

The Races of Mankind.

The 72 races inhabiting the world communicate with each other in 3,004 different tongues, and confess to about 1,000 religions. The number of men and women is very nearly equal, the average longevity of both sexes being only 38 years, about one third of the population dying before the age of 17. Moreover, according to the most careful computation, only one person in 100,000 of both sexes attains the age of 100 years, and only six to seven in 100 the age of 60. The total population of the earth is estimated at 1,200,000,000 souls of whom 32,214,000 die annually—i. e., an average of 98,848 a day, 4,020 an hour, 67 in a minute. The annual number of births, on the other hand, is estimated at 36,792,000—i. e., an average of 100,800 a day, 4,200 an hour, and 70 a minute.

Generally, taking the entire world, married people live longer than single, and those who have to work hard for their living longer than those who do not, while also the average rate of longevity is higher among civilized than uncivilized races. Further, people of large physique live longer than those of small, but those of middle size beat both.

Dr. Talmage as an Explorer.

Nearly two years ago Rev. Dr. Talmage, the celebrated preacher and lecturer, started on his now famous tour of the world, for the purpose, as he declared at the time, of studying all the religious beliefs of the different races of mankind, and if he could find a better one than Christianity, embracing it. This was a startling declaration to begin with, and his discoveries and revelations appear to be none the less startling. In fact the Doctor has added to his reputation as the greatest living religious orator, that of a famous explorer as well. His discoveries and adventures are fully as interesting as those of Stanley or Livingstone, and equally as valuable, because they relate to different races of people and other parts of the world, and throw a wonderful light upon the most important subjects that come within range of man's investigation.

His route led him first across the continent from New York to San Francisco, thence to Samoa and the Sandwich Islands, the islands of the Pacific, Australia, Borneo, India with all its wonders and mysteries, Egypt and up the Nile to the borders of ancient Ethiopia, Syria, Palestine, over St. Paul's Mediterranean Sea voyage, Greece, Italy, Spain, Europe, the British Isles, Russia, and across the Atlantic to the place of starting.

Throughout this tremendous journey he was accompanied by his secretary and well supplied with the most approved photographic apparatus, by which means he was enabled to describe and photograph the people, scenery, historical places, and other subjects of universal interest at the time and as he saw them. His new book, giving an account of his travels, adventures, investigations and discoveries has just been published, under the appropriate title of "The Earth Girdled," and the author declares, in an autograph letter to his publisher, that he considers it the most vigorous work of his life. It is illustrated with over 400 photographic views, the most curious and wonderful, doubtless, that ever appeared in a book. Eight of these photographs have been reproduced in natural colors, which add greatly to their interest and beauty.

"The Earth Girdled" will be circulated exclusively by means of canvassers, and it certainly affords an extraordinary opportunity to all who desire paying employment. See publisher's announcement in another column of this paper.

Wanted His Money Back.

The maddest man in the state resides in a neighboring city. One evening last week he attended a social given at a private residence, and during the evening the ladies inaugurated a hugging bee, the proceeds to go to the church. Prices were graded according to the person hugged. For instance, for hugging a young, inexperienced girl, you had to give up ten cents; married women brought fifteen cents; and widows a quarter. Old maids came two in a bunch for three cents. Well, our friend was blindfolded and giving up fifteen cents said he would take a married woman. After he had hugged fifteen cents worth, the bandage was removed from his eyes, and lo! and behold, he had been hugging his own wife. Then he wanted his fifteen cents back.

An exchange says: "Don't get mad if your visitor's name does not appear in the personal column. Perhaps you did not tell the editor; he's no mind reader. Don't get mad if your neighbor's doings are referred to more frequently than your own. Your neighbor uses his mouth. Your modesty may keep you in obscurity. A newspaper man can't spend all the time on the street—and make three meals a day. If you know an item of news hold us up and get it out of your system."

A FAITHFUL WIFE'S ANXIETY.

