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AN UNDERGROUND CITY.

MINERAL RUBBER.

The New State of Utah Has a Strange Freak of Nature.

Material from Which Gum Shoes for the Multitude May Be Made-It Grows in the Ground Like Potatoes.

Utah, the newest of the states, seems to be a mineralogical freak. Mr. George Eldridge, of the geological survey, says a Washington (D. C.) correspondent. was sent out there a few weeks ago for the purpose of looking up certain natural resources, and he has returned with a most interesting report. Among other things, he found great deposits of mineral rubber-enough to make gum shoes for a large part of the population of the United States. It is black and it locked and felt exactly like ordinary rubber.

"You see, it is quite elastic," said Mr. Eldridge, bending a piece with his fingers. "There is no telling how many valuable uses it may be put to in the future, but I imagine it will be em-ployed largely mixed with the vegetable rubber of commerce. For a roofing material it has already been proved excellent. In the mining towns of Utah mineral rubber is utilized commonly for roofing, being prepared in sheets consisting of a layer of burlap, with the rubber on both sides. Nothing could be more thoroughly waterproof. Because it is so new not much is known about this peculiar stuff and its possi bilitics. Only a few tons of it has been mined near the Uintah reservation. where it is chiefly found. It occurs in veins, but the number and size of the latter are not reliably known as yet.'

Mr. Eldridge took up from his desk a queer-looking, blackish chunk of comething not easily identified, that felt soft to the touch.

"That is another unexplored mincral," said he. "It is called minera! wax, and is found in veins like the mireral rubber. It has not been mined at all, but many uses for it are likely to be discovered in the future. To electricians it will be valuable, doubtless, inasmuch as it is one of the best insulating materials for employment in their business. But here is another interesting mineral substance, also from Utah."

The specimen of this latter looked exactly like a piece of obsidian, or black volcanic glass. It was hard as any rock. "That is gum asphalt," said the expert. "My chief business in Utah was to examine the deposits of this material. It is a wonderful substance and represents a great mineral resource that has hardly been touched as yet. It is nothing more nor less than an exceedingly pure kind of asphalt, and its important usefulness is in the manufacture of varnishes.

"The substance is found under con ditions so extraordinary that nobody has been able to account for them very satisfactorily. The deposits are chiefly within and in the neighborhood of the Uncompangre reservation. You are walking across the country and come Russians Discover a Town Hid in the Bowels of the Earth.

The Russians have made a singular discovery in Central Asia. In Turkestan, on the right bank of the Amou Daria, is a chain of rocky hills near the Bokharan town of Karki, and a number of large caves, which upon examination were found to lead to an underground city, built apparently long before the Christian era. In Popular Science News we find the following description of this singular city:

According to effigies, inscriptions and designs upon the gold and silver money unearthed from among the ruins, the existence of the town dates back to some two centuries before the birth of Christ.

The underground Bokharan city is a little over a mile long, and is composed of an enormous labyrinth of corridors. streets and squares, surrounded by houses and other buildings two or three stories high. The edifices contain all kinds of domestic utensils, pots, urns, vases and the like. In some of the streets falls of earth and rock have obstructed the passages, but generally the visitor can walk about without so much as lowering his head.

The high degree of civilization at-tained by the inhabitants of the city is shown by the fact that they built in several stories, by the symmetry of the streets and squares, and by the beauty of the baked clay and metal utensils, and of the ornaments and coins which have been found.

It is supposed that long centuries ago this city, so carefully concealed in the bowels of the earth, provided an entire population with a refuge from the incursions of nomadic savages and robbers.

THE PARIS CABBY.

For Ways That Are Dark He Has Very Few Equals.

Should an accident befall the vehicle of a Paris cabman during your occupancy, he will abandon himself to a paroxysm of grief, compute the loss, and tell in moving accents of his wife and children, whose bread will be taken from their mouths by the mishap

But if your fingers thereupon make instinctively for your pocket, restrain them; he is insured. He pays a small monthly premium to a cab insurance company; and in the case of a smashup, only the company suffers. A playful intimation that you are aware of this circumstance will do wonders to console him. There was, in days gone by, a cabman who made such a good thing out of accidents that he ended by adopting them as a specialty.

