

NO USE FOR MONEY.

Settlement of Queer People on the Isthmus of Panama.

"We had to remain in Panama Bay three days before the steamer sailed," said a traveler who had recently returned from a trip across the isthmus, as he lighted a fresh cigar, "and a friend and I decided to spend the time exploring the Bay. We hired two West India darkies, who had a long boat with a sail which could be utilized when the wind was fair, to row us around. Well, of course, we sailed up the canal as far as there was any water, and saw the progress which had been made, or rather the lack of progress; but that is another story."

"We shot one alligator and shot at a dozen more. They were lying along the banks of the canal sunning themselves, and looked exactly like logs to the inexperienced eye from a distance. Upon nearer approach the log would suddenly become animated and would slide off the bank into the water with a splash."

"But what I started to tell about was a peculiar settlement of natives some distance up the northern shore of the Bay. It seemed peculiar to me, but such things may be common down that country. I am told they are. At any rate, it was a settlement of people who had kept themselves so far removed from the modern world that they had no desire for money."

"To tell the truth, they have little or no use for money, but yet I have never before seen people who honestly cared so little for the root of all evil as these half naked natives of the isthmus did. It was a small settlement of perhaps two dozen houses. A dwelling consisted of small poles stuck up endways, an inch or so apart, to allow the air to circulate freely, with a thatched roof. Each habitation consisted of one room, open to the gaze of all the neighbors through the spaces between the poles."

"In this lived father, mother, children, pigs, dogs, chickens and many other animals in the possession of the family. The children up to the age of 12 or 14 did not wear any clothing whatever, and the adults none to amount to anything. Bananas, coconuts and other tropical fruits grew on every hand, and there was plenty of fish in the Bay, which were easily caught."

"The members of the whole community seemed to spend their time much as the alligators did, lying about sleeping and sunning themselves. When they wanted any fruit, it was to be had for the picking, and the fish were secured almost as easily. It was a long sail in our small boat from the ship lying at anchor in the Bay, but we started early, the wind was fair and we arrived at the settlement about noon. The natives paid little attention to us and some of them did not deign even to wake up as we passed. Others partly opened their eyes and listlessly looked up upon our approach, but when we had passed they went to sleep again without so much as turning their heads to see where we were going."

"Our guides told us to pick as much of the fruit as we wished. We expressed a fear that the owners would object, but were assured that they would not. So we picked a basketful in one family's back yard, if that fenceless town could be said to have a back yard. But we felt somewhat guilty nevertheless in walking away with a big basket of delicious fruit without so much as offering to pay anything for it. We so expressed ourselves to our guides, so they told us to offer the people something—whatever we pleased."

"I took several small silver pieces from my pocket and offered them to the man who seemed to be the head of the family. He was lying with half closed eyes near the entrance of his home. He opened his eyes a little wider when I approached, looked at the coin in my outstretched hand, shook his head and mumbled something which I could not understand. I looked inquiringly at the guide, who had followed me. "He says he has no use for it," the guide interpreted, and so we went our way, and it was starlight when we again reached the ship."—N. Y. Tribune.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best. 1m.

CYCLO VS. LOCOMOTIVE.

Unique Race Between a Sextuplet and the Empire Express.

A Syracuse N. Y. special in the New York World runs: The most unique contest that ever took place in this country occurred here July 28. It was a race between a sextuplet bicycle team and the Empire State Express, drawn by the famous engine 999. It was a contest between muscle and machinery, and muscle won the day. No. 999 finished four lengths in the rear.

The course was only a half mile in length, but long enough for the terrific pace that the bicycle riders had to maintain. It lay between tracks 2 and 3 of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, which parallels the New York road near the State fair grounds. The space was about four feet in width and the track was leveled off and specially prepared for the contest by the railroad officials.

William H. Bex steered the sextuplet. The track ended at a culvert and a number of men had been stationed on either side of the track to catch the sextuplet and help bring it to a standstill near the finish mark.

A great crowd witnessed the race. In 10 seconds the sextuplet began to gain. The crowd yelled and cheered. The men redoubled their energies and soon a full length intervened between the cow-catcher of 999 and the rear wheel of the sextuplet. The passengers on the train waved their hats and handkerchiefs and encouraged the cyclists. The lead was quickly increased, and in a few seconds more they had crossed the mark four lengths ahead.

