

FRANCE'S SOLDIERS.

The Military Commanders Are All Too Old.

A Saving Feature of the Army Is the Efficiency of the Young and Ambitious Noncommissioned Officers.

One of the features which make the French army corps so terrible a weapon of attack, when properly handled, is the large number of noncommissioned officers who have won minor commissions, such as sous-lieutenant and captain, and if their education is faulty, they more than make up for it by superb courage. They hope to win their promotion by the sword and not by the book. It is this very class of whom Von Moltke said, in 1870, that "as an army of the future, it is the only one that has the right to exist."

The advanced age of the French military chiefs makes it impossible for them to cope with the modern war. The officers between 25 and 30 are at the very best, and any young man who has thoroughly understood the teaching at St. Cyr might mount a horse and lead an army corps, but the absurd reverence for age makes this an impossibility. In our own day we have seen the magnificent clear-headedness of youth in three departments—Kitchener in war, Harnsworth in journalism, and Lusk in chess, all of whom seek to emphasize the great lesson that the coming general must be between the thirties and forties. The statement that France's commanding generals are between 55 and 65 is almost a confession of coming defeat.

Another fault lies in the tendency of the French officer stationed in Paris to grow fat. The English officer never has this ridiculous tendency toward corpulence, but if one were to watch a batch of officers enter the Cercle Militaire—those in the forties and fifties—one might easily mistake them for aldermen in uniform. The English officer of exercise, who would argue badly for the drill of the troops were it not that in France, as in England, the bulk of this work depends upon a noncommissioned officer, usually a Frenchman, who is in the pink of condition, ready for any emergency, and equal to any demands on his physical and mental systems. The new rule laid down at St. Cyr in 1907 that every young officer must be in the pink of condition, ready for any emergency, and equal to any demands on his physical and mental systems, is a step in the right direction, but it is not enough. The French officer must be in the pink of condition, ready for any emergency, and equal to any demands on his physical and mental systems.

Gen. Mailland, one of the professors of tactics at the Ecole Supérieure de Guerre, says very wisely: "Under the pretext that the progress of science and industry will be used in the coming fight between the nations, it is claimed that the conduct of war must be scientific, and that it will demand high mathematical knowledge. Nothing is more opposed to the spirit of war. The rule of Three alone, up to the present, has sufficed for the conduct of war, and it will suffice for all problems depending on calculation, but to conduct a war means that the chiefs must have high natural qualities, a professional knowledge which must be constantly advancing, a strong, cultured intelligence, but, above all, the spirit of reflection, of calculation—in a word, the philosophical spirit."—New Century Review.

A HINT FOR WARMTH.
Golf stockings are a comfortable cold weather garment for the ladies.

It is well to remember that if the wrists and ankles are warm the rest of the body is not likely to suffer. Worried wristlets have gone out of fashion, but the muff and the long-sleeved coat serve quite as good a purpose. Few things, however, have been found to take the place of leggings, which, if they are of worsted, are apt to be awkward, and if they are buttoned are sure to tear the skirts. The long knitted tights were found a trouble to put on when one was in a hurry to go out. Yet, having something which can be easily slipped on and off has become a necessity. Women in the overcast homes of the present day have discovered that it is impossible to dress as their grandmothers did in warm and unwieldy fashions, or even in the same warm clothes in which they must dress for the streets. They claim, too, that if one dresses in light clothes for the house and in something warmer for the street the dangers of taking cold are minimized. The ingenious young woman of the present day buys golf stockings without feet, and these she slips on over her cotton stockings when she goes out. Her cotton stockings are snug enough to slip and slide, and, having no hooks or catchable places about them, answer a purpose in cold weather which nothing else has done.—Harper's Bazar.

