THE TWO ROCKEFELLERS.

FACIAL COMPARISON OF ROCKEFELLER, SR., AND JR.

There is a world of difference between the personal appearance of John D. Rockefeller and that of his only son, John D. Rockefeller, Jr. John, Jr., is the image of his mother. There is not about the younger John a single feature, either of face or form, indicative of his kinship to John the elder.

The younger John has a broad, full, heavy-featured countenance, with large eyes, wide and protuberant forehead, big nose, big mouth, and full, heavy chin. He is much taller than his mother, but, like her, is built on generous lines.

John D. Rockefeller has a sharp, irregular, acquisitive set of features. His forehead is low and receding, almost on a line with his long, keen nose. His chin is short and sharp, his mouth small and pursed, his lips thin and his eyes small. His ears are long and thin—quite different from those of John, Jr., which are thick and medium-sized.

SETTLING THE STRIKE.

If all labor difficulties could be adjusted with the celerity and decision displayed by Professor Jowett, the famous master of Balliol, questions of employer and employe would not manifest themselves in so violent a manner as is frequent. The famous teacher was noted for his brevity of speech and despatch of business, but these qualities never shone to greater advantage than on the famous occasion of his dealing with the refractory washerwomen of Balliol.

These worthy dames struck for higher wages in one department. Twelve collars for a shilling was the statutory price. They came to present their claim to the master.

"The washerwomen have come to see you," said the butler.

"Show the ladies up," said the master. They clumped into the room, to find him poking the fire. He turned round.

"Will you wash twelve collars for a shilling?" he asked quietly.

They began to expostulate. He touched the bell; in came the butler.

"Show the ladies down."

"Presently the butler appeared again.

"They seem very sorry, sir—would like to see you again."

"Show them up."

The washerwomen found the master intent, as before, on the fire grate.

"Will you wash twelve collars for a shilling?" piped his cheery little voice.

A stalwart speaker began to make explanations. He touched the bell.

"Show these ladies down," he said, and down they went. Again the butler reappeared, expressing a hope that the master would see the women again.

"Certainly. Show them up."

They entered the room for the third time.

"Will you wash twelve collars for a shilling?"

"We will!" they cried.

"Thank you—good day, good day!" said the master. "Knight, show these ladies down," and the strike was over.

MEDICINES OF JAPAN.

Young Crow Properly Prepared Used as Liver Regulator.

In Japan the lower orders of life not only supply meat, but they evince sundry other peculiarities that render them invaluable concomitants of civilization. A few days ago a number of people were seen gazing intently toward the upper limbs of a large pine tree. Stopping to learn the secret of this unusual interest, a man was observed descending the tree, while a crow was furiously cawing and beating about his head; then it was seen that the trespasser had possessed himself of one of her brood, an unprepossessing little chick that no one could be imagined fancying for a pet, says the Detroit News-Tribune. Asked what he intended doing with the young crow, he replied that it made excellent medicine for the blood: "Chi-no-michi-no kusuri," to use his exact words. To insure the efficacy of the medicine, he explained, the bird must be taken before it leaves the nest, if possible, or, if it has left the nest, before it gets to where it can drink water; for, he asserted, if it has of itself taken water, it loses all virtue as a blood cure.

The process of preparing the remedy is, first to kill the crow, and, without cleaning it, incase the body in an airtight covering of cement or clay. The mold is then baked for two or three days in a hot fire. When the clay coat is removed, naturally the crow will be found to be black, a lump of pure charcoal. This is pulverized and converted into pills of the "pink" order, which are very popular here as a blood regulator. He reminded his interlocutors that the medicine was very rare because of the difficulty of finding a crow that had not taken water.

The man was perfectly sincere, and appeared extremely proud of his success in having secured the bird. He was reluctant to leave the tree lest there should be another one on the ground somewhere.

Those who, since the brilliant achievements of the Japanese Red Cross Society in the last war, are accustomed to take for granted the advance of medical science in this country, will, of course, bear in mind that the practitioner under consideration had not at this time acquired membership in any legally recognized therapeutic fraternity; but probably his nostrum was quite as effective as much of the medicine that is sold to a large constituency at a higher price in other portions of the globe.

