

THE "MONUMENTAL CITY"

Baltimore so Called for its Many Monuments.

POPULATION OVER 500,000

The Flame-Swept City is One of the Six Largest Municipalities of the United States.—Originally Laid Out in Half Acre Lots.—Named After Lord Baltimore.

Baltimore is one of the six cities of the United States having a population in excess of half a million. The census of 1900 gave its population as 508,857. The city occupies a hilly tract of about thirty-two square miles, at the head of navigation of the Patuxent River. Its harbor consists of an inner basin and a larger bay, having a minimum depth of twenty-four feet. It is a port of entry, and since the middle of the eighteenth century has been the chief city of Maryland.

Originally named after Lord Baltimore it has long been popularly known as "The Monumental City," because of the number and interest of its monuments. The Washington Monument, in Mount Vernon place, was finished in 1830. It is 180 feet high, and supports a colossal figure of Washington. Among the other monuments in the city are the statue of George Peabody, the work of W. W. Story, a statue of Chief Justice Taney; and Widley and Ridgely monuments, in honor of distinguished members of the Order of Odd Fellows; the B. & O. Monument, in memory of citizens who fell in defense of the city against the British, in 1814, and the Wells and McComas monument, in memory of two heroes of the War of 1812.

Baltimore was originally laid out in half acre lots, and its streets are mostly on the rectangular plan. Jones's Falls, a small stream, traverses the city. In the residence section the houses, standing in solid rows, seldom exceed three stories in height, and are mostly of red brick. In the last twenty years there have been many changes in the character of houses in the more prominent streets.

Baltimore, Charles and Lexington streets are the most important thoroughfares in the city, and contain most of the shops, Charles street being also a residence street. Baltimore street is the leading business thoroughfare. That section of the city bounded by Biddle, Calvert and Franklin streets and Park avenue, contains the finest residences. The city has nearly 6,000 manufacturing establishments, employing nearly 100,000,000 of capital, and nearly 100,000 hands, paying wages amounting to over \$25,000,000 annually, and turning out products of the value of over \$150,000,000 annually. The annual values of the chief products of the city are clothing, about \$76,000,000; tobacco, \$5,000,000; foundries and machine shops' output, \$5,000,000; canned meats, \$4,000,000; breweries' output, \$4,000,000; fertilizers, \$4,000,000; whiskey, \$2,000,000; patent medicines, \$2,000,000; canned fruits and vegetables, \$8,000,000, and brass castings, \$2,000,000.

Until 1881 the water supply of the city came from Jones's Falls, the reservoir being seven miles outside the city, but a further supply was obtained from the Gunpowder River through a large aqueduct, which cost \$4,000,000. The daily supply of water for the city is about 200,000,000 gallons. This is distributed through mains in all the streets, and there are 1,000 fire hydrants in the city. The fire department has had a good record for efficiency, and has been supplied with the best apparatus obtainable. The city has a fire alarm service, working with a police signal service. The fire department ten years ago had twenty-three steam fire engines and nine hook and ladder trucks.

First among the public buildings of Baltimore is the City Hall, built of white marble, occupying public square and costing \$3,000,000. Prominent among the other public buildings are the Maryland Institute, the Custom House, the Roman Catholic Cathedral, the Court House, Odd Fellows' Hall, the Masonic Temple, the Maryland Institution for the blind, the Peabody Institute, the Sheppard-Pratt Institute for the insane, the County Jail, the Johns Hopkins Hospital, the Enoch Pratt Free Library and the Spring Grove Asylum, a state institution. The Continental Trust Equitable and Fidelity buildings are large office structures which are noticeable, while the Maryland Club House, a Romanesque edifice of white marble, and the Mount Royal Station of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad are noteworthy buildings.

The principal railroads pass through the city by a system of tunnels or subways, and through the Baltimore and Ohio tunnel the trains are operated by electric motors. In the extent of its public markets, Baltimore is hardly equalled by any city of the United States. The largest—Lexington Market—has long been one of the interesting sights of the city. The bridges spanning Jones's Falls in the city are interesting features.

