

Disappointed in the Alps.

Fair Mountain Climber—These are the very same picture postal cards we saw down in the village. There really was no need of our coming up here.

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER

A Play on Words.

Tess—I see a notice in the paper of the wedding of Mrs. Nubridge.

Jess—Yes, I know her very well. "Do you? What was her maiden name?"

"I suppose her maiden aim was to get married."

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The Man's Way.

When a man finds a woman for whom he thinks there's nothing good enough he asks her to take him.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill 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. See.

Not Play to Him.

Briggs (taking up a book)—Ah! You have Dryad's play here.

Griggs—What was his play has been my work. I have tried to read it.

A folding pocket camera, making 3 1/2 x 3 1/2 pictures, for \$11.25. No experience required to make perfect pictures. Film 60 cents. Send for full description. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., S. F.

The Prose and the Poetry.

The young bride who reads with a proud thrill "she swept up the aisle on her father's arm" never thinks of the after days when she will sweep up the kitchen and dining room floors and not even get a mention in the society columns.

Your Guide and Guard

Is the famous Oregon Blood Purifier, tested and true. Use it now.

Very Amusing.

Wife—What's funny in that letter you are reading?

Husband—It's from Boston. He asks if I don't want to pay that \$10 I owe him.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 2c.

She Had Told the Truth.

Sue—You said your were going to marry an artist, and now you're engaged to a dentist.

Flo—Well, isn't he an artist? He draws from real life!

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 501 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Impolite Man.

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.

"That's very plain," said he.

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

Large Doses.

Fortieth Friend (since breakfast.)—By Jove, old fellow, you've got a fearful cold. What are you taking for it?

Sufferer (hoarsely)—Advice.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. A. Ritchie*

Discouraging.

He—It is my aim in life to do something that will make my name eternally remembered.

She—Is it? You are a pretty poor shot, are you not?



Tied Up

When the muscles feel drawn and tied up and the flesh tender, that tension is

Soreness

and

Stiffness

from cold or over exercise. It lasts but a short time after

St. Jacobs Oil

is applied. The cure is prompt and sure.

N. F. N. U. No. 21-1901.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

SPREADING RAPIDLY OVER THE CIVILIZED WORLD.

One Million Members in America—The Boston Society Has the Largest Congregation in the World—Has 20,000 Members.

The spokesmen of some of the leading denominations have been attacking Christian Science, and they have not minced matters in dealing with it. Dr. Parkhurst for the Presbyterians, Dr. James M. Buckley for the Methodists, Rev. Dr. Alfred G. Lawson for the Baptists, and Rev. Dr. David G. Burrell for the Reformed, have by a vigorous assault upon the new faith made plain the line of action which these powerful bodies will pursue in the attempt to crush it out of existence. These gentlemen declare that their respective churches have not suffered in membership by the introduction of the propaganda, but assert that its rapid growth has come from that great body not affiliated with any of the churches. Dr. Lawson says Christian Science is bound to bring a sad harvest of corruption. Rev. Mr. Buckley thinks it ridiculous and indecent and that it should be spurned by respectable people everywhere. Dr. Parkhurst charges it with being the greatest delusion of the age in that its followers are the biggest dupes of its wickedness. Dr. Burrell says he re-



MRS. MARY BAKER G. EDDY. Who founded Christian Science in 1836 and who claims that that religion, with 1,000,000 adherents to-day, will be the dominant one of the world in fifty years.

gards it as a dangerous delusion. So far from being a form of Christianity, it is, in his judgment, blasphemy against God the Father, in denying his personality; against God, the Son, in denying his divinity and the reality of his atonement for sin, and against the Holy Ghost, in asserting that Christian Science itself is the Spirit of God. There are undoubtedly Christian people in the circle of the Christian Scientists, but they labor, he says, under a delusion of the most dangerous sort, and as to their leaders, they are deliberate enemies of true religion and wilful deceivers of those who follow them.

Its Wonderful Growth.

