## JIM'S ADVENTURE.

A Story for Boys.

BY WILLIAM FRANCIS BRANDAMORE

have you?

Noun

Yessum

vork then?

heartily.

tention

naturedly.

er," he laughed.

upper chamber.

she'll know.

ou'll get this way."

Jim.

vards the supper table told a story.

'I don't know." Jim muttered.

You didn't come here alone,

'Nor you don't chaw nur smoke?'

Jim was perplexed. He rolled his

"I'm sick of towns," finally he mut-

"Reckon you hain't done much farm

He explained that he knew a little

bout it, and with a sudden surprise

he remembered that it was because he

"Come now and drink some coffee an'

hand at milkie'. Pa usually sees to it.

going to bring the whole herd 'round

Jim felt a little restless; suppose "pa"

hould hear about the runaway boy

while he was in Olane, but even that

"Now do you reckon you can milk?"

He remembered plainly how he had

saved him by doing his part for him.

attle of a wagon far away.

"Mary," he called.

No answer.

While he was milking he heard the

the and Jim had exchanged introduc-

"I'll just run in an' git his coffee hot."

The heavy wagon drew up to the

gate and a rough figure elimbed out to

let down the bars. Jim went on with

his milking and the steady "strip

Whose that milkin'? I say,

'It's me," answered Jim feebly.

"Let him be, pa, an' come in to sup-

"Come in, child," said the woman

him he could milk if he only would

I'd of thought of that before,'

"I reckon if you'd wash your fac-

"I guess you didn't bring any dress

"No sir," answered Jim. "I didn't

"I went to town today thinkin' Fd

pick up some youngster willin' to git

they'd rather starve than leave the

"Ma says you're tired o' cities; that

an sleep here tonight an' if you suit

long!" and Mr. Walton retired to th

Mrs. Walton, lighting a candle for

threshold, looking back at Jim kindly.

We're common folks here, chile, an'

guess you can put up in this here

allus says our prayers. Say yours,

chile, an' if your ma's alive or dead

Jim looked out of the little window

'You can dig taters today," said

great hot tear fell on his hand, and the

Mr. Walton next morning. "I'll give

you six dollars a month an' board, an'

washing, an' that's 'bout as good as

When do you think you'll be going

Not' fore Christmas, I reckon.

then, lay in my Christmas dinner an'

git provisons enough to last till

And he turned again to his work.

"If you need any clothes," he called

back, "the old woman'll fix you up

All Jim wanted to do was to write

his mother a little letter and tell her

where he was. All through the night

he dreamed of her running, falling in

dreamed of her with torn and bleeding

feet, feeling over the prairie for him,

he had heard her praying and raving

and he felt that it was true even when

At noon that day Jim could not eat.

something he had never dreamed of

"Hain't sick, are you?" asked Mr.

"He's just tuckered out, pa. Hetter

Well, there hain't no particular rush

out the taters an' I don't want any

But there was little use for talking

bout permission to stay in, for Jim's

oughts were soon centering around

me, mother, city and stage, and cry-

"I recokn that boy's homesick as

ing until good Mrs. Walton was nearly

ick boy 'round here, that's certain.'

Jim shook his head, but his lips were

et him rest this evening."

home. He was exhausted

nerally manage to take in some truck

ver the moon-lit limitless view.

ut his pride was not broken yet.

Olane again?" Jim asked.

spring," answered Mr. Walton.

something to do till holidays.

the darkness, searching for him.

hain't got no sasiety here.'

he was awake.

mer sun

crazy.

ed, for it's the best we got; but we i

She paused a moment on the

You

at all."

He

Jim murmured some answer

shows you've got some sense

me I'll make a swop with you.

suit did ye " inquired Mrs. Walton.

strip" soon attracted Mr. Walton's at-

expecting of him every minute.

round the fire and then said:

the house yet with her bellerin'.

Why didn't you try Olane?"

Now, child, where's pa?"

An' what do you want?"

Been travelin' long ."

ves and thought a moment.

