

IDEAS OF INVENTORS.

One of the machines exhibited at the dairy show recently held in London was a neat contrivance by which butter could be made out of fresh milk in 60 seconds at the tea table.

The west's gold output may be doubled by the invention of a resident of Colorado City. It is a simple machine for saving flour gold, is run by a gasoline engine, and may be taken anywhere. Experiments on twice-treated tailings or mine refuse show an accumulation of five and one-half pounds of gold in ten days.

An ingenious respiratory apparatus for the use of firemen has been invented by Charles E. Chapin, of Berkeley, Cal. It consists of a hood lined with oiled silk to cover the head, and an air cylinder which is strapped on the back. The cylinder is divided into three chambers, carrying under a pressure that can be regulated enough air to last an hour.

The best paper cloth so far produced seems to be that made by a patented process used in Saxony. One kind is spun and woven from narrow strips of paper; a second variety contains cotton with the paper; and a third grade—the best—results from a mixture of wool and paper. The new material—though not so strong and durable as ordinary cloth—yields cheap, serviceable, and even washable clothing.

An electric generator to be driven by the draught of a locomotive is a curious recent invention. The entire apparatus comprises a fan motor placed in the smoke stack, an electric generator and auxiliary flues near the bottom of the boiler. The theory is that under certain conditions the draught from the smoke box will supply the fan with considerable power. This will operate the generator, cause an electric current to heat the auxiliary tubes, and thus deliver the excess of energy of the exhaust to heat the water in the "dead" space of the boiler.

AMUSING ADVERTISEMENTS.

An advertiser in a British magazine says: "Old artificial teeth bought. Call, or if forwarded by post, utmost value per return. Messrs. Smith, manufacturing dentists, Oxford street, London. Established 160 years."

From the London Morning Post: "Irish lady, much reduced income, would be most grateful to lady (young, medium size), who would give her left-off clothes to help her maintain social position; references. Address —"

A notification appears in a Surrey (Eng.) newspaper from a Guildford chimney sweep to the effect that, owing to the increase in his business as a sweep, he is "unable to accept musical engagements for public concerts, etc."

A tailor in Boston, Lincolnshire, England, has hit upon a novel advertisement. He has painted a letter of his name on the back of each of ten tortoiseshells and has placed the ten in the window of his shop. He offers a prize of ten dollars to the first person who sees the tortoiseshells in a line, so arranged that the letters are in the order in which they appear in his name.

Of eccentric advertisements the London Chronicle remarks: "Probably to the end of time respectable women will 'want washing,' though it is hard to reconcile their respectability with their lack of personal cleanliness. Butchers, too, who are prepared to 'kill anything' when in search of employment, are well matched by the dealer who, wanting a salesman, predicates that he must 'be alive when wanted.'"

Objugated Office Boy.
"Tell me," asked the British tourist, who was interested in political matters, "what is your understanding of the 'oath of office' here?"
"Well," replied the earnest citizen, "no most offices it's 'Darn that boy.'" Philadelphia Press.

THE "COFFEE HEART."

It is as Dangerous as the Tobacco or Whisky Heart.

"Coffee heart" is common to many coffee users and is liable to send the owner to his or her long home if the drug is persisted in. You can run 30 or 40 yards and find out if your heart is troubled. A lady who was once a victim of the "coffee heart" writes from Oregon:

"I have been a habitual user of coffee all my life, and have suffered very much in recent years from ailments which I became satisfied were directly due to the poison in the beverage, such as torpid liver and indigestion, which in turn made my complexion blotchy and muddy."

"Then my heart became affected. It would beat most rapidly just after I drank my coffee, and go below normal as the coffee effect wore off. Sometimes my pulse would go as high as 137 beats to the minute. My family were greatly alarmed at my condition and at last mother persuaded me to begin the use of Postum Food Coffee."

"I gave up the old coffee entirely and absolutely, and made Postum my sole table beverage. This was 6 months ago, and all my ills, the indigestion, inactive liver and rickety heart action, have passed away, and my complexion has become clear and natural. The improvement set in very soon after I made the change, just as soon as the coffee poison had time to work out of my system."

"My husband has also been greatly benefited by the use of Postum, and we find that a simple breakfast with Postum is as satisfying and more strengthening than the old heavier meal we used to have with the other kind of coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pages

AWAKES TO FIND HIMSELF IN ARMY

BROOKLYN MAN HAS A WEIRD EXPERIENCE.