Baltimore has 1,250 acres of public parks, including several fine public squares in the city. The public parks in order of their size are: Druid Hill, 671 acres; Clifton Park, 255 acres; Patterson Park, 166 acres, and Carroll Park, 64 acres. Carroll Park contains the historic Carroll mansion. Patterson Park has fine conservatories. Clifton Park was formed in 1895 from the Clifton estate of Johns Hopkins, Druid Hill, named from the grand oaks which are among its greatest natural attractions, is one of the finest public parks in the United States. It was acquired by the city in 1860.

IS THE SUN HOT OR COLD?

Sun and Hot Stove Send Out Same Kind of Energy.

So far as I know, no reasons at all for doubting the high temperature of the central body of the solar system have ever been found. There are in general three distinct ways in which heat can be transferred from one body to another—conduction, convection and radiation. The first two are dependent upon the presence of matter; the latter will take place across a perfect vacuum.

We may receive heat from a stove by all three methods. If we place our hands upon it we receive heat by conduction; if we hold them above it they are warmed by convection, the heat being brought to them by the rising current of hot air. If now we stand in front of the stove we still feel its warmth, the sensation in this case being produced by the heat waves which it emits. These waves are similar to the electric waves used in wireless telegraphy, differing from them only in their length. They bear the same relation to them as the ripples on a mill pond bear to the Atlantic rollers. With the instruments at our disposal at the present time we can measure the length of these waves as accurately as we can measure the length of a table with a foot rule, and we can prove that they will pass through a vacuum, a plate of glass or a tank full of liquid air without losing their ability to warm our hands. We find, however, that if we pass this radiant heat through certain substances, water vapor, for instance, its intensity is diminished, owing to the fact that some of the waves have been absorbed. It is possible to determine the exact length of the waves of heat which have been removed by absorption in the vapor, and if we test the radiation which comes to us from the sun we find that waves of this same length are absent, the water vapor in the earth's atmosphere having refused to transmit them. This fact, taken alone, is pretty good evidence that the sun and the hot stove are pouring out the same kind of energy.—R. W. Wood in Haper's Weekly.

England's Self-Made Men.

England, long disparaged by American boosters, particularly by those American boosters who think America the only land of unlimited opportunity, is beginning to count up her self-made men. Says the St. James's Gazette: We hear so much of American captains of industry, of John D. Rockefeller, the farm laborer's son; of Edison, the newspaper boy; of Yerkes, the youthful soap jobber, that we are apt to forget British giants of perseverance. Livingstone worked as a factory hand until twenty-five; the man who sought and found him in the wilds was born in a working house. The great firm of W. H. Smith & Sons was begun by two brothers so poor that the wife of one had to go into domestic service. The house of Tangye began in a little workshop, whose rent was but 4s. a week; that of Lever Brothers had a scarcely more pretentious start at Bolton. A coffee stall on a London curb was the fount and origin of Pearce & Penty; £700 once formed the total capital of the "universal" Whiteley. Bass's brewery was founded by a carrier; the Elder Dempster Line of steamers by a ship's apprentice, now Sir Alfred Jones. The inventor of Bessemer steel was once a poor, almost starving boy in London, the poorer for having devoted his labor to an invention of whose profits the government robbed him. So one might go on throughout the whole range of our industries. It is the sergeant and the plain constable of life's affairs who have made this nation industrially great, and carried its flag and fame to the ends of the earth.

No Aristocracy.