When wear begins to exceed repair in your body you are going to fall sick. The signs of it are: loss of flesh, paleness, weakness, nervousness, etc. The repair needed is food. You think you eat enough, and yet you feel that you wear out more tissue, energy, nerve-force, than your food makes for you. The difficulty is that you do not digest enough. And this is so serious it is worth sitting down seriously to think about. If you can't digest what you eat, take a few doses of Shaker Digestive Cordial. The effect of it will be to increase your flesh and make you feel stronger. You won't fall sick. Proof that it is in control of your repair apparatus. It's easy enough to test this for yourself. Take a few bottles of Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Sold by druggists at 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

THROUGH WONDERLAND.

Personally-Conducted Tours to Yellowstone Park via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Yellowstone Park is one of the most wonderfully attractive regions of the world. Its beauties of scenery, the wild grandeur of its mountains and canons, compel the admiration of every visitor, while its phenomenal geysers and curious mineralogical formations make it a rich field for the investigation of the scientist. Universal interest attaches to it, and in order that the natural desire to visit it may be accomplished in the most satisfactory manner the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for a tour covering a period of sixteen days, leaving New York and Philadelphia, Thursday, August 27.

As the tour will be run under the personally conducted tourist system inaugurated by the above-named company, it is hardly necessary to give the assurance that it will be arranged in the most complete manner. It might be well to state, however, that no other means of seeing the park thoroughly is comparable to that afforded by a well-ordered personally-conducted tour.

A special train, consisting of a dining, Pullman vestibule drawing-room, sleeping, compartment, and observation cars, which will be the best that can be secured, will be provided, in which passengers will live en route, and whenever the journey is broken the choicest rooms in the leading hotels will be reserved for the use of the tourists, for which regular rates are paid, so that the guests, although members of a party, enjoy all the privileges of individuals who may have made their own selections. The party will be conducted throughout by a tourist agent especially selected for his ability and experience, with chaperon to look after the comfort of lady passengers.

The rate, covering every necessary expense, will be \$210 from Boston, and \$200 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and Harrisburg; proportionate rates from other points.

Detailed itinerary will be sent on application to Tourist Agent, 205 Washington Street, Boston; 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

The farmer was digging far into the bowels of the earth. A man on the surface yelled down: "How are you making out there?" Unhesitatingly the farmer replied: "I am getting a long well," for he had dug 100 feet and there was still no sign of water.

DREAMS ABOUT HORSES.

A Valuable Animal Saved From Fire by His Owner's Vivid Dream.

Dreams, like girls, "are queer," and dreams wherein horses figure largely take rank among the queerest. I shall give a few dreams, not of "fair women," but of horses, told one day between treats. In the year eighteen hundred and ninety something a gentleman entered a promising pacer for a race to come off some time during the summer. He was speeding the horse on the last of the snow, and wrote to his wife, who was visiting in a distant town, that his prospects for a race horse were rosy. That night the lady, although not especially an admirer of horses, dreamed that she was sitting in the stand watching the finish of the race wherein her husband's horse was to take part. Replying to the letter, she said that his horse would win the race, the last heat several lengths ahead of a gray horse, the only other one she saw in her dream, and that the judge announced the time 2.20 1/2. The letter caused a good deal of amusement in the family during the months previous to the race, and finally when the day came five horses started, among them being a dark gray. The dream came true in every respect, the race being won in three heats, and at the finish the gray was the only one in it, the rest just coming into the stretch; time, 2.20 1/2. This dream I can vouch for, as I saw the letter weeks before the race took place, says Tony Reek in Trotter and Pacer.

Another gentleman who was sleeping at an inn beside the track where his horses were stabled dreamed that he saw the window of the stall containing a valuable young horse being stealthily opened from the outside. Then fire flashed and fell among the straw, revealing the horses in a state of terror, pawing, and snorting loudly. The dream was so vivid that he awoke and fancied that he could in reality hear the horse striking the walls of his stall. He partially dressed and ran out, and not a moment too soon. Some miscreant hands had thrown a cloth, burning and soaked with oil, in through the window. This had ignited the straw, and in a few seconds more the horse must have perished, though, fortunately as it was, he was but slightly injured.

GOLD FOUND IN CRACKS IN FLOORS.

