ST. VITUS' DANCE

A Nervous Disease Characterized by Involuntary and Purposeless Spasms.

It Occurs Most often in Girls; is Often Hereditary, but Articular Rheumatism and Scarlet Fever Predispose to it.

From the Chronicle, Chicago, Ill.

Notwithstanding the poor are always with us, Thanksgiving is none the less a day of rejoicing. Many charities have been dispensed and through numerous instrumentalities the necessities and sufferings of many a worthy person have been relieved. Absent members of households reunite at the old homestead and gathered around the festal board recount the incidents that have taken place and the various blessings that have been vouchsafed them, since they assembled at the last annual meeting by the same fireside. It is a time for memory and for joy. Among the countless families of Chicago there is perhaps, not one to-day that feels a deeper sense of gratitude to the Giver of all good and perfect gifts than Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Collier, of 4904 Armour Avenue.

Mr. Collier, who is the electrician at the Chicago and Rock Island Railroad shops in this city came here from Hamilton, Canada, a little more than nine years ago accompanied by his wife and little daughter, their only child Etta, then aged four. Little Etta was a bright and beautiful girl, but not a very robust one.

For the last few years she had been somewhat ailing, but her condition was not such as to create any uneasiness in the minds of her parents, who almost idolized her. In the school she was regarded as one of the brightest scholars of her class and was the envy of her chaseemates. Although but a little over twelve years of age, her intellect was phenomenal. She was possessed, however, of a very nervous temperament which is frequently the case with children of her advanced intelligence. Early in the month of June last, owing to a sudden fright, she was thrown into violent spasms, to recover only to be afflicted with St. Vitus' dance in the worst form. The consternation of her parents may well be imagined.

Of course the best physicians were summoned at once but their efforts to restore her to her normal condition were devoid of results. She continued to grow worse, her appetite wholly failed and commencing with her right arm her whole right side and lower limb became limp, numb, and useless and what little nourishment she was able to take had to be administered by others. To add to the seriousness of the case she was unable to obtain any sleep whatever.

It was while in this deplorable condition hovering between life and death with all the prospects of a premature grave before her, that one day on returning home from his duties Mr. Collier found awaiting him a newspaper, which an old acquaintance in Hamilton, his former place of residence, had sent to him by mail.

In the local columns he read of the case of a certain person he had known years before having been permanently cured of the complaint of which his own daughter was now suffering, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. He had often heard and read before marvellous accounts of the efficacy of this remedy but as no names with which he was personally familiar appeared, he not only doubted but positively disbelieved the statements. But here before his eyes was apparent evidence from one he knew. He therefore lost no time in making assurance doubly sure and as soon as he learned that the story was absolutely true, he lost no time in procuring the Pink Pills for his suffering daughter. This was on the 15th of September. Prior to this date and after consulting doctors of different schools of medicine, he had taken her to the Homeopathic Dispensary where her case was discussed by all the members of the faculty who unanimously declared in the presence of the class that there was no longer any hope to be held out as it was a malady which in this instance at least was incurable. It was therefore with a feeling of utter despair that Mrs. Collier first began to administer the Pink Pills.

She says a perceptible change came over the little one before even the second box had been emptied and how after having used six boxes her health is entirely restored. In the early part of her illness her intellect was very much clouded. She had become extremely dull of comprehension hardly realizing the meaning of words when addressed. Seen to-day in the cheerful home of the Collier's on Armour Avenue, she is the personification of health. Her nervousness has entirely disappeared, her intellect is bright, keen and active, her strength has returned and the roses in her cheeks attest to the complete recovery of her bodily health.

She is now ready to resume her music lessons and as soon as the schools open after the holidays she will again take up the studies which she so suddenly left off on that eventful June day. The sister-in-law of Mrs. Collier, Mrs. Lewis, who was present at the interview emphatically confirmed all that Mrs Collier has said regarding the past and present condition of little Etta, adding that a famous physician in Hamilton invariably recommends Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in such cases as this and many others.

Mrs. Collier herself has for a number of years been a constant sufferer from a female complaint which so far has baffled the skill of the doctors, and during a period of less than six months her husband has expended over two hundred dollars in fees for medicines. She has now begun the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and while it is as yet too early to announce a cure in her case she feels so much improved as to express the belief that her physical troubles will shortly be of the past. These are some of the reasons why the Collier family return thanks on this our national day of praise and festivity.