He confined his labors to those quarters of the town chiefly affected by the English, and his system was to pick up a benevolent English tourist (by preference a lady) and break a shaft. He knew a method of turning a corner which no shaft could resist. Then he would beat his beast, and

shake his fist at heaven; call upon the universe to witness that he was a poor upon a queer-looking streak that runs straight as an arrow flies. You brust it must cost to get his cab repaired.

HER INVITATION.

HZ. Were I the wind, my darling, Anl you a blushing flower, I'd sigh with love forever And play eround your bower. And I would come and kiss you And bring the fragrant shower And I would talk in whispers That you could understand. And the perfume of your petals I'd spread ell o'er the land Were I the wind, my darling, And you a blushing flower.

A HOT FIGHT.

BY CHART S B. LEWIS

From the year 1858 to that of 1867 there were no less than seven British, French, German and American cruisers constantly cruising in the waters of the China and Java seas after pirates. During this time over 100 piratical craft were captured, a dozen or 15 strongholds broken up and at least 2,000 "black flags" were killed offhand or sent ashore to be hung. The cruisers thought they had finished their work, but in 1869 several traders which had been fitted out at Bantam, Batavia and Singapore were overhauled by pirates and their crews butchered. When we arrived at Singapore in 1870 in the British gun brig Vixen, a nest of pirates had been located on one of the islands off the west coast of Java, and we had orders to proceed to the spot and clean them out. We overhauled our armament, took in a lot of ammunition and strengthened our crew by 14 men before sailing. These men were drafted out of a crew belonging to a man-ofwar which had been wrecked on the Malay coast, and all were old hands. The captain got his bearings from some source unknown to us, and when we left Singapore the brig was headed to the cast. We jogged along down the coast of Sumatra for a week without any unusual incident, and though we spoke a score of craft none of them had any information about the pirate. The crew had begun to ridicule the idea when something occurred to open our eyes very wide. One morning, about an hour after

daylight, we came up with a Dutch trader, which was taking care of herself. All her sails had been cut away, ropes were flying in every direction, and she was so low in the water that we wondered why she didn't go down. When a boat pulled off to her, it was to find the captain mortally wounded and his wife and two sailors, stiff and dead and horribly mutilated, on the deck beside him. We got him off, but had no time to give the bodies burial before the little craft went down. The captain was a man about 40 years of age, and, though hardly alive when we found him, he rallied enough to tell his story. The trader had been trafficking along the Java coast and had finally completed his cargo and headed for Singapore. Just at sunset on the previous evening he had been overhauled by a native craft, carrying about 40 men. He was then about ten miles off the coast and about five miles south of an island known as Queen's Bower. He had no suspicion whatever of the natives, and the first thing he knew they boarded his craft and began to cut and slash. When they had finished the crew, they began to plunder and strip the vessel and were with her until midnight. Before leaving they bored her full of holes, and we had reached her just in time to rescue the captain. The first craft was joined by two others later on, and the three carried at least 100 desperate fellows. The captain heard and understood enough to satisfy him that they were an organized gang of pirates and that they were also well equipped for their bloody business. The island mentioned was not over 20 miles away, and as the Java sea was and is a great highway it did not seem possible that men would take such a risk as those pirates had. The trader said that no less than three friendly soils were in sight when he was at tacked, but all too far away to signal, even if he had been warned in time to do something. Owing to the sheals surrounding the island our craft could not approach near enough to use her guns and shell the fellows out, and we were not strong enough to land from our boats and deal with them. The sight of

HE DISOBEYED ORDERS.

Much in Little Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medi-

cine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine Hood's chest, always ready, al-ways efficient, always sat-isfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills. sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c.

