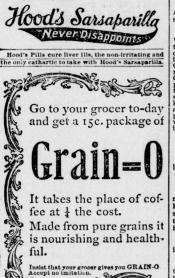
"Trust Not to Appearances."

That which seems hard to bear may be a great blessing. Let us take a lesson from the rough weather of Spring. It is doing good despite appearances. Cleanse the system thoroughly; rout out all impurities from the blocd with that greatest specific, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Instead of sleepless nights, with conse-quent irritableness and an undone, thred feeling, you will have a tone and a bracing air that will enable you to enter into every day's work with pleasure. Remember, Hood's neared disappoints.

Coltre-"Goltre was so expensive in med-ical attendance that I let mine go. It made me a pertect wreck, until I took Hood's Sar-saparilla, which entirely cured me." Mus. THOMAS JONES, 123 South St. Utica, N.Y.

Bunning Sores. 130 South St., Utca, N. Y. **Bunning Sores.** "Five years ago my affliction came, a running sore on my leg, causing me great anguish. Hood's Sarsapar-illa healed the sore, which has never re-turned." Mrs. A. W. BARRETT, 39 Powell Street, Lowell, Mass.



Serent Stores



A Gorgeous Carriage.

The most magnificent carriage the Nice battle of flowers was in the form of a Russian sleigh, with the servants in Russian costume. The whole equipage was covered with pink and white camellias. In front of the sleigh was the head of a large polar bear and overhead hung a huge eagle perched on a snowy branch. Behind walked servants carrying silver axes. This sight carried one's mind back to the old stories of sleigh driving, pur sued by wolves, over the snowy plains of Russia, the ominous eagle of destiny hovering overhead. Another competitor who favored the weird style of decoration was one whose car-riage displayed a serpent made of riage displayed a serpent made of pansies, with jaws wide open and red fangs flashing in the sunlight. This ferocious reptile was coiled round a tree and its head stretched forward as the stretched forward as the stretched forward as

Southern Raijiways New Train to the South. New York and Florida Express leaves New York via Peunsylvania K. R. 2,50 p. m Leaves Washington (Southern Railway) 9,30 p. m. Afrive Systemath 7,50 p. m. Furth Intraction Connection. Express Train for Miami and all pointson East Coast of Florida. Tampa 6,30 s. m., Aiken, S. C., 2,15 p. m., Au-gusta 2,45 p. m. gusta 2.45 p.m. Pullman Drawing Room, Buffet Sleeping Cars, New York to Tampa and Aiken. First-class Vestibuled Coaches, Washington to Jacksonville without change. Also handles Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars, New York to New Orleans and Memphis via Washington, Lynchburg and Bristol. General East. Office, 271 B'way, N.Y.

One-fourth of the coal used in the world is mined by American industry.

Beauty is Blood Ocey. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathar-tic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all im-purities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly billous complexion by taking Cascarets, beauty for ten cents. All drug-gists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

A line of street cars in St. Louis, Mo., is to be run by compressed air.

Coughs Lead to Consumption

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dan-gerous.

In three years the expense of running an Atlantic steamer exceeds the cost of con-struction.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease. Catarrh Cure is catarrh Cure is caken internally, and acts di-freetly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Graphic the blood and mucous surface. Hall's prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular pre-scription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in cur-ing catarrh. Send for destimonials, free. F.J. OHENRY & Co., Props, Toledo, O. Sall's Family Fills are the best. Catarrh Cannot be Cured

There are in the Alps 230 glaciers said to e over five miles in length.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

Don't tobacco spit and Smoke 1 out Line Array. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag-netic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bao, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or 81. Cure guaran-teed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

The first law school in America opened in Philadelphia in 1790.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c.a bottle. The Germans are about to build a Ger-nan theatre at Kiao-Chau, China.

Found immediate relief in one bottle of Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer-- MRS. S. W. HATCH, Box 450, Wollaston, Mass., Aug. 17. 1898. Men make the beds and keep the rooms in order in the Mexican hotels.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1 All druggists.

Infant schools began at New Lanark, Scotland, in 1815.

Lane's Family Medicine. Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick head-ache. Price 25 and 50c.