FALLS ASLEEP IN 'FRISCO.

Opens His Eyes in Honolulu and Discovers He is a Soldier En Route to Philippines—Protests in Vain.

New York.—Sleep overcame him in San Francisco. He awoke in Honolulu, a prisoner in a guardhouse, wearing the khaki fatigue uniform of a private in the United States army. To say that he was much astonished would be to put it in its mildest form. He had not the least recollection of having enlisted in his country's service. His dazed eyes looked out on a strange land. He had lost all trace of time. Even his name had been changed.

The man who had these weird experiences is Frank J. Belyea in the army records. He lives in Greenpoint, N. Y., when he is at home. He is a graduate of a well-known eastern university and went west soon after taking his degree in engineering.

For a time he was employed as a civil engineer. Then he tried his hand as a cowboy. He was a miner and prospector with indifferent success. December, 1901, found him in San Francisco. Christmas was only two days off, and the bright lights of the



HE AWOKES IN HONOLULU, A PRISONER IN A GUARDHOUSE.

city blinked a wicked temptation to him to begin the celebration of the day thus early. The temptation was accentuated by the feel of a comfortable roll of bills in his pocket. His last venture had been a little prospecting speculation in the mountains of California. The roll contained close to \$500—and Christmas just two days away!

He met friends by the score. Everybody seemed to be his friend. He dimly remembers falling in at last with a squad of merry-making soldiers, privates from the Presidio. They took him to their arms and told him he was their long-lost friend. And now let Belyea himself take up this narrative:

"When I awoke I had not the slightest notion of my whereabouts. Everything was a blank to me. I felt stiff and sore. I spied a soldier in a khaki uniform and thought he must be one of the companions I had been drinking with. He had a gun on his shoulder and was marching up and down in front of my bunking place.
"Hello, matey," I called out.
"What's up and where am I at?"
"You're in the guardhouse for assaulting everybody on board and a drum-head court-martial will be ready for you as soon as you get over the 'D. T.'s.'" Is what the soldier boy came back at me with.

"Guard house, is it?" says I. "But what I really want to know is what part of the map of the world it happens to be on." The soldier told me that we were in Honolulu, in Camp McKinley, with a regiment of United States soldiers on their way to the Philippines.
"I asked to see Maj. Davis, in command of the post. He sent an orderly to hear what the row was about. I told him I had never enlisted in the army, and didn't intend to serve, and that my family would make it hot for Maj. Davis and the war department if I was not let out of the guardhouse and sent back to San Francisco. One of the soldiers said that I must have enlisted, for I had been taken on board the transport Thomas in San Francisco and brought along with the regiment. He pointed to my uniform as evidence that I must have enlisted.

"All of my protests were for naught. I was bundled on board the transport Thomas with the regiment and sent to the Philippines. That was on February 12, 1902, and I had awakened from my long sleep on January 17. I had tried to establish the fact that I had never enlisted, but it was no use."

"We landed at Manila on March 3, and I was sent with a detachment of troops to the camp at Santa Mesa. Again I made a row about serving in the army when I had never enlisted, and was sent back to Manila and clasped into a guardhouse. After four days of it I was sent to serve with company I, of the Second Infantry, at Lagunamanc, about 200 miles south of Manila."

"Part of the time in the next few weeks I was in the hospital, and

when I got strong enough I broke through the quarantine guard and got to Col. Roberts, who had succeeded Col. Greenough as commander at Manila. I was fined six dollars and sent back to the hospital prison. I still owe Uncle Sam the two fines, amounting to \$11. He owes me for about a year's enforced service in his army, and refuses to pay.
"On September 26, 1902, an order came from Gen. Chaffee to send me back to the United States. I was placed on the Sheridan, which sailed from Manila on October 1, and dropped into the brig like any deserter. As soon as we landed in San Francisco I was hustled off with the other prisoners to the Presidio, and there attached as a prisoner to the Ninth cavalry camp. I lived in a tent, and for two months I worked about the reservation with the other prisoners."

"Exactly a year to the day—December 22—an order came from Washington to discharge me."

CHANGES FROM CHILD TO 19-YEAR-OLD GIRL.

Remarkable Transformation Wrought in Miss Mary Scally in 48 Hours—Her Strange Malady.