The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. make an investigation. Our captain dently took us for what we pretended to be, and we were piped to breakfast

feeling that our ruse would succeed. craft put out for us. A man aloft with a glass reported that each craft was manding officer. The general looked at

our plan to weigh anchor and make a away from them as if alarmed. The object was to draw them as far away

added a mile or more to the distance sight, but she had 48 desperate looking villains in plain view and every one of them had a cutlass and pistol. While heart.

her captain was hailing us in a language no one could understand she was slowly edging along down our starboard quarter. At the same time a second craft was drawing ahead on the port side, and the third kept in our wake.

Only seven or eight men were in sight on our decks, and the natives seemed to have no suspicion of a trick. The breeze

their only means of escape lay in cap-

ere they were on our quarters like wolves seeking to hamstring a deer. 1 fired another solid shot and then loaded with grape, and this last charge was fired right into a mass of natives waiting to clamber up the side. The gun next to me fired a solid shot, which tore through her bottom, and two minutes later she foundered right alongside of us. The second craft got near enough to grapple, but the irons were thrown off and two guns played solid shot into

The third craft had forged ahead, sailing five feet to our one, and would and cheerful naivete combined with an have boarded us at the bows but for the sudden destruction of the others. Their fate frightened her off, but she had scarcely laid her head for the island than it was brought around, as if her crew had made some desperate resolve. favorable feature with men as well as Now occurred a curious thing. She had with women, usually signifying that about 30 men on board, and she came the character is pred down on us with every one of them rial and sensual instincts, while a turnshouting and screaming and tried to lay ed up nose, with wide nostrils, bespeaks us aboard. We could have sunk her a vain, puffed up disposition. Especialwith one gun even, or we could have picked off the whole crew with our muskets before they had crossed the weakness and timidity. Noses large in rail. Word was passed to give her a every respect are found mostly among full broadside at command, and when the smoke cleared away she was not to be seen. There were over 20 of the pirates hanging to the wreckage around us, however, and a boat was lowered to pick them up. You car judge of their desperation when I tell you that every one of them fought like a tiger against being rescued and that we got only five out of the lot. The others we had to kill as they floated about, with the sharks snapping at them. Two of the five leaped out of the boat after being pulled in and were seen no more, and the others gave us so much trouble that the captain swung them up to the yard arm.

A Brilliant French Officer's First Achieve ment on the Field of Battle. Lejeune, the brilliant aid-de-camp of the Marshals Berthier, Davout and

Oudinot, gives a very interesting account of his first achievement on the field of battle. The French army was crossing the Alps and found itself compellod to attack at a great disadvantage a town which the Austrians were defending.

Young Lejeune, who was anxious to participato in the engagement, was greatly disappointed when he was ordered to remain at his post in the rear. When the firing began, his heart beat hailed them, and they replied with furiously, and as the attack progressed gestures to signify that they would re- he felt that he could not remain passive turn to the shore for help. They evi- while his fellow soldiers were performing deeds of valor.

Believing himself unnoticed, he hurried forward, forgetting that the sol-About 8 o'clock, with the wind dier's first duty is obedience, and just breczing up lively, three native sail where the fray seemed to be thickest he

crowded with natives, and it was now the rash young soldier coldly. "Since you have quitted your post," little sail and pretend to be standing he said, "you may take this order and recall that company that has gone into a bad position.

from shore as possible, and we had Lejoune heard the order with a strange sensation, for this was an er when the foremost boat came within rand from which he was not likely to hail. She hadn't a gun of any sort in return alive. There was no escape, however, and touching his cap he started on his perilous mission with a quaking

For some distance he crept along behind a pile of rocks that protected him from the fire of the enemy, but at last this shelter came to an end. Before him there remained 100 steps to be taken under the fire of 200 guns pointed

straight at him. To go forward was, he believed, certain death. To go back would be eterwas a little bit too strong for their nal disgrace. The whole army seemed Should he prove himself a coward or a

> "If I die " thought he "it will he only the just penalty of my disobedience; if I accomplish my mission, I shall have proved that I am worthy yet

to fight in the emperor's army." So thinking, he rushed across the open space amid a storm of cannon balls and musket shot. Not one of the messengers of death touched him, and as if by a miracle he arrived safe and sound in the French lines. The delivery of that order saved the battalion and decided the destiny of the young officer.