The growth of Christian Science has been marvelous, the more because its followers have been drawn from the rich and comfortable classes. It was founded by Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy in Boston in 1836, but it did not begin to attract general attention until 1890 and the beginning of the erection of the splendid temples found in the large cities was undertaken within the past five years. In New York City alone there are three churches completed or on the way to it—the aggregate value of which is \$1,500,000. The First Church cost \$670,000 and the Second \$550,000. Both are paid for. In addition there are six more societies in Greater New York. In Boston, the mother church, built at a cost of \$500,000 and dedicated in 1894, has the greatest number of members of any church in the world—15,500, of whom 4,000 were added last year. Chicago has three handsome churches erected within four years. Tennesseans take to it strongly, especially in Memphis, where two flourishing churches have been established within two years with 1,500 followers. Philadelphia has four churches and 1,000 believers. Buffalo is a stronghold of the cult and Denver is preparing a temple to cost \$250,000 to further its principles. Boston, however, is the leader in winning followers. From 26 members in 1880 the church there has now a membership of more than 20,000. Altogether in America the Scientists have 623 church societies, with a membership of 1,000,000, and with churches to the value of \$12,000,000.

Abroad the cult is taking wonderfully, especially in Great Britain. London has a flourishing church, as have Dublin, Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham and Leamington. Among the English converts enumerated are the Earl of Dunmore and the Earl of Tankerville, Mrs. Henry Montague Butler, wife of the master of Trinity College, Cambridge, and Mrs. Charles Smith, wife of the head master of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge. It is said that King Edward, while in no way wavering in his allegiance to Anglicanism, is well disposed toward Christian Science. The churches, or temples, are open

every day, and in some of their features and appointments are suggestive of club houses rather than places of worship. This has done much to popularize the institution, especially in large cities, and to wean away members of other Christian denominations.

RESTAURANT ROMANCE.

With Tears Along the Edges and Smiles at the End.

She entered the lunchroom on Michigan avenue so softly she was almost unnoticed. She gave the impression of one alone in the world, and from her absent, dreamy look, appeared to dwell with the memory of a past. At a glance one would say that the pure country air had blessed her earlier years, had imparted the soft bloom to her cheeks, now losing its freshness. Her dress, plain, but scrupulously clean, told the story of a struggle to appear respectable. But native beauty which gives a charm where all else fails aided her here, for her features would have delighted an artist. And her beauty was heightened by the pathos of the expression. She walked to a table in a corner where none other sat, and presently a waiter brought her a cup of coffee. She took from an inside pocket of her coat a small paper parcel and unwrapped a couple of thin butter sandwiches. Then, leaning her elbow on the table, she bowed her head and prayed. She dabbled over her meal like one who has no appetite, gazing before her as if some scene enthralled her. Spirit and body seemed woe apart.

She had come to this lunch room for months, it was said, arriving always about the same time, after the rush of the noon hour. She had finished her frugal meal, and as she turned to go a dapper young man entered and stared at her in amazement. She staggered, and all color left her face. The young man seemed too surprised to control his emotions. She timidly put out an inviting hand, but he, sphinx-like, was transfixed to the spot. Her head sank, and she moved toward the door intending to pass him. At the same moment an Italian stopped with his piano in the street, and began winding off Mendelssohn's wedding march. The young woman stood erect, and as she raised her hands to her head her eyes wandered wildly. An involuntary smile flitted across her face, then her eyes closed with a painful expression, and tears began to flow.

"Oh, Bert," she cried in agony, "that mocking music," and would have fallen, but the young man was instantly at her side, and caught her in his arms, where he held her while she wept without restraint.

"Come, my darling," he said tenderly, "and we will begin all over again. God knows I love you."

Then he led her away.—Detroit Free Press.

The Other Lady.

Speaking of the misuse of the word lady, a story is told of a poor woman whose arm had been severely bitten, and who was being cared for by the house surgeon of a London hospital. As he was dressing the wound, the surgeon said: "I can't make out what sort of a creature bit you. This is too small for a horse's bite, and too large for a dog's." "Oh, sir," replied the patient, "it wasn't an animal, it was another lady!" A similar case occurred not long ago at one of our own hospitals. One poor little fellow had a badly bruised head, and the visitor asked him how it happened. "Oh," he explained cheerfully, "the lady down stairs came to call on mother, and while they were talking got excited and threw a pitcher which hit me." Isn't it about time to either reform or drop the use of the beautiful Anglo-Saxon word which should mean a woman of refinement?

