WINTER SPORT.

I saw to-day a gladsome sight.
I stood upon a hill
Whose gentle slope extends far down
Beyond the silent mill;
And snow and ice had made the place
A glorious one to coast,
And half a hundred girls and boys
Were out—a merry host.

Some sleds were shod with shining steel
And decked with red and blue;
And some were made by unskilled hands,
Yet sped right swiftly, too.
And rude toboggans, loaded well
With happy children, made
Their daring trips, the noisy crews
Laughing and unafraid.

I saw six merry little girls
In one unbroken train
Go coasting down without a sled!
I looked, and looked again;
And as they climbed the hill, I saw
Each carried in her hand
Just this—a kitchen dust-pan,
Broad, strong and well-japanned.

Each mounted, and around her feet
Tucked carefully her gown,
Then on this cutter, queer but fleet,
Triumphantly rode down.
Safely they rode, with joyous shouts,
They seemed to like it well;
Though how they steered the funny craft
I'm sure I cannot tell.
—Mary E. Gillette, in Youth's Companion.

Mrs. WAY-DOWN-BLUE'S IDEAS

By F. B. CALLAWAY.

"OH, DEAR!" complained Mrs. Way-down-blue, meeting her friend, Mrs. Cheery-up-heart, on the way home. "I do hate to go to my house. It is so lonely!"

"What has become of your ideas?" questioned Mrs. Cheery-up-heart, in surprise.

"They are every one gone," moaned Mrs. Way-down-blue, and the tears filled her eyes. "Not a single one is left to speak to me."

"How very sad," returned Mrs. Cheery-up-heart, somewhat perplexed. "Did you feed them regularly?"

"Feeding ideas! Who ever heard of such nonsense!" exclaimed Mrs. Way-down-blue, drying her eyes in astonishment.

"I would as soon starve myself as starve my ideas," replied Mrs. Cheery-up-heart, thoughtfully. "Do you remember, neighbor, when we first set up housekeeping we were fitted out with the same number of ideas. I had six and you had half a dozen."

"It doesn't seem possible I ever had so many as half a dozen ideas, all at once," sighed Mrs. Way-down-blue; "and now they are every one gone."

"You might recall them?"

"I have shouted until I am deaf and dumb, but they won't come back, and if they did, I couldn't keep them over night."

"Where is your memory?" asked Mrs. Cheery-up-heart, kindly.

"Oh, I have the poorest memory in the world," returned Mrs. Way-down-blue, dolefully. "Nothing ever stays in it unless it be unpleasant things I wish to get rid of and they stick like burrs. The happy, pleasant ideas run out at one gate while I am crowding them in at the other."

"Do you mean to say that you have no control over your ideas?" asked Mrs. Cheery-up-heart, very much astonished.

"I never mean to work them too hard, but just let them come and go as they will. No one could have been more indulgent to their ideas than I have been," and at this Mrs. Way-down-blue burst into tears.

"Perhaps I can help you to recall some of these happy ideas," said Mrs. Cheery-up-heart, brightly. "Do you not recollect the roll of beautiful stuffs, velvets and silks with gold and spangled tissues which our good Mother Tongue left with us to clothe our ideas?"

"Oh, bother Mother Tongue!" cried Mrs. Way-down-blue. "I never had the patience to open that great roll."

"Then you have never known what fun it is fitting out one's ideas in neat little jackets and gowns. You should have seen one that came to me in a friend's letter this morning. It was just sparkling."

"Oh, you may fuss if you like," retorted Mrs. Way-down-blue. "I shall not take the time to make up things when I can borrow of my neighbors or send round to the second-hand shop. I always tack on something blue so people will know they are my ideas, and they run their errands just as well."

"But, my dear," urged Mrs. Cheery-up-heart, "it is useless to send abroad ideas likeragamuffins, for they receive so little consideration. Ideas are like people; when they are well dressed they feel so much happier and more agreeable, and they can travel round so much better."

"Do ideas travel; that is, outside the village?" questioned Mrs. Way-down-blue, opening her eyes.

"Ideas are great travelers, and when witty and clever enough they often go round the world. Stop and dine with me, Mrs. Way-down-blue, and I will introduce you to some of these clever ideas. You may like to take a few of them home with you."