Jim was traveling down the turn- [ sketch, but his full, dark eyes bore a sad look and their pitiful glance topike road. That is, he was tramping in the stage route between Millersburg and Olane, Missouri,

He had no object in view; to see life was his excuse for leaving his good country home, and just now he saw green and black beetles, dragging through the dust, and occasionally he would see a snake and sometimes the very reptile itself and that was more an exciting life than Jim liked,

Looking back over the road which he had just traversed be saw the hollows in the road made by his own feet, and it vexed him very much to see the dragon-flies hanging over and around them as if they were a rare curlosity, seldom to be found in that part of the country.

The neighbors to Jim's folks called dragon-flies "snake-feeders" and it was a common saying that wherever you could see one you could find a snake not far away.

"I'm glad I'm getting out of this kind of ruff country," Jim half muttered to himself and to the wide fields.

He traveled along the lonely road until he came to a little ravine. He sat down and took out a "bit" he had taken from his mother's cupboard. There was a ragged slice of soft ginger bread, and as he ate it sweet visions of his mother as she went about her work came before him.

"Mother's good as gold, she is," he remarked again to his roomy surround-"T'aint her," and his voice trailed off into a tender sob as a picture of his mother appeared, just as she stood in the kitchen door, her lov-Ing and kindly old face watching in vain for his home-coming from school,

"Well, anyhow, a fellow can't be 'spected to be tied down to home al-There's old Uncle Bill, who went to Californy when he was only fifteen and he's rich as dirt now, Guess his folks at home never say anything mean of his runnin' off, cause the hole family of 'em's poor as an old

Nevertheless, Jim almost wished he could return to his country home, but the motive which had urged his going and had brought him thus far, whispered: "You aint game if you don't

"If I can get to Olane tonight you can bet your sweet life I sleep, 'cause I'm most walked to death."

Looking back along the trail whence he came, he saw in the distance a sharply moving roll of dust, and he know that the stagecoach would overtake him.

His first idea was personal safety and he laid down in the tall, prairie-like grass between some gopher hills; per." called Mrs. Walton from the door. Jim brought in the pail of milk, he trembled, and his heart beat against and stood hesitatingly at the door. the earth quick and heavy.

"I can't think for the life of me "You hain't no sneak at milkin' certain. why I'm so scary, I feel dreadful, and It takes a good milker to bring the there h'aint no noise anywhere to be foam like that," and she blew away the heard 'cept the stage."

He managed to raise his head a litthe and looked up, the stage was just coming out of the little dip of the ra-There were two men on the driver's seat. Jim dropped his head on his hands.

Presently be heard the rustling of the wheels distinctly and he managed to take another look.

For a minute his heart seemed to fairly burst, for there, straight and grave, beside the driver sat his father, Even amid the clouds of dust and in the briefness of the time Jim could see his father was white and his eyes

The driver was hollering at the top of his voice, hurrying up the span of grays and some of the words reached the shivering boy.

"Jest you rest easy there 'squire, if he's tuk this road we're bound to ketch him 'fore he gets into Olane. Reckon this here pair o' grays won't led a kid like him beat 'em, not much." Jim's father made some answer the boy could not hear, but again the driv-

er went on: "That's a fact, too, but in case we do miss him, we can put some posters up in the city, an' I'll carry him back

to Millersburg'n if he's -But then the voice was lost. That settles 'bout that place and now where will I go?" Jim looked hopelessly at the sun, which was slowly creeping over the hills. He thought could only reach the stage he

would beg his father to take him home but that chance was now gone, He stood on a little mount and looked disconsolately towards the west. His throat parched with a cry, for far away a thin, faint curl of smoke was ascending heavenward. It looked comfortable and lovable to weary Jim, and he tied his handkerchief around his

neck and began his journey through

the clinging grass and rough rosin-The first friendly things his weary eyes saw were a gentle mother cow and ealf, the latter shut away from its supper by a roughly-made log fence. After Jim climbed the little incline he saw the tiny farm house nestling among the

shrubby persimmon bushes. He hesitated, but through lonelines and fear he ventured to knock at the

"Scratch under." came back the answer full and clear, but Jim stood in resolute.