Valuable Dirt Taken From an Old Watchcase Factory.

The Brooklyn Watchcase Company's factory, says the New York Times, has been at Fourth avenue and Warren street, Brooklyn, for every twenty years. The company recently consolidated with the Fay Watchcase Company, and now the consolidated company has its factory at Sag Harbor, L. I.

The two city factories have been stripped, and trusted employes have been at work scraping the floors and digging the dirt out of the cracks. The scrapings and dirt have been placed in smelters, and gold worth nearly \$7000 has been recovered.

The work has not been completed, and the consolidated companies hope to recover gold worth at least \$3000 more before they get through with the scrapings.

PUNCTURED BY A SNAKE.

Strange Accident to Hulse's Bicycle and His Remarkable Remedy.

The famous wheelman's path from Port Jervis to Dingman's Ferry along the Delaware river on the way to the Water Gap seems to abound with dangerous reptiles that seem to have a special antipathy toward cyclists. Newspapers have obtained many marvelous stories regarding experiences along this route, but the latest and one of the most remarkable is related by Clarence and Mortimer Hulse, brothers, of Middletown, N. Y., of local fame as racers.

On Sunday, as their story goes, they encountered a rattler on this strip four feet in length. It lay across the road in their path. The snake kept his head elevated, and when the wheelmen approached showed fight by changing its position more in their path. While the two were debating what to do the snake started toward them. They both mounted and rode for it. It struck at the leg of the older brother, but missed and buried its fangs deep into and punctured the tire.

The remarkable part of the story is that Hulse did not use the snake for a new tire. But he didn't. He threw it away, and patched the tire with commonplace tape and cement. —New York Sun.

No matter where you go, in or out of doors wherever you see two or more citizens together, the money question is sure to be the theme for discussion, and its the question above all others that most people know the least about, although they are in need of the article itself almost every hour.

TO GARNISH OLD DISHES.

How Meats May be Made Tempting on Hot Summer Days.

Plain every-day dishes at the home table may be made more appetizing, says the New York Sun, if the young housekeeper will instruct her maid of all work to pay a little more attention to them, or if she will devote a few moments before each meal to seeing that the dish is prettily garnished.

Cold roast lamb is good; but who wants to have it placed before him in a whole leg or shoulder, without a sprig of green, on a hot day? A simple and effective way to serve cold lamb is: Select a large loin and have your butcher cut each chop up to the joint; crack the joints, but do not separate them, and remove the meat an inch from the end of each chop bone. Now draw the two ends of the loin together and tie, spreading the small ends so they form a circle, and roast as you would any piece of meat, only remembering that the chops being separated, the meat will cook more quickly.

This lamb may be served hot or cold, but if it is cold, ornament the end of each chop bone with a fringed and curled paper cap, stick a bouquet of mint or parsley in the top, and upon the platter between each pair of chops put a spoonful of cold boiled string beans or peas, and on the green bed a small red ball cut from boiled beets. Serve a French dressing in a separate dish for the vegetables.

This is but one of the many ways. If the housekeeper shows interest in having the home dishes prettily garnished the maid soon will be, and will find she, too, has a brain and can surprise you with some ingenious device.

It is actual merit that has given Hood's Sarsaparilla the first place among medicines. It is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

TROUBLE AT THE TWIN SHAFT.

Rescue Workers Stop Because of a Reduction in Wages.

The Newton Coal Company, operators of the ill-fated Twin Shaft at Pittston, is having some trouble with the men employed in the rescue work. Last Thursday morning the shifts were cut down from seven to four men each, and the wages reduced from \$2.25 per day to \$1.90. Some of the men were greatly dissatisfied with this arrangement and refused to go to work again.

General Manager Law says there will be no difficulty in getting men to work at the reduced prices. Since the accident the company has been under heavy expenses and has found it necessary to reduce the wages. The company has no desire to discontinue the work of rescue, although it has not the slightest hope of recovering a single body. Some of the relatives of the entombed men are highly indignant over the action of the company.

Price of Peaches Very Low.

Peaches are now being shipped regularly from Milford, Del., the first car load having been shipped on Thursday July 30. The height of the season will be from August 7 to 15. The St. John's are nearly all marketed, the yield of this variety having been rather light. The current prices were 20 to 40 cents per basket. In this market, Troths sold from 13 to 20 cents per basket; Mountain Rose, 25 to 35 cents. One special lot of the latter brought 50 cents. The market for Delaware peaches never opened so low as this year. A few Philadelphia buyers are here now, but more, including New York purchasers, are expected this week.