Being sadly in need of entertainment, Mrs. Way-down-blue willingly consented, and was presently amazed at the number of gentle, well-behaved ideas waiting upon Mrs. Cheery-up-heart in her own home. So bright and pleasant they were that Mrs. Way-down-blue was even in danger of forgetting that her name was Blue as one gracious company came after another bearing lighted tapers and roses to the guests, while others followed with little pots of honey from the well-filled hives in memory's garden.

Mrs. Cheery-up-heart also called upon her guests to introduce any ideas they might have brought with them, and one, clapping his hands, brought a set newly arrived from distant travel. These ideas unfolded before the company's wondering gaze fine webs cunningly wrought with strange and curious scenes from foreign lands, which furnished material for much worthy conversation. The other guests furnished rich entertainment of songs and stories, while all were provided with jests and repartee that flashed back and forth so rapidly Mrs. Way-down-blue was fairly dazzled with their brilliance.

Strange to relate, Mrs. Way-down-blue's own ideas now came flocking back to her, and she opened her mouth once to speak, but perceiving that her ideas in ragged, ill-fitting jackets would be received with surprise by the company, the poor lady remained miserably silent.

"What were you about to say, my neighbor?" and Mrs. Cheery-up-heart turned to her hospitably.

"I was thinking," returned Mrs. Way-down-blue, humbly; "I would like to know where you keep all this company of ideas."

"We keep them in idea gardens, or you might call them memory gardens. In these gardens we shelter our ideas carefully, train them to obedience and cherish them as we would cherish our friends, for they are indeed friends, these good ideas who bring us both riches and happiness."

"But where do you find them—these ideas so beautiful and so good?" asked Mrs. Way-down-blue.

"We find them around us, if we only know how to look. But these ideas have odd ways of hiding in unexpected places. They may be cunningly wrapped up in a flower bud or a drop of water. They have been found in a bit of coal or even curling in merry wreaths out of the spout of a tea kettle. Some men have taken great pains to throw nets over the stars to catch ideas, and one learned philosopher found an extraordinary idea in a falling apple."

"Is there nothing more you can tell me about these ideas?" asked Mrs. Way-down-blue, with growing interest.

"There is one more secret, as terrible as it is beautiful. Ideas never come alone; they bring their associates with them. Cherish one evil, lawless idea, and seven more wicked than itself will surely come with it. These will call in more and more until presently you find yourself enslaved, bound hand and foot, and the end"—here Mrs. Cheery-up-heart whispered a word to her neighbor, at which both ladies turned pale and shivered.

"On the contrary, cherish one good idea and this idea will call in a whole family of relatives, also good and beautiful."

"That is well worth knowing," mused Mrs. Way-down-blue.

"Yes, good ideas have a way of calling in more and more, for ideas are like children and always come clasping each other's hands. So one idea calls in another until you find yourself surrounded by a shining host which, like angels, attend your waking hour and your dreams and are always with you."

"I see one shining in your eyes now," cried Mrs. Way-down-blue, eagerly.

"How quick you are—what may it be?" asked Mrs. Cheery-up-heart, smiling.

"It is the idea of love—with your leave I shall take it home with me."—Union Signal.

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THE BOY REMEMBERED.

Gov. Stewart of Missouri Had Met This Man Before Under Different Circumstances.

A few years ago, while Robert Stewart was governor of Missouri, a steamboatman was brought in from the penitentiary as an applicant for a pardon, says the Indianapolis Sentinel. He was a large, powerful fellow, and when the governor looked at him he seemed strangely affected. He scrutinized him long and closely. Finally he signed the document that restored the prisoner to liberty. Before he handed it to him he said: "You will commit some other crime, and be in the penitentiary again, I fear." The man solemnly promised he would not. The governor looked doubtful, mused a few minutes and said: "You will go back on the river and be a mate again, I suppose?" The man replied that he would. "Well, I want you to promise me one thing," resumed the governor. "I want you to pledge your word that when you are mate again you will never take a billet of wood in your hand and drive a sick boy out of a bunk to help you load your boat on a stormy night." The steamboat man said he would not, and inquired what the governor meant by asking him such a question. The governor replied: "Because some day that boy may become a governor, and you may want him to pardon you for a crime. One dark, stormy night, many years ago, you stopped your boat on the Mississippi river to take on a load of wood. There was a boy on board who was working his passage from New Orleans to St. Louis, but he was very sick of fever and was lying in a bunk. You had plenty of men to do the work, but you went to that boy with a stick of wood in your hand and drove him with blows and curses out into the wretched night and kept him toiling like a slave until the load was completed. I was that boy. Here is your pardon. Never again be guilty of such brutality." The man, cowering and hiding his face, went out without a word. What a noble revenge that was, and what a lesson to a bully!

