

### A QUICK RECOVERY.

A Prominent Officer of the Rebeccas Writes to Thank Doan's Kidney Pills For It.

Mrs. C. E. Bumgardner, a local officer of the Rebeccas, of Topeka, Kans., Room 10, 812 Kansas avenue, writes: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills during the past year, for kidney trouble and kindred ailments. I was suffering from pains in the back and headaches, but found after the use of one box of the remedy that the troubles gradually disappeared, so that before I had finished a second package I was well. I, therefore, heartily endorse your remedy."



(Signed) MRS. C. E. BUMGARDNER. A FREE TRIAL—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents.

### Jilted Man's Revenge.

The Jilted Philadelphia man who sent as a wedding present to his former sweetheart a miniature coffin full of old love letters, took a delicate means of demonstrating that his heart had not been broken.

### Boys Clothed Statue of Venus.

Boys took pity on the statue of Venus in Judge Sellock's yard at Stratford, Conn., the other night, and in the morning she appeared adorned in a black silk shirt waist, a straw sailor hat, several large roses, and a placard reading, "Ain't it a shame?"

### Big Rattlesnake Killed.

One of the largest rattlesnakes found in Georgia for several years was killed on Cumberland Island July 25, by Miss Naomi Neill of Macon, a guest on the island, and W. T. Johnston, cashier of the Hotel Cumberland. The snake measured 7 feet and 3 inches in length, weighed 18 1/2 pounds, measured 16 inches in circumference, and had twelve rattles and a button. It was killed in the woods about half way between the hotel and the dock landing.—Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

### Moscow's Barbaric Splendor.

No one, so far as we know, has presented to the mind of the distant reader a more vivid picture of the barbaric splendors of Moscow than Arthur Symons gives in this passage from his book about European cities: "Colors shriek and flame; the Muscovite eye sees only by emphasis and by contrast; red is completed either by another red or by bright blue. There are no shades, no reticences, no modulations. The restaurants are filled with the din of vast mechanical organs, with drums and cymbals; a great bell clashes against a chain on all the trams, to clear the road; the music which one hears is a ferocity of brass. The masons who build the houses build in top-boots, red shirts and pink trousers; the houses are painted red or green or blue; the churches are like the temples of savage idols, tortured into every unnatural shape and colored every glaring color."

### His Shaving Mug in a Tree.

The Webb City correspondent sends this "belated but interesting item" regarding a storm which took place near Neck City a few days ago: "J. N. Scott was not at home on the night of the storm last week, having gone to a neighbor's, some little distance away, and being prevailed upon to stay all night on account of the threatening weather. When he arrived at what should have been his home next morning he found that his new two-room house had disappeared, not a trace of it was visible anywhere in the vicinity.

His shaving mug and brush, which were in the house at the time of the storm, have been found in a tree two miles away. This leads Mr. Scott to believe that if he had been in the house at the time he would have had a long and perilous trip.—Kansas City Journal.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Official bottled and created from Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The present population of Peru does not exceed 3,000,000.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Manila girls carry water in bamboo cylinders.

The total amount disbursed in wages in Massachusetts in all industries for 1902 was \$198,929,647, and in 1903, \$210,070,163, an increase of \$11,149,516, or 5.61 per cent.

WHY GET SOAKED WHEN TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING WILL KEEP YOU DRY HARDEST STORM! SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LTD., TORONTO, CANADA.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY! Dr. H. E. GREEN'S BLOOD PURIFIER. Sold by all druggists.

Imported with special eye care, Thompson's Eye Water

## HUNTING BURIED TREASURE

### EXPEDITION TO DISCOVER MILLIONS OF PIRATES' PLUNDER.

Hid in Canyon of the Galapagos Islands in 1820-21—A State Department Officer—Talks of the Treasure and the Various Searches for it. This dispatch caught the eye of a

State Department official in Washington not long ago:

Valparaiso, Chili, August 8.—The British yacht Cavalier, owned by Major Maude, a member of the Royal Army Reserve, has left Coquimbo for Galapagos Islands, where a search will be made for the treasure which is said to have been hidden there a long time ago. The Cavalier met very rough weather near Mocha Island, where the crew temporarily abandoned the vessel and suffered great hardships. The yacht carries two guns and 100 rifles.

"Still after the Galapagos treasure, eh?" he remarked to your correspondent on reading this. "Well, I hope they get it this time. They are taking two guns and 100 rifles along to kill tortoise, I presume. You know the Galapagos Islands swarm with huge tortoises, some of them 600 pounds in weight. No doubt, too any of these monsters would hinder the work of treasure digging.

"But why make fun of these treasure hunters? They are on a quest that to my mind is the most fascinating in the world. What's more, I believe the treasure is there. I have kept track of it a little myself, and if I had a few thousand to spare and six months' leave of absence, might be there myself.