The above is a correct statement of facts concerning my little daughter and myself.

MRS. A. COLLIER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of December, 1895.

DAN GREENE,
Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have an enormous sale. An analysis of their properties shows that they contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. There are no ill effects following the use of this wonderful medicine, and it can be given to children with perfect safety.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and are never sold in bulk. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment inexpensive as compared with other remedies.

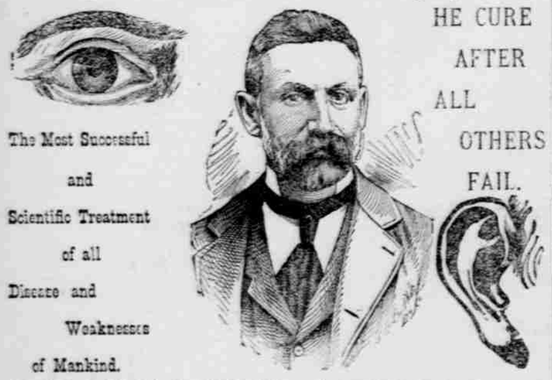
DR. MORRITZ SALM

Wonderfully Successful in all Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the

EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, LUNGS AND NASAL ATARRH

All Eye Operations Successfully Performed.

Examination and Consultation Free to Everybody.



HE CURE AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL.

The Most Successful and Scientific Treatment of all Disease and Weaknesses of Mankind.

After Having Tried 8 of the Best Doctors in the Country, Without Avail, Dr. Salm Cured Her.

For more than 12 years I have suffered a good deal of pain, in fact, I was in distress and misery nearly all the time, particularly on sitting down. The misery was in my left side, in the region of the heart. It was very seldom that I could attend to my duties. I tried 8 different doctors, so said the best in our country, but I got worse instead of better. A last, I went to Dr. Salm, who makes regular visits to Sunbury, and thanks to his skillful treatment, I am now entirely cured.

Mrs. L. B. Munsell.
Dewart, Northumberland Co., Pa.

After Having Tried Buffalo, Pittsburg Greensburg, and Indiana Co. Physicians, Her Suffering Grew Worse and Worse, but Dr. Salm Cured Her at Last.

For more than 10 years I have been leading a miserable existence, on account of illness. I have tried, at least 10 doctors in Buffalo, Pittsburg, Greensburg and surrounding Towns. My suffering grew worse and worse. I became thin, too weak to work, and so many sleepless nights. Couldn't eat, as my stomach was out of order, and my nerves seemed all unstrung. I don't want to live through another such a time, for any thing in the wide—wide world, and often I have prayed to die. After I had given up all hope of enjoying health again, I decided to consult Dr Salm, and, thank the good Lord, that I did so. After a course of treatment, I once more enjoy fine health, eat, sleep and work once more, as heretofore. I am truly grateful to Dr. Salm. He certainly understands his business, as my case is not the only wonderful cure he has performed in this County.

Mrs. S. E. McCreary.
Tunnelton, Indiana Co., Pa.

Everybody Ought to Know What Dr. Salm Did for Me. He Cured Me of a Fearful Skin Disease.

For more than 4 years I have had a most terrible skin trouble. I seemed to be covered, like a fish, with scales all over my body, even to my face, not excepting my eyes. The pain was almost unendurable, and I walked the floor many a night, on account of my agony. To work was out of the question, nor could I wash myself. I tried 5 of our best doctors, spent money on Patent Medicines, such as Cuticura, Golden Medical Discovery, Ointments, etc., got treatment from the Pierce Medical Institute, Buffalo, but it went from worse to worse. Then I heard of Dr. Salm's wonderful cures in this neighborhood, took his treatment, and to-day I am a sound man. No more skin trouble. I am working again, and as well as ever. Everybody ought to know this.

Frank Richardson.
Dunlo, Cambria Co., Pa.

A Fearful Case of Rheumatism Cured by Dr. Salm.

I have had a fearful case of rheumatism for over 4 years, so bad that I could not lift my arms to my head, and at every change of the weather the pains were most excruciating. Anyone having ever suffered with rheumatism, can only appreciate what I mean. I have only had 2 month's treatment from Dr. Salm, you might almost say, I am cured, and I am happy once more. I was 71 years old at my last birthday.

