

TORTURING PAIN.

Half This Man's Sufferings Would Have Killed Many a Person, But Doan's Cured Him.

A. C. Sprague, stock dealer, of Normal, Ill., writes: "For two whole years I was doing nothing but buying medicines to cure my kidneys. I do not think that any man ever suffered as I did and lived. The pain in my back was so bad that I could not sleep at night. I could not ride a horse, and sometimes was unable even to ride in a car. My condition was critical when I sent for Doan's Kidney Pills. I used three boxes and they cured me. Now I can go anywhere and do as much as anybody. I sleep well and feel no discomfort at all."

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cts.

LUCKY SHOT SAVED HUNTER

At Mercy of Infuriated Buffalo When Gun Was Fired.

A hunter in South Africa tells the following story of an adventure with a buffalo: "I was in the act of descending the bank when Prinsloo, a Dutch hunter, who was lower down the slope, saw the dark outline of the buffalo standing at bay behind the screen of reeds. Next instant, seeing it about to charge, he shouted, 'Daar kom hij' (There he comes), and fired, rather at random, I am afraid. Then, rushing down the path by which he had advanced, he threw himself headlong into the reeds on the left. This all happened in a few moments, but I had sufficient time to raise my rifle to my shoulder and fire as the enraged bull rushed straight at me through the reeds with nose thrown forward and horns back. As I fired I endeavored to jump aside to escape the charge, but my feet got entangled in the matted grass and I fell on my back, luckily, however, retaining my hold on the stock of my rifle. My first shot seemed to check him for a moment, but the next he was rushing up the slope at me. I shall never forget the look in his fierce eyes. It was but a moment's work to draw back the bolt of my Mauser and to close it again, thus pushing another cartridge into the breach. I had no time to raise the rifle to my shoulder. There was barely time, just before he was within striking distance, to pull the trigger, with the stock under my armpit, while I lay on my back on the top of the sloping ground. Without so much as a groan he fell in his tracks and rolled over into the muddy water two yards below with a great splash, shot through the brain."—Montreal Herald.

HIS MEANING ALL RIGHT.

Colored Preacher at Least Knew What He Was Praying For.

Caroline Abbot Stanley, in her new book, "Order No. 11," treating of the deplorable state of affairs in Missouri during the rebellion, when old friends became enemies and homes were burned and the country desolated, introduces "Uncle Reuben," an old darky preacher, who was coachman and general "Man Friday" for "Master Trevilian" and the family. The bishop tells about being down at one of their meetings in Virginia once, and the old preacher, anxious to do his best by them, prayed that God would send down His "sanctum sanctorum" upon them.

Next morning the bishop thought he would get Uncle Reuben's idea of what he meant, and said: "Uncle, I was very much obliged to you for all the good things called down upon me last night, but I want to ask you just what you meant by His 'sanctum sanctorum'?"

The old darky scratched his head a moment, and then said: "Well, master, I don't jes exactly know what dat word do mean, but I know what I meant by it."

"Well, what's that?" asked the bishop.

"I meant give 'em de bes' you got!"

Ingenious English Villagers.

A writer who has lived in a remote English village says: "The exorcising or laying of spirits is supposed to be long to the old monkish days and to be now entirely obsolete, and yet a few years ago this old belief was still firmly held by the villagers. The rector's wife was visiting a woman who had recently lost her husband. After some hesitation she told the lady that she wished to see the rector, for she had something very particular to say to him. Of course, on hearing this, he lost no time in visiting his parishioner. She rose from her chair with much alacrity and proceeded to drag an empty box from a cupboard. "What I want to do, sir, is this: Willum's spirit is a-haunting me day and night and wunna let me be. So if you'll be so kind as to pray him into this box and then take it way and throw it into the pool, he'll lay quiet and not trouble me no more." I laughed at this story when I heard it, but the next day I was visiting an old couple and was astonished to find that they took the matter seriously and said that the rector "might ha' done as much as that for a poor 'ooman.'"

Child's Rebuke.

Little Boy—Mamma, why are you so cross at me all the time?

Tired Mamma—Because you keep doing wrong, and I want to make an impression on your mind.

Little Boy—Well, Mamma, I guess if you'd be good-natured just once I would make a bigger impression.

THE KEYSTONE STATE

Latest News of Pennsylvania Told in Short Order.