"Now, pa," came the voice again. "You needn't be 'tendin to scare me

Jus' come in an' hurry for here's old Mollie haint milked vit. Still a silence. 'Squash sish a tease anyway," spoke the full voice, her resolute steps were

heard approaching the door, and the He had done a half day's hard work, little house fairly shook with the energetic movement. "Now," she exclaimed, and Jim from his long tramp in the Indian sumstepped into the circle of light.

'Well, well" ejaculated the woman, while her hands fell helpless down at her side.

Walton The boy was destitute of help: dust and tears had wrought his face so that pale it looked little better than a crayon

HORSFORD'S **ACID PHOSPHATE** Brings back the strength you used to have. Take no Substitute.

s they came from milking Molly. You've got to make up your mind to go after some medicine for that boy. He's plum sick, shure." "Go to Olane?" asked Mr. Walton

in amazement. Yes sir; to Olane, and while you're there maybe you'll find out somethin' bout him.

well as feverish, pa," said she solemnly

Mr. Walton was seen the next morning on his stout mustang, galloping along the stage route toward the city. A great habit of Mr. Walton as vent to the city was to read all the posters and bills which were posted along the road, on fences and barns. Like all farmers, this had its charm for

> his mustang across the neck.
> "Hear that," he cried. "Disappeared James Miller, commonly called Jim from home, September, the 19th, heavy built, brown eyes, black hair, rather handsome. One hundred dol-

Suddenly he lifted his hat and struck

lars reward for any information as to his whereabouts." "I'm afraid outside-an' tired; I "That's him, I'd bet a cow on it." hain t-I'm awful hungry." Here Jim said Mr. Walton, excitedly. "And I picked up a little courage. "I'm lookjust guess I'll take address down and

in' for a job, so's I can make my own send them parents word." Mr. Walton came gally home. Mrs. You hain't got no ketchin' disease, Walton reprimanded him for the noise

he made, and had him to listen to the hoarse breathing and muttered prayers of poor Jim. "Here's the poor fellow's medicine, and I guess I've got something to tell you, ole woman. Go and give the poor

fellow a dose an' then come here, I teckon I can make you feel good." With many "ahs" and "land sakes" Mrs. Walton lived through the recital and when pa concluded "and there's them hundred dollars, they won't come bad."

You're so close-fisted," sighed Mrs Walton When Jim's fever broke and he opened his eyes to natural live again, he

despised farm work that he run away. "Well I don't know what to do, but saw his mother's face above his own, when pa comes he can manage it. I'm 'Mother," he said, timidly. "My poor boy," whispered his mothvent to Olane today to find a middlin'

er, tearfully. sized boy to do chores."

She busied herself in the kitchen You ain't going to hate me.are you?" he asked, " and I wish I could see

father. A strong, bony hand clasped the boy's at a fritter 'n then you can try your ak hand.

Here I am, my son," answered the but land knows he 'aint here yet. Pied's father's calm voice. Father took it awful hard," whis-red his mother. "You know father pered his mother.

loves you so much. 'Oh mother, I'll never be a bad boy again. I can see it all now, just how fear could not keep him from eating good you were all to me, even when I was a bad boy. I am going to do milking. too, ma, I can now."

"But, there's another, not us." behated milking and how his mother gan his mother. Jim nodded his head, "You mean God," said Jim. "I know, am going to be good all through And poor Jim went home with his par-"That's pa," said Mrs. Walton, for ents, a sadder, but wiser boy.

#### PHYSICIAN AND PATIENT

#### His Strange Partner.

Doctors have strange experiences said a well-known physician the other night. "Not long ago I was called upon by an old man who asked me to go to his house and see his son. The latter, who was a carpenter had been upon a prolonged space which had ended in delirium tremens,

"When we got to the house we went up stairs, and as we did so we heard some one singing, and also a queer bumping noise. Upon entering the son's room we found that he had lifted the heavy door off its hinges, and, holding it in front of him as if it were partner, he was waltzing around the room with it to a tune that he was He remembered how his mother told singing. I did not care to get too near him for fear he would let the door fall The man eyed him keeply, out good-

However, I filled my hypodermic syringe with morphine and watched could jidge your looks a little betmy oportunity. He seemed entirely oblivious to our presence and paid no "Sakes alive, yes," cried Mrs. Walattention to us, but continued his "He took me all of a hean or waltzing

'As he passed with his back toward me I suddenly jabbed the syringe into his arm. With a loud yell he fell backward on the floor with the door on top him. As he did so his father and myself jumped on the door and held it down on him, while I reached under it breath of fresh air and a little pay and jabbed the syringe into his arm for workin' on the farm, but bless you again.