POST HASTE.

A letter requires 16 days to travel between New York City and the island of Crete.

Twenty-one days are required for a letter posted in New York to be delivered in Bahia.

Twenty-six days are required for the journey between New York and Sierra Leone.

Thirty-eight days are required for a letter to go from New York to the Falkner islands.

The time required for a New York letter to reach Iceland and be delivered is 19 days.

In 12 days' time the distance between New York and St. Petersburg may be traversed.

In 18 days a letter from Beyrout, Syria, will be delivered at its destination in New York.

Eighteen days are required to make the journey between the isle of Teneriffe and New York.

In 27 days a traveler on a mail steamer leaving New York may arrive at St. Helena.

The fund for the relief of the Twin Shaft suffers now amount to about \$35000.

A Methodist church at Paw Paw, Illinois, is patriotic to the core. A United States flag has been blessed and hereafter on all holidays as well as holy days it will be flung to the breeze from a staff, over the church.



There is no dividing line.

Battle Ax PLUG

DON'T FORGET for 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other brands for 10 cents.

DON'T FORGET that "Battle Ax" is made of the best leaf grown, and the quality cannot be improved.

DON'T FORGET, no matter how much you are charged for a small piece of other brands, the chew is no better than "Battle Ax."

DON'T FORGET, "Economy is wealth," and you want all you can get for your money.

Why pay 10 cents for other brands when you can get "Battle Ax" for 5 cents?

Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association.

Edward B. Harper, Founder. Frederick A. Burnham, President.

FIFTEEN YEARS COMPLETED — ANNUAL MEETING AND REPORT.

The Largest and Strongest Natural Premium Life Insurance Companies in the World.

\$69,000,000 of New Business in 1895. \$308,660,000 of Business in Force. \$4,084,075 of Death Claims paid in 1895. \$25,000,000 of Death Claims paid since Business began.

1895 SHOWS — AN INCREASE IN GROSS ASSETS, AN INCREASE IN NET SURPLUS, AN INCREASE IN INCOME, AN INCREASE IN BUSINESS IN FORCE, OVER 105,800 MEMBERS INTERESTED.

The Annual Meeting of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association was held in the Association's Building, corner Broadway & Duane St., New York City, on Wednesday, January 22nd, and was attended by a large and representative gathering of policy holders who listened with keen interest to the masterly Annual Report of President Burnham.

Many policy holders evidently regarded this as a favorable opportunity to meet face to face the new chief executive officer of the Association, President Frederick A. Burnham, the man whose grasp of life insurance, whose keen executive ability and strong individuality have enabled him to take up the work laid down in death by the founder of the institution, the late Edward B. Harper, and make of the administration of his office of President, not an echo or copy of that of his predecessor, but a piece of finished work, characteristic of a man of independent views, and worthy to follow the work which had carried the Association to a position never attained in the same length of time by any life insurance organization in the world. It is rare, indeed, that a great institution like this passes, without check to its prosperity, through a change in the executive chief, for it is rare indeed that a chief like the late Mr. Harper finds so able a successor as President Burnham.

The record of the year 1895 speaks for itself, and shows the following gratifying results.

The GROSS ASSETS have increased during the year from \$5,536,115.99 to \$5,661,707.82.

The NET SURPLUS over liabilities shows a NET GAIN for the year of \$306,329.43, and now amounts to \$3,582,509.32.

The INCOME from all sources shows a gain for the year of \$631,541.97, and amounts to \$5,575,281.56.

DEATH CLAIMS to the amount of \$4,084,074.92 were paid during the year, an increase over the previous year of \$1,013,560.91.

The BUSINESS IN FORCE shows a gain for the year of \$15,293,265, and now amounts to \$308,659,371.

Counting three hundred working days in the year the daily average income for 1895 is \$18,584.27; the daily average payments for death claims, \$13,652.25, and the daily average gain in business in force within a fraction of \$51,000.

Persons desiring insurance, an agency, or any other information concerning the MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION may apply to

E. D. LUDWIG, Supt.,

53 Downing Block, ERIE, PA.

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