Criminality in North Carolina.

For the two years ended June 30 last there were 18,827 criminal trials in North Carolina and 10,854 convictions. The total was 2,000 less than in the preceding two years.

Seven Years in Bed.

"Will wonders ever cease?" Inquire the friends of Mrs. L. Pease, of Lawrence, Kan. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility; but, "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from Headache Backache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed by Dr. Kremer. Only 50c.

"A few months ago, food which I ate for breakfast would not remain on my stomach for half an hour, I used one bottle of your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and can now eat my breakfast and other meals with a relish and my food is thoroughly digested. Nothing equals Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for stomach troubles." H. S. Pitt's, Arlington, Tex. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat.—Dr. W. F. Kremer.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST FEW DAYS FROM ALL QUARTERS.

Negro Burned at the Stake—Suicide of a San Francisco Woman In Baltimore. British Official Praises the Methods of American Manufacturers.

Count William Bismarck, second son of the late Prince Bismarck, died at Varsin, Prussia, after a brief illness.

Late advices from Honolulu state that vessels were having trouble in getting crews, and the captain of the Snow and Burgess had to drive a body of union men away from his ship at the point of a pistol.

By a unanimous vote the Association of Military Surgeons in session at St. Paul, Minn., passed a resolution in favor of the repeal of the anti-canteen law. A resolution introduced claims that intemperance and disorder has increased since the abolition of the canteen, and recommends its re-establishment on the grounds of "sanitation, morality and discipline."

After arbitration had failed, the long-threatened general strike in the machine trade of Chicago and vicinity was ordered by the local committee of the machinists' union.

A violent earthquake was felt in the province of Antofagasta, Chile, accompanying an eruption of volcanoes. In San Pedro landslides interrupted railway traffic, reservoir pipes were cut and huts tumbled down. Several persons were injured.

Fred Rochelle, a negro, 35 years of age, who criminally assaulted and then murdered Mrs. Rena Taggart, a well-known and respectable white woman of Barlow, Fla., was burned at the stake in the presence of a throng of people. The burning was on the scene of the negro's crime, within 100 yards of the principal thoroughfare of Barlow. The negro was chained to the stake and kerosene oil poured over him until his clothing was well saturated. For 15 minutes the body burned, and in half an hour from the time the match was applied only the charred bones were left. The crowd then quietly dispersed.

A Baltimore dispatch says that, because she believed her husband in love with another, Mrs. Minnie Lake Egan, 27 years old, a strikingly beautiful woman from San Francisco, committed suicide by inhaling illuminating gas in a room at her home in Baltimore. Her husband, Edward Neville Egan, says that his wife's jealousy had no foundation except in her imagination. She left directions that her body be shipped to San Francisco. Mrs. Egan was a daughter of W. L. Cole and a granddaughtea of Dan T. Cole of San Francisco.

The annual athletic meet of the Irish-American Athletic association, which was held at Meridan, Conn., was marred by an accident which, it is thought, will be fatal. In the hammer throw John Flannagan, the holder of the world's record, threw the 16-pound hammer through a fence surrounding the grounds and the weight struck Henry Dierlie, a bystander, on the head, fracturing his skull. The actual throw to the spot where the man stood was 178 feet 5 inches, beating the old world's record by nine feet.

The Hall of Fame was dedicated at New York. The ceremonies were opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. N. D. Hillis. Senator Chauncey M. Depew delivered the oration, and said the action of the tribunal was a remarkable exhibit of the disappearance of the bitterness of the civil war. "Though a large majority of the electors were from the north," said Senator Depew, "General Lee is placed beside General Grant, and Lincoln received every vote from the south save one."

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, on their way from Australia to England, will, if the present intentions are carried out, not only visit New York, but Chicago, Buffalo, Boston, Philadelphia and Washington will be visited. It is planned to occupy two months on the tour. The duke and duchess will not go to South Africa.