There is no aristocracy in Edgbaston either of birth or wealth. The Chamberlains and the numerous branches of their family are, of course, at the top of the social ladder, and in some respects form a set of their own. But, like everybody else there, they are all connected with trade. If one could discover any dividing line it would probably be that between manufacturers and retail dealers, but the instances where the line had been crossed would be at least as numerous as those in which it had been kept. Practically everybody is on an equality in Edgbaston. No one puts on "side," there is no jeunesse doree, and, except at lunch time, the purely social clubs are almost deserted. Everybody dresses in the same abominable style, takes part in the same pursuits, and is happy and contented in the same way. Everybody, too, seems to have a real pride in their city. There is more local patriotism to the square acre in Birmingham than you will find in the whole of London. The glory in being the "best governed municipality in the world," and they do not forget that they owe the title, as they owe much else, to Mr. Chamberlain. The self-esteem of Athens and Chicago is also the self-esteem of Birmingham.—Harper's Weekly.

High-Bred Nesters.

Speaking of hens, an East Bluehill correspondent writes that Frank I. Candage has twenty-eight hens. From January 1 to January 21, inclusive, they laid 350 eggs. He says that, besides the usual food, he fed them on clams, hares, porcupines, boots, milk, hay and cabbage. This diet is respectfully recommended to the consideration of those whose hens refuse to lay when eggs are high.—Kansas City Journal.

GREAT RUSSIAN GENERALS

Captain Kouropatkin Who Became Hero of the Army.

MANY BLOODY BATTLES

Right-Hand Man of Skobelev All Through the Russo-Turkish War. He is a Great Leader of Men.—Task of Lifetime Finished in a Few Weeks.

The late Archibald Forbes, the famous war correspondent, used to be fond of telling how he met Skobelev, the greatest of Russian generals, after one of the fiercest of the many desperate fights before Plevna.

"I was sitting in my tent writing a dispatch," said Forbes, "when the flap was suddenly drawn aside and in stalked the most terrible and awe-inspiring object I have ever seen in my life. It was Skobelev, whom I knew well, but I had to look twice before I recognized him.

"His smart general's uniform was torn into shreds and stained with blood and gunpowder from head to foot. His sword, which he held in his hand, was simply smothered in blood, and great drops of it fell on the floor of the tent as he greeted me. There was a terrible gash across the top of his forehead, and his eyes still blazed with the fierce excitement of the hand-to-hand fight which he had just had with hundreds of Turks.

"While he stood there telling me about the battle his favorite captain, Kouropatkin, came up and called him away to decide about the disposition of some of the prisoners. Kouropatkin looked even more like a god of war fresh from the scene of carnage. He was bleeding from a half dozen wounds, but he stood as steady as a rock when he saluted Skobelev. The latter suggested that he had better go into the hospital, but he curtly replied: "No, general. There is work to be done."

"I heard afterwards that Skobelev and Kouropatkin had fought side by side throughout that bloody day and had slain Turks literally by the dozens. Their exploits formed the theme of many a story told beside the camp fires of both armies throughout the campaign."

Capt. Kouropatkin, who was the right-hand man of Skobelev all through the Russo-Turkish war, as well as in the fight at Plevna, is now Gen. Kouropatkin, the Czar's minister of war, and the most noted of all the Russian fighting men. He was trained in a harder school than most modern generals, and went through enough perils to satisfy the biggest glutton for adventure.

Kouropatkin became the hero of the Russian army, second only to his leader Skobelev, by his bravery and fine generalship at the capture of Geok Tepe in 1882.

When the Russians, balked of their dreams of winning Constantinople by the Berlin congress, were making their great swoop through Central Asia to the gates of Herat Lord Salisbury told the British public not to be alarmed for the safety of India. "They will not be able to conquer the Turcomans," he declared. "The Turcoman barrier will last for our lifetime, at least."

Gen. Tergoukassoff, the Russian commander in Central Asia, disagreed with Lord Salisbury. He told the Czar that Turcomans might be conquered by three years' hard fighting. "That is too long," said the Czar. He recalled Tergoukassoff and sent Skobelev to command the troops. Skobelev promptly secured Kouropatkin for his chief lieutenant and together they performed in a few weeks the task which the British premier declared would take a lifetime.