She Pleads for the Life of Her Husband but is Told that He has but One Month to Live.

A Sturdy Wolverine Farmer, Weighing 168 Pounds, Reduced to a Mere Skeleton in Four Short Months. After Being Turned from the Physician's Door to Die, He Lives to Become His Former Self. He Tells the Story.

From the Democrat, Caro, Mich.

"Fourteen years ago," said H. M. Underwood, who has for the past five years held the office of School Director in District No. 7, Indianfields township, and is well known throughout the county, "my brother and I moved into this county. 'Twas a wilderness then, and we located in the pines here with nothing but our hands to carve out our homes. It was an unequal struggle; but hard work and economy won the day and two years ago, with my forty acres nearly clear of debt, I began to feel that the worst was over. In April of that spring I was assisting in driving logs down the Cass River, when I was taken with a slight but constant pain in the left side below the heart. As days passed the trouble increased, my appetite fell away and I visited one of the best known and most successful doctors in Caro, the county seat. I was informed that I had an inward abscess and must cease work.

"It was hard to quit work when I knew too well that the doctor furnished me medicine for my little farm, but within a few days I was obliged to return to my home. The medicine furnished by the doctor gave me slight relief but I could detect no permanent benefit. My appetite was gone; I could not sleep, and each day found me growing weaker. I next visited Dr. A. L. Seeley, of Mayville, who, from the first, said that he had but slight hopes of benefiting me and recommended that I go to a sanitarium. With no money this I could not do, even though it would save my life, and with medicine that the doctor furnished I returned to my home feeling that the last ray of hope that I ever would be my former self was fast disappearing. Days passed and I was rapidly losing flesh. During the awful months which I passed that summer—and I can never forget them—I was reduced in weight from 168 pounds to 110.

"Slowly the long days and the awful nights passed until another seven days had been added to the awful days of torture; and still no relief, and my weight was now 140 pounds, nerves shattered and my system in a deplorable condition. At this juncture my wife said that something must be done, and with assistance I was taken to Mayville, where Dr. Seeley was again consulted. After making a thorough examination my wife earnestly pleaded that he do something for me. He said that he could do nothing; relief might be found at a sanitarium, but otherwise he would give me just one more month to live. Sorrowfully she turned from the physician's door, and what I considered my last journey home was soon to be undertaken. I had read in the Caro Democrat of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and the benefits many had received from them, and with faith less than the grain of mustard seed, I asked her to step into the drug store and secure a box. This she did, and after a jolting ride over a poor road we finally reached home, tired, worn and in sorrow. I took the first pill that night, and left my wife sitting sorrowfully comparing the flickering hopes of my life with the faint rays of light from my bedroom door, while I thought only of what the doctor had said. The forepart of the night I was restless as usual, but do you believe, during the latter part of that very night I caught a nap, the first sweet and resting sleep I had enjoyed for months. I continued the medicine the next day, and the following night I slept, yes, sir; slept a greater portion of the night.

"Oh, you can't imagine how brightly the sun shone on our home before that week was over, and how the faint rays of hope were fanned into a flame. But my father and many of my neighbors shook their heads and said: 'Simply something quieting about those pills; 'twill be back again, look out for the after effects.' But here are the after effects," said Mr. Underwood standing erect,

the picture of health and weighing 165 pounds. "From the second day after getting the pills the change set in. I could sleep, my appetite came back, and before I had finished the third box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I was able to do my chores, and before the fourth was finished I was doing my farm work. My cure was complete and permanent, and I have not seen a sick day since and you bet Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are as niggards of gold at our house."

"Swear to the statements I have made? Why, certainly and with pleasure," said Mr. Underwood, when the reporter suggested that some people who were not acquainted with him might be skeptical, and he accompanied the reporter to a justice's office, where the following acknowledgment was taken:

STATE OF MICHIGAN,)
COUNTY OF TUSCOLOLA,) ss.
Personally appeared before me, H. M. Underwood, who, under oath, declared that the statements made in the above interview were true and correct in every respect.