Policeman Frank Skidmore was killed and Policeman John Atkinson wounded in a fight with Rosewell Waite. The policeman had gone to Waite's home, at Croton, a suburb of Newcastle, to arrest him on the complaint of his aged mother, who said her son had been abusing her. He was not at home but was found in a neighbor's house. Atkinson said that Skidmore and himself entered the house and found Waite sitting in the kitchen, and that without a word Waite whipped out a revolver and shot, the first bullet striking Skidmore directly under the heart. The wounded officer fell to the floor, while Atkinson jumped forward, seized Waite's revolver in his left hand and attempted to club Waite with his mace. Waite fired again, the ball striking Atkinson on the inside of the left calf. Both bones of the leg were shattered. Atkinson dropped Waite's revolver when he was shot but drew his own and emptied every chamber as he ran. Atkinson fell when he tried to follow Waite and one of the latter's bullets passed through Atkinson's helmet.

Not in many years, probably never before, has Lancaster County suffered so severe a loss from the ravages of the elements as it did from the two storms that followed each other in quick succession the other night. The most conservative estimates place the losses sustained at \$400,000. Hundreds upon hundreds of acres of tobacco were either riddled by hail or beaten to the ground. Many fields must be plowed under. The crop was the finest in several years and growers looked for big dividends.

The citizens of Essington held a public meeting for the purpose of taking steps toward suppressing Sunday orgies. David Boyd, president of Tinticum Township School Board acted as chairman, and William Horn was secretary. Harry T. Young, tax collector, referred to the disgraceful conduct of 500 or more persons from Philadelphia alleging that baseball and games of chance, principally crap, were the main attractions.

Counsel for ex-Clerk of the Court John T. Shoener has taken an appeal from the Superior to the Supreme Court. His attorneys say that the law under which he was convicted of illegally retaining \$18,000 in fees is unconstitutional. Shoener was sentenced to three years' imprisonment, but pending a decision in the appeal he retains his freedom.

U. S. Grant Breckenridge, has cork growing upon his fields near Black Horse, some of the stalks of which measure over fourteen feet in height, and many ears are seventeen inches long.

Robert Sweney died in the hospital at Coatesville. He was admitted on July 4, suffering severely from wounds received in Parkersburg while giving an exhibition. He had wrapped himself in cotton and set it afire, after saturating it with coal oil.

Mrs. Gilbert, widow of George Gilbert, who was the founder and principal of the Chester Academy, has presented the institution's library of 500 volumes to the Chester Young Men's Christian Association.

The Montgomery County Commissioners awarded the contract for two and one-eighth miles of roadway in Worcester Township to C. N. Smith & Co., of Philadelphia, for \$11,361. The road is to be built under the new good roads law and work will begin at once. This is the second contract given out in the county under that law. Smith & Co. were the lowest of six bidders. The highest bid was \$19,672. Eugene Crawford, a laborer, 35 years of age, of Media, was taken to the Chester Hospital, in a dying condition as a result of an endeavor to end his life by cutting his throat. Shortly after noon Crawford took out his razor saying he was going to shave. As soon as he finished sharpening the razor Crawford rushed out of the house to an outhouse and cut his throat and his left wrist.

Dennis Ryan, of Chester, is suffering from a strained foot, the result of a dream. Ryan thought that he was in an argument with a footpad who attempted to hold him up and that he was kicking his way to freedom. He was awakened and found he had been trying to kick the wall out of his room. His injuries are very painful and it will be several days before he can walk.

Miss Ethel Asby died at the Chester Hospital from the effects of laudanum poisoning. The authorities ascertained that Miss Asby, who was a well-developed, attractive girl, 15 years old, swallowed the laudanum with suicidal intent. Mrs. Asby, the girl's mother, told the hospital physicians that she has experienced some trouble with her daughter of late on account of her temper, which she seemed unable to control.

The biggest oil strike Venango County has had in years was made on the Hunter & Smith Oil Company's lease in Rockland Township. In a field that had been pronounced worthless and abandoned this company struck a well that spouted a stream of oil high over the top of the derrick and flooded the hillside on which it is located for several hours before it could be shut in. The company is composed of four Franklin and Rockland Township men, who have a lease of 118 acres in the immediate vicinity of the gusher.

As she knelt in prayer before retiring the other night Mrs. George Ailcan was taken ill and in her delirium knocked over a stand which held an oil lamp. The lamp exploded and set fire to the carpet. Mrs. Ailcan fell unconscious into the flames. Neighbors, seeing smoke issuing from the window, broke into the house and dragged the woman from the burning room.

In a fit of despondency, Mrs. Harvey Meyer, aged 24, attempted suicide by swallowing ioline, at her home in Rockdale.

COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Moderate improvement in Midsummer means more than an equivalent increase at any other season, and the better trade reported during the past week is consequently most encouraging. Despatches from all parts of the country are by no means uniform, in some cases the outlook showing no change, while at a few points there have been setbacks; but on the whole the progress is unmistakable. Two labor controversies are particularly harmful, but others have been settled; the Fall River strike is partially broken and several threatened difficulties have been averted.

Despite some injury to Spring wheat the agricultural prospect is very bright while higher prices promise to neutralize the effect of such loss in quantity as occurred. Interior buyers have placed liberal Fall orders in the leading dry goods markets, and confidence in a large Spring trade is becoming general.

The approaching presidential election is viewed with more equanimity than any other contest of recent years, both in financial and industrial circles.

Failures this week were 222 in the United States, against 174 last year, and 33 in Canada, compared with 27 a year ago. Bradstreet's says: Wheat, including flour, exports for the week ending August 11 aggregate 1,284,399 bushels, against 1,379,198 last week, 3,413,191 this week last year, 4,591,805 in 1902 and 9,039,761 in 1901. From July 1 to date the exports aggregate 7,846,771 bushels, against 18,460,444 last year, 25,386,008 in 1902 and 41,546,907 in 1901. Corn exports for the week aggregate 695,202 bushels, against 273,365 last week, 707,387 a year ago, 93,423 in 1902 and 508,807 in 1901. From July 1 to date the exports of corn aggregate 3,270,111 bushels, against 6,949,480 in 1903, 577,760 in 1902, and 7,733,220 in 1901.

WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Baltimore, Md.—FLOUR—Firm and unchanged; receipts, 2,623 barrels; exports, 3,265 barrels. WHEAT—Easier; spot, contract, 93 3/4@93 1/2; spot No. 2 red Western, 95 3/4@95 1/2; August, 93 3/4@93 1/2; September, 94 3/4@94 1/2; October, 95 3/4@95 1/2; December, 98 3/4; steamer No. 2 red, 86 1/4@86 3/4.

CORN—Dull; spot, 56 1/2@56 3/4; August, 56 1/2@56 3/4; September, 57@57 1/4; year, 49; steamer mixed, 53 1/2@53 3/4.

OATS—Unsettled; old, No. 2 white, 48@48 1/2; old, No. 2 mixed, 43 1/2@44.

RYE—Firm; No. 2 Western, 73@74.

BUTTER—Steady, unchanged; fancy imitation, 17@18; fancy creamery, 18 1/2@19; fancy ladle, 14@15; store-packed, 10@12.

EGGS—Steady, unchanged, 17 1/2.

CHEESE—Steady, unchanged; large, 8 1/2@8 3/4; medium, 8 1/4@9; small, 9@9 1/4.

New York—FLOUR—Receipts, 14,095 barrels; exports, 2,526 barrels; firm but inactive; winter patents, 4.85@5.35; winter straights, 4.50@4.75; Minnesota patents, 5.25@5.65; winter extras, 3.35@3.90; Minnesota bakers, 3.85@4.30; winter low grades, 3.15@3.70.

RYE FLOUR—Firm; fair to good, 4.15@4.40; choice to fancy, 4.40@4.65.

CORN MEAL—Steady; yellow Western, 1.10@1.12; city, 1.12@1.15; kiln dried, 3.00@3.10.

HAY—Dull; shipping, 6 1/2; good to choice, 9 1/2.

LARD—Weak; Western steamed, 7.15; refined, easy; continent, 7.25; South America, 7.80; compound, 5 1/2@6 1/2.

POTATOES—Easy; Long Island, 1.50@2.00; Jersey and Southern, 1.50@1.75; Southern sweets, 3.50@5.00.

PEANUTS—Steady; fancy hand-picked, 6 1/4; other domestics, 3 1/4@6 1/2.

CABBAGES—Quiet; Long Island and Jersey, per barrel, 25@50.

Live Stock.

New York.—BEEVES—Dressed beef slow at 7 1/2@10 1/2c per pound for native sides; calves unchanged; exports, 1,652 cattle and 2,000 quarters of beef.

CALVES—Dressed calves steady; city dressed veals, 9@12 1/2c per pound; country dressed, 8@11c.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Sheep lower, lambs 15@25c off. Sheep, 2.75@4.50; lambs, 5.50@7.25; culs, 4.00.

HOGS—Nominally steady.

