

PARIS LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

PARIS, FRANCE, July 30, 1900.

The questions most frequently asked about the Paris Exposition are, "Is it a success?" and "How do you think it compares with the World's Fair at Chicago?" A whole volume, even an encyclopedia might be written in reply to either of these questions. For Paris, the Exposition is a success. It has brought thousands of visitors and millions of francs to the city and has convinced the world for the hundredth time that there is no capital (let us be thankful for the fact) like Paris. It is a tremendous advertisement for the articles of luxury and taste for which Paris is famous. It has averted or perhaps only postponed a political crisis which, in France, is always pre-tentious of a revolution. History may be able to record that this Exposition by its restraining influence, imposing good behavior on a host at a national entertainment enabled the nation to tide over and ameliorate the conditions which threatened to involve the Civil Government in a death struggle with the allied forces of militarism and Catholicism. If the Exposition shall have done all this it is at least a local success. It, of course, has done more. I hope it has opened the eyes of some Americans to the very formidable rivalry of Germany, Hungary, of Italy and of Russia, in arts and manufactures. We are proud of our wonderful prosperity and of the fact that the last year has eclipsed all others by about \$300,000,000 in foreign trade, enabling us for the first time to write \$2,000,000,000. But this need not blind us to the fact that the percentage or rate of progress from year to year in some other countries has been greater than in our own. Our competitors are not sleeping, and our greatest danger today is that we will spend too much energy in self gratulation.

In one essential particular our competitors in many European countries have great advantage over us. They know three or four languages and their traveling salesmen are at home in Mexico, South America, Central Asia, and Africa—talking with the native merchant in his own language, having ten times as much fun and doing twice as much business as our poor American drummers who know only English and who must use pad, pencil and pantomime, in introducing their goods. The old idea that native American wit is equal to any emergency and can cope successfully with the polite and polyglot German or Russian is very silly. A little dialect will go inimitably further than wit, as any American from Cuba, Porto Rico, or the Philippines will tell us; moreover the impression that Americans have a monopoly of wit or business shrewdness survives only with those who have not traveled. French, German and Spanish ought to be taught our youth in the public schools. The Governments of Europe have special schools for the training of their consular and commercial agents. They make a special study of the wants, tastes, prejudices, manners and habits of peoples beyond the seas. They go among them with an equipment that is never acquired by Americans except in the enormously expensive school of experience.

How does this Exposition compare with Chicago? It is about the same size, has more restaurants and take shops, is much more European or cosmopolitan and immensely more French than Chicago. It costs fifty cents to pass the gates at Chicago, here it costs only ten or twelve cents, the price of tickets varying slightly from day to day. The people who attend this Exposition, the mass of them, are evidently not as well to do, as well dressed or as intelligent as those who were at Chicago. The great majority of them are from the city of Paris. The cheap entrance fee makes the Exposition accessible to thousands, who, if the fare were a franc or twenty cents, would stay away. As a result, the poorer classes—I had almost said the pauper classes—flock to the show on Sundays and fete days and one sees how much there is of shabbiness, grotesqueness, poverty and pathos beneath the gilding in this great center where fashion sits upon her throne, and dictates style to all the world. Here, amidst all the

\$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 at arrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure 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.

splendors of the Exposition, one sees the actual seamy and ragged side of the modes de Paris.

Of the architectural beauty of the Paris Exposition too much cannot be said. The splendor of its palaces glitter in the eyes of all beholders. So fair an arrangement of buildings as may be seen from the Champs Elysees to the Invalides, or, better still, from the Trocadero to the Champ de Mars, could only be achieved by one country and that country France. For the French architects understand the value not only of pillars and pediments, but of space; and there is not a single pavilion whose beauty is not enhanced by its setting.

Nor need the most exotic taste lack satisfaction. Within the walls of this vast Exhibition there is interest and entertainment for all. By day you may study the arts and industries of all countries and of all time. By night you may wander in an enchanted garden of the "Arabian Nights," in which no tree is without its jewel of light, no pathway without its mysterious shadow.

Silk Mill Picnic.

On Saturday, August 18th, the Bloomsburg Silk Mill Employees will run their second annual excursion. Train will leave Philadelphia & Reading Station, Bloomsburg, at 7:30 a. m., for Milton, where the day will be spent at Milton Park, in boating, bathing, dancing, etc.

Returning, train will leave Milton at 6:30 p. m. Price of excursion ticket, including trolley fare, to and from Milton Park, 65 cents. Children, 35 cents.

Tickets can be purchased from the committee one week in advance of the excursion, or on morning of excursion.

Notes From the Pennsylvania Experiment Station.

VARIETIES OF WHEAT.

The comparison of new and standard varieties of wheat begun by the Experiment Station in 1887 has been continued through the present season. All the varieties were badly injured by winter killing and the Hessian fly. The yield was therefore very low in comparison with other years. The five varieties giving the highest yield were:

Reliable.....22.29 bu. Dawson's Golden Chaff.....17.64 " Dietz Longberry Red.....16.92 " Fulcaster.....16.91 " Early Genesee Giant.....16.44 " The poorest variety, "Fultz Mediterranean," produced only 5.94 bu. The average of 11 bearded chaff varieties was 14.41 bu. and of 12 smooth chaff varieties, 12.47 bu., which accords with the general belief that smooth chaff varieties are affected more by the Hessian fly than bearded chaff varieties. The late sown wheat was less affected by the fly than the early sown. Four plots sown August 31st and four sown Sept. 22nd gave an average yield of 13.96 bu. and 20.13 bu., respectively.