Another favorite remedy for undiagnosable ailments in this country is human liver, and a citizen of the empire has just been arrested on the charge of having killed several women as a means of obtaining this somewhat unusual commodity. This phase of Japanese life seems rather to increase the ambiguity of the old aphorism that whether life is worth living depends on the liver. At any rate, it may be justly counted among the queer things of Japan, to relate of all which would necessitate going on ad infinitum.

Duty Not Burdensome.

There seems to be a popular belief that the term duty comprises all that we most dislike to do; that if it is a duty it must be unpleasant. But look at your duties kindly and they will turn kindly faces to you. Don't worry over them, don't be angry with them, and they will smile at you in return and you will be happy with them. But be careful not to make an idol of duty, for idolatry is wrong. Idols are worshiped, but not understood.

Too Late.

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again," said the patriot.

"Yes," answered the sporting man, "but sometimes not until after the referee has counted ten."—Washington Star.

The trouble is, so many women accept the estimate of women in the magazine stories.

BELIEVE IN SUN SPOTS.

A Word About a Favorite Theory as to Short Crops.

In the bottom of its heart a good part of the financial community cherishes the suspicion that financial crises, especially when caused or accompanied by bad harvests, have something to do with "sun spots," says the New York Post. The argument is that these years of intense solar activity come somewhere near once in ten years and so do panics; that "sun spots" very probably cause abnormal seasons on our own planet and that abnormal seasons cause crop failures and trouble in the stock exchange. Nobody would need to take this seriously but for the fact that thirty-two years ago a very eminent English economist frankly asserted his belief in the theory. Prof. Jevons was so confident of its applicability that in 1875 he predicted a European panic for 1879, because the "sun-spot activity" would then be again approaching a maximum.

But how about the facts? The year 1837 was one of sun-spot maximum and also a year of commercial panic. Sun spots were very active in 1871, 1872 and 1873 and we know what happened in the markets. In 1883 a violent maximum was reached; Europe had a stock exchange panic in 1882 and the United States one in 1884. There was a famous "sun-spot year" in 1893 and, what is more to the point, we are still in a period of solar activity and disordered markets.

So far, this is all very well; but let us be thorough. The panic of 1857 was one of the worst on the list, and 1857 came in a period of sun-spot minimum. In 1866, when one of the worst of England's financial crises occurred, solar activity was at the lowest level in a decade. A period of sun-spot minimum began in 1889 and continued into the "Baring year," 1890. Evidently, sun-spots do not always have the same effect.

Prof. Jevons thought that the effect was brought about through crop failures. The astronomers tell us, however, that so far as there is any correspondence, "cold years, rains and inundations appear to correspond to those when the sun is quiet; dry and warm years to epochs of great solar activity." Now a dry year may ruin crops as well as a cold year; but as a matter of record among panic years, 1857 produced an abundant European harvest. 1873 yielded a "bumper crop" in the United States, with 1872 a good second, and 1884 was a year of unparalleled wheat production all over the world. And what is to be said of 1879 and 1897, when the world raised "bumper crops" in the western hemisphere and lost most of the harvest in the eastern?

THE BREADFRUIT TREE.

Manys Ways in Which This Strange Tropical Plant Is Utilized.

The breadfruit tree is a native of Southern Asia, the West Indies, the south Pacific islands and the Indian archipelago. In appearance it resembles somewhat the wild chestnut. It grows to the height of forty or fifty feet and has dark green leaves, many of them two feet in length, which are deeply divided into pointed lobes.

Hidden among the great leaves the breadfruit grows, says the Baltimore Sun. It is nearly spherical, often weighs four or more pounds and has a thick yellow rind. This fruit is the chief food of the South Sea islanders. They seldom eat a meal without it. The eatable part lies between the rind and the core and when fully ripe is yellow and juicy. The fruit is better before it has fully matured, and the natives gather it while the pulp is white.

Before it is ready for table use it must be roasted, when it looks like wheat bread and is both palatable and nutritious. Usually the fruit is cut into three or four slices and roasted or baked in an oven.

Frequently the people of a village join in making a huge oven, in which several hundred breadfruits may be baked at one time. Thus they are all supplied with bread without its costing any of them much labor. Prepared in this way the bread will keep for weeks.

The breadfruit is in season eight months of the year. When the season finally draws to a close the last fruits are gathered and made into a sour paste called "mabel." This paste will keep for months and is made into balls, wrapped in leaves and baked, just as needed.

