The most densely populated square mile in the world is in the city of New York; it is inhabited by 270,000 people, the larger part of whom are Italians, who speak only their native language.

Boston has a society of direct descendants of passengers on the Mayflower. It has 118 members, and nearly 100 others have been authorized to file proofs of eligibility to membership.

Electric light is being introduced in all the cars of the Swiss Jura-Simplon railway.

The crows fly at the rate of about 25 miles an hour.

It Gives Snap.

Restores the Old Energy,
Checks All Waste,
Renews Confidence,
Brightens the Eye,
Makes Strong Manhood.

Every man knows that Electricity is a great strengthener of vital nerve power. The life of the nerves is Electricity, and when they are weak that is what they lack Nothing restores it so quickly as

Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt.

It makes the blood jump in the veins, and the fire of youth bubbles forth from its life-infusing currents. The old, flabby nerves are awakened, and age is forgotten in the presence of the new-born energy. Men, don't be weak. Get back your old vigor. Try this wonderful Belt. It will renew your youth. Read Dr. Sanden's famous book,

"Three Classes of Men"

It is worth $1,000 to any man or woman who is weak. Will be sent closely sealed without marks, free. Call or address

SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT CO.
253 West Washington St., Portland, Or.
Please mention this Paper.

"CHILDREN TEETHING."
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty five cents a bottle. It is the best of all.

Works Both Ways.

The man who really knows his calling
Can build a road as fine as "clover,"
And give it such an overhauling
It's always easy hauling over.

Wanted—Good Roads Legislation.

One of the early bills to be introduced in the Legislature will, we trust, be a well-considered measure to forward the work of providing improved roads in this State. It is known that leading officials in the wheelmen's organization are profoundly interested in this subject, and it is hoped as the result of conferences held within the last few months that the opposition coming from rural taxpayers, which has heretofore stood in the way of road improvement on an extended scale, will be largely disarmed, and the prospect of enacting such a measure as is needed thereby improved. Intelligent sentiment everywhere, we are glad to believe, is on the side of good roads, and there is no doubt that such sentiment is growing. Unhappily, there are not lacking many signs that education on the subject is required. The plan proposed a year ago was an intelligent one, the result of a careful study of the question by a competent legislative committee. But county after county, through its representatives, sought to be relieved from the operation of the proposed law, until at length the bill was so emasculated that little regret was felt when it was abandoned altogether.

Object lessons on the subject of improved roads have not been wanting for those who have cared to look outside of their immediate neighborhood and of the borders of the State. In only a few parts of our own Commonwealth has the work of providing better ways been taken hold of seriously, but the results in counties like Richmond and Queens are conclusive as to the benefits derived from such a policy. From Massachusetts and Connecticut information has recently come regarding the progress made in the last year, and it is most encouraging. In the former State an appropriation of $800,000 was provided a year ago, and in 1896 the number of miles of road built by the State advanced from 89 to 130, the work being done in many different localities, for the sake of bringing its advantages before the eyes of a large number of the people. An appropriation of a like amount will be sought this year. There is a strong feeling in favor of continuing the policy entered on three or four years ago, and a number of "through routes" are contemplated in various directions. Connecticut proceeds in a much more modest way, its annual appropriation being limited to $75,000. In the two years since the State undertook the work and appointed a highway commission, however, the counties have contributed the same amount as the State, and more than $500,000 has been raised by the towns for road improvement.

New York still lags in the rear of States that in other respects are no more progressive. State pride, if nothing else, should spur us to follow the good examples around us and make liberal appropriations for this most useful and practical purpose. It is not impossible that, in line with the suggestion of Gov. Black in his message, provision may be made by the Legislature in connection with this matter for the employment of some of the State prison convicts in road-making. The sentiment in opposition thereto, which has hitherto prevailed to a considerable extent, should be lessened, if not removed, by the necessity which exists for providing work for the prisoners. These men must have work. The State needs roads. The putting of this and that together seems a simple matter. Whether or not the Governor's hint is acted on, it is the urgent duty of the Legislature and the Executive to see that the work of improving our highways is no longer postponed.—New York Tribune.

Too Hot or Too Cold.

The careful observations recently made by Professor Percival Lowell of Harvard at Tacubaya, in Mexico, prove almost conclusively in the minds of astronomers that no human life can exist on Venus or Mercury, or if there are people there they must be altogether different from those of the earth and those who are now believed to inhabit Mars. It has been demonstrated that these planets rotate only once in the full course of orbital revolution around the sun.

The faces which these planets thus turn toward the sun enjoy perpetual day, while the further sides are wrapped in endless nights. These planets have, therefore, intense heat on one side and intense cold on the other.