C. Arthur Pierson, the millionaire newspaper and magazine publisher of London, and who owns The Daily Express, an enormously successful one-cent daily, sailed for the United States June 5th for the purpose of studying American newspaper methods.

A dispatch from London says that Lord George Hamilton, Indian secretary, defends in a letter the action of the Indian government in ordering American locomotives. Sir Alfred Hickman had attacked American-built locomotives and bridges, and Lord George Hamilton, in reply, says in part: "No practical engineer who has visited American workshops and inspected their methods of production and manufacture would for a moment endorse your assumptions. Their competition is dangerous because they are yearly improving their products both in quality and price." An article in The Times says that strikes and the "paralyzing hand of the trades union leaders" are largely responsible for the defects which Lord George Hamilton describes.

At a meeting of the Chicago Protective League, which formerly was the Jewish Peddlers' Union, an appeal for justice was made for the entire Jewish race, both rich and poor. It was pointed out by some of the speakers that, while the poor and ignorant were assaulted on Chicago streets, the wealthy and educated were reviled and insulted on frequent occasions. It was declared that, regardless of the persecutions of the Jews in Russia, they were safer from assault and insult in that country than they were on the streets of Chicago, and the charge was made that the laws of Russia were better enforced than were the laws of the city of Chicago.

"THE MILWAUKIE."

A familiar name for the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, known all over the Union as the Great Railway running the "Pioneer Limited" trains every day and night between St. Paul and Chicago, and Omaha and Chicago. "The only perfect trains in the world." Understand: Connections are made with All Transcontinental Lines, assuring to passengers the best service known. Luxurious coaches, electric lights, steam heat, of a verity equalled by no other line.

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The old reliable—The Weekly Oregonia

On the Donnelly ranch, near Modesto, Cal., Frank Cebulla, a worthless and dissipated fellow, shot and instantly killed Edward J. Donnelly, proprietor of the ranch. Cebulla visited the ranch while intoxicated, and it is supposed that after a trivial quarrel he shot Donnelly in the breast with a rifle. Cebulla disappeared after committing the deed.

The Laurine, a 14-ton freight boat plying between Booneville and Rocheport, on the Missouri river, is a complete wreck, having been blown to pieces by explosives stored on board. Two negroes who were employed on the Laurine are supposed to have been killed by the explosion. In the rear end of the vessel were stored 2100 pounds of dynamite, 100 kegs of powder, eight cases of fuse and 1,000 detonating caps. Many thousands of dollars' worth of property in Booneville was destroyed by the explosion.

A Philadelphia dispatch says a rowboat, containing a party of eight young persons, was swept over Flat Rock dam, in the Schuylkill river, and seven of them—five girls and two boys—were drowned. The victims, all of whom were Philadelphians, were: Roy Baker, aged 18; Florence Dunsmore, 19; Mame Kennedy, 1[illegible]; Maud Rutter, 19; Mamie Sullivan, 21; Florence Bond, 21; Bertram Osmond, 19. The young man saved is John Moore, aged 21.

Santiago Moreno, a young Mexican, was fatally stabbed at San Bernardino by his elder brother, Refugio Moreno, lately released from San Quentin. Three years ago Santiago was a witness against Refugio in a case of horse-stealing. He was convicted, and upon his release at once sought revenge. After the cutting Refugio took to flight, but was arrested several hours from the scene of his crime.

In Covington, Ky., Mrs. Kate Hestor, aged 33, after a quarrel with her husband, aged 42, at the supper table, shot and killed him, as well as their 3 year-old daughter, after which she put the revolver to her own head and blew out her brains. It is not known what was the cause of the quarrel.

William E. Thaute, 24 years old, a machinist and second lieutenant of Company B, First regiment, Colorado National Guard, was drowned in the lake at City Park, Denver, in full view of 5,000 people. With two companions he was rowing on the lake when the boat was accidentally swamped, and Thaute, who could not swim, drowned before help could reach him.

Saves Two From Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and to-day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for Coughs and Colds. 50c and $1 bottles guaranteed by Dr. Kremer. Trial bottles free.

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SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

A special from Willowmore, Cape Colony, to London says that Commandant Sheeper, with 700 men, attacked Willowmore Saturday, but was beaten off after nine hours' fighting.