J. D. Gardner.
Howard, Centre Co., Pa.

500 BOOK FREE. The Medical Adviser, a short history of private diseases, advice to young and old, especially those contemplating marriage. This book will be sent free to anyone on application. Address Dr. Salm, P. O. box 760, Columbus, O. Enclosing a 2 cent stamp for postage.

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE. Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of urine (that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination, and if requested a written analysis will be given.

Diseases of women, such as have baffled the skill of all other physicians and remedies, quickly cured. Cancers, tumors, fibroid and polypoid growths cured without the use of the knife or caustic. No cutting, no pain, no danger.

Manhood perfectly restored. Quick, painless and certain cure for Impotence, lost manhood, spermatorrhœa losses, weak and nervous debility; also for prostatitis, varicocele, and all private diseases—whether from imprudent habits of youth or sectional functions—specially and permanently cured.

New Method Electricity for Epilepsy or Fits scientifically treated and positively cured by a never failing method.

All eye operations successfully performed. Examination and consultation free to everybody.

Address all Communications to Box 760, Columbus, Ohio.

1893-97, WILL BE AT

Town.	Hotel.	Day.	Feb.	Mrch.	April	May.	June	July	Aug.	Sep.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec
Johnstown,	Capital,	Thursday,	18,	18,	15,	13,	10	8	5	2-30	28	25	23
Town.	Hotel,	Day.	Feb.	Mrch.	April.	May	June	July	Aug.	Sep.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
Somerset,	Vanmatar,	Friday,	19,	19,	16,	14,	11,	9	6,	3,	1-29,	26,	24.

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The O. I. C. LIME COMPANY,

—SUCCESSORS TO—

THE MEYERSDALE LIME COMPANY,

have just completed their new siding and are now prepared to ship by car-load lots to any part of the country. This lime is manufactured from the celebrated Sayler Hill Limestone and is especially rich in all the elements required to invigorate the soil. IT IS WHAT ALL FARMERS NEED! Good stock on hand all the time. Prices low as the lowest. Address all communications to

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$3,400.00 CASH AND PRIZES GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

As follows:

4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash	- -	$ 400.00
20 Second " " " $100	PIERCE SPECIAL Bicycles	2,000.00
40 Third " " " $ 25 Gold Watches		1,000.00
Cash and Prizes given each month	- -	$3,400.00
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Total given during 12 mos. 1897,		$40,800.00

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Competitors to save as many SUNLIGHT SOAP Wrappers as they can collect. Cut off the top portion of each wrapper, that portion containing the leading "SUNLIGHT SOAP." These (called "Coupons") are to be sent, postage fully paid, enclosed with a sheet of paper stating Competitor's full name and address and the number of Coupons sent in, to Lever Bros., Ltd., New York, marked on outside Wrapper (in left hand corner) with NUMBER of the DISTRICT Competitor lives in.

No. of District	NAME OF DISTRICT.
1	New York City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands, New Jersey.
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*The Bicycles are the celebrated Pierce Special, built expressly for us by Geo. N. Pierce & Co., of Buffalo, Boston and New York. Fitted with Hartford Tires, First Class Nickle Lamps, New Departure Bells, Standard Cyclometer, and Hunt Lace Saddle.

RULES.

1. Every month during 1897 in each of the 4 districts prizes will be awarded as follows:

The 1 Competitor who sends in the **Largest Number** of coupons from the district in which he or she resides will receive **$100 Cash.**

The 3 Competitors who send in the **Next Largest Numbers** of coupons from the district in which they reside will **Each** receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's **Pierce Special** bicycle, price $100.00.

The 10 Competitors who send in the **Next Largest Numbers** of coupons from the district in which they reside will **Each** receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's **Gold Watch**, price $25.

2. The Competitions will **Close the Last Day of Each Month** during 1897. Coupons received too late for one month's competition will be put into the next.

3. Competitors who obtain wrappers from unsold soap in dealer's stock will be disqualified. Employees of Lever Brothers, Ltd., and their families, are debarred from competing.

4. A printed list of Winners in Competitor's district will be forwarded to Competitors in about 21 days after each competition closes.

5. Lever Brothers, Ltd., will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of Lever Brothers, Ltd., as final.

LEVER BROS., Ltd., New York.

COACHING.

The musical trumpet's blast,
The sound of laughter gay,
Then word to start is passed,
And the tally-ho rolls away.