On one side Venus is always glowing in the light of the sun. Night and darkness are there unknown. A heat far greater than any known on this earth prevails over this half of the planet. On the other side there is perpetual night. No sun ever shines here. The place is covered with ice and snow and vegetation is unknown.

The same conditions prevail on Mercury. It is, therefore, apparent that if there are human beings upon these planets they must be either a hardened kind of Eskimos or veritable salamanders. Professor Lowell does not say what is the nature of the neutral zone that intervenes between the dark and the light sides of these planets.

The presumption is that here, along the edge, there must be a territory of some thousands of miles where there is a kind of twilight and where the intense heat of one side fades off into the intense cold of the other. These conditions would, it is thought, make human life possible in a restricted district, where vegetation might spring up in a ring around the planets.—New York Journal.

Merely as a Precaution.

"I like to go to the parks occasionally," he said, "and I learned to ride the bicycle merely as a matter of precaution."

"Precaution?"

"Certainly. It was the only way to keep from being run down."—Exchange.

The Political Editor.

"Say," remarked the war editor, "I don't see how Turkey ever got her forces transported into Greece, do you?"

"Certainly," replied the political editor; "she got hold of all the passes. Ask me something hard."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

His Frank Friend.

"They tell me, Bloomly, that Rapley is a friend in need. You are to be congratulated."

"Yes; he's always in need and he never has any hesitancy in telling me so."—Detroit Free Press.

Thirty Pounds in Thirty Days.

REMARKABLE GAIN IN WEIGHT OF A CALIFORNIA MINER.

A Physical Wreck and Not Expected to Live—He Begins the Use of Pink Pills and in Three Days Is Able to Walk—His Friends Corroborate His Testimony.

From the Republican, Santa Rosa, Cal.

Here is a true story from California: Some three years ago, James H. Falkner, of Santa Rosa, while prospecting, discovered a quicksilver mine, and while preparing to work it, was alone on his ranch, far from any one. It was there he was attacked by pneumonia, and when found five days after and carried to his home he was apparently dying. He did not die, however, but for over a year was in daily expectancy of death from what was pronounced by nearly all the physicians as consumption.

At the end of about one year Mr. Falkner heard that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were sometimes efficacious in such maladies as his, and procured some. The result was astounding, for before three boxes of pills had been taken, the man who had been given over, and could not walk without assistance, when he began their use, was working at his trade, and has ever since been a hale and hearty man.

These facts are vouched for by such men as Sheriff Allen, Mr. C. L. Mabley, the city clerk of Santa Rosa, Mr. Perry Fitts, the well-known lumber dealer, and many others, and are made the subject of quite an extended article in the Santa Rosa Republican by Mr. Virgil Moore, the well-known correspondent, who resides near Mr. Falkner, and was familiar with the whole circumstances.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Trolley Service Without Wire.

The electric trolley system to be introduced in Paris in time for the International exposition of 1900 is vastly different from that commonly employed in the United States, inasmuch as the dangerous overhead wires are absolutely done away with, according to the Philadelphia Inquirer. The new system is the invention of the French engineer, Bochet, and, while rather simple, it steers clear of the objection of unsightly obstruction which is usually raised when overhead wires have to go up. Bochet establishes overhead contacts from electric lamposts belonging to the city, the distance between posts being somewhat smaller than the length of the electric train, consisting of two or three cars, so that contact is always assured at one point at least. Through flexible points of contact suspended from each electric post along the proposed line the current will be taken up by means of a copper rail fastened along the edge of the roof of the car not less than 14 or 15 feet from the ground. The contact point will slide along that copper rail and there is not the slightest difficulty in establishing a continuous current if the points of contact are made sufficiently elastic. The current is allowed to return to the power station through the track of the line, as usual. This system offers all the benefits of the overhead as well as of the underground system without any of their shortcomings.

A Miracle of Surgery.

A man named George Burns, who will soon walk out of Cook County (Chicago) hospital, is a living example of the miracles performed by modern surgery. He went into the hospital broken up in bone and body, and when he leaves the hospital he will carry with him a certificate showing he has been the victim of the most remarkable assortment of hurts that ever befell a mortal being. Surgeons report him broken up as follows:

Loss of the entire bony vault of the skull; the top of the head being covered with a silver plate.

Five ribs gone from the left side of the body, having been removed by surgeons in an operation.

Heart shifted from its natural position to the right side in order to secure a firm resting place for that organ.

Both legs fractured in two places and right arm broken twice.

Both elbow joints gone and the cap of the right knee twisted around to the back of the leg.

Large piece of the breastbone taken out in the removal of a rifle ball.

Part of the windpipe missing.

Notwitstanding all that he has gone through, the Tribune says, Burns is still in a condition to shift for himself and earn his own living like other men.