Significance of the Nose.

The nose, the form of which regulates the beauty of the other features, is by no means inaccessible to higher culture, for we have it on the authority of a German physician that it is beyond dispute that during half of an individual human life the nose is capable of receiving a more noble form. The training of the individual, the culture of his intellect and character, has a very considerable influence not only on the expression of the face in general, but also on the bodily nature of the nose. The characteristics of the various shapes of nose, according to physiognomy, are as follows: The small, flat nose found among women and called the soubrette nose, when occurring with an otherwise agreeable and fortunate build of features, indicates a certain gracious

inconsiderate curiosity. Such a nose seldom is possessed by men, and when it is it denotes an individuality characterized by weakness and deficient sagacity. A nose thick and flat is an un-



Is the Bane of Many a Woman's Life-How the Disease may be Cured, A Case Cited.

From the Republican, Bethany, Mo.

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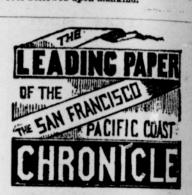
THE BOER AT HOME.

Te Does Not Hate All Englishmen, Only Some of Them.

Bryant Lindley met a Boer and asked the way. He received a surly answer which amounted to "Go to the devil!" Upon this he protested angrily, and the Boer rejoined in equal bad humor. At length the Boer shouted, "What's your name anyway?" and when he heard it his manner altered at once, and he ex-claimed, "What, and are you the son of the great American missionary Daniel Lindley?" My friend gladly pleaded guilty to this charge, and the surly Boer became at once the most hospitable friend and begged forgiveness for his rudeness. As they rode together toward the road which my friend was seeking the Beer recounted with grateful satisfaction the many good deeds performed by the elder Lindley, but of them all the best to him was that represented by a sound thrashing he had once received at the hands of this venerable mission. ary. For it appeared that this particular

Boer in his youth had been sent to a school taught by Lindley; that the Dutchman was noted for his size and strength and had bragged of his capacity to down the teacher, and had actually sought the opportunity by refusing obedience. But he soon learned that he had made a gross mistake, for this particular missionary was also a noted athlete and gave him such a hiding with a bullock whip that the young giant roared for mercy before the whole school. And for this and similar deeds the Boers loved the elder Lindiey, and this particular Boer venerated his memory. On the evening in question, when the

two men were about to part, the Boer, who had been so uncivil at first, begged Lindley, with tears in his eyes, to grant him a great favor for the sake of his conscience. "Your father," said he. "did me a service so great that I can never repay it-he gave me the worst thrashing I ever had-he saved my character, and I am a better man today, thanks to him." My friend cheerfully promised to grant the request, puzzling his head as to what was going to be required of him. The Boer was mounted upon an excellent horse, which he prized beyond anything he owned. He dismount-THE DAILY ed, put the reins in Lindley's hand and then ran away into the black forest as though the devil were after him. Here Only \$6.70 a Year. was no Indian giving. This Boer had put it out of the power of the American to discover the name or whereaboats of the strange giver. The Weekly Chronicle It is a story typical of the Boer and serves to illustrate many apparent contradictions in his nature. He does not bate Englishmen in general. He hates only those who seem to threaten his pcculiar quality of independence. - "The Dutch Feeling Toward England," by \$1.50 1 12 Poultney Bigelow, in Harpor's Magazine.