Chicago.—CATTLE—Good to prime steers, 5.25@6.25; poor to medium, 4.00@5.00; stockers and feeders, 2.00@4.00; cows, 1.25@4.00; heifers, 2.00@4.25; canners, 1.50@2.50; bulls, 2.00@4.00; calves, 2.50@5.75; Texas-fed steers, 3.00@4.50.

HOGS—Mixed and butchers, 5.25@5.50; good to choice heavy, 5.25@5.50; rough heavy, 4.80@5.10; light, 5.25@5.50; bulk of sales, 5.20@5.40.

SHEEP—Good to choice wethers, 3.75@4.20; fair to choice mixed, 3.00@3.75; native lambs, 4.00@6.75.

WORLD OF LABOR.

German sugar factories consume annually 3,200,000 tons of beets.

New York city stone setters receive from 65 1/2 to 68 1/2 cents an hour.

There are more men in the United States Navy than in all the ships in the merchant service.

A Swiss watchmaker has invented an electric watch, which will go 15 years without being rewound.

A recent estimate of the number employed in Great Britain's timplat manufacture places the figures at 18,200.

In Switzerland wood-carving and other homely trades produce a revenue of more than £1,000,000 in the year.

A decade ago the laborer had to work sometimes 18 and 20 hours for less than he gets for 9 and 10 now.

Union laborers at Baton Rouge, La., get \$1.25 to \$1.50 a day, while the unorganized laborers get \$1 and \$1.25 a day.

The annual convention of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America meets this year in Milwaukee in September.

An association of Milwaukee (Wis.) contracting plasterers has been formed for the purpose of arbitrating difficulties with employers.



A KEEN THRUST.

"Well," said Gassaway, "if there's one thing I hate more than another it's a long-winded bore."

"Yes?" remarked Miss Knox. "It seems I've misjudged you, then."

"Why, how do you mean?"

"I always had an idea you were stuck on yourself."—Philadelphia Press.

EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE.

"I don't like flies, nohow," said the boarder who never taught in a school.

"Waait!" exclaimed the man next to him; "don't you like 'em in currant cake?"—Yonkers Statesman.

IN TIME.

He—Why has he put her picture in his watch?

She—Because he thinks she will love him in time.—Yonkers Statesman.

TO BE EXPLICIT.

Disappointed Customer—Why, you have got that old fowl down as "spring chicken" on the menu.

"Walter—That's what the caterer says it is, sir.

Disappointed Customer—Then he's a prevari-caterer.—Chicago Journal.

MAKING A MORTAL ENEMY.

Lawson—Wicks hates me.

Dawson—How does that happen?

Lawson—Oh, he started in to tell me a story the other day, and before he had got off two sentences I broke in: "Oh, yes, I heard that three years ago out in Cincinnati."—Somerville Journal.

THE INTELLIGENT MULE.

"Valuable mule that," said the Billville citizen, to the prospective purchaser. "Saved my life once."

"Indeed? How was that?"

"Saw a flash of lightning making straight for me, an' kicked it all to pieces 'fore it could land!"—Atlanta Constitution.

THE SOLITARY AUDIENCE.

Lowe Comerdy—At one place where we showed in the West there was a panic in the midst of the audience—

Hi Tragedy—Fire?

Lowe Comerdy—O! no; he had merely been eating green apples, I believe. He was a farm-boy who had come in on a pass.—Catholic Standard and Times.

CAUTION.

"Do you mean to say you didn't give that horse thief a trial by jury?"

"We didn't dare," answered Broncho Bob. "If anything as unusual as a trial took place, the whole town 'ud turn out to see it, and some one would be sure to sneak in and steal some more horses."—Washington Star.

AT A DISADVANTAGE.

"You weather prophets make a great many mistakes," said the man who sneers.

"Yes," answered the observer, "and if other people had all their mistakes published in the daily papers as we do, I suspect that our record would seem pretty good."—Washington Star.

TWO OF A KIND.

"Yes," said the young drug clerk, who had been trotting in double harness for nearly two weeks, "I've got a boss wife."

"Well, you have my sympathy," rejoined the man who had come in to buy a bottle of hair restorer; "I've got that kind of a wife, too."—Chicago News.

HER WAY.

Old Manager—So your prima donna has a bad cold?

Youthful Manager—Yes; she contracted it—

Old Manager—A contract, hey? She'll break it inside of twenty-four hours.—Detroit Free Press.

HIS WORST FAULT.

"You can say what you please about the weather man, but he strikes it right sometimes."