Bread is not the only product of the breadfruit tree. From it cement, cloth, tinder and lumber are also obtained. A glutinous, milky juice oozes from the trunk of the tree, which makes an excellent cement when boiled with cocoanut oil. From the fibrous inner bark a kind of coarse cloth is made, and the big leaves make good towels. The lumber is used for building houses and many other purposes. Besides all this, the dried blossoms are used as tinder when fires are kindled.

Running for office costs almost as much as running an automobile.

Mineral Wealth of the South.

About one-seventh of the mineral production of the entire country comes from the Southern States. Of bituminous coal, the most valuable mineral, the South produces one-fourth, and of iron about one-ninth. Its total coal resources amount to nearly 600,000,000,000 tons, or more than one-fourth of our estimated coal reserve.

Of mineral chemical materials the South supplies more than one-half, chiefly phosphate rock, all of which is produced in Florida, Tennessee and South Carolina, and nearly one-third of the mineral pigments. Of precious stones the whole country produces only $325,000 worth, with the South furnishing its fair share.

The showing in iron ore reserves is quite as good; a safe minimum is 3,000,000,000 tons, or nearly one-third of the nation's total. Of workable iron ore the South contains one and one-half times as much as the famous Lake Superior district, and this does not include the deep lying southern ores.

On a basis of value of product the South furnishes more than two-sevenths of our oil and more than one-sixth of our gas.—New York Sun.

It Wasn't New York.

A gentleman who had occasion to go to an inland New England village ten miles from a railroad was met at the station by an old fellow who looked as if he might have just awakened after a Rip Van Winkle sleep. His horse and buggy were in keeping with their owner's ancient appearance.

"Here we air at last," said the driver, when they finally came to three houses and a blacksmith's shop.

"This isn't much of a place, is it?" said the depressed stranger, looking around.

"Oh, you don't see all o' it from here," was the reply. "Thar's two more houses over behind that hill thar, an' a cooper's shop jest around that bend in the road thar. Come to bunch 'em all together an' it's consid'able o' a place—but o' course it ain't New York."—Woman's Home Companion.

A Failure.

Not long ago a man appeared at the capitol and had his card taken in to Senator Bailey. The Senator did not recognize the name, but, in accordance with his usual courtesy, came out to where the stranger was waiting.

It took only a few minutes' conversation to develop the fact that the individual simply desired to make a "touch." It was the regulation "Been unfortunate, sah, and desire to get back to my own country, sah."

"What is your business, colonel?" the Senator inquired. The rusty frock coat and black hat seemed to warrant the title.

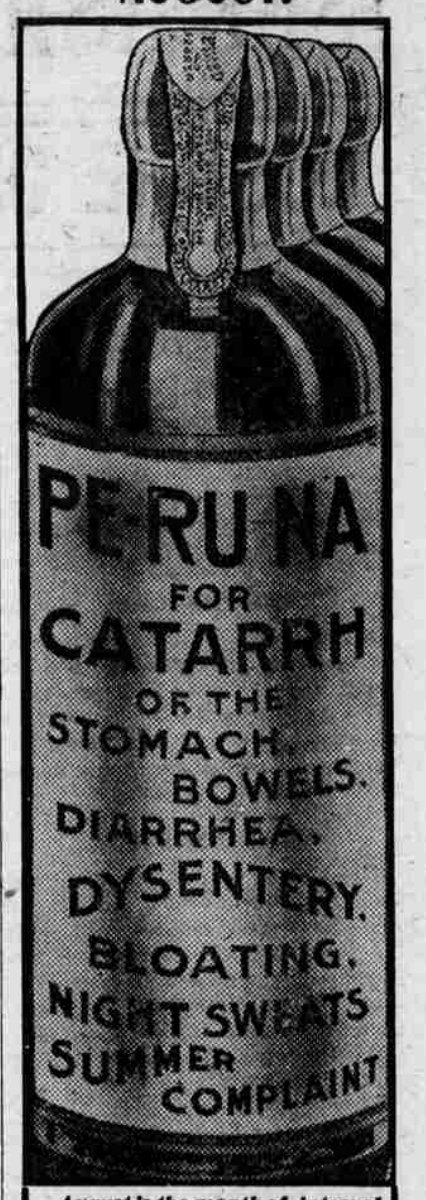
"Why, I am a gentleman, Senator," the stranger replied, pompously.