Signed,
C. D. PETERSHANS, Notary Public,
in and for Tuscola County, Michigan.

Orson Livermore, who was present at the interview with Mr. Underwood, said: "Yes, neighbor Underwood's cure is considered a miracle by the people of this locality, and the story is told over and over again."

"Why," said Mr. Underwood, "if you have any doubts about the matter, just call on Samp. Wells, J. H. Weaver, Guy Wilson, Andrew Thompson, my father, T. K. Underwood, or any of the dozens of reliable farmers in this section; they know all about it."

During the conversation which followed after the interview, the reporter learned that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in his practice, and that Mrs. Thomas Anderson, living but a few miles away, had received marvelous help from them; also that John Smith, a living near Akron, this county, an old gentleman eighty-nine years of age, who had been a sufferer from bilious rheumatism for years, had been entirely cured by their use. But as night was approaching the reporter could not pursue his investigations further.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are prepared by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Schenectady, N. Y., a firm whose ability and reliability are unquestioned. Pink Pills are not looked upon as a patent medicine, but as a prescription, having been used as such for years in general practice, and their successful results in curing various afflictions made it imperative that they be prepared in quantities to meet the demand of the public, and place them in reach of all. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration, all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppurations, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose form) by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

LAW BY TELEPHONE.

The Judge in Pottsville, the Lawyer in Harrisburg.

Here is a telephone story which illustrates the age of progress in which we are living, says the Shamokin Dispatch. Last week Charles H. Berger, Esq., sat in his office in Harrisburg, when there came a summons for him to attend a telephone call. He went to the phone. At the other end of the line in Pottsville was Judge Savidge, who was holding court there. It seems that in 1889 Judge Savidge had heard Mr. Berger argue a case in the Supreme Court, in which he referred to a certain case in support of his argument. In a case on trial before him yesterday morning Judge Savidge wanted to refer to that case, but he could not remember it. He ordered a recess to be taken, went to the telephone, called up Mr. Berger in Harrisburg, asked him for the name of the case and where it could be found, which information was given him, and in five minutes the Court was again doing business. If that wasn't dispatching business on up to date principles, then we loose our guess.

It is wonderful to see how many hours prompt people contrive to make of a day. It is as if they picked up the moments the dawdlers lost. And if ever you find yourself where you have so many things pressing upon you that you hardly know how to begin, let me tell you a secret—take hold of the very first one that comes to hand. You will find the rest will all fall into line, and follow after like a company of well drilled soldiers.

The Commissioners of Northampton county last week opened the bids for the purchase of a bond issue of \$100,000, the bonds to be \$100 each, run for 20 years and draw 4 per cent. There were over forty bidders. The entire lot was awarded to Sailor & Stevenson of Philadelphia at \$104,063.

SHE WAS CONTRARY.

Couldn't Understand Why the Train Had the Preference.

As though inviting death a young and well dressed woman walked up the Lehigh Valley Railroad tracks between the Luke Fidler colliery and Lancaster Switch Saturday evening, paying no attention to the train that left here at 6:30 o'clock, and which was thundering up behind her. The engineer blew the whistle and the fireman rang the bell, but the woman walked calmly on. When the engine got within a few feet of her it was stopped and the fireman getting off, politely asked the woman to kindly step from the track and let the train pass, but she had no desire to get out of harm's way and paid no attention to him. The fireman then just as gently and considerably as the deed could be done pulled the contrary one from the ties and then climbed on the engine again. The train proceeded, leaving an irate female behind. She could not understand why the train should have the right of way when she wanted to utilize the track. —Shamokin Herald.

Dyspepsia for Years.

Littletown, Pa., March 3, 1896. My wife had dyspepsia for many years, and at my suggestion she decided to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which she took with good results. I owe lasting gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla. She has continued in good health since taking it." Samuel H. Mayers.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, indigestion.