Out of the city's street,
Far from the noisy throng,
Into the country sweet
It rumbles gayly along

Over the cool green hills
And down through the wooded dales,
Fragrant with daffodils
And vocal with calling quails.

Happy each youthful face,
Merry the mirthful wits,
And, lo, in the footman's place
Trumpeter Cupid sits!

—Arthur Grissom in New York Tribune.

A FIGHT WITH A LYNX.

Jim Berry Had a Desperate Struggle With a Savage Bobcat.

The ugliest appearing animal that ever walked a log, killed a rabbit or fought a trap is the lynx, which is just as ugly as it looks ten months in the year and somewhat uglier during the other two. Not only will the lynx fight anything that walks the woods, but it will also tackle a visitor from the clearings, be he man or dog or half grown calf, if the occasion offers.

Jim Berry was hunting up in Maine, about 40 miles north of Greenville, when he and his friend suddenly came upon the carcass of a caribou which a bear was eating. The bear made itself scarce, much to Jim's regret, as he wanted to kill the bear. Without saying anything to his friend he left camp the next day and started for the carcass, intending to watch it, in the hope that the bear would return. He waited and watched until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when he began to think of returning to camp. A soft footfall back in the woods—the crafty step of some wild animal—just then sounded in his ears. Pretty soon the bear was chewing the caribou meat, and Jim could see it plainly. He leveled his buckshot gun and pulled the trigger, when the wabbling muzzle was pointed in what he thought was the right direction. The beast went down, and Jim started for it. Then he stepped, with his mouth open.

The beast had leaped to his feet and jumped sideways, with its back up. Jim knew the yell, and he also recognized the humped back. It was a wounded lynx spoiling for a fight. Not having time to level his gun to shoot, the man clubbed it, and the blow stunned the cat a little, but the beast got in a rake on the man's leg and tore his trousers and hide too. Another frantic sweep of the gun barrel laid the beast flat, and then a revolver bullet killed the animal. The buckshot had torn the top of the lynx's head—enough to make it angry. —Shooting and Fishing.

GRANT ROUGHS IT.

He Slept In a Pigpen After the Battle of the Wilderness.

The general and staff bivouacked upon the ground. The night was quite chilly, and a couple of fires were lighted to add to our comfort. General Grant lay down with his officers beside one of the fires without any covering. When asleep, an aid quietly spread an overcoat over him. For about four hours we all kept turning over every few minutes so as to get warmed on both sides, imitating with our bodies the diurnal motion of the earth as it exposes its sides alternately to the heat of the sun. When daylight broke it was seen that a low board structure close to which the general in chief had lain down was a pigpen, but its former occupants had disappeared and were probably at that time nourishing the stomachs of the cavalry troopers of the invading army. Unfortunately the odors of the place had not taken their departure with the pigs, but remained to add to the discomfort of the bivouackers. Sheridan's cavalry had had a fight at this place the afternoon before, in which he had defeated the opposing force, and the ground in the vicinity, strewn with the dead, offered ample evidence of the severity of the struggle.

At daylight on the morning of the 8th active operations were in progress throughout the columns. General Sheridan had ordered his cavalry to move by different roads to seize the bridges crossing the Po river. General Meade modified these orders and directed a portion of the cavalry to move in front of Warren's infantry on the Spottsylvania Court House road. The enemy were felling trees and placing other obstacles in the way in order to impede the movement, and the cavalry was afterward withdrawn and the infantry directed to open the way.

About sunrise General Grant, after taking off his coat and shaking it to rid it of some of the dust in which he had lain down, shared with the staff officers some soldiers' rations and then seated himself on the ground by the roadside to take his morning smoke.—General Horace Porter in Century.

WALES' GOOD NATURE.

It Averted Threatened Trouble During His Canadian Tour.

Stephen Fiske describes the Prince of Wales' visit to America in the Ladies' Home Journal and relates these interesting incidents of his tour through Canada: "The Catholics had gained a little victory over the stern Duke of Newcastle at Quebec, and now the Orangemen demanded to be allowed to present addresses to the prince and to be received separately from their Catholic fellow citizens. The duke consulted with Governor General Head and refused to permit this distinction. At Kingston an Orange demonstration was prepared, and the royal party did not land from the steamer. The Orangemen chartered another steamer and pursued the prince to Brockton, but again he was not allowed to go on shore. At Coburg a party of 50 Canadian gentlemen took the horses from his carriage and drew him through the pretty hamlet. At Toronto the mayor apologized for the display of Orange flags. The prince was hooted and hissed when he attended church, and serious riots were feared.