Morrisseton, N. J.—Miss Mary Scally, a pretty 19-year-old girl of this city, has just experienced something little less remarkable than a resurrection. Indeed, the astonishment and awe of her friends as they crowd around her, look into her eyes and feel her hands, scarcely could be greater if she had come back from the grave.

The marvelous change was wrought in 48 hours. In every respect except as to her physical stature Miss Scally had been as a little child. She drank milk from a tube. She was guided when she walked as though she were a tottering babe. Her only interest in life was the jingling of a toy rattle. She could not talk and her eyes wore the innocent, learned look of an 18-months-old infant. Learned physicians had tried in vain to loose the spell.

Her aunt, Bridget Scally, who lives with Mary and the girl's father, Patrick Scally, had given up hope of the young woman's recovery and had settled down to care for her in the same way that she would for a baby when the girl, within two days, leaped the span of 19 years of mental development. And the working of this wonder left science as ignorant as ever of the why or wherefore of the psychological mystery.

The girl, strapped in her roller chair and sitting at the window playing with a rubber doll, saw an exhibition of fireworks which had been left over from election time. The vivid lights and flashes seemed to send forth waves of force which penetrated into the dark, inaccessible depths of her mind and straightaway began to illuminate them. The girl quickly but gradually recovered her reason and consciousness. Her first exclamation was one of thanksgiving.

All of the other five children of the household are overjoyed at Mary's recovery, but nevertheless gaze upon her with a look of incredulity.
"I know Dodd's Kidney Pills are a valuable medicine because I have used them. I took seven boxes and they cured me of a severe attack of Kidney Trouble. They relieved me from the first dose, and when I had finished the last box I had no pain and my kidneys are now acting properly."
Dodd's Kidney Pills are now recognized all over the world as the greatest Kidney Remedy science has ever produced. They cure Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gout, Lumbago, Diabetes, Urinary and Bladder Troubles, Bright's Disease, and all disorders arising from any form of Kidney Disease.

Cause and Effect.
"Tom—I started to propose to Miss Hoxley-Rich last evening, but I lost my courage."
"Dick—And didn't she help you out?"
"No, but her father did; that's when I lost my courage."—Brooklyn Eagle.

When Baby Has the Croup
Use Hoxley's Croup Cure. It prevents Pneumonia and Diphtheria. No opium. No nausea. 50 cents. A. J. "Caleo, N. Y."

"How mar... daughter sweans into"
"Yes, if she could sweep out a room that well, she'd be some use to her mother."—Cleveland Leader.

How to cure Lameness, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, and Backache in a few hours. Apply Dr. Bayer's Penetrating Oil. 25c a bottle.
As you slide along past youth into middle age get a good grip on your enthusiasms. Life looks black after they are gone.—N. Y. Times.

If you enjoy delicious, crispy brown pancakes, try Mrs. Austin's.
Some men are born rich, some achieve riches, and some are related to presidents of insurance companies.—Saturday Evening Post.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.
About the most mirthless sound in the world is the average man's laugh at the average joke.
The easiest way to prepare a quick breakfast is to use Mrs. Austin's Pancake Flour.
Rope deferred maketh the git-rich-quick. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

with no little awe. They scarcely can reconcile themselves to the belief that she is not a supernatural being.
Dr. Henriques, who attended the girl through her malady, said that he believed there would be no return of the affliction, although he was at a loss to give a scientific reason for the weird occurrence. Miss Scally suffered two previous attacks of a similar nature. The first came when she was 17 years old. It lasted three months, and her aunt accidentally released her from the spell by placing a box of candy in her lap. This simple incident seemed to awake into life the paralyzed brain cells and the girl again became normal.

Owes Life to Prayer.
Louisville, Ky.—Thomas Langdon, a switchman, believes his delivery from instant and horrible death was due to a prayer instantly answered. Langdon was crossing the tracks when his foot caught in a frog. At the same moment a switch engine came down the track. He set up a cry which was not heard and at the moment when the engine struck him, Langdon, who has always been a religious man, prayed for deliverance from death. The pilot struck him, passed entirely over him and at the moment when the front wheels, which had grasped his clothing, were about to pass over his body, the ponderous machine came to a dead halt. Langdon was removed from beneath the engine and was found to be only slightly bruised. The engineer says he neither saw Langdon nor heard his cry, but that he stopped his engine because something told him that he should.