The season was very unfavorable throughout in this locality, the crop upon some fields on adjoining farms not equalling the seed used.

ENOS H. HESS.

The annual reports and quarterly bulletins of this Station will be sent, free of charge, on application, and inquiries on agricultural subjects answered so far as possible. Address, H. P. ARMSBY, Director, State College, Centre Co., Pa.

Methodist's Will Gather In Force At Harrisburg.

Second Convention to be Held October 22-25

Rev. M. L. Smyser, of Bellefonte, acting secretary of the Methodist State convention, has officially announced the arrangements for the second State convention, which will be held in Harrisburg. These have been completed by the Executive Committee, of which Bishop Cyrus D. Foss, of Philadelphia, is chairman, and Rev. Smyser secretary. The convention will be held in Grace Church, Harrisburg, October 22-25. The first session will be Monday evening, the convention to continue until Thursday evening. Bishop Foss will be the presiding officer, and will preach the convention sermon Tuesday morning. The addresses of welcome will be by Governor Stone, Rev. J. Wesley Hill and Rev. E. H. Yocum, and the responses by ex-Governor Pattison, Rev. L. L. Sprague and George I. Hukill.

This will be the second convention of Methodists ever held in Pennsylvania, the first and only one ever held being in 1870 in Philadelphia. Since that time the Methodist church has shown a remarkable growth in the State as well as elsewhere. At the present time there are in Pennsylvania the whole or parts of fourteen Conferences, with 250 church organizations, 1200 ministers, 270,000 members representing a consistency of over 750,000, and with church property aggregating a good many million dollars.

He Was Really Fishing. Friend—Where is your husband? Hostess—He's off on a trout-fishing trip.

"Oh, yes, I've heard such stories before. How do you know he is really fishing?" "I have proof. He sent me some fish."

"Huh! Fish can be bought in market."

"These weren't. They were such miserable little bits of ones no market would sell them."—N. Y. Weekly.

Value of Hardships. "I thank heaven," said the successful man of affairs, "that I had some hardships when I was a boy."

"You think they served to develop your character and make you the success you have been in after life, I suppose?" "Well, I don't know about that," was the reply, "but they have given me something to boast about at old settlers' reunions."—Chicago Post.

What She Can Do. She has no dog to fondle. She has no cat to pet. She does not own a parrot. She leads no social set. She writes no learned papers. To read where women meet. But she can get up dishes. Her husband likes to eat.—Sterling (Ill.) Standard.

Foreign Counts Come High. Daughter—Marrages are made in Heaven, you know, papa. Father—Yes; but you young people seem to think they are imported free of duty.—Judge.

Wasted on Him. Dealer (with fine sarcasm)—I see. What you want is a first-class bicycle for about \$12.50.

Customer (with eagerness)—Yes, if I can't get one for ten dollars.—Chicago Tribune.

Spoken Without Reflection. "Who is at the telephone, Herr Brendel?" "Your wife, sir!" "What does she want?" "The only word I can understand is 'numskull'."

"Let me come there; she probably wants to talk with me!"—Der Dorfbarbier.

In Mourning. "Oh, shame!" cried the neighbors; "she's playing again!"

What harm? The poor widow was lonely. She found the piano a solace, and then she was using the black keys only.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Sharks and Sharks. "A shark! A shark!"

Hearing the cry, the bathers rushed from the water, fearful of their lives. Yet they had, better stayed within the water, for the man who had uttered the warning continued:

"I meant the summer hotel landlord, who is coming down the beach!"—N. Y. World.

It Broke His Heart. Bronco Pete—When Roaring Bill heard Grizzly Pete was dead he shed a bucket of tears.

Stranger—Ah! then he had a heart? Bronco Pete—Did he? Why, he'd ridden over a hundred mile in a raging blizzard 'er ter kill th' cuss!—Puck.

No Fun for Him. Bronxborough—I suppose you will have a gray time while your wife is away at the seaside?

Richmond—Not much I won't! I shall have to practice the strictest kind of economy all summer.—N. Y. Journal.

A Skillful Doctor. Winks—What advice did the doctor give you when you went to him this morning?

Binks—He advised me to go to some other physician that I didn't owe \$137 to.—Somerville Journal.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

LACKAWANNA RAILROAD. BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

Table with columns for stations (Scranton, Pottsville, etc.) and times for various routes.

PHILADELPHIA & READING RAILROAD.

Table with columns for stations (Philadelphia, Reading, etc.) and times for various routes.

ATLANTIC CITY DIVISION.

Table with columns for stations (Atlantic City, Camden, etc.) and times for various routes.

Singleton—That baby of yours is getting to be quite a big chap.

Wederly—Well, I should say so. He gains about ten pounds an hour when I have to walk the floor with him nights.—Chicago Daily News.

Bound to Have It. A year-old Margaret wanted more cake, but she was told that it would make her ill.

"Well," said she desperately, "give me another piece and send for the doctor."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Unfailing Sign. Wife (impatiently)—This new dress doesn't set well, and I know it.

Husband—What makes you think so? Wife—It's too comfortable.—N. Y. Weekly.

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Pennsylvania Railroad.

Time Table in effect May 28, 1900.

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Fine PHOTOGRAPHS and CRAYONS at R. B. GROTZ, Bloomsburg. The best at the cheapest.



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Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, Pork, Bologna, Sausage, Ham, Bacon, Scrapple, Vienna Sausage, Tripe, Boiled Ham, &c. All meats fresh and clean, and prices right!

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This pamphlet will be sent free to anyone writing C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C. (Opposite U. S. Patent Office).

An Old House in New Quarters

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