"I'll tell you about this treasure, how it came there, and who buried it there, if you will guarantee not to go down and get it before I do. It was the rich spoils of years of piracy in the West Indies, and was taken round the Horn in 1820 and 1821, when the English war vessels stamped out piracy in the Spanish Main. The Galapagos group lies right out under the equator. The treasure was taken there, and buried on Commander Island, one of the group. The spot was well chosen, in a canon which cleaves the hills running down to the beach. The pirates, who were pretty hotly chased, scattered as soon as they had disposed of their loot. Two of them, Englishmen of the names of Thompson and Chapel, landed at Valparaiso and worked their way back to England. They informed the British Admiralty of the treasure, and on promise of immunity from punishment they furnished maps and even accompanied a man-of-war that was sent out to recover the stuff and apprehend the pirates. That part of the treasure deposited in 1820 was dug up and taken back to England, and the expedition captured eighty of the pirates in small boats along the west coast, took them to Jamaica and hanged them.

Thompson and Chapel were misty as to the location of the treasure hidden in 1821. This was the bigger lot, as it contained all the loot left in the West Indies. That is the treasure which still lies under the sands of Commander Island. A syndicate of Liverpool merchants sent out an expedition to get the treasure, but it was not found. Since that time many parties have searched for it. In 1846 a man named Keaton, who was said to be descended from one of the pirates, went to Galapagos and recovered \$75,000 of the treasure. He was accompanied by a sailor named Bogue. They had two Chilians with them, who afterwards disappeared. Keaton himself also disappeared, but Bogue turned up in St. Johns, New Brunswick, where he was charged with the murder of Keaton, and narrowly escaped the gallows. Several expeditions were fitted out after that, at San Francisco and Victoria, B. C., by persons who had been associated with Keaton. The brig Blakely was fitted out a couple of years ago, and she went down to look for the treasure, but she might as well have looked for pots of gold at the end of rainbows, for she went to Cocos Island, off Costa Rica, instead of going to Galapagos.

The latest expedition that went in search of the West Indian treasure was in charge of Capt. Brown of Boston, who took a party down from San Francisco in the schooner Herman. He had no definite knowledge of the treasure, but thought it was on Cocos Island. He became involved in a controversy with his crew, and the schooner put in at Honolulu. Later the crowd dribbled back to San Francisco, disgusted with Brown and hidden treasure. They buried about \$600 each of their treasure in the venture, I understand.

"The only reference I ever saw of the amount and character of the possessions was an interview with one of the Keaton parties in a San Francisco paper. This said that the treasure was variously estimated at from \$33,000,000 to \$60,000,000 in money, bullion and utensils. In one excavation was buried 300,000 pounds of silver bullion and money, and in another hole 733 bars of gold, each four by three inches, and two inches thick, as well as jeweled swords, precious stones, and several kettles full of miscellaneous gold.

"And now Capt. Maude of the Royal Army Reserve is after this treasure in the stout yacht Cavalier. Good luck to him! So long as I cannot afford to take a six months' leave of absence from the department, I am willing that Capt. Maude should have his trial. I hope he strikes that canon and diverts without superhuman difficulty the little river that now flows over the spot where the treasure

was buried. It is a good six months' task. It might pay—quien sabe? And think of the fun! Think of the international complications to be avoided in smuggling this loot away from the jurisdiction of Ecuador!"—New York Post.

### Largest Flower in the World.

The rafflesia is a strange plant. It grows in Sumatra and derives its name from Sir Stamford Raffles, governor of Sumatra at one time, and his friend Dr. Arnold, a naturalist. They were the first white men to discover the wonderful plant. It is said to be the largest and most magnificent flower in the world. It is composed of five roundish petals, each a foot across and of brick red color, covered with numerous irregular yellowish white swellings. The petals surround a cup nearly a foot wide, the margin of which bears the stamens. This cup is filled with a fleshy disk the upper surface of which is everywhere covered with projections like miniature cow's horns. The cup when free from its contents would hold about twelve pints of water. The flower weighs fifteen pounds. It is very thick, the petals being three-quarters of an inch in thickness. With its beauty one is led to expect sweetness, but its odor is that of tainted beef, and Dr. Arnold supposed that even the flies were deceived by the smell and were depositing their eggs in the thick disk, taking it for a piece of carrion.

### AN INDUSTRY FOR PORTO RICO.

The Island a Natural Home of Sial Fibre Plants.

Backed by the necessary capital from the United States, the island of Porto Rico might become one of the greatest producers of sial fibre under the protection of the stars and stripes. The henequen plant grows almost everywhere throughout the island, and the natives have produced surprising results with the fibre, despite the fact that they have given it little or no attention. They have known the value of the plant for generations, but with true tropical apathy have taken hardly any steps to make the most of their knowledge.

