

WASHINGTON.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24th, 1896.

It remained for Senator Wolcott to strike the first discordant note heard in Congress in connection with President Cleveland's Monroe doctrine message, and the appointment of the Venezuelan Boundary Commission, which he declared to be a menace rather than a guarantee of peace. That Mr. Wolcott is a brilliant orator is conceded by all, but that he is too shallow ever to become a statesman was well known before he delivered that speech attacking Secretary Olney, President Cleveland and the Monroe doctrine. Oratory is a gift, while statesmanship can only be acquired by deep study and long experience, with more than the average allowance of brains to start with. Had Senator Wolcott confined his remarks to opposing the Monroe doctrine resolution this week reported to the Senate by the committee on Foreign Relations he would have been in good company, as many of the strongest friends of the Monroe doctrine consider that resolution ill timed and badly worded, but when he tried to jump upon the administration for its action in patriotically upholding the Monroe doctrine, and upon the doctrine itself, he found himself alone.

Although there are lots of strong silver men among the democratic members of the House and Senate, with the exception of Representative Bell, of Colo., who is more of a populist than a democrat, not one of them took part in the silver conference held in Washington this week, for the purpose of making arrangements for holding a national silver convention to nominate a Presidential ticket. All of the silver democrats were invited to participate in this conference, but regarding it as merely a tail to the populist kite they declined doing so. In fact nearly all the members of Congress, even the populists, seem to have turned the cold shoulder to the silver conference, which was composed of nearly the same men who at the last silver conference nominated Sibley, of Pa., for President.

Col. J. C. Clarke, of Ala., president of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, is expressing some very robust political opinions around Washington just now. For instance, he says: "The only chance the democracy has to win is to put forth a plank in the National platform declared for silver in unmistakable terms. No straddles or equivocal language will be accepted by the people. They have been fed on that sort of stuff long enough. There are 157 electoral votes in the Southern States that can be carried on a straight silver platform—one that says what it means and means what it says—but they cannot be had for a gold standard candidate on a single standard platform. The people are hungry for a real, live issue and they ought to have the chance of being recorded on this one. If the democrats throw away this opportunity another such may not come for many years."

Tim Campbell, who for a considerable period represented one of the New York city districts in the House, and who, when he failed to secure the Tammany nomination, ran as an independent democrat and was defeated by Henry Miner, the Tammany candidate, has been turned down by one of the Home Election Committees. He contested Miner's seat, but the committee decided against him. Tim says he'll try again. Personally Tim is very popular in Washington. He originated the expression, "What's the Constitution between friends," which was jocularly quoted by Senator Hill the other day.

The departure of Miss Clara Barton, president of the Red Cross Society, for Armenia, and the reporting of a resolution expressing sympathy for the Armenians and calling upon the European powers to give the protection guaranteed them by treaty, to the Senate, brought that matter quite prominently to the front this week. Although Secretary Olney does not believe that the Sultan of Turkey will allow Miss Barton to enter Armenia for the purpose of distributing money contributed by our people for the destitute Armenians, after his recent order against it, he has instructed Mr. Terrell, our minister to Turkey, to aid Miss Barton in every way that he can.

Secretary Olney has furnished Congress with all the information in his possession concerning the Cuban revolution. The hot heads in Congress are still advocating immediate recognition of Cuban belligerency, but the conservatives who counsel moderation for a while longer, are still holding back.

Speech making is the principal industry of the Senate just now, while the House is railroading appropriation bills, so as to be ready for an early adjournment.

Curious.

We are informed that in Nevada there is a toboggan slide which starts in an ice palace up in the mountains and descends into an orange grove. A slide down hill in life does not usually have such conditions, for the temperature of the world is apt to lower with the fall.—From Harper's Weekly.

TERRIBLE ORDEAL OF A MOTHER

She Saw Her Little Girl Fading Away—A Story That Will Touch the Heart of Every Mother.

Some Instances, too, of the Modern Treatment for Neuralgia—It is a Woman's Disease.

From the Journal, Detroit, Mich. A very grateful mother is Mrs. A. L. Hartness, of 676 Grandy Avenue, Detroit, for the wonderful cure which her daughter has received by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Said Mrs. Hartness: "Yes, my daughter's life has been saved by using Pink Pills, thanks to a kind friend who recommended them to me."