Geok Tepe, the great stronghold of the Turcomans, was carried by assault after a month's siege. The brunt of the attack fell on Kouropatkin, who commanded a contingent of light troops from Turkestan. It was a great victory, but it sullied the reputation of both the Russian leaders. They ordered their troops to give no quarter to the Turcomans of either sex and all the horrors usual when such orders are given were perpetrated.

Spectators say that even when he Turcomans fled in a disorderly mob across the desert, men, women and children mingled together, no mercy was shown to them. Artillery and cavalry followed in their rear and mowed them down, until darkness put an end to the pursuit. In that few hours' chase 1,000 pursuing Russians slaughtered 8,000 fugitives, while over 6,000 were massacred in the fortified camp of Geok Tepe.

Gen. Kouropatkin is a great leader of men. The march of his Turkestan contingent across the almost unknown deserts of central Asia, in order to join Skobelev for the siege of Geok Tepe, was as fine an achievement as Lord Roberts' famous march to Kandahar.

An English newspaper correspondent, who attended the funeral of Skobelev at Tsarskoe Selo in 1882, was there thrown into company with many of the dead general's favorite officers.

"More than once," he said, "I heard a controversy among them as to whether Kouropatkin was not almost as good a leader as their lost general.

Her Castle Her Home.

Whenever a woman's house shall be her palace, her pride, her delight, she will not be the victim of envy, or ambition or discontent.

AFRICAN KINGDOM.

A Sort of Civilization and a Fine Country.

"Widah is a kingdom of Africa, on the coast of Guinea, and to the west of the Gold Coast, extending about ten miles along the sea," said the poet laureate of all the Pascagoulas yesterday at the Cosmopolitan. "It is a populous country, well supplied with large villages, and there are so many small ones that they are not above a gunshot from one another. The houses are small, round at the top, and encompassed with mud walls or hedges, together with a great number of all sorts of beautiful and lofty trees, which afford the most picturesque prospect in the world, inasmuch that those who have been there represent it as a perfect paradise. The fields are always green, and they cultivate beans, potatoes and fruit; nor will the negroes let a foot of ground remain uncultivated. They sow again the very next day after they have reaped. The inhabitants are greatly civilized, very respectful to each other, especially to their superiors, and very industrious. The women brew the beer, dress the victuals and sell all sorts of commodities at the market. Men who are rich employ their wives and slaves in tilling the land, and carry on a considerable trade with the product. The chief men have generally forty to fifty wives, the principal captains three or four hundred, and the king four to five thousand. They are extremely jealous. If any one happens to touch any of the king's wives accidentally he is doomed to perpetual slavery.

It is no wonder then that the women are not fond of being the king's wives, and some of them will prefer a speedy death to such a miserable life. They have no distinction of hours, days, weeks, months, or years. They are such gamblers that they will stake all they have at play, not excepting their wives and children. They have a vast number of idols, and they defy the most contemptible animal they first see in the morning, and even sticks and stones. Their principal regard is for snakes, very high trees and the sea. They have oxen, cows, goats, sheep, hogs, turkeys, ducks and hens, which last are extremely plentiful. There are many elephants, buffaloes, tigers, several kinds of deer and a sort of rabbit. The fruits are citrons, lemons, oranges, bananas, tamarinds, etc., and they have vast numbers of plain trees, from which they obtain wine. Their trade consists of elephants' teeth, wax and honey. Bows, arrows, beautiful assegais and clubs are the principal weapons of this far away nation."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Queer Old Law.

Speaking of tobacco recalls an old law that beat our cigarette law.

In the code of laws passed by the towns of Windsor, Hartford and Wethersfield in the years 1738-39 may be found the following on tobacco chewing:

"Forasmuch as it is observed that many abuses are crept in and committed by the frequent taking of tobacco—it is ordered by the authority of this court that no person under the age of 21 years, nor any other that hath already accustomed himself to the use thereof, shall take any tobacco until he hath bought a certificate under the hands of some one who are approved for knowledge and skill in physics, that it is useful for him, and also that he hath received a license from the courts for the same.

