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THE PROBLEM OF THE AIR.

New York Tribune.

The disaster which overtook M. Santos-Dumont in his latest attempt to win the Deutsch prize, and almost cost him his life, forcibly indicates how far the problem of aerial navigation is from being solved. With a favorable breeze the albatross had rounded the Eiffel tower and was on its way back to the starting point, while the inventor's ardent supporters were prematurely rejoicing in his success, when a sudden gust of wind sent it broadside. In M. Santos-Dumont's own expressive words, "like a ship in a storm, the balloon pitched and rolled, now and then recovering its normal position." Under the pressure of another gust the forward end of the balloon was forced down until the ropes connecting it with the frame caught in the propeller, which struck and broke the wires. M. Santos-Dumont perceived at once that the only thing to do was to descend as soon as possible, but the mischievous wind blew his craft back toward the tower, and then, veering once more, dashed it against a building. Thereupon the balloon burst, and the whole machine would have dropped into a courtyard if the under framework had not caught and hung on a projecting cornice. The motor was not damaged, the balloon can be readily repaired, and the plucky aeronaut, who escaped unhurt, intends to continue his experiments; but we are informed that the man who put up the prize of 100,000 francs in the interest of science wept when he saw what was happening, and is inclined to regret that he is not at liberty to withdraw his offer.

M. Santos-Dumont, who is of a remarkably sanguine nature and has a great fortune at command, would seem from his statement to be not only undismayed, but capable of gathering new encouragement from his recent experience. He will probably say that if the balloon had been properly inflated, which he knew it was not; if the ropes attached to it to the frame had been so adjusted that they could not have caught in the propeller, and the motor had not thus become inoperative, he might have accomplished the object of his ambition and captured the prize for the money value of which he doubtless cares nothing. That is possible, though it seems more likely that the wind would have defeated him even if it had not brought about the collapse of his machine. At all events, in consideration of the purpose which the prize is designed to promote, it is scarcely to be regretted that he did not succeed. For success would have been accidental—the result of conditions which he could control only in an extremely limited degree—and it might have appeared in the eyes of the world that a great victory had been won in a field of scientific research and activity which is still obstinately contested by the forces of nature.

We would not be understood as implying that no progress has been made by M. Santos-Dumont and other ingenious contributors to the solution of a fascinating problem, but it seems fair to say that the chief value of their efforts consists in the evidence they have furnished that the possibilities and uses of aerial navigation must forever remain confined within narrow bounds. There is good reason to believe that attempts will be so far perfected as to serve the purposes of scientific and military observation to an important extent, perhaps in ways not yet foreseen; but the conclusion to which successive experiments more and more clearly point is that they can never possess the slightest commercial utility.

CHINESE COAL PRODUCTION.

New York Commercial. It is only one of the many remarkable things about China—relating chiefly to the tardiness of her industrial and commercial development—that, with a vast area of coal fields of her own, she

is still an importer of coal. In 1899 the importation of coal into China amounted to 888,370 tons, valued at \$3,986,471 tons, and 410,844 tons of it went in by way of Shanghai; in 1898 the importations aggregated only 730,000 tons, from which it would appear that they are increasing instead of decreasing.

It is asserted on the highest authority that the Chinese anthracite fields are the most extensive in the world, and the bituminous deposits are fully equal to those of the United States. Still the only deposits that are systematically exploited are those in the province of Chih-li, known as the Kalping "pit," and lying close to the line of the Tientsin-Taku Railway. The coal mined there is of excellent quality, and, on being made into coke, produces only 7 per cent of ash, while Japanese coal leaves up to 20 per cent of ash. Some other shafts are also being worked, but this is done in a most primitive manner; the coal is obtained only from declivities in the mountains, and the shafts are driven only to the depth of the ground water.

Although so far the shafts have been sunk only to insignificant depth, and although the coal found near the ground surface is, as is usual with all deposits, of a quality inferior to that lying at greater depths, nevertheless the pits in the lower Yangtze valley and its vicinity have yielded samples of anthracite that contained less than 25 per cent of ash.

There will be millions in coal-mining in China some day and for somebody, when the development of the country has created a demand for the fuel. At present what is mined there is of little or no account in trade—it serves merely to cover private requirements. Less than 500,000 tons of coal were consumed in China itself in 1899, and of that 112,215 tons came from the Kalping "pit." Foreign steamers, chiefly, consumed the balance of the home product and the importations. And few of them coal at China ports from choice, their owners preferring the Japanese coal furnished at the Nagasaki station.