New Pension Decision.

Assistant Secretary Reynolds Reverses a Ruling of the Last Administration.

Rulings of the last administration are reversed in a decision rendered last week by Assistant Secretary of the Interior Reynolds in a pension case having a hearing favorable to a large number of claims now on file.

The ruling holds that where a widow and minor children under sixteen years of age survive a soldier the children may, after attaining the age of sixteen, and where the death of the mother occurs, thereafter, without payment to her of any part of the pension, apply in their own right and receive the same pension as the father would have been entitled to had he been totally disabled. The pension is to commence from the date of his death and to continue until they respectively arrived at the age of sixteen years.

This holding entitles those whose rights to apply did not accrue until after they had passed their sixteenth year, to be pensioned as though their rights had accrued while under the age of sixteen, as held by the department a year ago, and hence not subject to any litigation.

Hope It'll Prove True.

If the old fashioned weather prophets prove true, the coming summer will see a most prolific yield of fruit. According to popular theory, if the sun shines bright on St. Patrick's day, as it did last time, there is invariably a large harvest of fruit in that locality, and people who have watched and noted the conditions in a period of fifty years say it holds good. It is to be hoped so, for a good fruit crop, whatever else goes wrong, usually means a fair amount of prosperity.

A certain Elmira small boy, who is as bad as he is smart, was in disgrace last week and was sentenced to eat his meals at a side table while the family gathered around the accustomed board. It is the custom of the family for the members to repeat in turn Bible texts of their own selection at the breakfast table. The first time young America was called upon after his exile, he piped out from his place: "Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies." He now sits at the family table. —Elmira Gazette.

KIDNEY DISEASE

Cured, Says A. J. Spencer, of JACKSON, PA.

A. J. Spencer of Jackson, Tioga county, Pa., writes: "I was troubled with kidney and urinary complaint for a long time. My family physician gave me various medicines but they failed to help me. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was suggested to me and I bought two bottles. After the first two or three doses I could see it was helping me. Before I had used the contents of the second bottle I felt like a new man and I have enjoyed good health ever since."

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

has effected many cures after physicians had given up hope. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and cures the worst cases of constipation. It is a certain cure for all diseases peculiar to females, and affords great protection from attacks that originate in change of life. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, dyspepsia all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, gravel, diabetes and Bright's disease. In this last disease it has cured where all else failed. All druggists, \$1.00 a bottle.



Battle Ax PLUG

5 1/2 ounces for 10 cents. You may have "money to burn," but even so, you needn't throw away 2 ounces of good tobacco. For 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grades for 10 cents.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF CARPET, MATTING, or OIL CLOTH,

YOU WILL FIND A NICE LINE AT W. H. BROWER'S

2nd Door above Court House.

A large lot of Window Curtains in stock.

During the month of March the State Department issued on unusually large number of charters for that time of the year. The indications show a revival of business and a firmer confidence among manufacturers, as the greater number of charters, fully fifteen per cent, were issued to manufacturing concerns. Aside from those issued in March, numbering seventy-five, there are at least thirty other applications on file, which have not yet been granted because of protests entered against them. Ninety licenses were issued also to foreign corporations allowing them to open branch offices in this State.

Fine PHOTOGRAPHS and CRAYONS at McKillip Bros., Bloomsburg.

The best are the cheapest.

A REMARKABLE OFFER.

For a short time Ralph G. Phillips, the photographer, is making one life size photograph, value \$5.00, and thirteen cabinet photographs all for \$3.00.

All work guaranteed.

Ralph G. Phillips, Ground Floor Gallery, Opposite Central Hotel BLOOMSBURG, PA.



THE TRAINED NURSE touches the Spot with Johnson's Belladonna Plaster

WRIGHT'S VEGETABLE PILLS

DR. SMITH'S RESTORE LOST MANHOOD

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

COUGHS AND COLDS. ELY'S PINEOLA BALM