"Oh, I see," the Senator said, pleasantly. "Have you instituted bankruptcy proceedings yet?"—Philadelphia Record.

The Prize Cow.

Take for yourself a well bred cow, get her on full feed, cram and feed and stuff and cram her for, say, a year. Go to the trouble of washing and currying and scrubbing and combing her twice a day, get down on your hunkers, my friend, sandpaper her hoofs, groom her legs, polish her horns and brush her tail, and by the time show season comes around you should have a very creditable looking show cow.—Sheridan (Mo.) Advance.

HEALTH NOTES FOR AUGUST.



August is the month of internal catarrh. The mucous membranes, especially of the bowels, are very liable to congestion, causing summer complaint, and catarrh of the bowels and other internal organs. Pe-ru-na is an excellent remedy for all these conditions.

So Many?

They went in to dinner together. He was very bashful, and she tried in vain to draw him out. Finally she began to talk books, and he became responsive. "And Hugo?" she asked. "Do you like his style?"

"Oh, yes," he replied. "I find him intensely interesting. I've read a number of his books."

Then she asked, "Have you read 'Ninety-three'?"

"No, I've—er—only read three. I didn't know he had written so many."—Lippincott's.

Witty Journalism.

Jacob A. Riis, the author and journalist, was talking about witty newspaper headlines.

"As witty a headline as I know," said he, "was written by a youth of 18 in a San Francisco newspaper office. There was a bill up to prohibit the sale of alcoholic drinks within four miles of the University of California, and this bill the youth headed:

"'An Act to Promote Pedestrianism Among Our Studeuts.'"

CATARRH BLOOD DISEASED
AND SYSTEM DISORDERED

Catarrh is not merely an inflammation of the tissues of the head and throat, as the symptoms of ringing noises in the ears, mucous dropping back into the throat, continual hawking and spitting, etc., would seem to indicate; it is a blood disease in which the entire circulation and the greater part of the system are involved. Catarrh is due to the presence of an excess of uric acid in the blood. The Liver, Kidneys and Bowels frequently become torpid and dull in their action and instead of carrying off the refuse and waste of the body, leave it to sour and form uric acid in the system. This is taken up by the blood and through its circulation distributed to all parts of the system. These impurities in the blood irritate and inflame the different membranes and tissues of the body, and the contracting of a cold will start the secretions and other disgusting and disagreeable symptoms of Catarrh. As the blood goes to all parts of the body the catarrhal poison affects all parts of the system. The head has a tight, full feeling, nose continually stopped up, pains above the eyes, slight fever comes and goes, the stomach is upset and the entire system disordered and affected by this disease. It is a waste of time to try to cure Catarrh with sprays, washes, inhalations, etc. Such treatment does not reach the blood, and can, therefore, do nothing more than temporarily relieve the discomfort of the trouble. To cure Catarrh permanently the blood must be thoroughly purified and the system cleansed of all poisons, and at the same time strengthened and built up. Nothing equals S. S. S. for this purpose. It attacks the disease at its head, goes down to the very bottom of the trouble and makes a complete and lasting cure. S. S. S. removes every particle of the catarrhal poison from the blood, making this vital stream pure, fresh and healthy. Then the inflamed membranes begin to heal, the head is loosened and cleared, the hawking and spitting cease, every symptom disappears, the constitution is built up and vigorous health restored. S. S. S. also tones up the stomach and digestion and acts as a fine tonic to the entire system. If you are suffering with Catarrh begin the use of S. S. S. and write us a statement of your case and our physicians will send you literature about Catarrh, and give you special medical advice without charge. S. S. S. is for sale at all first class drug stores.

I had Catarrh for about fifteen years, and no man could have been worse. I tried everything I could hear of, but no good resulted. I then began S. S. S., and could see a little improvement from the first bottle, and after taking it a short while was cured. This was six years ago, and I am as well today as any man. I think Catarrh is a blood disease, and know there is nothing on earth better for the blood than S. S. S. Nobody thinks more of S. S. S. than I do. M. MATSON, Lapeer, Mich.

S.S.S.
PURELY VEGETABLE

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.