"And for the regulating of those, who either by their former taking it, have to their own apprehensions, made it necessary to them, or upon due advice, are persuaded to the use thereof—it is ordered that no man within this colony, after the publication hereof, shall take any tobacco publicly, in the streets, highways, or any barnyards, or upon training days, in any open places, under the penalty of six pence for each offense against this order, in any of the particulars thereof, to be paid without gainsaying, upon conviction by the testimony of one witness, that is, without just exception, before any one magistrate.

Giving Anesthetics.

The annual returns of the British registrar general show a steady increase of mortality from anaesthesia since 1853. In 1900 there were 140 cases of mortality from anaesthesia cases. According to Dr. A. D. Weller (F. R. S.) of the University of London this is an entirely unnecessary price to pay for the boon of anaesthesia, as the chief reason of its payment is ignorance of the most elementary principles of the subject. Dr. Waller believes that death from chloroform (the popular anaesthetic in England), are due simply to a great concentration of the inhaled vapor. Using a pump invented by Dr. Dubois of Lyons in anaesthetizing animals, Dr. Waller has never lost one from chloroform among the thousands operated on.

The pump has already been tried to a limited extent on human beings, with entirely satisfactory results. The best percentage of chloroform for anaesthesia is between 1 and 2 per cent.; there is practically no danger from such a mixture. This can be accurately maintained by means of the Dubois pump. In many ways chloroform is preferable to ether as an anaesthetic, and if it could be rendered as safe the latter might largely replace it in this country.



THOMAS A. EDISON, the inventor, in mapping out the problems of the future, gives first place to the necessity of fighting the bacteria which give us our diseases. Next to the actual bacteria of disease, the mosquitoes and flies are the most dangerous enemies of man. The mosquito with its bite injects into our veins malaria, yellow fever, and other fatal troubles. The fly, with spongy feet, collects the invisible germs of diseases, spreads them over our food and poisons us with typhoid, cholera and other plagues of the human race.

Dr. Pierce, the eminent physician of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "If each person will consider his system as an army of men which he controls as a general, and will see to its proper provisioning and that it has plenty of ammunition in the shape of good red blood, he will be able to overcome the enemy in these germs of disease." Every healthy man has five million red blood corpuscles to every square millimeter of blood. The best tonic for increasing the red blood corpuscles and building up healthy tissue is no doubt Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This medicine has been on the market for over a third of a century and numbers its cures by the thousand.

Many popular patent medicines and tonics are made up largely of alcohol and will shrink the corpuscles of the blood and make them weaker for resistance. What is needed is an alternative extract, like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, made of roots and herbs, without the use of alcohol, that will assist the stomach in assimilating or taking from the food such elements as are required for the blood, also an alternative that will assist the activity of the liver and cause it to throw off the poisons in the blood. When we have accomplished this we have put the system in a fortified condition so strong that it can repel the germs of disease which we find everywhere—in the street-cars, the shops, the factories, the bedrooms, where so many people congregate, or where sunlight and good air do not penetrate.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach, blood and lungs.

Neglected constipation means headache, heart-burn, sour stomach, foul taste in the mouth, biliousness, pimples, and palpitation of the heart. Constipation is promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One for mild cases, otherwise two.

Book on California.

56 pages, 76 illustrations. Describes California and the route there. Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Line.

This is the route of The Overland Limited. Leaves Union Passenger Station, Chicago, 6.05 P. M. daily. Arrives San Francisco the third day in time for dinner. California book sent for 6 cents postage. F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, or W. S. Howell 381 Broadway, New York.

The goose that lays the golden egg generally belongs to a fool who kills it.