"That's the worst of it."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, if he always was wrong everybody would know that when he predicted foul weather it would be fair and vice versa. But, as it is, K J right and wrong by turns, so we never know what to expect."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A MISTAKE.

"Hello!"

"Hello!"

"Like to go to the theater to night?"

"Yes."

"Wear your blue dress, will you, please?"

"My blue dress?"

"Yes; the one you wore to the dance last night."

"I didn't go to any dance."

"Say, isn't this East, empty-four, J?"

"No. Aren't you John Smathers?"

"No. There must be some mistake."

"Yes. Goodby."

"Goodby."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



Miss Hapgood tells how she was cured of Fallopian and Ovarian Inflammation—and escaped an awful operation by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for four years with what the doctors called Salpingitis (inflammation of the fallopian tubes) and ovaritis, which are most distressing and painful ailments, affecting all the surrounding parts, undermining the constitution, and sapping the life forces. If you had seen me a year ago, before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and had noticed the sunken eyes, sallow complexion, and general emaciated condition, and compared that person with me as I am today, robust, hearty and well, you would not wonder that I feel thankful to you and your wonderful medicine, which restored me to new life and health in five months, and saved me from an awful operation."—Miss IRENE HAPGOOD, 1022 Sandwich St., Windsor, Ont.

Ovaritis or inflammation of the ovaries or fallopian tubes which adjoin the ovaries may result from sudden stopping of the monthly flow, from inflammation of the womb, and many other causes. The slightest indication of trouble with the ovaries, indicated by dull throbbing pain in the side, accompanied by heat and shooting pains, should claim your instant attention. It will not cure itself, and a hospital operation, with all its terrors, may easily result from neglect.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words. Before I wrote to you telling how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steady and spent lots of money in medicine besides, but it all failed to do me any good. I suffered much pain. I would daily have fainting spells, headache, backache and bearing down pain, and was so weak that it was hard for me to do my work.

"I used your medicine and treatment as directed, and after taking three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, menses appeared, my womb troubles left me, and I have been regular ever since. I used fourteen bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier together, and am now restored to perfect health. Had it not been for you, I would have been in my grave.

"Such unquestionable testimony proves the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over diseases of women. Women should remember that they are privileged to consult Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., about their illness, entirely free.



"I will always recommend your wonderful remedies, and hope that these few lines may lead others who suffer as I did to try your remedies."—Mrs. T. C. WILLADSEN, R. R. No. 1, Manning, Iowa.

Such unquestionable testimony proves the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over diseases of women. Women should remember that they are privileged to consult Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., about their illness, entirely free.

Express trains at their fastest, motor cars defying the law, cannot compare, in respect of speed, with the doings of some birds. It is impossible to say how fast the frigate bird could fly if put on its mettle. It has been timed to do 100 miles an hour in calm air, but its velocity seems to depend upon its own inclination rather than on any limit to its powers. Among wild fowl, the mallard covers from forty-five to fifty miles an hour, the pintail from fifty to sixty miles in an hour, the widgeon from sixty-five to seventy-five miles, the gadwall from sixty to seventy miles, the pochard from eighty to ninety miles, the teal from eighty to 100 miles. The common swift can fly at the rate of ninety miles an hour, clearly proving a good title to its name. Of game birds, the speed of the pheasant is thirty-eight miles an hour, and that of the partridge thirty-two miles.

FITS permanently cured. No fit or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The dowager Duchess of Abercorn, aged ninety-two, has 150 descendants.

Fiso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wm. O. EWING, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Smuggling by motor car has been developed into a fine art in Switzerland.

A "Success" Training School. Golden College is a Business and Short-hand School that makes a specialty of training its students for "BUSINESS SUCCESS." 120 graduates with two firms. Students from Georgia to New York. Write for catalogue. Address: Golden College, Box 200, Wilmington, Del.

General Glassoff has been appointed Russian minister of instruction.

"B.B.B. BLOOD BALM" The Great Tested Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Ulcers, Eczema, Sores, Eruptions, Weakness, Nervousness, and all BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES. It is by far the best building up Tonic and Blood Purifier ever offered to the world. It makes new, rich blood, imparts renewed vitality, and possesses almost miraculous healing properties. Write for Book of Wonderful Cures, sent free on application. If not kept by your local druggist, send \$1.00 for a large bottle, or \$1.50 for six bottles, and medicine will be sent, freight paid, by BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

General Glassoff has been appointed Russian minister of instruction.

"B.B.B. BLOOD BALM" The Great Tested Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Ulcers, Eczema, Sores, Eruptions, Weakness, Nervousness, and all BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES.