

ODDS AND ENDS.

Fire! Fire!!

When that cry sounds how people rush to help and sympathize! And when some fireman rescues a woman from the flames, the street is filled with applauding shouts.

And yet if that woman had perished in the flames it is possible that she would have suffered less than she suffers all the time from the inflammation which disease has lighted in the delicate womanly organism.

That fire of inflammation can be put out. The famous Dr. Pierce's Genuin Prescription not only establishes womanly regularity and dries up the inflammation which causes the disease, but it cures the disease. It makes weak women strong, and sick women well.

"I suffered for four years with what four physicians pronounced ulceration and prolapso of the uterus," writes Mrs. A. J. Lacey, of St. Louis, Mo. "I had been married for three years, and had several children, but kept getting worse. Had been confined to my bed for five months when I wrote to you. I received your reply very soon and then I purchased your medicine. I took eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Genuin Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery, and began to get better at once. In two months I could sit up in bed and kept getting better. In four months could do all my house work, including washing and ironing."

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THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN.

An incident that happened in the Franco-Prussian War.

It is a peculiar circumstance that hardened and trained troops will go through a long fight surrounded by all the horrors that are inseparable from war without flinching and with the utmost apparent callousness, and the same men will be struck terrified by a single trifling incident.

Every war of any importance, particularly wars between civilized nations, is full of incidents of this kind. The Prussian army was charged by the regiments of French cuirassiers in the hope of turning the wing and facilitating the falling back of the French infantry. But the cuirassiers were driven back by the undisciplined Prussians. Again the cuirassiers charged, and again they were driven back by the withering fire of shot and shell.

For a brief time they came down again, and as the enemy waited for them to draw nearer a horrible, blood-freezing terror seized the Prussians, and for a moment it looked as if they would turn and fly or be cut down without defending themselves. But in a moment they had pulled themselves together and bent back for the third and last time the gallant cuirassiers.

The sight that terrified the Prussians appears nothing very much in black and white. It was a regiment of cuirassiers led at a dashing rate toward them by a headless officer sitting upright in his saddle and apparently encouraging his men after having been decapitated by a cannon ball.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WHAT ARE VOLCANOES?

They Are Not Burning Mountains as We Understand That Term.

"What are volcanoes?"

Nine out of every ten persons would immediately have an answer of some sort to the question above, for have they not a lively remembrance of having learned in their schoolbooks that volcanoes are burning mountains, from the summit of which are sent out smoke and flames? This popular fancy has been exploded by scientists, whose work is to explode popular fancies.

In the first place, volcanoes are not necessarily mountains. In reality they are just the reverse—that is, holes in the earth's crust. Out of these are thrown the materials which, accumulating, form the heaps which we popularly call mountains.

These are, then, the result and not the cause of the action. Neither are they "burning," as we understand the term. There is no combustion, nor any action we might reasonably call "burning."

The action need not necessarily take place at the summit, for eruptions are just as frequent on the sides or even at the base. The so-called "smoke" is nothing more or less than the clouds of condensing steam which are formed on every eruption when a eruption occurs.

Lastly, the "flames," so called, are merely the reflection of the mass of molten rock and material inside the crater on the clouds of steam above, thus appearing as a glowing light. The friction, too, set up by the motion of the materials causes electricity, and hence the lightning discharges which add to the illuminating effect.—Pearson's Magazine.

Ben Brummel and His Boots.

In the "Reminiscences and Recollections of Captain Brummel" (who was himself a famous dandy) occurs the following anecdote of 1835:

The dandy's dress consisted of a blue coat, with brass buttons, leather breeches and top boots, and it was the fashion to wear a deep stiff white cravat, which prevented you from seeing your boots while standing.

All the world watched Brummel to imitate him, and under their clothes of the tradesman who dressed that sublime dandy. One day a youthful boy approached Brummel and said:

"Pray let me ask you where you get your blacking?"

"Ah!" replied Brummel, gazing complacently at his boots, "my blacking positively ruins me. I will tell you in confidence. It is made with the finest champagne!"

An Unexplainable Fact.

"The old superstition," said a leading physician, "that when death lays his hand on our bodily health is made perfect has now been substantiated by the most advanced medical science. People dying of paralysis and bodily ailments which have kept them confined to their couches for years and pained their limbs so that movement was impossible regard all their physical strength just as they envisage the beyond. No; we can't explain why, all we know is such is the case."

Wanted to Remain Popular.

"I have only one request to make before I go," said the prominent Kansan on his deathbed, "and that is that my real friends will shoot the man who, after I am gone, starts a movement to erect a statue of me by popular subscription. I am supposed to be popular, and after I am gone I don't want that idea broken."—Wichita Eagle.

No Fun.

May-You didn't go to the theater with your Cousin Tom after all! I thought your fiance had no objection. Mabel—He hadn't. That's why I didn't go.—Judy.

A Famous Square.