The British public is uneasy on account of the scantiness of the news from South Africa. The war office made the following announcement: "All the information received from Lord Kitchener respecting recent engagements in South Africa has been communicated to the public."

A dispatch from Cape Town dated June 2 says that 32 of Wodehouse's yeomanry had an engagement with 700 Boers near Dordrecht the previous day. After one of the British had been killed and five wounded the detachment surrendered. They were subsequently released after having been relieved of their arms.

A London dispatch says that on the anniversary of Lord Roberts's entry into Johannesburg the country has been startled by the news of desperate fighting and heavy British losses within 40 miles of the Gold Reef City. The dispatch from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria, May 30th, is as follows: "General Dixon's force at Vlakfontein was attacked yesterday by Delarey's forces, and there was severe fighting. The enemy was eventually driven off with heavy loss, leaving 35 dead. I regret that our casualties also were severe. The killed and wounded numbered 174. Four officers were killed."

A British officer, who is on furlough after fighting from Colenso to Lydenberg, looks upon the recent fight as one of the closing skirmishes of the campaign. The natural explanation of the fighting, he says, is that one mine after another is opening in the Rand and the refugees are returning to Johannesburg in small groups, and the Boers have been making desperate efforts to frighten them and to prevent the resumption of industry in the gold belt. Vlakfontein was probably designated to be a loud warning to the refugees that the war had not ended, and that Johannesburg was still an unsafe place of residence.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

There is a possibility of an extra session of congress in July.

Justice Brewer of the supreme court surprised his colleagues on the bench just before the adjournment by announcing that he was shortly to be married. His fiancee is Miss Emma Minor Mott, the principal of the Maury school at Washington. The wedding is to take place at Burlington, Vt., at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. L. Hall. Justice Brewer was born in 1837. He has two daughters, Mrs. Karrish and Miss Elizabeth Brewer, both of whom will attend the wedding.

Chinese immigrants are to be excluded from Porto Rico as rigidly as from the United States. Chinese inspectors will be sent to the island to aid the customs officials in enforcing the exclusion law.

The naval board on awards, it is said, will recommend to Secretary Long that the profile of Admiral Sampson be placed on the medal to be awarded to the officers and men who participated in the Santiago campaign.

At a cabinet meeting it was decided that the action of the Cuban constitutional convention, in accepting the Platt amendment with many reservations, was not "substantial" compliance with the American terms in the meaning of the law, and that the American troops cannot be withdrawn until the Cubans take some more satisfactory action. Secretary Root will send these facts to Havana.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

Bank notes to the value of £50,000, mostly £50 notes, were stolen from the Singapore branch of the Hongkong and Shanghai bank. There is no trace of the thief.

A sensation has been caused at Birmingham, England, by the discovery of the bodies of 31 infants in a cellar beneath an undertaker's establishment. The bodies were in various stages of decomposition and huddled together in soap boxes. The establishment was conducted by a widow, who is charged with causing the infants' deaths.

The London Daily Mail says that King Edward has decided to reduce his ecclesiastical establishment from 36 paid chaplains to 12.

A dispatch from Rome says that on Saturday, June 1, Queen Helena was accouched of a daughter. The Princess will be named Yolanda Margherita.

A dispatch to the London Standard from Corunna, Spain, says there is a general strike there. Civil guards fired on a mob in the streets, killing 18 and wounding many. Martial law has been proclaimed.

There was a beautiful floral parade at Memphis in honor of the Confederate reunion. Over 100 vehicles, which were masses of flowers, were in line, and the flower parade wrs admitted to have surpassed that of last year in honor of Admiral Dewey. Dallas, Tex., was selected for the reunion of 1902.

John Alexander Dowie, addressing an audience of 5,000 in the Auditorium at Chicago, declared himself to be "Elijah, the prophet, who appeared first as Elijah himself, second as John the Baptist, and who now comes in me, the restorer of all things." He claimed to be the ruler over men, and continued: "Gaze on me, then; I say it fearlessly. Make the most of it, you wretches in ecclesiastical garb." When he asked those who believed in him to stand up, about 3,000 people rose to their feet and greeted him with cheers and hand-clappings. "You must," said he, pay your tithes and offerings into the storehouse of God. Accursed be ye if ye would seek to rob his house of its fullness by not obeying this, his will, sent through Elijah."