"All trouble was averted, however, by the good humor of the prince himself. He was taking a drive with the duke, and the Orangemen hastily hung a banner across the road so that the royal party had to drive under it. Newcastle was indignant and ordered the coachman to turn back; but, lo, another Orange banner had been hung to cut off the retreat. Then the prince laughed heartily, took off his hat to the flag and was cheered by the Orangemen. However, the duke was not mollified, and the journey to Niagara falls was expedited. The prince first saw the great falls on Sept. 15. A number of riding horses had been provided by the Canadian government, and he mounted at once and rode to view the falls from various points."

THE CHECK SYSTEM.

An English Visitor Tells the People About the American Way.

The American constitution has been called a system of checks. So in American life. When you want to travel, you give your baggage to the porter of your hotel, and he gives you a check in return. At the station you reclaim it with the check and pass it in at a counter and receive another check. As you approach your destination another functionary comes along the train, takes your check and gives you another check in its place. He fishes out your baggage and conveys it to your hotel—for a consideration. You have left your third and last check at the office of the hotel when you enter it, and thence it is delivered up on receipt of the baggage.

At first you bless this arrangement as the salvation of the traveler. After a few weeks of it the tyranny of the check becomes so galling that you begin to long for the fine old English method of dumping down your goods in front of a porter and leaving them to find the way themselves. You would even hail it as a personal triumph if some of your baggage would get lost. But it never does. Sometimes it arrives late, but it always arrives.

Yet it seldom arrives in the shape in which it started, if that is any consolation. They who have to do with baggage see to that. You very soon discover why Americans carry their goods in ironclad trunks, and why it is madness for anybody to do anything else. I started out, like an idiot, with a new leather portmanteau. They ripped the stout brass lock off the first week—not for plunder, apparently, but simply because it is the tradition of the service. They punched it and kicked and danced on it. In softer hours, when literary inspiration came, they wrote on it. My portmanteau today is an epitome of the political sentiment of the United States from New York to San Francisco. As a historical document it is beyond price, and I am contemplating the gift of it to the library of congress at Washington. As a portmanteau it has both feet in the grave.

The system of checks is not confined to travelers' luggage. The conductor of the train passes carelessly to and fro asking for your ticket and giving you a check in return, or asking for your check and returning your ticket. If you hand your stick to a boy in a hotel while you write your name in the register, he dashes off to stow it away in some secret place and returns triumphant with a check. In the very hotel bar, when you buy sevenpence ha'porth of whisky you get a check and walk two yards across the bar to pay at a dusk.

But the apotheosis of the check is at Niagara. When you go down to the Cave of the Winds, you strip off all your clothes and leave them, as well as your valuables, in a tin box with the attendant. Then you go down to battle with the cataract attired only in a suit of pyjamas, a suit of oilskins and a check lashed around your neck and rising and falling with the beating of your heart. No wonder the American speaks of death as "handing in his checks." It is only by death that he can rid himself of them.—London Mail.

A Wonderful Avenue.

Magnolia avenue, which has been the pride of Riverside from its founding, and which has won a national reputation as a boulevard, has had two defects. The streets leading to it were usually dusty and disagreeable, while the darkness of the avenue, owing to the dense foliage of the overhanging pepper trees, made it a rather dismal evening drive. All that is at an end. It is now possible to drive from the heart of town over macadamized streets, perfectly free from dust and mud, direct to the peerless Magnolia avenue, and if the drive be taken in the evening are lights are encountered every 800 feet, giving splendid illumination. When the avenue is reached, there is presented such a sight as few, if any, towns possess. The electric poles are but 124 feet apart, and from these brackets project about three feet. From each bracket hangs a cluster of three incandescent lights covered with a reflector, which throws the light on to the driveway.

As one stands at one end of this row of lights but four or five of them can be distinguished as individual lights, the remainder forming a continuous chain of fire which seemingly stretches away for untold miles beneath the verdant canopy of the arching pepper trees. Modern as is the scene, it impresses the beholder as an oriental fantasy worthy of the Spanish Moors. The imagined extent of the wondrous chain of fire, however, is in a degree an optical illusion. Instead of being miles in length, it is but a little over a mile. Instead of there being untold thousands of lights, one is amazed to learn that there are but 150, suspended from but 50 poles. —Los Angeles Times.

How She Dieted.

Mr. I. Zangwill, at a dinner of the Maccabees, told the following story: "The fat girl of C., gentlemen, is not a myth, nor a show person, but a solid, private reality that I have seen. Her fatness weighed upon her; so she went to a physician to be rid of some of it. He drew up a careful dietary. She was to eat dry toast, plain boiled beef, etc., and to return in a month to report reduction. At the end of the month she could hardly get through the doctor's doorway. He was aghast. 'Did you eat what I told you?' he asked. 'Religiously.' His brow wrinkled itself. Suddenly he had a flash of inspiration. 'Anything else?' he asked. 'My ordinary meals.'"

The Force of Habit.

On the day before the execution; the keeper informs the doomed man that a visitor wishes to see him.

"Do you know who he is?" asks the doomed man.

"No."

"Well, just ask him if he wants to collect a bill, and if he does tell him to call tomorrow."—Strand Magazine.

London Bridge.

London bridge is constructed of granite and is considered among the finest specimens of bridge architecture. The present structure was commenced in 1824 and completed in seven years, at cost of over $2,500,000.

THE REASON WHY.

Every Why Has a Wherefore and 'Tis Well to look for it at Times.

In these days people want to know the
Whys and wherefores.
The 19th century man is a natural skeptic.
The why and wherefore of such is plain.
He reads statements of supposed facts.
He is told every ailment can be cured.
He tries some panacea.
It fails; he tries another with the same result.
Such experiments make him look askance at future claims.
Often the fault is his, but he don't see why.
He may have a backache or perhaps a lame or weak back.
He used plaster or liniments, they relieved him for a time, but failed to cure the trouble.
This is his fault; the why is that he did not know the wherefore of his aches.
Had he known that the kidneys were the cause,
That backache generally means kidney ache.
That the kidneys must filter the blood.
That failure to do so affects the back.
That backache is only the first step toward many kidney disorders.
Urinary troubles follow. Retention of urine. Excessive urine. Diabetes—Bright's disease.
Doan's Kidney Pills are a positive specific for all kidney complaints.
The aching back has no greater enemy than Doan's Kidney Pills—not injurious to the most delicate constitution. Don't act on the bowels, but direct on the kidneys. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50. Mailed on receipt of price by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

NOVEL ENTERTAINMENT.

It Was Provided by a St. Louis Man For His Wife's Feminine Friends.

A wealthy St. Louisan living in the vicinity of Lafayette park provided a novel form of entertainment for his wife's guests one evening, says the St. Louis Republic.

The hostess was extremely anxious to provide something original for the edification of a score of guests whom she intended to call together for an informal evening. Her husband promised to provide such novelty and took a boon companion into his confidence to that end. They had not exchanged ideas 30 consecutive seconds before they hit upon the device of converting the elegant parlors into a gambling house pro tem. A faro bank, a roulette wheel and poker and keno lay outs were easily procurable, as the conferees well knew, and that part of the programme was soon settled. The friend suggested as a pretty epilogue the introduction of a pair of bulldogs, guaranteed to reduce each other to mince meat in three rounds. This rather staggered the ambitious host, but his friend is a ward politician, and with the eloquence he always keeps on draft soon convinced the other that the evening would be a failure without those bulldogs.

The evening arrived, and with it came the guests. The ladies were prettily shocked at sight of the gambling paraphernalia, but became accustomed to it in an astonishingly short time and shared in the games with becoming vim. It was when the yellow bulldogs made their unexpected entrance that the horror of the fair guests proved genuine. The beasts yelped and growled and showed other peculiarly canine symptoms of "spoiling for a fight." Thereupon the ladies sought refuge on the piano and card tables and chairs, conducting their retreat as from a mouse.

Notwithstanding excited feminine protestations, the friend who had been consulted as to a novelty in entertainment unleashed the dogs. It was an exciting climax to an "original" evening. The dogs feasted for five minutes on choice bits of each other's anatomy. The ladies screamed and the friend who was consulted exulted in the success of his novelty. When he was quite convinced—and it took a considerable time to convince him—that the ladies' desire for gore had been fully gratified, he doused the dogs into a convenient tub of water and separated them.

Animal Kindergartens.

It will be noticed that all creatures which have large families, whether beasts or birds, have less trouble in rearing them than those which have only one or two young. Little pigs are weeks ahead of calves in intelligence, and the young partridge, with its dozen brothers and sisters, is far more teachable than the young eagle. There seems no doubt that the latter is taught to fly by its parents. A correspondent informs the writer that he has watched the old birds so engaged and the young eagles reluctantly following them to a height.

Specialized education in animals begins late. The beaver kitten's training does not begin until the autumn of the year in which it was born. The old beavers, which have moved up tributary streams into the woods, or roamed to the larger lakes during summer, then return to inspect their dam and repair it for the winter. They then cut down a few trees, and, dividing them into logs, roll them or tow them to the dam. The kittens meantime are put on to what in a workshop would be called a "soft job." They cut all the small branches and twigs into lengths and do their share of light transport service. In the mud patting and repairing of the dam the beaver kittens take their share, but there is little doubt that they do so because their elders are so engaged. It is a kindergarten of the best kind, because mud patting and stick cutting are a great joy and solace to old beavers as well as young ones, and so instruction, pleasure and business are all combined. Young otters, and probably also young water rats, have to be taught to go into the water. According to the observations of Mr. Hart, the late head keeper at the zoo, the young otters born there did not enter the water for weeks, and even then their mother had to "mind" them and fetch them out when she thought they had had enough of it. They swim naturally when once in the water, and this seems true of all animals.—London Spectator.

Chivalrous Mr. Fields.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in her book, "Chapters From a Life," pays the following tribute to James T. Fields:

"Mr. Fields was a man of marked chivalry of nature, and, at a time when it was not fashionable to help the movements for the elevation of women, his sympathy was distinct, fearless and faithful. In a few instances, we knew, and he knew, that this fact deprived him of the possession of certain public honors which would otherwise have been offered to him.

"He advocated the political advancement of our sex, coeducation and kindred movements without any of that apologetic murmur so common among the half hearted or the timid. His fastidious and cultivated literary taste was sensitive to the position of women in letters. He was incapable of that literary snobbishness which undervalues a woman's work because it is a woman's. A certain publishing enterprise which threatened to treat of eminent men came to his notice. He quickly said: 'The time has gone by for that! Men and women! Men and women!'"

One Trait of American Character.

There is one trait of our national character which foreigners can never comprehend, and that is our unshakable faith in our ability to "come out all right in the end." We stand idly and more or less indifferently by and allow a country to be pushed to the verge of a financial or political precipice under the impulse of some kind of popular craze or another, entirely confident that just before it slips over we can take hold of it and pull it back. We have done this again and again, and nothing seems to shake our faith in our ability to repeat the operation whenever occasion arises. It costs us enormously, not only in reputation, but also in money, and retards our growth and progress in a thousand ways, but nothing seems likely to cure us of the habit, unless it be a great national calamity due to our failing in some crisis to take alarm quickly enough.—Century.

The goldenrod, which was adopted [illegible]

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WHY IT WAS HOT.

The Hash Epicure's Initial Experience With a Chafing Dish.

"I had heard of chafing dishes for years," said Smiley Williams, "but the one I saw for the first time floored me completely.

"I never thought much about the blamed things, but somehow I supposed a chafing dish was some sort of concern that they grated things in—something that rubbed together and mashed things.

"The other night, though, Bolton and I went into a Madison street restaurant for dinner. You know I always have a sneaking liking for hash of any kind, and so does Bolton. Bolton ordered turkey hash for two, and the waiter brought it on in a swell sort of silver dish nearly as tall as a cake basket. It had a tight cover, and when we opened it it steamed like a 40 horsepower boiler blowing off.

"I loaded up Bolton's plate, and in the first pass at it he took the skin off his tongue, it was so hot.

"'Just like these infernal places,' Bolton growled. 'Anything you've got to eat is blistering hot, while coffee is always stone cold.'

"After awhile Bolton took some more hash and burned his tongue again.

"'Holy Moses,' he said, 'what's got into that hash?'

"I told him nobody was expected to know anything about restaurant hash, especially the fellow who was eating it, but he wasn't satisfied.

"Well, we kept on eating hash until we had enough. And do you know that hash left in the dish was hotter than it was at the start?

"'Well,' said Bolton, 'I wouldn't have believed my eyes, but with most of the skin off my tongue I've got to give it up.' Then he called the waiter.