In a few minutes he became quiet, and we lifted the door off him. As we did so he sat up and said quietly: "I feel very sleepy. I think I'll go to bed." We put him to bed with difficulty, as he was a very heavy man, and in a few

lays he was all right again. "I never hear a waltz played nov that I do not think of the delirious car-'You'll sleep in this bedroom," said penter waltzing around with a door for partner."-New York Times.

#### His Own Medicine.

"Oh, no, madam, that doesn't hurt ou any," said the doctor, as he pushed in the needle for the hypodermic in Jection. But it does!" moaned the patient,

"It hurts awfully!" "All your imagination," went on the "I ought to know. I've performed this little operation hundreds ood-gates of his heart were opened, of times, and I tell you it doesn't hurt

> . . . . . . "Now be careful of that," said the same doctor, as his wife pressed the needle to his own arm.

> "Oh, but it won't hurt you any, said his wife, reassuringly, Whose arm is this, anyway? bawled the doctor. "Don't you sup pose I have any feeling? I tell you I never had any thing hurt so in my

> life," and he proved it by a yell that

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rought in the neighbors.-Detroit Free Press.

#### An Erroneous Diagnosis.

After breaking into the doctor's office he sat down and said: "Will you kindly ook into my eye and tell me what is

the matter?" "Certainly," was the quick reply. Then the physician opened up the refractory optic and began in a hurried manner: "I see at a glance that you have been suffering from kidney trouble. Your liver is also out of order, and there is danger of you having an attack of gastritis unless the matter s quickly corrected. From the distendare in a debilitated condition, and

"Hull up there," came the voice of the patient.

'What's the matter?" "Dad burn it. You're looking into my glass eye."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Legal and Medical Dectors at Odds. A criminal case is pending in the military courts which is probably with out precedent in the annals of criminal ccused of having caused the death of a private soldier by beating him. Inidentally they are charged with abuse

of authority and violation of the peronal rights of the soldier. Now the medical experts have de ided that the beating administered the dead soldier shortly before his demise was not the cause of his death but. on the contrary, interrupted the progress of a cerebral congestion brought on by an excessive us of alcoholic stimif the beating had been continued the man might have recovered. In spite of this finding the court found the ac- elevation of about four feet above the cused man guilty of abuse of authority and sentenced them to two years' imprisonment each. From this sentence un appeal has been taken to the Supreme court, whose decision is being expected with great interest .- City of Mexico Two Republics.

#### SURVIVAL OF WAR WIDOWS.

Pension Report Shows Remarkable Facts in Regard to Longevity.

One of the curiosities of the United ing survival of war widows. The report of the United States commissioner surviving and drawing pensions the bundles. astonishing number of 2,407.

only be possible on the ground that unity composed of eight or ten they were old, married young women, story building, seventy by forty-five years old in 1861 should marry when of a uniform type. he had reached the age of eighty years freight sheds at all stations. in 1923, a girl sixteen years old sae might hope to live seventy-seven years onger, or to the age of ninety-three, which would bring her up to the year cral Manager Higgins has his resi-2000. Of course, it is not likely there will be many such, but there will, in all probability, be some.

#### Complimentary.

Whyte-'I always make it a rule to kis my wife whenever I leave the house in the morning and when I come home at Browne-"That's right. I would if

#### THE ONE RAILROAD IN THE PHILIPPINES

AN OBJECT LESSON IN SPANISH MISRULE.

How the Road Was Built and How It Was Managed-The Country Through Which It Runs-Crude Conditions in Construction, Equipment and Management.

From the Scientific American. No better idea of the undeveloped condition of our new oriental colony could be conveyed than by the statement that this great island group, with an area of over 114,000 square miles and a population exceeding 20,000,000 has but a single railroad line. The only railroad line of the Philippinesthe Manila and Dagupan rallway-extends for a distance of 130 miles from Manila to Dagupan, a minor port near

Thin, pale people are not the centre of the west coast of Luzon It thus serves as an outlet to the largest continuous area of valley lands on Luzon or elsewhere on these numerous islands.

The lack of interest in transportation facilities and in commercial and agricultural pursuits under Spanish rule is ever apparent, and this neglect is quite omprehensible to the average student of Philippine affairs. The governor generals, always expecting a recall, had little interest in the development of the country, and all save military improvements, which were imperative were neglected. Estimates for road making and other internal improve ments were ignored, or, if any start was actually made, the work was never ompleted, for the funds raised for this purpose through oppressive taxation were all misappropriated or used for

improvements here in Manila. But in spite of all this and the restrictive methods of the Spanish gov ernment regarding commerce and industry, the company which constructed the Manila and Dagupan railway was granted quite liberal concessions. This was due probably to the hope of an increase in revenue from taxation on the road and to the advantages it would offer for transporting troops, rather than to a desire to benefit the island commercially,

#### AN ELABORATE SCHEME.

The question of railroads occupied the attention of the colonial government as early as the year 1875. At that time an elaborate scheme was fericulated. It provided for the constraction of roads of general utility, either by the government of by subsidized companies, under concessions granted by the home government, and for roads of private interest under concessions granted by the governor general of the colony. But no definite move toward securing a railroad line for these islands was made until ten years later. In 1885 the Spanish government offered a subsidy of \$7,650 per mile on a specified line of 130 miles, but it was not accepted by any Spanist capitalists. The following year another and more liberal offer was made. od pupil I should say that your nerves It included a guarantee of eight per cent, annual interest on a maximum cost of \$49,643 per mile. In the fail of 1886 the offer was accepted by a number of London capitalists, and in acordance with the terms of the conession the line was to be completed within four years from July 22, 1887, revert to the government without com-

Most of the work of construction of jurisprudence. A sergeant and a cor-poral of the Seventh Regiment stand but quite a number of Chinese coolice were employed. The track is of three cet six inch guage, and steel raits weighing forty-five pounds to the gard are used. The entire road-bed is very level and it is quite free from cuts and curves, but has plenty of bridges, and this last was the only difficulty met with in the construction of the road. On the whole line there are at least sixty iron bridges, with cylindrical steel piers. The bridges are uniformly of twenty meter spans, and ulants. The experts held, in fact, that the largest is that over the Rio Grande de la Pampagna, which consists of six spans. The road-bed has an average general level and is all ballasted with fine gravel. The ties are of hard wood, which is generally cut on the islands

#### THE ROLLING STOCK.

The rolling stock is very light as compared with that of our railroads. The locomotives appear to be little superior in speed or capacity to the terk water" or "dinkey" locomotives n use about mines and manufactories At Caloocan are seen the first signs in the United States. They are of less of civilization. Twenty-five miles in the United States. They are of less than ten tons weight and the passenger cars are correspondingly small. States pension service is the astonish- These carriages are of an English type and are of three classes, all being divided into three compartments, with of pensions, just issued, shows some a gangway running along on the outemarkable and interesting facts in side. Each spartment will seat eight egard to the longevity of the widows passengers. The few first-class passof soldiers. For instance, while there engers are comfortably scated in cane is not a single soldier of the war of chairs, and the second and third-class the revolution alive today, there are carriages have wooden bench-like still surviving and drawing pensions seats. The second-class cars are the twelve widows and daughters of sol- more comfortable of the two, as they diers of the revolution. Of the war of are seldom crowded, while those of 1812 there are only three soldiers still the third class are usually filled with allye, but of their widows there are natives carrying great baskets and