There are four kinds of the fibre plant growing in Porto Rico. They are: Henequen, maguey, San Lloveria, and emajagua. All belong to the one family of plant, although varying a trifle as to the size of the leaf and quality of fibre. The plant is thickest in the Maysaguez district, on the eastern shore of the island. Of the four varieties, San Lloveria is the favorite with the natives. They plait ropes from this fibre that for strength and lightness cannot be surpassed. These ropes are used on the harbor sailing vessels, and have often been purchased by skippers of foreign vessels putting in here. The rope is made of every size, from the donkey engine hawser to the much used deck twine.

A few enterprising men have tried within the last few years to have the natives stand by them in an attempt to boom the growth of the plant here. The natives were energetic until their curiosity was satisfied, and then came the inevitable slump, and the boomer found himself alone and practically helpless when it came to ascertaining the exact location of the best supplies of the plant and the best methods of promoting the growth. With the supplies obtained, however, a considerable quantity was shipped to England from time to time, and the report from that country was very encouraging. The fibre was woven into many fabrics, and caused admiration among the larger weavers. It was said that the best results were obtained in Belfast, Ireland, where a linen manufacturer in that city evolved a fabric that closely resembled the finest silk. This fabric, which was named Borlinquen, after the ancient name of Porto Rico, was made into gowns for court receptions, and was much praised. The Belfast manufacturer, after making every preparation to continue the weaving of the fibre, had to give the project up in despair, because of the uncertainty of the supply. Ships from the distant island arrived seldom, and then with very little of the plant product aboard.

While in many sections of the United States a determined effort is making to grow the sial fibre, and with varying degrees of success, here in Porto Rico, with hardly any trouble whatever, the plant attains a hardy growth and is in evidence almost everywhere. The natives plait the fibre in a deft manner. They have a six-strand plait which they then over-plait into another six-strand, until at last they fabricate a piece of "cloth," as they call it, of about the consistency of finely woven carpet. Some of the fibre is used for harness instead of leather, and gives excellent service. At the present time there is no systematic manufacture of henequen into marketable goods, but a number of men who have experimented in the past hope to interest manufacturers of the North—San Juan (P. R.) correspondent of the New York Evening Post.

### First Lady Motorist.

The first lady motorist, it is said, was Mrs. John Biddulph Martin, of Morton Park, Worcestershire, the widow of Mr. Martin, of Martin's Bank. Mrs. Martin was not only the first lady to appear on a motor car in Hyde Park, but also the first woman to take a motor tour on the English country roads, and to visit scores of lovely villages almost entirely unknown to travelers.



HALL MARKS. Beverley—Simpson-Jones says he was the architect of his own character. Bertram—I believe it—all piazzas and no closets.—Brooklyn Life.

INDISPOSED. "Gee! I been sick all de afternoon!" "Melaria?" "Worst. I been cadyin' fer a couple dat's only been married a week"—Puck.

THE JOY OF ESCAPE. Pessimist—You haven't had all that you wanted in life, have you? Optimist—No; but I haven't had all that I didn't want, either.—Brooklyn Life.

HIS EXPERIENCE. "The tongue," remarked Billyboy, "is an unruly member." "Oh, I don't know," replied Meekerton. "My wife's tongue seems to be a success as a ruling member of our family."—Chicago News.

TWG GIRLS. "Engaged to Jack! Why, you're the fourth girl he's been engaged to this summer." "Well, don't you think there must be something very attractive about a man who can get engaged to four girls in about two months?"—London Punch.

A PUZZLER. "Tell me what you eat and I'll tell you what you are." "There is nothing I like better than nab." "A-h, y-yes. That generally complicates the question."—Detroit Free Press.

NOT OUT FOR A GAME. Willie—I met our new minister on my way to Sunday school, mamma, and he asked me if I ever played marbles on Sunday." "Mother—H'm! And what did you say to that?" Willie—I said: "Get thee behind me, Satan!" and walked right off and left him.—London Tit-Bits.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM. Ardent Lover—It is a secret, sir, but your daughter is in love with me and— Mr. Bonds—Well, don't let yourself feel any uneasiness, sir. I'm not the fellow to give her away.—Puck.

AN UNFAVORABLE IMPRESSION. "Why are those islanders so slow about yielding to civilization?" "I suppose," answered the pessimist, "that it's because those we bring over to our expostions go home and tell about our merry-go-rounds and things"—Washington Star.