WOMAN'S ILL-TREATED EYES.

The Harm Done Especially by Her Efforts to Look at the Back of Her Head.

The woman took up a looking-glass about the size of a half dollar and began to twist her neck about in her efforts to see the back of her head in the large mirror behind her. The eye and ear specialist watched her with lowering brows, says the New York Sun.

"It's a wonder to me," he said, "that half the women in the land are not cross-eyed. The contortions to which they subject the muscles of the eye in their efforts to see themselves as others see them are something awful.

"If an acrobat on the stage would perform with his limbs the feats that the average woman does with her eyes, day after day, he would be advertised as a marvel of agility. But he couldn't do it. He couldn't stand it.

"And the women are not going to stand it always, either. They are bound to pay the penalty of their abnormal optical exercise some time. It isn't natural for the eyes to be pulled and hauled from right to left and turned inside out every time a woman puts on her hat to go to the meat market, and they're going to make her suffer for the unnecessary strain put upon them. Only yesterday I had a patient who put up a most pitiful wail about the condition of her eyes.

"'They don't seem straight any more,' she said. 'They give an observer the impression that I am looking seventeen ways for Sunday at one time.'

"'Yes,' said I, 'and they will continue to look so, and even worse, if you don't quit rolling them about.'

"'How do you know I roll them about?' she asked.

"'Nothing else would make them so crooked,' I said.

"Then by degrees I drew from her the information that she had a little mole around at the base of her right ear, and in trying to doctor that blemish she would roll her eyes till the pupils were almost lost in her head. And then she wondered why her eyes were crooked.

"If I had my way I'd smash half the hand glasses in the country, especially those little pocket editions that necessitate twisting the eyes half out of their sockets to see the desired part of the head and face. I suppose it is quite natural for a woman to want to take a look at her back hair before going on the street, but justice to her eyes demands that her hand mirror be considerably bigger than a ten-cent piece."

SERVANTS OF A NEW KIND.

Easy and Profitable Work That Is Supplied by Conditions in Apartment Hotels.

The apartment hotel has been responsible for many changes in social conditions, and one of these is the growth of an entirely new class of servants, says the New York Sun. Most of these hotels have suites too small to accommodate a maid if more than one person occupies them. The cost of keeping a maid under these circumstances is increased by the fact that a fixed sum is charged every week for her meals.

In a hotel, for instance, where the maximum rate is $12 a week for meals, the maids are likely to cost six or eight dollars. Combined with the cost of lodgings this price practically puts a female servant beyond the means of all but the wealthy, as the wages are $20 a month, more or less, to begin with.

So the new kind of maid comes either by the day or at the times during the week that she is most required. If she is not needed regularly, as happens often, she may come two or three times a week or only on the reception day of the tenant of the apartment.

The increase in the number of apartment hotels has led to a great demand for women of this kind. One woman who foresaw the business to be had from this class of service has opened an agency and sends out women for this irregular work. They are as a rule women who prefer to live at home and are anxious to earn something to increase the family income. They make money easily in this way, for their pay is out of all proportion to that made by the ordinary woman in domestic service.

They rarely lose a full day's employment if they want it, and their charges are never less than $1.50 a day, even for the simplest kind of work, and their hours are not more than from nine to five. If they come earlier than nine they leave earlier in the afternoon.

Some of them refuse to sew unless the pay is increased, and they sometimes receive for attendance at an afternoon tea as much as two dollars for only a few hours' work.

An Irish Mouse.

On the North Bull sand bank in Dublin bay there is a little island about two and one-half miles long, which is the home of a new kind of mouse. These little sand-colored creatures are probably the descendants of castaways, and it is believed that in about a century they have changed their coats to the color of their sandy surroundings for protection against the owls and hawks on the island.—Little Chronicle.

Altogether Too Healthy.

Land Agent—Healthy? Why, man, there has not been a sick person out here for years!

Prospective Purchaser — Indeed! Well, it would hardly suit a benedict. How could a fellow ever say he had been sitting up with a sick friend?—Philadelphia Record.

"NERVE WASTE"

One of the most helpful books on nerve weakness ever issued is that entitled "Nerve Waste," by Dr. Sawyer of San Francisco, now in its fifth thousand. This work of an experienced and reputable physician is in agreeable contrast to the vast sum of false teaching which prevails on this interesting subject. It abounds in carefully considered and practical advice, and has the two great merits of wisdom and sincerity.