At present there are three passenger The war of the revolution closed in and three freight trains each day 1783 and a period of 115 years has daily, but only one of the trains carries lapsed, and, while there are no male | mail. The passenger trains cover 130 urvivors, there are still some of their | miles between Manila and Dagupan in vidows alive. This state of affairs can | eight hours. A passenger train is usome of the soldiers, after they had riages, of which more than half is attained old age, married young wives. usually of the third class. The pass-The war of 1812-14 closed with the bat- enger rates range from two cents per tle of New Orleans on Jan. 8, 1815, mile for third class to five cents for lighty-three years ago. Supposing that | first-class passage. The station houses the youngest soldier were eighteen and other buildings along the line are bang on the river Agno. The English years old, a period of 101 years has very complete, owing to a requirement lapsed since the birth of such sol- of the Spanish authorities. The Maners. Evidently many of them, after nila depot is a well arranged twoso that, although all the men but three | feet, with car sheds 325 feet long. It are dead, they have left behind more covers four tracks but the entire structhan 2,000 widows. By the same rule ture is built of wood. The general ofof procedure it is plain there will be fices of the road are located on the vidows of soldiers of the civil war on second floor, while the first floor is the pension rolls in 1980 and even a few quite similar to American station in the year A. D. 2000, more than a houses on the road, and while they century hence, for if a soldier eight on differ somewhat as to size, they are There are good

The machine shops and engine houses of the road are located at Caloocan, four miles from Manila, and here Gen dence. With the exception of the general manager and a few English overseers and one or two Spanish station masters the road is operated by na-There are native station masters, telegraph operators, clerks, engineers, trainmen, mechanics and laborers, and all of these work for very low Twenty dollars in gold is large salary for a station master or

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clerk, and the trainmen receive but little more than half this amount. But the natives give good satisfaction in every capacity in which they are employed, in spite of their inclination to make extra money when the chance i

ORIGINAL COST.

As to the original cost of the road there are few reliable statistics, and its present financial standing is unknown to others than the officials. But it is evident that the cost of construction per mile must have been much lighter than the cost of similar roads would be in America, and the running expense are much lower. From all appearances the road is at present in a very flour shing condition, and since the capture of Manila the traffic has been heavier than ever before.

This single railroad line of our new riental colony traverses some of the finest country to be found in all thes road, with the rolling stock, was to islands. For probably ninety miles it runs diagonally across a continuous level or slightly rolling area, separate from the sea and hemmed in by mountain ranges which in places rise to the height of 5,000 feet. The north western corner of the valley opens on the shallow gulf of Lingayen, whereon is situated Dagupan, the minus of the road. On the southern end this ideal valley region is bounded by Manila bay, the Pasig river and Lake Bai, the most important lak in these islands. In this valley region is included all of the six provinces wherein was begun the Spanish subjugation of these islands, and today they are the most important part of Luzon These are Manila, Bulacan, Pampagna, Tarlac, Nueva Ecya and Pangasinan all of which are traversed by the Man ila and Dagupan road.

#### PICTURESQUE SCENERY. The scenery along the line of this

railroad is most picturesque. For fifteen miles out of Manila the land rises in irregular, long, sloping hills, scarce ly half a hundred feet in height. On one hand is a succession of rice fields. and on the other the hillsides are terraced with queer native bamboo huts from Manila is Malolos, the capital of the so-called Filipino republic. Like many other native towns, it is stretched out for a considerable distance among the bamboos and ponds. tween Malolos and Calumpit, a distance of nine miles, there are twelve bridges across streams of sufficient vol ume to be called rivers. Ten mile from Calumeit is San Fernando, and ere we reach this place we have left behind the bordering hills of Manila bay. Twenty miles beyond San Fernando we pass through a cut about 300 yards long and fifty feet deep, the

ban the landscape enanges and cocoanut groves begin to supplant the bamboo flats. Tarlac is one of the most important towns on the road. It is located in the province of Tarlac. The remaining forty-five miles of the road to Dagupan run through flat lands, well drained, and there is a succession of rice fields, cane fields and cocoanut groves. The only important town on this part of the road is Bayamfirm of Smith, Bell & Co., has a large rice mill there, and at Calasias, the next station to Dagapan, are made the finest of the Manila hats. Such are the scenes along the only railroad line in the Philippines, and in spite of its insignificance this road has done much toward improving the country through which it passes. Ere long American energy and capital will begin the grand of development so long delayed through Spanish misrule, and the toot of the American locomotive, echeing through the bamboo jungles and cocoa nut groves, will soon awaken these op-

only one of any consequence on the

road, and here at Bamban we have

reached the mountains. Beyond Bam

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#### New York Announcement. SPRING-- 1899.

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