By the Asking.
Good men can always get their price.
SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positive relief by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bloating, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.
MOLES AND WARTS removed without pain or danger. No operation. We tell how in our "MOLE" DISPENSARY, 10, Rochester, N. Y.

CHEAP WAY TO SHOW OFF

Ostentation That Was a Makeshift to Lend an Appearance of Wealth.

The portly woman in the cross seat of a subway car was confiding in her thin friend in a voice which was heard above the rattle of the train, relates the New York Press.

"I had just picked out the table I wanted—a trim little thing to fit in a corner of my parlor—when who should come in but that horrid Mrs. Shoddy. I wouldn't have her know, for the world, that I was paying only \$3.50 for the table, so I turned to one marked \$18 before she saw me.
"Buying a table?" she asked, with that deceitful smile of hers.
"Yes," I said, coolly. "I have almost decided upon this one," I said, pointing out the expensive affair.
"You should have seen her face. 'Isn't it rather expensive?' she said.
"Oh, no," I said. "You can't expect to get good things for nothing. Send that table to my address." I said to the salesman. "I'll pay for it on delivery."
Then I walked out. I waited outside until Mrs. Shoddy went away, then ran back to the store, countermanded the order for the \$18 table, and took the one for \$3.50. I was sorry afterwards that I hadn't selected a table worth about \$100, just to spite that woman."

Something Small.
French Maid (to inquiring friend)—Oui, madame is ill, but ze doctor haf pronounce it something very trifling, very small.
Friend—Oh, I am so relieved, for I was really anxious about her. What does the doctor say of the trouble?
"Let me recall. It was something very little. Oh, I have it now! Ze doctor says zat madame has ze smallpox."—London Tatler.

An Arctic Minute.
The six months' night had begun, and Mrs. W. huddlebopper dropped in on Mrs. Wurustsk.
"Take off your furs!" urged the hospitable hostess.
"Oh, it isn't worth while," was the reply. "I only came to stay a week."—Chicago Sun.

Nothing Doin'.
"What do you think of the political situation?" queried the cigar drummer.
"I don't care to express an opinion, sir," replied the dignified passenger.
"Pardon me," rejoined the c. d. "I didn't know you were a married man."—Chicago Daily News.

Facts and Proof.
Hallett, Wyo., Dec. 4th (Special).—An ounce of fact is worth a ton of theory, and it is evidence founded on fact that backs up every box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. The evidence of people who know what they do. Mrs. Mary Taber, highly esteemed resident of Hallett, says:
"I know Dodd's Kidney Pills are a valuable medicine because I have used them. I took seven boxes and they cured me of a severe attack of Kidney Trouble. They relieved me from the first dose, and when I had finished the last box I had no pain and my kidneys are now acting properly."
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The life insurance magnate smiled pensively.
"I caught a burglar in my room last night," he said.
"You did? Goodness!"
"Yes, but I only got four dollars out of the poor fellow."—Cleveland Leader.

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GOOD BLOOD FOR BAD

Rheumatism and Other Blood Diseases are Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"In the lead mines I was at work on my knees with my elbows pressed against rock walls, in dampness and extremes of cold," said Mr. J. G. Meukel, of 2975 Jackson avenue, Dubuque, Iowa, in describing his experience to a reporter, "and it is not surprising that I contracted rheumatism. For three years I had attacks affecting the joints of my ankles, knees and elbows. My ankles and knees became so swollen I could scarcely walk on uneven ground and a little pressure from a stone under my feet would cause me so much pain that I would nearly sink down. I was often obliged to lie in bed for several days at a time. My friends who were sympathetically troubled were getting no relief from doctors and I did not feel encouraged to throw money away for nothing. By chance I read the story of Robert Yates, of the Klauer Manufacturing Co., of Dubuque, who had a very bad case of rheumatism. I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the remedy he had used. In three or four weeks after beginning to use the pills, I was much better and in three months I was well. The swelling of the joints and the tenderness disappeared, I could work steadily and for eight years I have had no return of the trouble. My whole family believe in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Both my sons use them. I consider them a household remedy that we are sure about."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for Mr. Meukel they are doing for hundreds of others. Every dose sends galloping through the veins, pure, strong, rich, red blood that strikes straight at the cause of all ill health. The new blood restores regularity, and braces all the organs for their special tasks. Get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at your druggists' or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

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