The Marechal Niel Rose

The Empress Eugenie gave the name "Marechal Niel" to the lovely rose which is so called. When Gen-eral Niel returned from the field of Science where he had eigenfly directly directly of Solferino, where he had signally dis-tinguished himself, a poor man pre-sented him with a basket of lovely yellow roses. To perpetuate their beauty the General had a cutting struck from one of the blooms, and when a rose tree had grown from this he presented it to the Empress Eu-genie. She was delighted with the genie. She was delighted with the dainty gift, but was much surprised to know that the roses was known by no distinctive name. "Ah!" she said, "I will give it a name; and it shall be the Marechal Neil." Thus the Empress achieved two ands named be the Marechal Neil." Thus the Empress achieved two ends-named

EALTH and beauty are the glories of perfect woman-HEALTH hood.

Women who suffer constantly with weakness peculiar to their sex cannot retain their beauty. Preservation of pretty features and rounded form is duty women owe to themselves.

THE The mark of excessive monthly sufering is a familiar one in the faces of MARKS OF

MY MOCSEHEAD CANOE.

(More men have been drowned in Moose-ead than in any other lake in New Enghead (and.) Keenly purrs the wind past the spruces of

Soc-at-e-an. Swift ride the waves in the gloom of Kin-

neho; White flaunt the flags of the foam a-flashing giddily, -Fleeting off beyond me like the taks of

-Fleeting off beyond me fixe the tans of deer a-row. Dip down deep! Ab, ...y beauty, you're a-leap, And S salmly front the danger of the lake, my love with you. Wary, scary though you be, See, I loose you wild and free, In the welter of the waters for I trust you, my cance.

White are the bones in the waters tossing

under me; Pallid are the skeletons of hunters sucked below,

flear, from the waves bubble chokingly and

Hear, from the waves bubble chokingly and gruesomely
The bitter, bitter murmurings of those who call you foe.
Dare think I
That you drowned them in your malies when they risked their souls with you?
That you wantoned with the wave.
-Fied and mocked, and would not save?
Ah, 'tis false; I'li not believe it, for I trust you, my canoe.

An, tis faise; 1'll not believe it, for 1 trust you, my cance. Shrick, then, ye gale from the scrap of rugged Kinneho. Nothing am I daunted as I stroke this glossy side. Thin is the shell, and clamorous the buffet-

This is the shell, and chalorous the bulker ing.
But bold is the breast of the gull on which I ride.
Staunch my blade!
Riven ash! No knight arrayed
In the panoply of conquest ever better weapons bore.
Thrust and parry right and left! Lo, the vast gray ranks are eleft.
And we scattheless surge to heaven on the far Tom-he-gan shore.
—Holman F. Day, in Lewiston Journal.

***************** A STAMP DEALER'S E STORY.

EY RUDOLPH C. BACH. õooooooooooooooooooooooooo

One cold night in November, 1851, two men were seated in a small room in a building facing the mighty St. Lawrence river. Montreal was a small city then. The principal firms had their offices and warehouses at the river front, in some instances almost at the brink of the mud wall which protected the city from floods in the springtime, and this house was one of them. You could throw a stone its window with case into what You could throw a stone from then one of the deepest parts of the river in that vicinity for there was the wharf where the Quebec boat moored.

The night our story opens, the river was covered with a thin sheet of ice. The men in the little room were having a hot argument. On a small table stood an iron box, a small affair, the lid of which was open, showing it to be filled with documents of various kinds. Beside this box lay a large package with many seals, addressed and stamped. The stamp on it was the twelve pence black.

This package was evidently the bone of contention between the two men. They were strangely contrasted. One, an elderly man with a firm, resolute look, his hair streaked with gray, and the other a dissipated looking fellow of about thirty or so. It was he who was walking angrily up and down, while the other was standing by the table, his hand resting on the pack-

age. "No, Clement," he said, "I cannot let you have any of this money. It does not belong to me. I was en-trusted by Francois Rochette of Quebec to collect his accounts here, which I have done. Tomorrow the money will be mailed to him. No man shall ever say that Charles Goodwin betrayed his trust."