At the same time it isn't safe to rely heavily on Professor Triggs' judgment of poetry. He said, "The Prairie Dog" was doggerel."—Chicago Tribune.

"No, Maude, dear, the Atlantic seaboard is not made of mahogany."

TO HEAL A HURT.

Use Banner Salve, the great healer. It's guaranteed for cuts, wounds, sores, piles, and all skin diseases. Use no substitute. Hart's drug store.

General Count von Walderssee was a truly great man, but he has a remarkable capacity for getting on dead ends.

A. R. Bass, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night and had severe backache and pain in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. It's guaranteed. Hart's drug store.

Russell Sage knocked off work long enough to celebrate his eighty-fifth birthday. Russell must be getting rockier in his old age.

WHAT'S YOUR FACE WORTH? Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin—all signs of Liver Trouble. Buy Dr. King's New Life-Pills give Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 50c at Hart's Drug Store.

Colonel Roosevelt has hit the timber limit in Colorado and some wolf hunting. Now let the coyotes show their teeth if they dare.

WHITE MAN TURNED YELLOW. Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty of Lexington, Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly changed color, also his eyes, and he suffered terribly. His malady was Yellow Jaundice. He was treated by the best doctors, but without benefit. Then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful Stomach and Liver remedy, and he writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured." A trial proves its matchless merit for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. Only 50c. Sold by Frank Hart, Druggist.

A Tennessee man found a lost tooth in his vermiform appendix. Which the same it did not pay his \$1000 doctor's bill.

WOULD HAVE COST HIM HIS LIFE. Oscar Bowman, Lebanon, Ky., writes: "I have been using Foley's Kidney Cure and take great pleasure in stating it gave me permanent cure of kidney disease, which certainly would have cost me my life." Take once but Foley's Kidney Cure.

Jealousy is a substance which clogs the wheels of the domestic car, and frequently causes a hot box.

A. H. Davis, Mt. Sterling, Ia., writes: "I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years, but two one-dollar bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a permanent cure. Hart's drug store."

O. O. Back, Britton, Ark., says: I was troubled with constipation until I bought DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Since then have been entirely cured of my old complaint. I recommend them. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

As Mr. Croker is apparently intent upon returning to New York to take part in the campaign he desires to impress upon the men of substance of Gotham that Omaha has some lovely banks in which money can be hidden with absolute safety.

If the action of your bowels is not easy and regular serious complications must be the final result. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will remove this danger. Safe, pleasant and effective. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

The kissing-bug has come again, and the pretty girls had better hide. It is horrible to think of them being kissed—by bugs.

James White, Bryantville, Ind., says DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve healed running sores on both legs. He had suffered six years. Doctors failed, cure for him, Dr. DeWitt's. Accepts no imitations. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

There is an evident disposition on the part of the government to separate Captain Carter from his plunder as well as to deprive him of his liberty. We wait with interest, not unmixed with alarm, the commencement of proceedings to locate Mr. Neely's plant.

Eruptions, cuts, sores and sores of all kinds quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Certain cure for you get the original—DeWitt's. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

My Yoke is said by her lawyer to be going to Japan in the hope of getting a divorce there. May should write to Earl Russell in regard to these foreign divorces.

Europeans are said to be complaining because they don't get so much American money floating around as there was a year ago. We anticipate this when we recall from Christburg last September.

In cases of cramp give the little ones One Minute Cough Cure. The best care to be given to the child is to give this Pleasant-tasting, always safe, sure and almost instantaneous relief. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

It is said that a million dollars worth of food is wasted every year in the country through bad cooking. And the stomachs of the land sally complain that there is a lot of bad cooking that isn't wasted.

P. T. Thomas, Sumterville, Ala., was suffering from dyspepsia when I commenced taking Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I took several bottles and can digest anything. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the only preparation containing all the natural digestive fluids. It gives weak stomachs entire rest, restoring their natural condition. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

Our sympathy goes out to the Pullman porters who have formed a union to compel somebody to support them. But sympathy is all the porters will get out of us.

Don't be satisfied with temporary relief from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure permanently and completely cures this complaint. It relieves permanently because it allows the food stomach perfect rest, allowing nature to do its work. Nature restores supplies from the food we eat. The best way to get well is to use Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, which digests what you eat and can't help but do you good. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

"A word to the wise is sufficient." What did you never occurred to all allures to tell us. Just what is that word? Philadelphia World.