There is said to be no equal in the world to the grand and imposing square of Paris, the Place de la Concorde. On one side of it is the Tuilleries, on the opposite side the Champs Elysees and on a third the river Seine. In the center stands the obelisk of Luxor, a magnificent monolith of red Egyptian granite, 74 feet high and weighing 500,000 pounds. This obelisk was one of two of the same shape and size, erected in 1550 B. C. by Ramesses the Great at the entrance of the temple of Thebes. Mohammed Ali, pasha of Egypt, presented it to the French government, and in 1836 it was conveyed to its present position in the Place de la Concorde. The removal and erection on the new site required an outlay of £80,000 and the employment of 800 men, the obelisk being transported to France in a wicker built especially for the purpose.

The Place de la Concorde is rich in historic interest. It was there that the guillotine was erected in the "regimen of terror" after the death of Louis XVI, and it was there that the signal was given for the attack on the Bastille in 1789. Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette were beheaded there in 1793, and it was the scene of great rejoicing in 1848, when France was proclaimed a republic. The Place de la Concorde has also been the scene of the execution of Louis XV and Place de la Revolution.

Battlesnake Poison.

"Years ago, when I was a boy at home," said a southern man, "an uncle of mine, who lived near Montgomery, was out on his plantation one day when he saw an enormous rattlesnake stretched in a furrow of a cotton field. He seized a hoe lying near by and made a pass at the monster. At the same time it struck out at him and broke off one of its fangs on the edge of the hoe blade. My uncle dispatched the snake and then picked up the fang and brought it to the house as a curiosity. It was sharp as a needle, and a fatal yellow stain at the tip showed where some of the virus had oozed out."

"The bit of bone lay for at least three or four years in an ebony box on my uncle's writing table in his study, when one day a stupid negro servant girl, not knowing what it was, used it to extract a splinter from her thumb. In less than an hour her whole lower arm was swollen, and she exhibited all the characteristic symptoms of snake poison."

"My uncle had studied medicine and by prompt measures saved the girl's life, but for some mysterious reason gangrene subsequently appeared in her arm, and amputation was necessary. My uncle lost no time in burning his murderous relic."

Two and Four.

"Treat," demanded the peremptory conductor as he took W. quarter from the woman who had just struggled to a place on the trolley.

"No, four," she replied.

Four fares were rung sharply, and the conductor handed her six cents.

"That isn't right!" exclaimed the woman indignantly.

"You said you wanted to pay for four," retorted the trolley employee.

"I didn't," denied the woman. "You asked if my little boy was 4, 2 years old, and I said no, he was 4. I suppose I'll have to pay for him if it's the rule, but I don't think it's right."

The remainder of the sentence was lost in the discord that issued from the throat of the enraged conductor, who thrust ten pennies into the outstretched hand and retired to the rear platform to relieve his feelings more fully by refusing to stop the car for any one for ten blocks.—New York Press.

Pleasantly.

One of London's most famous streets is Piccadilly, which consists of shops and fashionable dwelling houses. The name is said to have been derived from the galleys of James I and Charles I, the stiffened points of which resembled spear heads or piccadills. Some years before the introduction of these collars, however, "Piccadilly" is referred to, and it is surmised that the collar may have been so called from being worn by the frequenters of Piccadilla House.

The Atmospheric Ocean.

The atmosphere ocean surrounding the earth is frequently disturbed by gigantic waves, which are invisible except when they carry parts of the air charged with moisture up into a colder atmospheric stratum, where sudden condensation occurs. In this manner long, parallel lines of clouds sometimes make their appearance at a great height, marking the crests of a ripple of air waves ranging miles above our heads.

Japanese Art.

The Japanese is a born lover of nature. Whatever he produces, from the most painstaking work of art to the simplest household utensil, is after natural models. In the representation of figures and scenes the Japanese displays a perception which is astonishing. With a couple of strokes of the brush they reproduce what they see with a truth to life which is almost incredible.

His Only Fear.

The undaunted Corporal Cethness, so conspicuously daring in a "pinch" at the battle of Waterloo, was asked if he did not fear they should lose the day.

"No, no," said he. "I know we could not do that. My only fear was that we should all be killed before we had time to win it."

An Aspiration.

There is woe and when, and if we would only obey our when it would be worth while driving.—Milwaukee Journal.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon. December 12, 1900. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Marie L. Ware, U. S. Commissioner at Eugene, Oregon, on February 15, 1901, viz: Frank E. Taylor, on H. E. No. 128, for the SW 1/4, NW 1/4, SW 1/4, NW 1/4, Sec. 18, T. 10 N., R. 9 W.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon. December 12, 1900. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before F. H. Rogers, U. S. Commissioner at Gresham, Oregon, on January 15, 1901, viz: Jesse B. Abbott, on H. E. No. 776, for the SW 1/4, NW 1/4, NW 1/4, NW 1/4, Sec. 18, T. 10 N., R. 9 W.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon. December 12, 1900. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 8, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1891, John L. Furnish, of Florence, County of Lane, State of Oregon has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 154, for the purchase of the SW 1/4 of Section No. 15, Range No. 15 South, Range No. 15 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land, before the Register and Receiver of this office at Roseburg, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 6th day of March, 1901.

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