One of Roche's Bulls.
Once, when it was stated on the occasion of a debate on some minor question that it was unjust to saddle posterity with a debt incurred to benefit the present, Sir Boyle Roche rose and said: "Why should we beggar ourselves to benefit posterity? What has posterity done for us?" The laugh which followed rather surprised him, as he was unconscious of his blunder. He proceeded to explain: "Sir, by posterity I do not mean our posterity, but those who come immediately after them."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Franklin's Famous Toast.
Franklin was dining with a small party of distinguished gentlemen, when one of them said, "Here are three nationalities represented; I am French, and my friend here is English, and Mr. Franklin is an American. Let each one propose a toast."

It was agreed to and the Englishman's turn came first. He arose and in a tone of a British lord said, "Here to Great Britain, the sun that gives light to all nations of the earth."

The Frenchman was rather taken back at this, but he proposed, "Here to France, the moon whose magic rays make the tide of the world."

Franklin then rose, and with quiet modesty said, "Here to our beloved George Washington, the Joshua of America, who commanded the sun and moon to stand still—and they obeyed!"—Philadelphia Evening Post.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. See. The genuine has L.B.Q. on each tablet.

TO BEAT SCALPERS.

A New "Safety" Paper Will Be Used by the Railway Companies for Tickets.

The new safety paper for railway tickets, which will be used by some of the largest companies this year, is expected to prove a harder blow to the dishonest ticket-scalper than any national or state anti-ticket-scalping measure. The paper, which will be used by the railway companies, is expected to prove a harder blow to the dishonest ticket-scalper than any national or state anti-ticket-scalping measure.

MILES OF STAMPS.

Many Millions of Them Were Issued Last Year.

Some Mathematical Genius Has Figured It Out That Piled One on the Other They Would Reach to the Height of Twenty-One Miles.

Uncle Sam printed just a few postage stamps during the year 1898. The number of two-cent stamps issued during the year was about 2,500,000,000. Such a number, obviously, is beyond the grasp of the human mind, but perhaps the matter may be made more clear by putting it otherwise.

An ordinary two-cent stamp is exactly one inch long. From this fact, by a little calculation, it is easy to discover that the number of stamps of this denomination issued in 1898, placed end to end, would extend a distance considerably exceeding 20,000 miles. In other words, they would make a continuous strip of stamps, each one adorned with the head of the father of his country stretching in a bar from New York to half around the equator.

Of course, though the two-cent stamps are those principally used, there are others. Enough one-cent postage stamps have been issued during the year 1898 to stretch from New York city, by way of Europe and Asia, to Bombay, India, if similarly arranged in one strip. All other stamps, as to production and sales, are of minor importance comparatively speaking, but it is interesting to know that almost exactly one mile of one-dollar stamps were manufactured for the demand of 1898.

One-dollar stamps, of course, are equivalent to a little more than half a furlong, or about one-fifth of a mile. Now, if all the postage stamps printed by the United States government in 1898 were placed one on top another as neatly as might be without putting them under pressure, how high do you suppose the pile of them would be? There is no guessing, you would never get it nearly right, unless you went to work to calculate it for yourself. The 3,500,000,000 stamps of all denominations printed during the current year—the statement, of course, is approximate—would tower to an elevation of 21 miles. This is more than three times the height of the highest mountain in the world—Mount Everest, in the Himalayas. If the same number of stamps was piled up in the form of the ordinary sheets of 100 each, it follows that the stack would be over a fifth of a mile high.

During the year 1898 the number of special delivery stamps sold was about 5,250,000. It is only reasonable to suppose that the average journey of the special delivery messenger is half a mile. Indeed, that is a liberal under-estimate; but let it go at that. On this assumption the total distance traveled for special delivery in 1898 was about 2,625,000 miles. That is a very considerable figure, and it is not to be wondered at when it is considered that a messenger boy, in order to accomplish that total distance, would have to go about 1,100 times around the world, or five times to the moon and back.

It appears, from figures furnished by the post office department, that the average person in Massachusetts, including men, women and children, spends \$1.50 on postage per annum. New York comes second with an expenditure of \$2.27. The District of Columbia third with \$2.16. Colorado is fourth with \$1.93, and Connecticut is fifth with \$1.88. The states making lowest in this regard are South Carolina, with 54 cents; Alabama, with 55 cents; Arkansas, with 57 cents, and North Carolina, with 41 cents—Washington Star.

A Bear on a Tree.
Some animals are imitative creatures, and have the poor taste to copy mankind's weaknesses. They fall prey to other things besides the hunter's rifle occasionally, too. For instance, Patrick Walters, of Brackney, Pa., has several gallons of hard cider, but in a full-grown bear. Walters' farm adjoins a strip of woods, which is inhabited by wild animals and deer. One day Walters was out with a bottle of hard cider, and he found the bear indoors to bolt it down. While at work in the barn a bear weighing 200 pounds approached from the woods, and sniffing the fragrant dilution, slipped up a good part of the ladder, and then, with a growl, he began to drink from the woods. A search was made for him, and he was easily tracked through the light snow. It was noted that after the first half mile his tracks grew steadily, and finally the searching party found him lying stone-blind drunk beneath a bush. He was dispatched and cut up, and there his flesh was taken to Brackney and sold as venison, while the hide was disposed of for \$20.—Philadelphia Press.

The Prince of Wales' Post Bag.
The daily post bag at Marlborough House contains some extraordinary letters. By one post there arrived the following: A request for the loan of £1,000 to enable a student of entomology to start for Africa; a petition from a poor old lady to provide a dowry for her daughter, who is about to be married; a pressing letter from a friend of the prince's, begging the prince to do it and dive into the Seine when he next visited Paris, and a claim request for money to redeem a workman's tools. Of course, the prince's misadventures never reach the prince, for his experienced secretaries sift the correspondence with care and knowledge.—Temple Magazine.

Induced Royal.
The German emperor designed the dresses in which the empress appeared at Jerusalem.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Millions Given Away.
It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of his great medicine, and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call on W. F. Kremer, Druggist, and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

Mr. S. A. Fackler, Editor of the Mic Argonaut, (Fla.) Hoster, with his wife and children, suffered terribly from La Grippe. One Minute Cough Cure was the only remedy that helped them. It acted quickly. Thousands of others use it successfully as a specific for La Grippe and its exhausting after-effects.—W. F. Kremer.

Listen to the Griefful News
Customers—Really, now, are these eggs fresh?
Grocer—Madam, if you will kindly step to the telephone and call up our farm you can hear the hens that laid those eggs still cackling.—New York Weekly.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Cordage for a Man-of-War.
The total cordage required for a first-rate man-of-war weighs about 80 tons and exceeds \$15,000 in value.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

TO BEAT SCALPERS.

A New "Safety" Paper Will Be Used by the Railway Companies for Tickets.

The new safety paper for railway tickets, which will be used by some of the largest companies this year, is expected to prove a harder blow to the dishonest ticket-scalper than any national or state anti-ticket-scalping measure. The paper, which will be used by the railway companies, is expected to prove a harder blow to the dishonest ticket-scalper than any national or state anti-ticket-scalping measure.

MILES OF STAMPS.

Many Millions of Them Were Issued Last Year.

Some Mathematical Genius Has Figured It Out That Piled One on the Other They Would Reach to the Height of Twenty-One Miles.

Uncle Sam printed just a few postage stamps during the year 1898. The number of two-cent stamps issued during the year was about 2,500,000,000. Such a number, obviously, is beyond the grasp of the human mind, but perhaps the matter may be made more clear by putting it otherwise.

An ordinary two-cent stamp is exactly one inch long. From this fact, by a little calculation, it is easy to discover that the number of stamps of this denomination issued in 1898, placed end to end, would extend a distance considerably exceeding 20,000 miles. In other words, they would make a continuous strip of stamps, each one adorned with the head of the father of his country stretching in a bar from New York to half around the equator.