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will be, the friend and champion of the people as against combinations, cliques, corporations, a oppressions of any kind. It will be independent in everything neutral in nothing



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THE WEEKLY CHRONICLE, the brighten

maneuvering at first, but after we were like an amphitheater around him. about six miles off shore the two suddenly closed in to board us. Our cap- hero? tain had been closely watching them and waiting for this move, and of a sudden the drum beat to quarters and our decks were alive with men.

I was captain of No. 8 gun crew and had the honor of firing the first shot. It was a solid ball, and it struck the craft on her port bow and went clean through her and dropped into the sea beyond. This opened the fight. The natives instantly realized that they had caught a tartar, and they saw, too, that

turing the ship. Therefore, instead of running away, as we had looked for, each craft bore down on us to board. They were handled as easily as an Indian maneuvers a canoe, and it wasn't five minutes after the first gun was fired

her hull until she went down stern foremost, leaving 30 men struggling in the waves

nway the sand and beneath it you find that the streak is perfectly black. It is a vein of gum asphalt.

"There are many such veins near the costern edge of Utah, and some of then run over into Colorado. They have : tendency to run parallel to each other with a trend from northwest to southcast. They vary in width from a quar ter of an inch to 18 feet, and they are from half a mile to six miles in length. Nobody knows how deep they are. The greatest depth reached is 125 feet. Thus far mining for the stuff has hardly got beyond the prospecting stage. The veins are perfectly vertical.

"These veins of asphalt represent cracks in the crust of the earth, made in a distant geological epoch and sub stantially filled in with the gum asphalt. The stuff has much of the appearance and hardness of jet. Of course it is only useful for making black varnishes. No. it will never be used for paving streets unless, perhaps, as an admixture with. ordinary asphalt to improve the quality of the latter; it is too valuable, you see. I cannot tell you from what source the substance was originally derived. It is believed that all asphalts are of vegetable origin. We know that during the coal-forming period vast accumulations of vegetable material were haid down in beds and became transformed in various ways, subsequently by chemical processes. According to conditions governing, they were metamorphosed into deposits of coal, petroleum or bitumen-the last being what we call asphalt."-St. Louis Republic.

To Roast & Fore-Quarter of Lamb.

Take a nicely cut fore-quarter of lamb, place it before a quick fire, and baste it well all the time it is cooking: about a quarter of an hour before it is ready to take from the fire, dredge a little flour over to froth and brown it. When laid on a hot dish, slip the knife between the shoulder and ribs to partially separate them, and place in the aperture a slice of fresh butter, a squeeze of lemon and a small pinch of cayenne; serve the lamb with a paper ruffle round the shank-bone and a little good gravy under the joint (mint sauce generally accompanies this dish). Allow a quarter of an hour to twenty minutes Tor every pound of meat to be roasted and remember that lamb, like all young ment, should be thoroughly and well cooked .- Good Housekeeping.

Cream Cake.

Beat one tablespoonful of butter, the yolks of two eggs and three-fourths of a cup of sugar together, until light; then add one cup of water; add one table spoonful of baking powder to one and one fourth cups of flour, and sift carefully. Stir this into the other mixture and beat thoroughly; then stir in the well-beaten whites of the eggs, and bake in two or three layers. This may be put together with soft leing or with a mixture of fruit and loing -Boston Globe.

it must cost to get his cab repaired, bring in his wife and children, though the unprincipled creature was a bachelor-and what could a lenevolent-look ing English tourist do but help him out?

HIGHLANDER COSTUME.

Caused Consternation in a French Railway Coach.

A person arrayed in full Highland cos tume caused a terrible commotion in a railway carriage in the Perrache station, near Lyons, recently. Two ladies who were in the carriage

shrieked as they saw the awful spectaele presented by the entry into their compartment of a man without trous-

The Highlander, who was on his way to Nice, nevertheless took his seat with Caledonian coolness, whereupon the ladies screamed the louder. It was in vain that the apparition in the garb of the old Gaul apologized and explained the situation in bad French, and equally futile were the efforts of the station master, who assured the ladies that the gentleman in the dirk. the sporran and the tartan accessories was perfectly harmless.