It is indorsed by both the religious and secular press. The Chicago Advance says: "A perusal of the book and the application of its principles will put health, hope and heart into thousands of lives that are now suffering through nervous impairment."

The book is $1.00, by mail, postpaid.

One of the most interesting chapters—chapter xx, on Nervines and Nerve Tonics—has been printed separately as a sample chapter, and will be sent to any address for stamp by the publishers. The Pacific Pub Co., Box 2638, San Francisco.

CANCER

Sufferers from this horrible malady nearly always inherit it—not necessarily from the parents, but may be from some remote ancestor, for Cancer often runs through several generations. This deadly poison may lay dormant in the blood for years, or until you reach middle life, then the first little sore or ulcer makes its appearance—or a swollen gland in the breast, or some other part of the body, gives the first warning.

To cure Cancer thoroughly and permanently all the poisonous virus must be eliminated from the blood—every vestage of it driven out. This S. S. S. does, and is the only medicine that can reach deep-seated, obstinate blood troubles like this. When all the poison has been forced out of the system the Cancer heals, and the disease never returns.

Cancer begins often in a small way, as the following letter from Mrs. Shirer shows:

A small pimple came on my jaw about an inch below the ear on the left side of my face. It gave me no pain or inconvenience, and I should have forgotten about it had it not begun to inflame and itch; it would bleed a little, then scab over, but would not heal. This continued for some time, when my jaw began to swell, becoming very painful. The Cancer began to eat and spread, until it was as large as a half dollar, when I heard of S. S. S. and determined to give it a fair trial, and it was remarkable what a wonderful effect it had from the very beginning; the sore began to heal and after taking a few bottles disappeared entirely. This was two years ago; there are still no signs of the Cancer, and my general health continues good.—MRS. R. SHIRER, La Plata, Mo.

SSS is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and the only one guaranteed purely vegetable. Send for our free book on Cancer, containing valuable and interesting information about this disease, and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge for medical advice.

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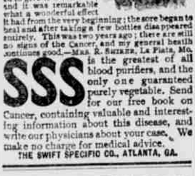

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I take a pleasant herb drink, the next morning I feel bright and my complexion is better. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. It is made from herbs, and is prepared as easily as tea. It is called Lane's Medicine. All druggists sell it at 25c. and 50c. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. If you cannot get it, send for a free sample. Address, Orator F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y.

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ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Gopher Gold Mining Company. Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Josephine county, Oregon.

Notice is hereby given, that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of April, 1901 an assessment (No. 1) of two (2) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation payable immediately in United States Gold Coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company 630 Market street, San Francisco, California. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 29th day of May, 1901 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Monday the 17th day of June, 1901 to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

T. R. DEAN Jr.,
Secretary.

Office 630 Market Street, San Francisco, California.

POSTPONEMENT.

The date of delinquency of the foregoing assessment No. 1, has been postponed to Friday, June 14, 1901, and the day of sale from Monday, June 17, 1901, to Monday, July 8, 1901.

By order of the Board of Directors.

T. R. DEAN, JR., Secretary.

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Lv. Grants Pass	10:43 p.m.	10:13 a.m.
Ar. Ashland	12:33 a.m.	12:35 a.m.
Ar. Sacramento	5:10 p.m.	5:00 a.m.
Ar. San Francisco	7:45 p.m.	8:45 a.m.
Ar. Ogden	4:55 p.m.	7:00 a.m.
Ar. Denver	9:30 a.m.	9:15 p.m.
Ar. Kansas City	7:25 a.m.	7:25 a.m.
Ar. Chicago	7:32 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Ar. Los Angeles	2:00 p. m.	8:05 a. m.
Ar. El Paso	6:00 p. m.	6:00 p. m.
Ar. Fort Worth	6:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Ar. City of Mexico	11:30 a. m.	11:30 a. m.
Ar. Houston	4:00 a. m.	7:00 a. m.
Ar. New Orleans	6:30 p. m.	6:30 p. m.
Ar. Washington	6:42 a. m.	6:42 a. m.
Ar. New York	12:10 p. m.	12:10 p. m.

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