Of course, though the two-cent stamps are those principally used, there are others. Enough one-cent postage stamps have been issued during the year 1898 to stretch from New York city, by way of Europe and Asia, to Bombay, India, if similarly arranged in one strip. All other stamps, as to production and sales, are of minor importance comparatively speaking, but it is interesting to know that almost exactly one mile of one-dollar stamps were manufactured for the demand of 1898.

One-dollar stamps, of course, are equivalent to a little more than half a furlong, or about one-fifth of a mile. Now, if all the postage stamps printed by the United States government in 1898 were placed one on top another as neatly as might be without putting them under pressure, how high do you suppose the pile of them would be? There is no guessing, you would never get it nearly right, unless you went to work to calculate it for yourself. The 3,500,000,000 stamps of all denominations printed during the current year—the statement, of course, is approximate—would tower to an elevation of 21 miles. This is more than three times the height of the highest mountain in the world—Mount Everest, in the Himalayas. If the same number of stamps was piled up in the form of the ordinary sheets of 100 each, it follows that the stack would be over a fifth of a mile high.

During the year 1898 the number of special delivery stamps sold was about 5,250,000. It is only reasonable to suppose that the average journey of the special delivery messenger is half a mile. Indeed, that is a liberal under-estimate; but let it go at that. On this assumption the total distance traveled for special delivery in 1898 was about 2,625,000 miles. That is a very considerable figure, and it is not to be wondered at when it is considered that a messenger boy, in order to accomplish that total distance, would have to go about 1,100 times around the world, or five times to the moon and back.

It appears, from figures furnished by the post office department, that the average person in Massachusetts, including men, women and children, spends \$1.50 on postage per annum. New York comes second with an expenditure of \$2.27. The District of Columbia third with \$2.16. Colorado is fourth with \$1.93, and Connecticut is fifth with \$1.88. The states making lowest in this regard are South Carolina, with 54 cents; Alabama, with 55 cents; Arkansas, with 57 cents, and North Carolina, with 41 cents—Washington Star.

A Bear on a Tree.
Some animals are imitative creatures, and have the poor taste to copy mankind's weaknesses. They fall prey to other things besides the hunter's rifle occasionally, too. For instance, Patrick Walters, of Brackney, Pa., has several gallons of hard cider, but in a full-grown bear. Walters' farm adjoins a strip of woods, which is inhabited by wild animals and deer. One day Walters was out with a bottle of hard cider, and he found the bear indoors to bolt it down. While at work in the barn a bear weighing 200 pounds approached from the woods, and sniffing the fragrant dilution, slipped up a good part of the ladder, and then, with a growl, he began to drink from the woods. A search was made for him, and he was easily tracked through the light snow. It was noted that after the first half mile his tracks grew steadily, and finally the searching party found him lying stone-blind drunk beneath a bush. He was dispatched and cut up, and there his flesh was taken to Brackney and sold as venison, while the hide was disposed of for \$20.—Philadelphia Press.

The Prince of Wales' Post Bag.
The daily post bag at Marlborough House contains some extraordinary letters. By one post there arrived the following: A request for the loan of £1,000 to enable a student of entomology to start for Africa; a petition from a poor old lady to provide a dowry for her daughter, who is about to be married; a pressing letter from a friend of the prince's, begging the prince to do it and dive into the Seine when he next visited Paris, and a claim request for money to redeem a workman's tools. Of course, the prince's misadventures never reach the prince, for his experienced secretaries sift the correspondence with care and knowledge.—Temple Magazine.

Induced Royal.
The German emperor designed the dresses in which the empress appeared at Jerusalem.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Millions Given Away.
It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of his great medicine, and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call on W. F. Kremer, Druggist, and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

Mr. S. A. Fackler, Editor of the Mic Argonaut, (Fla.) Hoster, with his wife and children, suffered terribly from La Grippe. One Minute Cough Cure was the only remedy that helped them. It acted quickly. Thousands of others use it successfully as a specific for La Grippe and its exhausting after-effects.—W. F. Kremer.