You don't run the shadow of a risk, mesdames," insisted the station master in his blandest tones; "the gentleman comes from the country where the men wear petticoats and do not use trousers."

Despite everything, however, which was said in order to calm their apprehensions, the over-timid lady travelers had to be placed in a carriage at a safe distance from where the Caledonian, stern and wild, was seated.

Ostrich Beats a Bicycle.

The Cape Times says that a peculiar experience befell a local cyclist, Donald Menzies, recently. He was riding along the main road from Cape Town to Somerset West Strand, when an os trich, attracted apparently by what was in its eyes a novel vehicle, commenced to waltz around the bicycle. After a few preliminary antics the bird took it into its head to pace Mr. Menzies, and so long as it abstained from using its wings the cyclist and the ostrich ran a dead heat. However, after covering about half a mile in this way the ostrich utilized its stumpy wings as sails and spurted away at record-breaking pace, leaving the eyclist far behind. After that the bird troubled Mr. Menzies no more.

Battle Won After Death.

The battle won by a king after his death was the victory achieved by people of the Cid, in Spain. Three days after the death of the Cid his capital was attacked by the Moors in great force. His people washed and dressed the body, clad it in a suit of the fines: mill, tied it on a horse and, surrounding it by a brilliant cavaleade of officers and attendants, went forth to battle The Moors were panic-stricken and fled dismay.

an armed vessel nosing around would put the pirates on their guard, and so it was resolved to play them a Yankee trick. We ran into a bay on the coast and set to work.

You are probably aware of the fact that an English man-of-war, no matter how large or how small, is a pattern of neatness and regulation, and the cut of her sails will alone establish her identity while her hull is yet below the water line. We had therefore to undo and overhaul a great deal. We put everything in seeming confusion aloft, disguised her hull as much as possible, and when we left the bay the Shark had the look of a merchantman which had been through a typhoon and was too short handed to make repairs. The Dutch captain died on the day after we found him, and his last words were a prayer that we might fall in with and punish the pirates.

It was just at daylight that we appeared off the north coast of the island and anchored on a bank about three miles from the beach. Men were sent aloft as if engaged in repairs, a boat was got down as if to work on the hull. and the bulk of the crew remained in hiding below. No doubt the fellows ashore had a lookout in some trees, and provided with a good glass he could see everything going on abcard. It was hardly sunrise when a small native graft with four men . her, came out to

Thus not one single man of the 100 or more who came out to attack us escaped with his life. I was in one of the boats afterward sent ashore to see what sort of a lair the pirates had made for themselves. The only human beings had lost his leg after the war, when armed Japanese and a white boy about 14 years of age. The boy was off an English trader captured a year before and had been held prisoner ever since. He said there were 107 men in the gang, and we found enough plunder on the island to load our ship. They had captured about a dozen

different vessels, large and small, and in every case had plundered and sunk They did not always kill all the them. crew. Soon after the boy was captured they brought in an American sailor off a spice trader. The lad knew him only by the name of William, but remembered that his home was in Boston. It turned out that they had spared his life dow in a tall building. To facilitate when they found he had no knowledge of that work he was put to death with great cruelty. By order of the chief he the end inside to balance. Suddenly was hung in chains on a tree about a Pat should: quarter of a mile from the village and

went with us and showed us his bones, still hanging. The one armed man and the old wo-Pat in a heap on the sidewalk and exman, assisted by the boy, were the cooks claimed : for the gang. They at first seemed very much alarmed and protested their innocence of any complicity in the crimes of the pirates, but when they came to understand that all the villains bad met their fate and that we had come asbore

with boxes and opened fire on us with pistols. We had two men wounded before we could dislodge them, and they were then hanged to the same limb and their bodies left to the birds. What plunder we could not bring off we burned on the island, and before leaving we set the forest on fire in a dozen places, and the flames did not die out until the whole length and breadth had been swept clean of vegetation.

ly wide nostrils are signs of strength, courage and pride; small nostrils, of men and are masculine attributes .-New York Ledger.