HOW HE RAN. "What's that Binkley boy doing?" "Running for governor." "Get out! He isn't twenty years old." "No. He's the governor's errand boy."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

USEFUL ACCOMPLISHMENT. "I'm glad I learned to sew on buttons when I was a bachelor," observed Peckem. "Why, Henry?" asked Mrs. Peckem. "Because," he answered, "I find the accomplishment so useful now that I am married."—Chicago News.

ANSWERED. "What," asked the female suffrage advocate with the square chin, "has become of our manly men?" "Some of them," replied the meek and lowly citizen, "have married womanly women and are now engaged in raising childish children."—Chicago News.

NOT ANGELIC SO FAR. "How long have you been married?" "Oh, about two years." "And do you consider your wife an angel yet?" "No, not yet."—Superior (Wis.) Telegram.

OVERHEARD IN BOSTON. Willie—My father is a Chicago man. Waldo—How distressing it must be to have a parent who is unable to answer your questions.—Puck.

A SNOB'S GRIEVANCE. "Young man," said Mr. Dustin Stax, "I had to work for my money." "Well, father," was the chilly reply, "enough people in our set are 'howing that up to me without your talking about it."—Washington Star.

GUARDED ADMISSION. "How delightful that will be! You're going to take your wedding trip in an automobile?" "Why—ah—ea; we're going to make the start in one."—Chicago Tribune.

ENOUGH A SUFFICIENCY. Holden—"I suppose you are aware that Cassava starch, or tapioca, is the chief element of the gum on the back of all postage stamps?" Bolton—"Oh, yes; that's the reason I never eat tapioca pudding at home. One doesn't care for a surfeit of anything, no matter how much he likes it."—Boston Transcript.



A prominent club woman, Mrs. Danforth, of St. Joseph, Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is fading away and she has no hopes of ever being restored. Such was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or falling of the womb. The words sounded like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had set; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily and each dose added health and strength. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its use."—MRS. FLORENCE DANFORTH, 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.

A medicine that has restored so many women to health and can produce proof of the fact must be regarded with respect. This is the record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which cannot be equalled by any other medicine the world has ever produced. Here is another case:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For years I was troubled with falling of the womb, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains, backache, headache, dizzy and fainting spells, and stomach trouble. "I doctored for about five years but did not seem to improve. I began the use of your medicine, and have taken seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, three of Blood Purifier, and also used the Sensitive Wash and Liver Pills, and am now enjoying good health, and have gained in flesh. I thank you very much for what you have done for me, and heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—MISS EMMA SNYDER, 218 East Center St., Marion, Ohio.

"FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN." Women would save time and much sickness if they would write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice as soon as any distressing symptoms appear. It is free, and has put thousands of women on the right road to recovery. Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence thus entrusted to her, and although she publishes thousands of testimonials from women who have been benefited by her advice and medicine, never in all her experience has she published such a letter without the full consent, and often by special request of the writer.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Sorry She Hatched Quail. John Yeakel, residing near Limeport, Pa., on July 2 accidentally killed a sitting quail in his meadow. A bantam hen which just then was looking for something to hatch was placed on the eggs. About a week or so ago six young quails appeared, and the bantam is having a lively time with them.

The manages to keep them at home pretty thoroughly, unless they are disturbed, when they hide so quickly and effectually that their foster mother has a great time finding them again.

"Grill Room" for Railroad. An innovation in passenger cars has been planned by the general passenger agent of a western road. It is a "Dutch grill room" on wheels. The interior woodwork of the car is to be of antique oak, with heavy crossbeams carrying wrought-iron lanterns. Red tile is to be used in the floor, and a large fireplace will afford a comfortable corner in which to while away a tedious car ride.

CONSTITIATION Best For The Bowels Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Present Palatable, Pleasant Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips, No After Effects, I could have an action on my bowels. Happily I tried Cascarets, and today I am well again. During the nine years before I used Cascarets, I suffered untold misery with chronic constipation. I can now say I am free from all that for many years. You can use the little bottle of Cascarets humanly. Dr. F. Fisher, Roselle, Ill.

Roanoke College For Young Women, DANVILLE, VIRGINIA. A Select and Limited College for the Higher Education of Women. 24 Teachers and Officers—ALL SPECIALISTS. Last year the most successful in history of institution. Ideal home surroundings. Rates low for a college of this kind. Send for Catalogue. R. E. HATTON, A. M., Ph. D., President.

ARE YOU A FILE SUFFERER? If so let us cure you. Our remedy is compounded from formula used for 18 years by a German army surgeon in cavalry service, as well as in hundreds of cases in his private practice after retirement. You realize what piles mean to a cavalryman. The remedy has had a very severe test, still it has yet to register its first failure. We don't a trial sent prepaid on receipt of price, in cents. Please use money orders in remitting if possible. Dr. Mosker File Remedy Co., P. O. Box 68, Philadelphia, Pa.

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