

### MILES OF VARYING LENGTH.

Measures of Distance Differ Greatly in Several Localities.

Among the English-speaking peoples of the earth there are four different miles—the ordinary mile of 5,280 feet, and the geographical mile of 6,080 feet, making a difference between the two of about one-seventh; then there are the Scotch mile of 5,928 feet and the Irish mile of 6,720 feet—four various miles, every one of which is still in use. Then almost every country has its standard mile. The German mile today is 34,116 feet, more than four and a half times as long as ours. The Dutch, Danish and Prussian mile is 18,499 feet, three and a half times as long as ours, and the Swiss get more exercise in walking one of their miles than we get in walking five of ours, for their mile is 9,153 yards long.

Pink's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs. W. O. EMMETT, Vancouver, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

New Zealand Dairy Business. The dairy business is increasing rapidly in New Zealand, and the government is doing all in its power to boost the trade.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Bohrkoff Gets Sensitive. Governor General Bohrkoff has commended the Finnish local government to make extensive preparations for the Northern Scientific congress, as it would be most regrettable if anything should occur to give the foreign visitors an unfavorable impression of the conditions in Finland. The local government is quite willing, however, that the visitors should realize fully what Bohrkoff has done for Finland.

FITS. For the cure of fits, Dr. J. C. Watson's Pink's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs. W. O. EMMETT, Vancouver, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Rough on Pa. "What is a vacuum, ma?" "That part of your father that is directly under his hair."

Raising Eagles. Nils Dyve, a farmer living some miles from Herby, raises some extra money by capturing eagles. He knows where the nests are and scales the high cliffs and takes the young, which he sells for good prices in Christiania. He has had many fights with the parents, but never harms or kills them, as by their death his source of revenue would be gone.

His Occupation. "Haven't you any occupation?" asked the woman at the kitchen door, after listening to his tale of woe. "Yes, ma'am," said Todd Knott, "I am a hunter."

Agree to Norway's Demands. The Swedish-Norwegian commission to draft a plan for the revision of the consular system of Sweden and Norway, propose separate services for the two kingdoms. This was generally expected in both, and in outline Norway no other effort the difficult question would have acceptable.

What Had He Done. Husband (reading the paper)—What fools some men will make of themselves. Wife—Now, I envy, dear, what have you done this time?

Water in Wood. Green wood contains fully 45 per cent of water, and through seasoning usually expels 30 per cent of this fluid.

Millions of sufferers use Hamlin's Wizard Oil for pain every year and call it blessed. Ask your druggist; he knows.

Heard in a Book Store. "I suppose that work in sixty volumes is an encyclopedia?" "No," it is called "The Love Letters of a Mormon Elder."

Unforeseen Results. Dolly—Believe Julia Gibbs is a mesmerist. Polly—Why? Dolly—I want to sell her a ticket to our picnic and she sold me one.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as eggs.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

## DIED FOR ANOTHER.

UNPARALLELED SELF-SACRIFICE OF THREE SONS.

They Voluntarily Submitted to Be Devoured by a Pack of Hungry Wolves in Order to Save Their Old Father from a Similar Fate.

When Sceneva, in the days of ancient Rome, to show his contempt for a tyrant's power, thrust his right hand into a fire and held it there until it was consumed, he gave an example of sublime courage and daring which poets and orators have since immortalized. But the story is only a legend.

Infinitely greater than the legendary deed of Sceneva, because of the sacrifice, was the action of three young men in Russia, according to a story which has come from the far northern government of Archangel, along the borders of the White sea, who voluntarily faced death in its most awful form and knowingly embraced it that they might by the sacrifice of themselves save the father whom they each loved and revered. The names of these heroic young men are not revealed, but their devotion is worthy a place at the head of the highest deeds of self-sacrifice.

The young men and their father set out to make a journey by sleigh from Archangel to a village 150 miles distant along the shores of the White sea.

They had taken a supply of ammunition so as to be provided against an attack by wolves, with which the region is overrun. Unfortunately a storm so damped the powder that it was useless, and before their stock could be renewed the dreadful wolves to the number of 200 appeared. Knowing that if they remained together they would all perish, the sons determined upon a desperate scheme through which it was hoped one or more of the party might escape. The scheme was for one of them to leave the conveyance and give fight to the wolves, thereby delaying the latter in their pursuit of the sleigh. When he fell, as undoubtedly he would, the wolves would stop to devour him and probably give fight among themselves, for injured wolves, especially when stained with blood, are frequently eaten by their stronger comrades. The delay would give the occupants of the sleigh a possible chance of escape. But if the wolves again grew hot in the trail another of the brothers was to make a sacrifice of himself, and so on until the father remained.

To determine who would be the first victim the sons drew lots and the choice fell upon the youngest. Grasping his knife and with an affectionate adieu to his father and brothers, he waited until the leaders of the wolves were at the back of the sleigh and he could almost feel their hot breath as their red, hungry tongues shot out in rage and their baleful eyes shone in savage ferocity. And then with a committing prayer to Heaven he jumped to the ground, sheathing his knife in the first brute that reached him. Again and again the bloody knife was raised and as often found a fleshy scabbard until overpowered by numbers he was dragged to the ground and torn to pieces.

For the occupants of the sleigh, which was speeding along as fast as the powerful horses could draw it, it seemed but a few minutes before the cries of the wolves again filled their ears, and soon the leaders of the now thoroughly maddened pack were up to the sleigh. Lots were hastily drawn and the second son, knife in hand, jumped out and faced the infuriated beasts.

He did not die unavenged. For a little later, as the pack again took the trail and came in sight there was not over half a hundred of them. The two young men must have made awful havoc among them to deprive their numbers, for even allowing that the sleds once fell out of the trail, the number killed or so injured that they were devoured by their companions was great.

As the leaders again came up to the sleigh the remaining son, after imploring his father to drive to the utmost, and if necessary to turn two of the horses back toward the pack and ride the other to some possible place of safety, jumped out of the conveyance and faced the animals with his knife.

Only imagination can picture that scene, for the third son perished as the other two. But the father was not again pursued by the wolves. The delay saved his life, and he reached a settlement in safety, to tell the horrible story of his escape and of the sublime deaths of his heroic children.

## UNPARALLELED SELF-SACRIFICE.

woolly and stemless loco weed some of the most deadly poisons that they get their deadly poisons. That of the loco weed is a most subtle thing. The poison of the woolly loco produces strange hallucinations in its victims. It affects the eyesight and silently reaches another of the vital functions, killing the victim in two years time.

Some animals after eating it refuse every other kind of food and seek only this. They endure a lingering period of emaciation, characterized by sunken eyeballs, listless hair and feeble movements, and eventually die of starvation. So myotic an element gathered from the earth and the air naturally causes weakness and the desire to know what such things may be and why they are.—Animals' Magazine.

Hushful Elijah. There Isabel—we Noah well—Wood by a bushful feller, Far Theodora of this hole. Adored but dared not Ella.

At last one Eve upon the porch Is Ernest tenses up his neck. He'd give up Paul to win her heart. Her love was Saul he needed.

"I wish that I'd better give," Unto herself she sighs—"If These Levi am a fith—" His Si will close in death."

He'd Caesar Randal little while As Titus he was Abel—From his big Gay a tender—Lute Heamed Dora tremes lake.

No sooner Adelaide his arm About her waist as clever, Than up she Rose Andrew away—She wouldn't have it never!

In vain did he for Mary Sneak—This foolish swain Elijah, "Oh, Hugs 'Ira hall," she jeered, "I never could Abijah!"

He ne'er came Mary time again And never after seen—"And he's grown Grace since that sad day—Eugene Field.

## DRAGGING FOR FLOUNDERS.

How the Net Is Constructed and Handled.

The scheme of our fishermen was to scrape the bottom at a slow pace. The net was a good sixty feet long, a sort of twine fence that rose to a height of thirty feet or so at the middle part and tapered to six or seven feet at the ends, which were each bound with a stout piece of wood and brilled on to the draglines that led to the sloops.

On these draglines were short wood-iron slats, of about the stoutness of fence palings, placed from six to eight feet apart. Twisting and turning and ever moving forward, the slats were calculated to create a panic among any flounders that might be outlying and scare them toward the center of the line of advance.

The flounder is a slow swimmer, and it is a sedately moving arrangement, indeed, that does not overtake him. He is not only a slow fish, but also one of placid ways, and when overtaken by the advancing line of netting, it is his habit to seek a quiet spot. The quietest spots that he can find in a hurried search are the inviting pockets that open out left and right on the net. These pockets were sufficiently wide and hospitable to entrap a wine rack at the entrance, but at the inner end so rapidly do they taper, it would take no infantile arm to wedge in a workman's dinner pail.

The crew of a flounder sloop are two in number; sometimes it is two grown men, sometimes a man and a well-grown boy. In this case, Charlie the Minna's skipper, was a fair-headed fellow of 20 or 28, compact, muscular and active. The boy, August, 16 years of age, was a short and stocky boy, rather slow to grasp an idea, but a safe catcher.

beneficial. Science has at last passed to inquire why this should be so, and some day the chemical action which can make a deadly poison by writing a leaf when the fresh one is harmless will be discovered.

Similarly it has been observed of American false hellebore or hellebore that the seeds are poisonous to chickens, and that the leaves and roots are poisonous to men and horses, but that sheep and pigs, which graze the root, seem to relish the plant. In all the poison, when in the system, acts alike, paralyzing the heart and spinal cord. The poisonous element of cornucopia has not yet been explained, but its curious action has already been observed.

When extracted it mixes freely with water, froths like soap suds, though odorless, will when inhaled produce violent sneezing. Capers, spurge, the common gopher plant or spring wort, is curious in that the more handling of it will poison to the extent of producing pimples and often gangrene. It is a thing that cattle can eat without harm, and goats eat freely, but the milk of the latter will then be deadly poison. In men a moderate dose will produce general collapse and death in a few hours. The poison of the snowed weed develops mostly in the showy yellow flowers and is violent. The young plants are comparatively harmless, and even in the mature ones the poison varies greatly—some having scarcely any at all.

In the case of this plant and the

officer once he understood what it was that his captain ordered.

During this dragging operation, says James B. Connolly, in Scribner's, with the vessel sailing always across and sometimes almost into the wind, the crews take things comfortably. Everything was working nicely by 8 o'clock, and then our two skippers had an easy time of it to watch each other and all their parallel courses; and, with dragging lines taut and with the net in the right place, with everything working properly, it became the boy's business to hold the coffee for breakfast.

The President's Church. The head of 80,000,000 of people worships in what is probably the smallest city church in the United States. The dimensions of the little building are 20x55 feet. It is a quaint miniature of a chapel, with a tiny, though orthodox, steeple. Otherwise it is bare of ornamentation, within or without. Save for their pine board backs, its cushioned pews are like the rough-bewn benches of frontier schools.

No carriages roll up to the President's church. He himself invariably walks. And there is no hint of halfheartedness nor backsliding in his tread, for his sturdy gait serves the President in his Sunday pilgrimages as well as his secular tramps to Cabin John's camp.

The little German Reformed church has a membership of 200, with sittings for only 175. Before 10 o'clock Sunday mornings visitors begin to assemble

and form in waiting line in front of the church. By nine o'clock, overlooking the regular congregation is enabled to give up one-third of the room. In the meantime, about fifty of the throng have been admitted to the church. Now comes the president, trailing no unnecessary glory, and hurrying as if to keep a tardy appointment. In reality he is always promptly on time. Sometimes he is accompanied by Miss Allen, occasionally by Mrs. Roosevelt, whose regular place of worship is St. John's, and almost always by his aide or close in his wake, skipper little Archibald or Kermit, sturdily latching his father's imperial

coat. Not infrequently the President is accompanied by guests, and at times the eight places in his pew have been filled.

CAVE DWELLERS IN CHINA. A Large Number on Hill Slopes Along the Yangtze River.

The fact has escaped attention until recently that there are many cave dwellers along a part of the Hoang Ho or Yellow river. It happens that they are found on that part of the river where the bridge on the railroad which is to connect Peking with Hankow on the Yangtze is to be built, and August Simons, a Belgian engineer who lived among them for six months while making studies for the railroad in that region, has been telling some facts about the troglodytes.

Along the banks of the river the people live in clay huts, but higher up, among the hills, only a short distance from the stream, they live for themselves permanent habitations dug in the hillsides. There are many villages of these caves, not only the habitations, but also the temples, the shops and the storehouses for grain being nothing more than these dark artificial caves. Many of the caves are nearly as spacious as the smaller New York flats. They are about nine feet high, ten to twelve feet in width, and have a depth of fifty to sixty feet. They are dark and gloomy inside, but the people who live in them think they are much preferable to the clay huts in which their neighbors live on the river bank. No adornment of the interior is to be seen, except in the temples, whose walls are white-washed and covered with rude paintings in lively colors, that under the bright light which is constantly burning gives these cavernous rooms quite a gaily appearance.

The only method of drainage the underground rooms seem to have is that they are cool in summer and warm in winter. The inhabitants are gentle and even timid, and Mr. Simons said that, being unaccustomed to seeing whites, they almost invariably disappeared into their caves when they saw any of his party approaching. It was curious to see them at a distance working in their little fields above or below their troglodyte habitations, and to see them in sight upon nearer approach. They would all mysteriously sink into the ground, and apparently there were no human beings for a mile around, though undoubtedly there were thousands of the troglodytes in their burrows listening at their doors for the footfalls of the intruding strangers.—New York Sun.

Too Cautious. "I have the greatest confidence in Dr. Shuman as a physician," said one of the doctor's patients. "He never gives an opinion till he has waited and weighed a case and looked at it from every side."

"That's all right if you don't carry it too far. There have been times, you know, when he's been so cautious that his diagnosis has come near getting mixed up with the post-mortem."

Great Britain's Weather Bureau. Great Britain is now running a weather bureau on American lines.

A fat man always has more troubles than he has sympathizers.

## Half-Sick

"I first used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine."

S. T. Jones, Wichita, Kans.

If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It's a regular nerve lifter, a perfect blood builder. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and you will be benefited.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

THREE STORIES IN ALL. How a Witty Guide Described Mr. Cleveland's Boardhouse.

During Cleveland's first term as president he had built for himself a handsome boardhouse on the shore of Upper Saranac lake, near the Saranac Inn. It was a long, low affair, with a deep excavation beneath for the storing of boats and fishing tackle. Dave Kronk, a famous guide of the region, never tired of describing the glories of the president's boardhouse, which he regarded as the real wonder of the neighborhood. On one occasion Richard Harding Davis, then a reporter in Philadelphia, visited the president socially, and was met at the station by his wife, who had been sent with his wagon to drive the guest to the inn.

"There is Mr. Cleveland's new three-story boardhouse," he said, passing the structure.

"Three-story?" asked Mr. Davis.

"Well," said the native, "there's the story you see, the story underneath, and the story Dave Kronk's allus tellin' about it."

Positive Proof. Judge—Has proof have you that this man a latent minded? Attorney—Why, he actually stopped his automobile at a watering fountain.

## Rheumatism

The liniment bottle and flannel strip are familiar objects in nearly every household. They are the weapons that have been used for generations to fight old Rheumatism, and are about as effective in the battle with this giant disease as the blunderbuss of our forefathers would be in modern warfare.

Rheumatism is caused by an acid, sour condition of the blood. It is filled with acid, irritating matter that settles in the joints, muscles and nerves, and liniments and oils no nothing else applied externally can dissolve these gritty, corroding particles. They were deposited there by the blood and can be reached only through the blood. Rubbing with liniments sometimes relieve temporarily the aches and pains, but these are only symptoms which are liable to return with every change of the weather; the real disease lies deeper, the blood and system are infected. Rheumatism cannot be radically and permanently cured until the blood has been purified, and no remedy does this so thoroughly and promptly as S. S. S. It neutralizes the acids and sends a stream of rich, strong blood to the affected parts, which

SSS dissolves and washes out all foreign materials, and the sufferer obtains happy relief from the torturing pains.

S. S. S. contains no potash or other mineral, but is a perfect vegetable blood purifier and most exhilarating tonic. Our physicians will advise, without charge, all who write about their case, and we will send free our special book on Rheumatism and its treatment.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

## How Are Your Bowels?

About the first thing the doctor says-- Then, "Let's see your tongue."

Because bad tongue and bad bowels go together. Regulate the bowels, clean up the tongue. We all know that this is the way to keep and look well.

You can't keep the bowels healthy and regular with purges or bird-shot pills. They move you with awful gripes, then you're worse than ever.

Now what you want is Cascarets. Go and get them today--Cascarets in metal box-cost 10c. Take one! Eat it like candy, and it will work gently--while you sleep. It cures, that means it strengthens the muscular walls of the bowels, gives them new life. Then they act regularly and naturally. That's what you want. It's guaranteed to be found in

THE TONIC LAXATIVE

Cascarets

LIVER TONIC

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

10c. 25c. 50c. ALL DRUGGISTS.