"'Say,' he said, in a low tone, 'I'll give you a quarter if you'll tell me what in blazes is the matter with that hash.'

"'Beg pahdon, sah?'

"'What keeps that hash so all fired hot?'

"'Why, sah, that's a chafing dish, sah!'

"That's how I found out that a chafing dish is a silver fruit stand with a fire built under it."—Chicago Record.

SPEAKING TO THE DEAF.

A Mistake Is Often Made In Trying to Enunciate Very Plainly.

Many people, and I am sorry to say some teachers of the deaf, fail to realize—in practice at least—that speech is not as clearly visible to the eye as it is audible to the ear, and think that by speaking slowly, word by word, and opening their mouths to the widest extent, they will render the task of the speech reader easier. As a matter of fact they render it all the more difficult. A child in school may learn to understand a teacher who mouths his words in this manner, but this ability is of no value to him when he leaves school. Indeed perfectly natural, deliberate speech is easier to understand than the exaggerated form of articulation which people are apt to use the moment they know they are talking to a totally deaf person.

People who depend entirely upon their speech reading for understanding others have requested me, when introducing them to strangers, not to say that they were deaf, because they find it easier to read the lips when the person speaking is not aware that he is being understood in that way. I have in my acquaintance a young man educated wholly by this method who travels a great deal and picks up acquaintances on the steamer or on the train just as people do who possess all their faculties.

I have in mind also a congenitally deaf girl of 14 who is not considered unusually bright, yet whose speech is clearly intelligible to strangers after the first ten minutes, who is intelligent on the topics of the day, and whose larger and more conversational repertory is much larger and more entertaining than that of many young ladies of 20 and over that I have met in metropolitan society.—John Dutton Wright in Century.

The Captain Told Him.

An Englishman, touring through America, went on board a steamer late one night and on the following morning, after walking on deck and looking around him, he stepped up to the captain and asked, "I beg your pardon, but would you kindly tell me what lake I'm on?"

"The Lake Huron," replied the captain and turned away.

The Englishman looked puzzled for a moment, and then, following the captain, began again, "I beg your pardon, you said"—

"It's the Lake Huron," roared the captain, thinking the man was deaf.

"Yes, I know," persisted the passenger, "but what's the name of the lake that I'm on?"

"The Lake Huron!" shouted the captain, incensed at what he thought gross stupidity, and he turned away to relieve himself by railing at one of the hands. The Englishman looked more puzzled than ever.

"The lake you're on is the lake you're on. Of course it is. The lake I'm on can't help being the lake I'm on. What impertinence! Let me look in my guidebook. Perhaps that will tell me."

It did tell him, and then the humor of the situation suddenly dawned upon him.—London Tit-Bits.

First Movements During a Revolution.

I know the men of the people in Paris too well not to know that their first movements in times of revolution are usually generous, and that they are best pleased to spend the days immediately following their triumph in boasting of their victory, laying down the law and playing at being great men. During that time it generally happens that some government or other is set up, the police returns to its post and the judge to his bench, and when at last our great men consent to step down to the better known and more vulgar ground of petty and malicious human passions they are no longer able to do so and are reduced to live simply like honest men. Besides, we have spent so many years in insurrections that there have arisen among us a kind of morality peculiar to times of disorder and a special code for days of rebellion. According to these exceptional laws, murder is tolerated and havoc permitted, but theft is strenuously forbidden, although this, whatever one may say, does not prevent a good deal of robbery from occurring upon those days for the simple reason that society in a state of rebellion cannot be different from that at any other time, and it will always contain a number of rascals who, as far as they are concerned, scorn the morality of the main body and despise its point of honor when they are unobserved.—"Recollections" of De Tocqueville.

The eye of a fly is so constructed as to bring the entire horizon within his circle of observation, a fact which explains the extreme alertness of these insects in escaping attack.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

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CONDENSED SCHEDULE

Trains arrive and depart from the station at Johnstown as follows:

WESTWARD

Western Express	4:03 a. m.
Southwestern Express	6:08 "
Johnstown Accommodation	8:57 "
" Accommodation	9:10 "
Pacific Express	9:24 "
Way Passenger	9:32 "
Mail	2:16 "
Fast Line	6:06 p. m.
Johnstown Accommodation	9:30 "

EASTWARD.

Atlantic Express