The Pope's Pens.

The Pope does his private writing with a gold pen, but his pontifical signature is always given with a white-feathered quill which is believed to come from the wing of a dove, although persons who have seen it say it must have come from a larger bird. The same quill has been in use for more than forty years. It serves only for important signatures, and is kept in an ivory case.

"Alps on Alps Arise."

First Poet—I've read that it took Gray seven years to write his "Elegy."

Second Poet—Yes. Say, wouldn't it been a shock to him if, when he had finally got it written, he had sold it to a magazine, and then found out that they paid on publication?—Brooklyn Life.

Cogent Reasoning.

Lena—I didn't think you would let a man kiss you on such short acquaintance.

Maude—Well, he thoroughly convinced me that it was all my own fault that I hadn't met him sooner.—Smart Set.

Expressive.

"Who is that girl with a face full of freckles over yonder?"

"She's a recent importation from Switzerland."

"Ah, I see. Dotted Swiss."

People frequently pass remarks, yet no one ever sees them.

RUBBER CULTIVATION.

Plantations Increasing in Mexico and Africa.

"The cultivation of rubber, prompted by the wasteful methods of the natives on the upper Amazon, in Central America, and the East Indies, who chop down trees to drain the milk quickly—a foolish notion—promises to be an important industry some day, and planters already derive a profit from it. The oldest plantation in the world is on the Pamanukan-Tjasslem estate, in the Residence Krawang in Java. It was started in 1864 from plants of the *Ficus elastica*. In 1898 its seventy-two acres, as many trees to the acre, produced 6,731 pounds of pure rubber of a value of \$4,213 above expenses. Importers of crude rubber from Para make light of the Nicaraguan and Mexican plantations. 'Why cultivate rubber,' they say, 'when you can go into the forest and get it?' They declare that millions of trees in the Amazon basin and the Congo Free State have never been tapped and will endure for generations. Nevertheless, the Congo government, by a decree of Feb. 25, 1896, requires that for every ton of rubber taken out annually 150 trees shall be planted. Nicaragua offers a premium for the cultivation of rubber, and has interdicted the gathering of it in the national forests for exportation. In Peru the 'caucheros' have destroyed so many trees that imports from Iquique have greatly declined. In the East Indies restrictive legislation is general. But, after all, the question with the planter is whether cultivation will pay. Such is the demand that he can sell every pound he produces. The uses of rubber are illimitable. In Mexico and Central America the tree grown is the *Castilloa elastica* of the native forest, which flourishes in a rich, but not a wet soil, like the smaller *Hevea brasiliensis* of Amazonas. Senor Jose Horta, of the city of Guatemala, an experienced agriculturist, calculates that a 10-year-old plantation 'will produce double the amount expended during that time,' taking into account that for seven years there is no yield of milk. He says that the net annual product will be incomparably more remunerative than that which coffee under the best and most favorable circumstances can yield. During the seven years of waiting, he advises the cultivation of vanilla simultaneously. A plantation in Mexico produced in 1899, 30,000 pounds of rubber. In the neighborhood of Bluefields, Nicaragua, there are some promising plantations. Current expenses are light, for labor is cheap and the trees require little care. But cash and patience are needful for success. Our Department of Agriculture, it is worthy of note, is preparing to give its attention to the cultivation of rubber in the Philippines."—Ainslee's.

MILLIONS OF RAILROAD TIES.

How to Make Them Last Longer a Problem Railroad Men Can't Solve.

It is impossible to estimate, except vaguely, the number of railroad ties in use in the United States, but a single road, the New York Central, replaced 1,800,000 old ties with new ones last year, the Erie 400,000 in New York State and 900,000 on its whole line, the Delaware-Lackawanna 150,000, and other New York roads in like proportion.