Blanche was sick for over three years. She had the care of the best physicians procurable, and no expense or trouble was spared to give her relief. She was so thin that she was fairly skin and bones, her digestion was out of order and she had the most awful headaches. We gave up all hope of her recovery. Her long, thin, listless face made me nearly crazy, and we did everything in our power to give her strength and induce her to take an interest in anything.

"One day a friend told me about Pink Pills, and Mr. Hartness went down town and got three boxes. She had taken about one box, when to my amazement, one morning I heard her playing on the piano. I could hardly believe it, for it had been over a year since the piano had been opened."

"Soon she began to take short rides on her bicycle, and soon she went singing around the house, our own happy, hearty, little daughter once more."

"She thinks nothing of a spin on her wheel over to Mt. Clemens or Pontiac, and is as well as she ever was."

"I had a girl living at our house who was a great sufferer from impoverished blood, and who received instant and permanent relief from the use of one box of the pills."

"If this information can be of any use to help some poor, sick one, it is given with the greatest of pleasure."

NEURALGIA NO LONGER TERRORIZES WOMEN.

A Story of Two Women.

From the Evening Times, Buffalo, N. Y. Women have no longer need to fear that dread enemy—Neuralgia. Science has conquered, and woman is relieved of a great burden of pain. Prominent among the many who stand as living testimonials to the new remedy and its efficacy in curing neuralgia is Mrs. Polinski, a widow lady who lives with her father, Christ Stelzer, in a pleasant home just beyond Gowanda.

Believing her experience would prove of wide interest among women, a reporter called at her house.

Seated in the cosy little parlor, furnished in the country style, Mrs. Polinski told the reporter her story.

"I am not a sick woman as you can readily see," she said, and I never have been. I do not like newspaper notoriety and have never had my name in the papers before. I would certainly not say a word this time, but I think it is my duty to tell women what I have found."

"I used to be troubled with frequent headaches. They were not serious—I think they must have been neuralgia—but they were just bad enough to make it decidedly unpleasant for me. I was able to work, but in a sort of a listless fashion."

"I heard of Pink Pills made by the Dr. Williams' Company and was persuaded to try them. I did so and now all is changed. I have not had a headache in many months and have such faith in the pills that I do not think I ever will again. They did me a world of good and I know they will do as much for other women."

Charles S. Phelps, the well-known Gowanda druggist whose place of business is on Main Street, said to the reporter that he had

a large sale for the Pink Pills. "They are a popular medicine," he added, "and do much good."

G. Freeman, of No. 97 Main Street, Springville, N. Y., the well-known and popular photographer, was called upon by another Times reporter who learned that he had likewise heard something about Pink Pills and their efficacy in curing neuralgia.

"Yes," he said, in answer to questions, "my wife was greatly benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. She does not like newspaper notoriety, and so I do not like to say much on the subject."

"What was her ailment, Mr. Freeman?" "Well, partly neuralgia, but that will do. I will not enter into details, and what I have said must suffice. Just put in your paper for me that she was greatly benefited; cured by the pills when doctors failed—and let it go at that. The remedy was recommended to her by Mrs. Dean Jones, of this place, who, I understand, was also greatly benefited. I will be pleased to tell anybody who calls all about the pills."

At Prior's drug store, Springville, it was said that they sell more of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than any other patent medicine.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine, but are a thoroughly scientific preparation, the result of years of careful study on the part of an eminent graduate of McGill Medical College, Montreal, and of Edinburgh University, Scotland, and they were successfully used by him in his everyday practice for years before being offered for general sale. The merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is attested by the hundreds of marvelous cures they have wrought in all parts of the country, and now their sale far exceeds that of any other proprietary medicine. This is the best test of the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills perform all their makers claim for them, and in seeking an effective nerve food which would nourish without over-stimulating, and would build up generally wasted, flabby and diseased nerves, and which would at the same time give a supply of blood at once purer, richer and redder, and more capable of carrying nutriment and oxygen to every nerve and muscular fibre of the body, Dr. Williams struck at the root of all disease, and it is eminently proper, therefore, to give a list of the diseases for which this preparation is intended, which we do herewith:

All diseases arising from a poor and watery condition of the blood, such as pale and sallow complexion, general muscular weakness, loss of appetite, depression of spirits, lack of ambition, anemia, chlorosis or green sickness, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath on slight exertion, coldness of hands or feet, swelling of the feet or limbs, pain in the back, nervous headache, dizziness, loss of memory, feebleness of will, ringing in the ears, early decay, all forms of female weakness, leucorrhoea, tardy or irregular periods, suppression of menses, hysteria, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, sciatica, all diseases depending on vitiated humors in the blood, catarrhs of the bladder, gonorrhoea, syphilis, rickets, hip-joint diseases, lumbago, acquired deformities, decayed bones, chronic erysipelas, catarrh, consumption of the bowels and lungs, and also for invigorating the blood and system when broken down by over-work, worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions of living, recovery from acute diseases, such as fevers, etc., loss of vital powers, spermatorrhoea, early decay, premature old age. They act directly on the blood, supplying to the blood its life-giving qualities by assisting it to absorb oxygen, that great supporter of all organic life.

Pink Pills are sold by all dealers or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Billy's Letter to Cleveland.

A Precocious Youngster Wants "Uncle Jack Set Free."

Visalia, Cal., Jan. 21.—Twelve-year-old Willie Hammond, nephew of John Hayes Hammond, the civil engineer who is under arrest at Pretoria, Africa, for his supposed implication in the Jameson raid in the Transvaal, heard his father and other members of the family anxiously discussing the matter, and conceived a novel scheme to secure the release of his uncle. Providing himself with pen and paper, Willie retreated to the library, where he evolved the following somewhat remarkable epistle addressed to the President:

"Visalia, Cal., Jan. 19.—Mr. Cleveland, President—Dear Sir: Will you please make the men that have my uncle in jail let him go? I think you will, won't you? If you will I will be very pleased. They might kill him. You may be a very stern man, but I think will be kind enough to set my Uncle Jack free. If you were a little boy like me you would not like your uncle in jail and if I were you I would set him free if it caused war. My Uncle Jack is a good man, so you will please get him out. Write soon, I am the son of W. H. Hammond. My papa is County Clerk in Visalia. Yours truly, BILLY HAMMOND."

TOTS ON THEIR TRAVELS.

Four of Them Journey Alone Across the Continent.

Four little travelers, aged from 7 to 12 years, grand children of Charles A. Abrens, a cigar dealer on Eighth avenue, New York, arrived there last Thursday from San Francisco, having made the journey alone through the aid of railway and steamboat officials. Their parents died in California and they started Eastward January 8 on the long journey over the Southern Pacific road to New Orleans, thence by steamer to this city. Fruit, flowers and sweetmeats were showered upon them by travelers on the trains.

Got the Clothes, But Lost the Bride.

The course of true love does not run smooth among the Polish population at Mocanaqua. A young man, whose name we could not spell if we knew it had made all the preliminary arrangements for his marriage with a Polish girl of sixteen. The wedding day was set for Monday. A side of beef had been ordered of Mr. Benscoter and to wash it down forty dollars worth of beer had been engaged. The groom, as is the custom among these people, had furnished the bride with her trosser. After receiving the outfit she changed her mind and on Friday ran away leaving the groom in utter dismay. He determined not to be beaten and learning that she was at Nanticoke went up Saturday afternoon. Finding her with the wedding clothes on, he proceeded to strip her on the spot. He did not regard the job complete until he had secured all that had been given her even to the shoes and stockings. The girl was left with less clothing than a ballet dancer and had she not been among friends would have been in a sorry plight. The young man returned to Mocanaqua Saturday night with a big bundle of the finery under each arm. As soon as he finds some one to fit the clothes the wedding festivities will proceed.—Mountain Echo.

You're an Easy Prey,

with your flesh reduced below a healthy standard, for Consumption and other Scrofulous and dangerous diseases. And it's for just this condition that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is especially valuable. If you're thinner than you ought to be, whether from wasting diseases, defective nutrition, or whatever cause, the "Discovery" will surely bring you up to the healthy standard. By restoring the normal action of the deranged organs and functions, it arouses every natural source and means of nourishment. As a strength-restorer and flesh-builder, nothing like this medicine is known to medical science. Filthy Cod liver oil and all its disguised compounds can't compare with it.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation, indigestion, or dyspepsia, biliousness and headaches.

Advertising For Farmers.

While waiting at a country station I became acquainted with quite an intelligent, nicely dressed gentleman who belonged to that class which, according to the funny newspaper, is the natural mark for the confidence man. During our conversation he learned that I was connected with the advertising department of the press.