When a horse picks up a nail in his foot what does the driver do? Does he whip the limping, lagging animal and force him along? Not unless he wants to ruin the horse. At the first sign of lameness he jumps down, examines the foot and carefully removes the cause of the lameness. What is called "weak stomach" is like the lameness of the horse, only to be cured by removing the cause of the trouble. If you stimulate the stomach with "whisky medicines," you keep it going, but every day the condition is growing worse. A few doses sometimes of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will put the disordered stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition in perfect condition. Ninety-eight times in every hundred "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure the worst ailments originating in diseases of the stomach. It always helps. It almost always cures. To cure constipation use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're sure.

All philosophy is a failure when the philosopher has the toothache.

In Heart Disease it works like magic.

"For years my greatest enemy was organic Heart Disease. From uneasiness and palpitation it developed into abnormal action, thumping, fluttering and choking sensations. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave instant relief, and the bad symptoms have entirely disappeared. It is a wonder-worker."—Rev. L. S. Dana, Pittsburg, Pa.—33 Sold by C. A. Klein.

If every cloud is silver-lined, As we have oft' been told, A lot of people doubtless kick Because it isn't gold.

Doctored Nine Years for Tetter.

—Mr. James Gaston, merchant, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., writes: "For nine years I have been disfigured with Tetter on my hands and face. At last I have found a cure in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It helped me from the first application, and now I am permanently cured."—34 Sold by C. A. Klein.

When love flies out of the window alimony steps in at the door.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in left side, and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces.—35 Sold by C. A. Klein.

Time is money, if it doesn't happen to be the time of the losing horse in a race.

Cinnamon-Coated Pills.

—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are coated like a cinnamon drop, very small and delightful to take. One pill a dose, 40 in a vial for 10 cents. Their popularity is a whirlwind, sweeping competitors before it like chaff. No pain, no griping, no inconvenience.—36 Sold by C. A. Klein.

The average man is quick enough to grasp an opportunity to make a fool of himself.

LET ME SAY I have used Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh and can thoroughly recommend it for what it claims. Very truly, (Rev.) H. W. Hathaway, Elizabeth, N. Y.

I tried Ely's Cream Balm, and to all appearances am cured of catarrh. The terrible headaches from which I long suffered are gone. W. J. Hitchcock, late Major U. S. Vol. and A. G. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y. The Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts., or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

JURYMEN FOR MAY TERM.

The following are the "Gentlemen of the Jury," drawn to serve at the May term of Court:

- GRAND JURORS. B. S. Bodine, farmer, Cleveland John Cadman, gent. Bloom Harry Cressy, huckster, Cata. Twp. Roy Dilline, farmer, Greenwood N. J. Englehart, wagon maker, Scott John Earhart, clerk, Bloom Charles Eck, farmer, Montour Henry Fry, farmer, Madison Jacob Fenstermacher, farmer, Main A. W. Fenster, farmer, Main Boyd Hagenbuch, farmer, Orange twp Joseph Henry, farmer, Orange twp. Wesley Hether, farmer, Mifflin J. O. Hartman, laborer, Cata. Boro J. W. Iphar, farmer, Benton twp. Warren Kline, farmer, Greenwood Jacob Knouse, farmer, Jackson Harry McMichael, farmer, Mt. Pleasant O. F. Pealer, farmer, Fishingcreek James Quirk, blacksmith, Montour. Harry Seesholtz, farmer, Orange twp. C. E. Savage, jeweler, Bloom M. J. Smith, merchant Stillwater, Boro John Scott, farmer, Centre