Cork Legs Were Scarce. One day in 1880 Senator Hampton

was going on his crutches from the senate chamber to the house of representatives. In the middle of the big rotunda he met a very large man, also on crutches. He was a member of congress from Illinois, a Republican, whose name I cannot now recall. Hampton stopped him and kindly asked his name and how he had received his injury. After giving his name the congressman said amputation was necessary by reason of shot he had received in a fight with Hampton's cavalry. He did not dream he was talking to Wade Hampton himself. "I am Wade Hampton," said the senator. "If you have the leisure, please sit down and lct us talk." Hampton thrown from a mule while deer hunting. The amputation was identical with that of the congressman, and they fell a-talking. Up to that time neither had found a cork leg he could wear, and they discussed cork legs for a great while. They parted, after mutual professions of esteem. The next morning I heard the congressman tell the story in the committee room, and there never was a man who had a higher regard for Wade Hampton than he had. I believe Hampton later found a leg he could wear.-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Beat Him Down.

Two Irishmen were cleaning a wintheir work they had stuck a board out of the window, and Pat stood on the end

"Moilte, I've dropped me sponge." was five or six days in dying. The boy "Thot's all roight. I'll go down and git it.'

"Well, well, how did yes git down here so quick, Pat? I ran all the way down, but bedad vez hov besten me.'

The oldest wooden building in the world is a church at Borgund, Norway. to clear the island of its last bale of It was erected in the eleventh century, plunder they suddenly ran into a rude and frequent coats of pitch have preserved the wood from decay.

The first mention of the pipe organ in history is in convection with Solomon's temple, where there was an organ with ten pipes.

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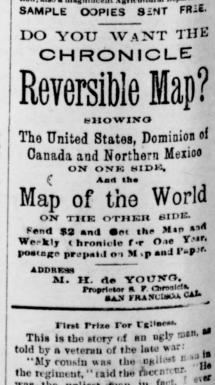


Fishing for Health.

When a man breaks down with that when a man oreaks down with that dread disease, consumption, and recognizes his condition, he starts out to fish for health. He tries this thing and that thing. his condition, he starts out to fish for health. He tries this thing and that thing, He consults this doctor and that doctor. He indulges in all kinds of absurd athletic tractices. He tries first one climate and then another. He tries the rest cure and the work cure. He grows steadily worse. That is the story of most consumptives. Finally, when the consumptive dies, the doctor shrups his shoulders and pronounces consumption incurable. A thirty years' test of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Dis-covery has demonstrated that it cures of taken in the earlier stages of the disease, before the lungs are too far wasted. In a even the lungs. That spot is the stomach. A consumptive never really begins to die multi his stomach gives out. The "Golden Medical Discovery" not only braces up lungs, healing them and driving out all impurities. Honest medicine dealers will not urge you to take an inferior substitute. "I had a very bad cough, also night-sweats

not urge you to take an inferior substitute. "I had a very bad cough, also night-sweats, and was almost in my grave with consumption," land, Middlesex Co., Mass. "A friend of mine a dream and told monsumption came to me in Medical Discovery, and, thank the Lord, I did bottle i feit much better. I kept on until I had taken three bottles. That was all I needed. I got well and strong again."

got well and strong again." Whenever constitution is one of 'he com-plicating causes of disease, the most perfect remedy is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which are always effective, yet absolutely mild and harmless. There never was any remedy invented which can take their place. They never gripe.



was the ugliest man, in fact, 1 saw. A general saw bim and offered a prize for the ugliest man in the army to encourage competition. A rival regiment had its ugly man. The two were brought together. The general was there to act as referce. My consist same up smiling and looked contemptuoualy at his adversary The other treak gave one lock at my consin. Take him away,' he shrieked, 'he sin't hunen. Then he covered his face and fled. It is predices to say my cousin took the prize."-New Orleans Times-Democrati