Listen to the Griefful News
Customers—Really, now, are these eggs fresh?
Grocer—Madam, if you will kindly step to the telephone and call up our farm you can hear the hens that laid those eggs still cackling.—New York Weekly.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

TO BEAT SCALPERS.

A New "Safety" Paper Will Be Used by the Railway Companies for Tickets.

The new safety paper for railway tickets, which will be used by some of the largest companies this year, is expected to prove a harder blow to the dishonest ticket-scalper than any national or state anti-ticket-scalping measure. The paper, which will be used by the railway companies, is expected to prove a harder blow to the dishonest ticket-scalper than any national or state anti-ticket-scalping measure.

MILES OF STAMPS.

Many Millions of Them Were Issued Last Year.

Some Mathematical Genius Has Figured It Out That Piled One on the Other They Would Reach to the Height of Twenty-One Miles.

Uncle Sam printed just a few postage stamps during the year 1898. The number of two-cent stamps issued during the year was about 2,500,000,000. Such a number, obviously, is beyond the grasp of the human mind, but perhaps the matter may be made more clear by putting it otherwise.

An ordinary two-cent stamp is exactly one inch long. From this fact, by a little calculation, it is easy to discover that the number of stamps of this denomination issued in 1898, placed end to end, would extend a distance considerably exceeding 20,000 miles. In other words, they would make a continuous strip of stamps, each one adorned with the head of the father of his country stretching in a bar from New York to half around the equator.

Of course, though the two-cent stamps are those principally used, there are others. Enough one-cent postage stamps have been issued during the year 1898 to stretch from New York city, by way of Europe and Asia, to Bombay, India, if similarly arranged in one strip. All other stamps, as to production and sales, are of minor importance comparatively speaking, but it is interesting to know that almost exactly one mile of one-dollar stamps were manufactured for the demand of 1898.

One-dollar stamps, of course, are equivalent to a little more than half a furlong, or about one-fifth of a mile. Now, if all the postage stamps printed by the United States government in 1898 were placed one on top another as neatly as might be without putting them under pressure, how high do you suppose the pile of them would be? There is no guessing, you would never get it nearly right, unless you went to work to calculate it for yourself. The 3,500,000,000 stamps of all denominations printed during the current year—the statement, of course, is approximate—would tower to an elevation of 21 miles. This is more than three times the height of the highest mountain in the world—Mount Everest, in the Himalayas. If the same number of stamps was piled up in the form of the ordinary sheets of 100 each, it follows that the stack would be over a fifth of a mile high.

During the year 1898 the number of special delivery stamps sold was about 5,250,000. It is only reasonable to suppose that the average journey of the special delivery messenger is half a mile. Indeed, that is a liberal under-estimate; but let it go at that. On this assumption the total distance traveled for special delivery in 1898 was about 2,625,000 miles. That is a very considerable figure, and it is not to be wondered at when it is considered that a messenger boy, in order to accomplish that total distance, would have to go about 1,100 times around the world, or five times to the moon and back.

It appears, from figures furnished by the post office department, that the average person in Massachusetts, including men, women and children, spends \$1.50 on postage per annum. New York comes second with an expenditure of \$2.27. The District of Columbia third with \$2.16. Colorado is fourth with \$1.93, and Connecticut is fifth with \$1.88. The states making lowest in this regard are South Carolina, with 54 cents; Alabama, with 55 cents; Arkansas, with 57 cents, and North Carolina, with 41 cents—Washington Star.