FOR WHOOPING COUGH. "Both my children were taken with whooping cough," writes Mrs. O. F. Fulton, of Danville, Ill. "I received a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar cured the cough and saved a doctor's bill." Hart's drug store.

From Various Sources.

BREAKFAST WITH THE POPE. Rome—His Holiness Leo XIII, most scrupulous of all observers of the etiquette of the Vatican, has given a breakfast party.

Most astute and most punctilious of men, the venerable Leo has never been known to violate a single item of that relentlessly exacting code that hedges about the daily life of the supreme pontiff and that prohibits the august head of the church from ever breaking bread at the same table with any other person. He sits sovereign or servant, pontifex or priest—no human being may sit at the same table with a pope.

How his holiness, while deferring to this law, yet gave a breakfast party, in due conformity to papal tradition, is an episode which has set all Rome talking. Eighteen months ago his holiness lay dangerously ill. A serious operation was performed upon him by Dr. Mazzoni, and he recovered. As he grew convalescent the pope said to Dr. Mazzoni and to his other physician, Dr. Lipponi:

"My good sirs, you have saved my life and I bless you. The full extent of my gratitude I will tell you—shall we say, at breakfast? Do not forget, you are to breakfast with me."

The physicians considered themselves highly complimented by the suggestion, but beyond that expected nothing. They knew as well as the pope himself the severe etiquette that binds him, and recalled that the instance in which it had been violated are so few as to have become historic.

Queen Christina of Sweden did it, she was alone with two popes at different times: in 1665 with Pope Alexander VII, in the Vatican, and in 1688 with Pope Clement IX in the Quirinal. But even with this precedent, these seemed quite unheard of that Dr. Mazzoni and Dr. Lipponi would breakfast with Leo XIII. Moreover, the pope is very old—he has in fact, seen 32 birthdays. He is a semi-invalid. For two years he has hardly left his apartments.

But those who have considered him helpless have reckoned without the Pontiff's amazing vitality and strength of will. He by no means forgot his promise to his doctors, and a few weeks ago the invitation came to them. There could be no mistake. The invitation was formal, explicitly worded. But the place named in it was not the Vatican, but the Tower of Leo IV, a scene building near by.

His holiness, who is a past master in diplomacy, had remembered that this building contains a large circular salon, an alcove, of which is large enough to serve as a temporary bedchamber.

In this alcove was placed the pope's bed, which bears his name at the foot, and his own particular armchair, which formerly belonged to Pius IX, and in which the present pope takes great satisfaction because of the comfortable head-rest at the sides. At the same time a table in the middle of the main salon was spread with slight covers.

At nine o'clock in the morning the pope having already invited his guests, who were in addition to the two doctors his nephew, Count Camillo Pecci, Mar. Rossi and four gentlemen attached to his service, ordered the carriage to take him to the tower.

With all the grace and dignity which have made him famous, his holiness welcomed his eight guests—who seemed not a little perturbed as to the outcome of the situation—before them, when the climax seemed to have been reached, withdrew in the alcove, where, a second table, faintly spread, had already been placed beside the pincel couch.

Although to carry out the letter of the law which stipulated that he should remain in another room, a screen was placed at the entrance to the alcove, his holiness could hear the lighted words of the conversation of his guests and, when he wished, join in it.

In which fashion the sacred regulations of the Vatican were faithfully observed, while the eight gentlemen who had been distinguished by the papal invitation enjoyed a breakfast quite worthy of the occasion and the host.

Breakfast over, his holiness followed his unbroken custom of a short morning nap, and afterward, for the first time in two years, took a walk in the Vatican gardens, visiting the vineyard which he had himself planted.

He walked without other aid than that of his ivory-handled cane, and talked with the greatest humor with the gardeners and guardians of the vineyard. To protect him from the sun he wore the broad-brimmed white hat which it was formerly the custom for popes to wear when in the country. He seemed afterward not in the least fatigued by the eventful morning.—Sunday World.

QUEER SUITS IN THE FEDERAL COURTS. If you have never examined the files of defendants in the federal courts you may be surprised to hear new many of them are feminisms.

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Table with columns: Leave, Depot, Price and Arrive. Shows train schedules from Portland to various destinations.

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This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for all stomach troubles.

It can't help but do you good. Prepared only by E. G. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The St. Louis office is 750 Broadway St., N. Y. For sale by CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

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EFFECTIVE JULY 6, 1900.

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