"But," here broke in Clement, "I must have money," and under his breath he added, "I will have it, too."

breath he added, "I will have it, too." "You are always wanting money Clement Hanson," retorted Goodwin. "Ever since I helped you up, you have been drawing money out of me, and it has got to stop. When your father, been drawing money out of me, and it has got to stop. When your father, who was my best friend, died, his last words to me were, 'Charles, take care of my boy.' I promised him to do so, and have done so. I gave you t posi-tion, gave you money whenever you wanted it, and now, because I have no money on hand, you demand me to rob those who trust me.'' He had got excited while he spoke. He had got excited while he spoke, and without knowing it, had taken his hand off the package on the table. Clement saw this, with a sudden spring he reached the table, seized the precious package. Quick as he was, however, Goodwin was nearer to the door, and reached it first. He faced round and cried--

last effort and threw it far out of the window into the river. It crashed throug¹, the thin ice and immediately sank

In those days the fire department was different from what it now is. The company reaching the scene first re-ceived a bonus from the insurance ceived a bonus from the insurance companies, consequently there was a great rivalry between the various sta-tions. The man who brought the alarm to the station received a shilling. When the first hose company arrived at the fire, the house was almost de-stroyed, and all that could be done was to save neighboring property. Next morning, the ruins were diligently searched by Hanson and others, but although Goodwin's remains were found, no trace of the iron box was discovered. Goodwin's death was put down to accident. Hanson was killed soon after in a drunken brawl.

Now let us skip forty-one years. All this time the iron box had lain on the bottom of the St. Lawrence covered with an ever-increasing layer of mud. In 1892 dredge Number Four of the Montreal harbor commissioners, was dredging the channel opposite Jacques Cartier square. The depth of the channel was being increased from twenty to thirty-two feet. Suddenly twenty to thirty-two feet. Suddenly one of the men on the mud s ow on to which the earth, et cetera, taken up by the dredge was dumped, noticed a rusty iron box. Nobody was look-ing so eccentical to be a subscription. ing, so, securing it, he stowed it away inside the locker where he kept his clothes. That night he took it hema. well wrapped up. There, the lox was opened, and on top lay the packag, with a stamp on it, such as ne nal

with a stamp on if, such as he had never seen before. This man was honest he was not going to keep the money and papers if the heirs of the rightful owner could be found after these maⁿy years. He went to his lawyer, who after a long search, found the heirs. In his grati-tude at recovering the papers, which really were valuable title deeds, he presented the man with the package on which was this rare twelve pence, and with a handsome cheque besides. Through his lawyer, the man sold the Through his lawyer, the man sold the twelve pence to a Montreal philatelist. twelve pence to a Montreal philatelist, for three hundred and fifty dollars, and it now rests as the gem "par ex-cellence" in a superb B. N. A. collec-tion. And its present owner has good reason to be proud of it, for few stamps have such a history.— Waverley Magazine.

THE CAROLINES.

Islands That Do Spain No Good-Germany Likely to Buy Them. If the Germans succeed the Span-iards as possessors of the Caroline Islands, they will then control a new stretch of Pacific waters extending even 1500 miles' from Yan in the wast over 1500 miles, from Yap in the west to Kusaie in the east, with 680 islets and islands sprinkled over the expanse. Most of these little lands are low coral

atolls, but some of them are islands whose abounding basalt shows their volcanic origin. The basalt islands volcanic origin. The basalt islands are inclosed by barrier reefs. It would not be difficult for a vessel to sail among these little islands from one end of the 1500-mile stretch to the

other without sighting land. Most of the islands are sparsely Most of the islands are sparsely inhabited, and probably not over 50,-000 people, whom Mr. F. W. Chris-tian calls an "old medley of black, brown and yellow races," inhabit them. The western islands have the darker peoples and they speak the more barbarons languages, though they are much nearer India and the Malay archipelago than their eastern neighbors. The largest island is Ponape, near the eastern end of the Carolines. The next largest and the busiest is Yap, near the western end. The chief trade is in copra, the dried meat of the cocoanut, of which about meat of the cocoanut, of which about

meat of the cocoanut, of which about 4,000,000 pounds are produced an-nually, Yap contributing nearly half of it. The other exports are beche-de-mer, vegetable ivory, nuts, turtle shell and pearl shell. Spain may haggle a little over the price, bat the probability is that she really wishes to get rid of the islands. They have been a troublesome acqui-sition. They have cost many Spanish lives during the native risings. They lives during the native risings. They have made it necessary to maintain two expensive military establishments. Yap in the westand Ponape in the east, and Spain has really got nothing for it all except the empty honor of flyit all except the empty honor of fly-ing her flag over these little groups. She has no t ade there and has received no revenue from the natives, and the taxes collected from the few German, American and Japanese traders, who are doing very well, is a mere bagatelle in comparison with the cost of the Carolines to Spain. —New York Sun.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

BAD BREATH There are said to be 230 glaciers in the Alps over five miles in length.