On all the roads of the country fully 75,000,000 new ties are required for renewals, extensions and additions each year and this entails a vast use of railroad materials, is a steady drain upon the available lumber supplies and costs moreover a large sum for the labor and hauling. Much ingenuity has been expended on projects for retaining wooden ties longer in use than is possible at present.

The standard American railroad tie is 9 feet long by 8 inches deep and 8 inches wide, and a fairly hard wood is required to prevent the rails from sinking and from becoming displaced. Oak, chestnut, locust and cedar are the usual cross-ties.

Many attempts have been made to treat the ties so as to prevent decay of the wood. Some years ago the cross-ties used on the Reading railroad were notched where the rails crossed them and their ends dipped in coal tar. It was supposed that the tar would preserve the ends from decay. Since then another process by which the ties were saturated with a solution of zinc has been tried, but it was found too costly.

A railroad tie costs about 50 cents and it is customary to add 25 cents for the labor of putting ties in position or 75 cents for each new tie. Any plan whereby the durability of ties may be increased without undue expense will be welcomed by railroad men, but so far the problem remains an unsolved one.—New York Sun.

The Booming of Business.

"Well, has the current prosperity reached you yet?"

"Oh, yes; I've got so much to do now that I can't get time to do any of it."

An Ancient Art.

The art of manœuvre had its origin in the convents of France many centuries ago.

When a girl marries, there is always a howl from her sisters that she is "pink away their 'things'."

Pen Picture for Women.

"I am so nervous, there is not a weak inch in my whole body. I am so weak at my stomach, and have indigestion horribly, and palpitation of the heart, and I am losing flesh. This headache and backache nearly kills me, and yesterday I nearly had hysterics; there is a weight in the lower part of my bowels bearing down all the time, and pains in my groins and thighs; I cannot sleep, walk or sit, and I believe I am diseased all over; no one ever suffered as I do."

This is a description of thousands of cases which come to Mrs. Pinkham's laboratory for advice. An inflamed and



MRS. JOHN WILLIAMS.

ulcerated condition of the neck of the womb can produce all of these symptoms, and no woman should allow herself to reach such a perfection of misery when there is absolutely no need of it. The subject of our portrait in this sketch, Mrs. Williams of Englishtown, N.J., has been entirely cured of such illness and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

No other medicine has such a record for absolute cures, and no other medicine is "just as good." Women who want a cure should insist upon getting Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when they ask for it at a store.

Berlin's Fashion Exhibit.

Germany will endeavor to be its own "mold of form and glass of fashion." Berlin will soon see a fashion exhibit by which it is hoped that special fashions for German women will be established. The managing committee will include members of the highest society.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

In Eden.

Eve—Just think, I'll be two weeks old tomorrow!
Adam—Well, my dear, you don't look it.

His Just Reward.

"Never did have any luck," complained Si Engrone. "I'm always left out in the cold."
"Never mind," replied Job Scumfitter, "you won't be in the next world."

Estimates for Arctic Expedition.

Captain Bernier estimates the cost of his proposed Arctic expedition at \$130,000. He has applied to the Canadian government for a grant and has also opened subscriptions in the principal Canadian cities.

Mitchell Bicycles



\$25 - \$30 - \$35 - \$40

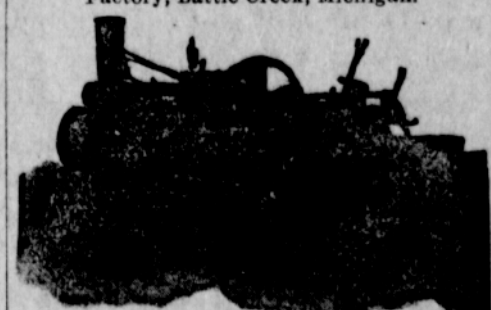
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We present above a cut of the latest and most popular Traction Engine built. We have just received a full line of Advance Engines and Separators of different styles and sizes, and invite our friends to call and inspect same or write us for descriptive catalogue and circulars.

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