- PETIT JURORS. Michael Barrett, laborer, Conyngham Frank Boyce, laborer, Bloom Bowman Bower, laborer, Berwick C. J. Brittan, laborer, Berwick Charles Brader, laborer, Berwick Frank Derr, Iveryman, Bloom Frank Dietrick, laborer, Bloom Frank Davis, farmer, Mt. Pleasant Pardee Everhard, farmer, Jackson Luther Eyer, clerk, Catawissa Boro Jonas Edgar, carpenter, Greenwood Edward Englehard, farmer, Franklin Charles Fruit, mail carrier, Madison John Gardner, farmer, Pine E. B. Guile, coal dealer, Catawissa Boro Henry Hippensteel, farmer, Orange twp Edward Hartman, farmer, Madison Lemuel Harman, farmer Briarcreek F. H. Hagenbuch, farmer, Centre L. E. Hippensteel, farmer, Mt. Pisnt. Rowe Keler, farmer, Hemlock John M. Johnson, farmer, Greenwood Tilden Kline, blacksmith, Bloom James Karshner, farmer, Mifflin F. R. Kline, farmer, Benton twp Emanuel Levan, miner, Conyngham David Long, miller, Roaringcreek Isalah Masteller, farmer, Madison; W. H. Miller, farmer, Mifflin Robert Morris, gent. Bloom Frank W. Miller, merchant, Centralia Hurley Moser, farmer, Madison Benjamin McMichael, farmer, Gr'nw'd Geo. W. Miller, farmer, Greenwood J. W. Mifflin, merchant, Bloom John Mensch, farmer, Montour Jerre Oberdorf, shoemaker, Cata Boro Edward Rooney, laborer, Conyngham W. P. Robbins, farmer, Greenwood Charles Rebble, laborer, Mt. Pleasant David Serner, laborer, Bloom Jacob Steen, landlord, Sugarloaf R. W. Smith, laborer, Bloom E. G. Sweptenhoiser, farmer, Center S. E. Steadman, farmer, Sugarloaf Jonah Townsend, farmer, Scott Miles Welliver, farmer, Madison Chas. M. Wenner, farmer, Fishingcreek

- SECOND WEEK. Charles Aten, farmer, Mifflin P. Lloyd Appleman, c'pntr, Benton]B I. M. Betz, merchant, Montour Evan Buckalew, dealer, Benton Boro George Budman, laborer, Berwick Emanuel Bogert, farmer, Fishingcreek R. L. Belshline, farmer, Fishingcreek B. W. Carter, laborer, Bloom Joseph Chrisman, boatman, Bloom Geo. M. Durbin, farmer, Mifflin Henry Deichmiller, merchant, Hemlock W. E. Dietrich, merchant, Scott Jackson Emmitt, farmer, Hemlock William Gordner, farmer, Pine Harrison Greenly, farmer, Pine Stephen Hughes, farmer, Cata. Boro Clinton Hartman, tax collector, Scott Reuben Hess, gent. Bloom John H. Lunger, J. P., Jackson William Lemon, carpenter, Bloom William Masteller, carpenter, Main William McMahon, farmer, Mt. Pleasant John G. McHenry, distiller, Benton T Bruce McMichael, farmer, Fishingc'k John Morris, farmer, Pine Mark Mendenhall, clerk, Millville Moses Markle, shoemaker, Berwick J. G. Quirk, coal dealer, Bloom W. E. Rinker, clerk, Bloom W. H. Rinyon, farmer, Madison Josiah Ralston, merchant, Bloom Elisha Ringrose, farmer, Center B. F. Sharpless, gent. Bloom J. R. Sutton, tax collector, Berwick J. L. Williams, farmer, Center Isalah Yeager, farmer, Catawissa twp

He's About Correct.

A famous physician, upon being asked recently what is the cause of ill health, replied: "Thinking and talking about it all the time. The ceaseless introspection in which so many of the rising generations of nervous folks indulge is certainly wearing them out. When they are not worrying as to whether they sleep too much or too little they are fidgeting over the amount of food they take or the quantity of exercise necessary for health. In short, they never give themselves a moment's peace."

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL

FOR PILES, ONE APPLICATION BRINGS RELIEF. SAMPLE MAILED FREE.

At Druggists, 25 cents, or mailed. Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, Vital Weakness and Prostration from overwork and other causes. Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific No. 28, in use over 40 years, the only successful remedy. \$1 per vial, or special package for serious cases, \$5. Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Humphreys' Med. Co., William & John Sts., N. Y.