"I believe in advertising," he remarked, "and practice it, as also do several of my neighbors."

The possibility of a farmer advertising had never occurred to me, and upon expressing a curiosity to know in what manner a farmer could advertise, he said:

"I live in one of the best counties in Michigan, where I own and till a large farm. In addition to raising all kinds of grain I raise both cattle and hogs. I live within convenient distance of four railroad stations, each having a number of grain buyers and stock dealers. When I conclude that I am ready to sell my stuff I insert a local in three or four local papers published at those villages stating the amount and quality and, if stock, when it will be ready to go. Then, instead of being compelled to go from one dealer to another in order to receive a fair price, they come to me; and by mail or personally, put a price on it. The buyers know my methods, and also know that other dealers are after me, and as a consequence bid the highest price they can afford. I always get the prices going and my little outlay in advertising pays me. Then, another thing: If I want to buy a milk cow what is the use of my riding all over the country, inquiring from Tom, Dick and Harry for the desired article and spending four or five dollars' worth of valuable time when fifty cents invested in an advertisement in the local paper will bring such a throng of eager sellers as to give my premises the appearance of a county fair ground?"—Printer's Ink.

If asked the question "Have you got a stomach?" it would be safe on general principles, to answer "Yes." But, if you are sure of it; that is, if you ever feel any distress after eating or any pains of whatever description in the region of the stomach, you have got something more than an ordinary stomach; in other words, you have got a diseased stomach. The stomach is a powerful muscle, and the proper remedy for a tired muscle is rest. Try the Shaker Digestive Cordial, for this product not only contains digested food, which will nourish the system without any work on the part of the diseased organs, but it aids the digestion of other foods as well. You can test its value in your case for the trifling sum of 10 cents. Sample bottles at this price are carried by all druggists.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

Selecting a Bishop.

More than a thousand members of the Mennonite church gathered at Litz, Lancaster county, last week to select a Bishop. This is done in a peculiar manner, the clergymen and bishops being chosen by lot. In this case there was a vacancy in the office of Bishop in the Hammer Creek district and there were three candidates for it. After lengthy religious services, three Bibles were placed on the pulpit. In one was a slip of paper and the candidate drawing that book is declared to be the Bishop. The choice fell on Rev. Christian Risser, and he was then installed into the high office.

A GOOD THING - PUSH IT ALONG



BATTLE AX Plug Tobacco A Great Big Piece for 10 Cents.

FOR A GREATER AMERICA.

George Doberneck, of Indiana county, applied for a brewery license and was refused. He took his case to the Superior Court and that body granted him his license. The Court holds: "It is well settled that the discretion vested in the Court of Quarter Sessions under the Act of July 9, 1891 to grant or refuse licenses for the sale of vinous and spirituous, malt or brewed liquors by wholesale, will not justify the arbitrary grant or refusal of such license, but that it is a judicial discretion to be exercised for legal reasons and in a judicial manner. How far such discretion, when exercised in reference to cases such as the one at the bar, is reviewable, is clearly stated in the lucid opinion of Justice Mitchell in the recent case of Mark Gama's appeal, 169 Pennsylvania State Reports, page 43, from which it appears that there must be a judicial hearing and that if the license is refused the refusal must be for a legal reason."

Parties wishing their letters to go in a hurry should always write "in haste" on the lower left hand corner of the envelope. When these magic words appear on the envelope everybody connected with the postal service jumps around lively. The car driver whips his horses into a brisk trot, the postmaster dances a jig and the route agent rushes forward and tells the engineer to pull the throttle wide open and let her go.—Exchange.

Another opportunity to buy at prices even lower than last year's forced sale on account of settling a partner's interest.

The sewers and makers have disappointed us in making Clothing promptly. The season has been backward. Between the two—

We have enormous stocks, and in order to make quick sale, will sell at Half Price.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Price 1, Price 2, Price 3. \$32.00 Overcoats, \$20.00, \$25.00 Suits, \$15.00. 25.00 " 15.00 20.00 " 10.00. 20.00 " 10.00 16.00 " 8.00.

Thousands Good Warm Suits and Overcoats, \$5.00

WANAMAKER & BROWN

Sixth and Market Ninth and Chestnut

WM. H. WANAMAKER

Twelfth and Market Streets

Notwithstanding the very low prices—the rule is still in force to pay Railroad fare—on very moderate purchases.