A Bear on a Tree.
Some animals are imitative creatures, and have the poor taste to copy mankind's weaknesses. They fall prey to other things besides the hunter's rifle occasionally, too. For instance, Patrick Walters, of Brackney, Pa., has several gallons of hard cider, but in a full-grown bear. Walters' farm adjoins a strip of woods, which is inhabited by wild animals and deer. One day Walters was out with a bottle of hard cider, and he found the bear indoors to bolt it down. While at work in the barn a bear weighing 200 pounds approached from the woods, and sniffing the fragrant dilution, slipped up a good part of the ladder, and then, with a growl, he began to drink from the woods. A search was made for him, and he was easily tracked through the light snow. It was noted that after the first half mile his tracks grew steadily, and finally the searching party found him lying stone-blind drunk beneath a bush. He was dispatched and cut up, and there his flesh was taken to Brackney and sold as venison, while the hide was disposed of for \$20.—Philadelphia Press.

The Prince of Wales' Post Bag.
The daily post bag at Marlborough House contains some extraordinary letters. By one post there arrived the following: A request for the loan of £1,000 to enable a student of entomology to start for Africa; a petition from a poor old lady to provide a dowry for her daughter, who is about to be married; a pressing letter from a friend of the prince's, begging the prince to do it and dive into the Seine when he next visited Paris, and a claim request for money to redeem a workman's tools. Of course, the prince's misadventures never reach the prince, for his experienced secretaries sift the correspondence with care and knowledge.—Temple Magazine.

Induced Royal.
The German emperor designed the dresses in which the empress appeared at Jerusalem.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Millions Given Away.
It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of his great medicine, and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call on W. F. Kremer, Druggist, and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

Mr. S. A. Fackler, Editor of the Mic Argonaut, (Fla.) Hoster, with his wife and children, suffered terribly from La Grippe. One Minute Cough Cure was the only remedy that helped them. It acted quickly. Thousands of others use it successfully as a specific for La Grippe and its exhausting after-effects.—W. F. Kremer.

Listen to the Griefful News
Customers—Really, now, are these eggs fresh?
Grocer—Madam, if you will kindly step to the telephone and call up our farm you can hear the hens that laid those eggs still cackling.—New York Weekly.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

Not Very Comforting.
Starlight—Tommy, do you think your sister is fond of me?
Tommy—I don't know. She gave me a quarter to see the clock ball at her last.—Jewish Comet.

TO BEAT SCALPERS.

A New "Safety" Paper Will Be Used by the Railway Companies for Tickets.

The new safety paper for railway tickets, which will be used by some of the largest companies this year, is expected to prove a harder blow to the dishonest ticket-scalper than any national or state anti-ticket-scalping measure. The paper, which will be used by the railway companies, is expected to prove a harder blow to the dishonest ticket-scalper than any national or state anti-ticket-scalping measure.

MILES OF STAMPS.

Many Millions of Them Were Issued Last Year.

Some Mathematical Genius Has Figured It Out That Piled One on the Other They Would Reach to the Height of Twenty-One Miles.

Uncle Sam printed just a few postage stamps during the year 1898. The number of two-cent stamps issued during the year was about 2,500,000,000. Such a number, obviously, is beyond the grasp of the human mind, but perhaps the matter may be made more clear by putting it otherwise.

An ordinary two-cent stamp is exactly one inch long. From this fact, by a little calculation, it is easy to discover that the number of stamps of this denomination issued in 1898, placed end to end, would extend a distance considerably exceeding 20,000 miles. In other words, they would make a continuous strip of stamps, each one adorned with the head of the father of his country stretching in a bar from New York to half around the equator.

Of course, though the two-cent stamps are those principally used, there are others. Enough one-cent postage stamps have been issued during the year 1898 to stretch from New York city, by way of Europe and Asia, to Bombay, India, if similarly arranged in one strip. All other stamps, as to production and sales, are of minor importance comparatively speaking, but it is interesting to know that almost exactly one mile of one-dollar stamps were manufactured for the demand of 1898.

One-dollar stamps, of course, are equivalent to a little more than half a furlong, or about one-fifth of a mile. Now, if all the postage stamps printed by the United States government