CURE all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul stools, headache, indigestion, constipation, pain after eating, liver trouble, yellow complexion and distension. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases. It is a danger for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come after it. Get your bowels right. Buy Cascarets today, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

GUARANTEED TO CURE. Buy Cascarets today, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

TO CURE. Buy Cascarets today, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

## SLICKERS?

WHY TOWER'S OF FISH BRAND COURSE? THE STANDARD BRAND OF WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.

Made in black or yellow of the best materials and a sure work; master it and do not let it master you. Choose what shall occupy your thoughts, what shall engage your tongue and what shall take up your time. Stop living in the small tea-cup round of house-work and neighborhood society. Live with your children. That is the only way you can live for them. Enter into their higher life. Learn to foster the first sparks of generous ambition, and to fan into a glow the early and feeble glimmerings of deep feeling. Give up what is small, and see that you learn to know great from small and to choose wisely. Art, literature and music, all the refinements of intellectual and emotional being, stand ready for those who invite them into Woman's Home Companion.

Take Time for the "Good Things." Come back into the life of thought again! Head and converse with family and friends. Get out your music, and practice again at the piano and organ. Go to church on Sunday even if the Sunday dinner must be plain as a consequence. Take time to think. Concentrate into little time the necessary work; master it and do not let it master you. Choose what shall occupy your thoughts, what shall engage your tongue and what shall take up your time. Stop living in the small tea-cup round of house-work and neighborhood society. Live with your children. That is the only way you can live for them. Enter into their higher life. Learn to foster the first sparks of generous ambition, and to fan into a glow the early and feeble glimmerings of deep feeling. Give up what is small, and see that you learn to know great from small and to choose wisely. Art, literature and music, all the refinements of intellectual and emotional being, stand ready for those who invite them into Woman's Home Companion.

Pigmy Camels. The western portion of Persia is inhabited by a species of camel which is a pigmy of its kind. These camels are snow white, and are on that account almost worshipped by the people. The shah presented the municipality of Berlin with two of these little wonders. The larger is 27 inches high and weighs 61 pounds. The other is four inches less, but the weight is not given.

"I tell you," said the landlord of the summer resort near the top of the mountain, "a man can't get too much of this pure air."

"No," gasped the tenderfoot, who was unused to the elevation. "I can't get half enough of it!"

LIVE AGENTS WANTED. Write for particulars. J. H. POOLE, Food Market St., Portland, Or.

THE NEW PENSION LAWS SENT FREE. R. F. N. U., No. 35-1908.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

## Partly Familiar With It.

"How do you manage to make two kinds of apples grow on one tree?" asked the alderman, who was on his vacation.

"I don't know as you'd understand it if I was to tell you," said the owner of the orchard, "but it's done by a process of grafting, and—"

"Oh, I know all about grafting," interrupted the alderman, impatiently. "What's that got to do with it?"

YOUR HEALTH IS PRECIOUS. Don't endanger it by using questionable or adulterated goods. Ask your grocer for Coffee, Tea, Baking Powder and Canned Goods called MONOPOLY.

WADSWAN & KEENE BROS., PACKERS, Portland.

## Mitchell Wagon.

Best on Earth—

Because it is made of the best material possible to use. The Mitchell Wagon is made of the best material possible to use. The Mitchell Wagon is made of the best material possible to use.

Mitchell, Lewis & Storer Co., Portland, Ore.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES. BISHOP SCOTT ACADEMY. Founded 1870. A Home School for Boys. Military and Manual Training. Write for Illustrated Catalogue.

ARTHUR C. NEWELL, PRINCIPAL.

## Columbia University

Boarding School for Young Men. Finest situation on Pacific Coast. Excellent Faculty. Largest indoor college athletic field in the world. (over half an acre under an arched roof.) Catalogues Free.

Address: REV. M. A. QUINLAN, C. S. C., University Park, Oregon.

## FOR SALE.

One Second Hand Nichols & Howard Sewing Machine, with a wind up only ten days, a bargain. Inquire of JOHN POOLE, Food Market St., Portland, Or.

THE NEW PENSION LAWS SENT FREE. R. F. N. U., No. 35-1908.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.