Durable Shoe Soles.

A German inventor has found a way to make durable shoe soles. He applies waterproof glue to the leather and then sticks on a lot of clean quartz sand. This wears splendidly, besides giving a good foothold when walking is slippery. It is said that these soles are as flexible as could be desired.

The owl's wise look is the result of a physiological oddity, his eyes being fixed immovably in their sockets.

A medical journal says that paper "can be used effectively for keeping a person warm." True; a three-line item has been known to make a politician "hot" for a month.

An addition of $11,000,000 a year will be made to the Prussian government expenses by the proposed increase of the salaries and pensions of officials, teachers and their families.

The people of Wolfe Valley, Texas, have organized a rabbit club. The club pays one cent for the scalp of each cotton-tail, and 2½ cents for that of a jackrabbit. By this they hope to clean out the nuisance.

The will of C. P. Woodcock, who died on December 17, in Seattle, Wash., was admitted to probate a few days ago. After directing the payment of his debts, the testator bequeathed to his son and daughter the sum of 5 cents each.

A Paris doctor has discovered the microbe of baldness and has exhibited it at the St. Louis hospital, together with a sheep inoculated with it that had lost its wool. He is now hunting for the means to destroy the microbe.

A company has been formed which made an offer to the municipality of St. Petersburg, Russia, to light all the streets of the city with electric lights for the same price that is now paid for the very unsatisfactory lighting with oil lamps.

Not Captain Kidd's Treasure.

A quantity of gold and silver coin was discovered the other day at Casino Beach, Astoria, L. I., by workmen engaged in making excavations for some new buildings. The coins were found at a depth of forty feet and ranged in date from 1561, the time of Napoleon III. At first they were supposed to be part of the treasure generally believed to have been buried by the pirate, Kidd, but the presence of a coin of Napoleon III spoils a good story.

ERE THE FAREWELL IS SPOKEN

On the deck of the steamer, or on board the train that is to bear you away from those dear to you, you will, if you are wise, have safely stowed away in your luggage a sufficient supply of that safeguard against illness—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Commercial travelers, tourists and pioneer emigrants concur in testifying to the fortifying and saving properties of the great tonic. Use for constipation, biliousness, malarial and kidney complaints and nervousness.

Toothache No Excuse.

Toothache will no longer be accepted by the Geneva (Switzerland) postoffice as an excuse for the absence of employes. The Canton superintendent has issued a circular directing them to have their teeth extracted rather than to have the service suffer.

A GOOD SCHOOL.

Hoitt's School at Burlingame, Cal., has always stood in the front rank of its class, and this year has done exceptionally good work as judged by the effort of the boys, at commencement.—*San Francisco Post.*

Rotary snow plows are being used with some success in throwing water off the railway tracks in South Dakota.

DRUNKARDS CAN BE SAVED

The craving for drink is a disease, a marvelous cure for which has been discovered called "Anti-Jag," which makes the inebriate lose all taste for strong drink without knowing why, as it can be given secretly in tea, coffee, soup and the like.

If "Anti-Jag" is not kept by your druggist send one dollar to the Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, New York, and it will be sent postpaid, in plain wrapper, with full directions how to give secretly. Information mailed free.

A recent census of Buenos Ayres, Argentina, shows a population of 663,850, which makes it larger by 100,000 than Rio Janeiro, and the metropolis of South America.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo., O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An absolutely fire-proof chimney 50 feet high, has been built of paper at Breslau. It is the only one of the kind.

Piso's cure for consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d ave., Chicago, Ill.

Pottery clays have been found in ten counties of Missouri. It is reported to be worth from $8 to $12 per ton.

KIDNEY TROUBLES

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I have been a great sufferer from Kidney trouble; pains in muscles, joints, back and shoulders; feet would swell. I also had womb troubles and leucorrhœa. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Blood Purifier and Liver Pills, I felt like a new woman. My kidneys are now in perfect condition."—MRS. MAGGIE POTTS, 324 Kauffman St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"My system was entirely run down, and I suffered with terrible backache in the small of my back, and could hardly stand upright. I had no appetite. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I have gained fifteen pounds, and I look better than I ever looked before."—MRS. E. F. MORTON, 1043 Hopkins St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

LILLIAN CRIPPEN, Box 77, St. Andrew's Bay, Fla., says:—"Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I had suffered many years with kidney trouble. The pains in my back and shoulders were terrible. My menstruation became irregular, and I was troubled with leucorrhœa. I was growing very weak. I began the use of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine, and the first bottle relieved the pain in my back and regulated the menses. It relieved the pain quickly and cured the disease."

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N. P. N. U. No. 27, '97.

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AN OPEN LETTER
To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher M.D.

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Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

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