The highest point to which man can ascend without his health being being very seriously affected is 16,500 feet. The moon, according to the theories of astronomers, is not inhabited by living organisms similar to those or the earth.

Mr. H. Holswaldt has devised an improved mercury interrupter. It consists of a three-rayed star whee made of silver. The arms are narrow, and flattened so they enter and leave the mercury without noise.

The most active volcano in the world s Mount Sangay, 17,190 feet high situated on the eastern chain of the Andes, South America. It has been in constant eruption since 1728.

French naturalists are trying to preserve the beavers of the Rhone from extinction. It is not unlikely that their efforts will produce an in crease of these animals, and the farm ing of them for the sake of the fu and castoreum.

The blonde type will have disappeared from Europe in two centuries, according to an English physician who declares that of 100 blondes only 55 marry, while of 100 brunettes 7? marry. In Germany and Scandin via also the blonde type is much less pre dominant than it used to be.

At Cape Grisnez, on the French coast of the British channel, a new lighthouse has been erected. The light is of 1,500,000 candle power a' ordinary times, but of 3,000,000 can dle power in thick weather, and car be seen forty-eight miles off on a clean hight night. It sends five successive white flashes instead of the three white fol lowed by a red of the old light.

WHERE TURQUOISE IS FOUND.

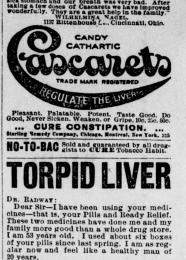
The Demand Is Much Larger Than the Supply.

Supply. The demand for fine turquoise is largely in excess of the supply, owing to the fact that only a few perfect specimens are at present produced where they were once abundant. Some where they were once abundant. Some of the best turquoise are found ir the Los Cerillos and Grant county mines in New Mexico, but the finest gems come from the Niskapur mines in northern Persia. There are five or six of these mines, but the most pro ductive of all is the Rush mine, which is situated at the top of a mountair that rises to an altitude of 5000 feet that rises to an altitude of 5000 feet above the sea level. The turquoise are found at a depth of from 70 to 80 descend first by means of a diagona tunnel and then by ladders fastened to the side of the shaft. At the mouth of the mine, which is

on a precipitous hillside, half a dozen men stand on a ledge and with small hammers break up the rock that is wound up to them with a windlass. When a turquoise is discovered it is placed on one side in the rough state. incased in stone and sent to market at Mesked. There the precious stones are separated from the fragments of are separated from the fragments of rock, and the good specimens are sorted from the poor ones. Althougi inferior stones are plentiful, turquoise of fair size and good color are seldom found. Many of them look excellent when taken from the mine, but the color soon fedes or a green tinge is color soon fades, or a green tinge is developed, or white spots appear on them. Some of these white spots are so small that they can only be detected with the aid of a strong glass, and even then they appear as mere specks, but in time these specks increase and may spread right across the stone. These defects spoil the stone for the Euro pean and American markets, and they are sold to Orientals, who are less particular about such flaws. Turquoises are worth from \$1 to \$50 and sell ac cording to the size and quality of the stone.—Washington Star.

The Law of Appetite.

A healthy appetite craves and di gests the food material which the sys-tem requires. If we know that in in-fancy milk is essential to the human organism, because before the age of six months, or thereabouts, the "phy-siological machinery" is not prepared for the digestion of starchy foods; that in childhood sugar and starch and fat are required to supply the elements especially needed for growth; that in youth bread and meat in abundance are necessary to meet the increasing demands which development imposes on the constitution; that in mature life, when the brain is most exercised life, when the brain is most exercised, ligestible phosphatic salts are needed to repair wasted tissue; that in old age tess food is required, and bread, as the nonogenarian Sir Isaac Holden asserted, renders the arteries "like furred boilers"—if we find, in brief, that every period and condition of life has certain exigencies in which reason must take instinct for her guide - we must take instinct for her guide - we should listen to the voice of instinct, realizing that the appetite is subject to a 'law of its own This law does to a "law of its own." This haw does not involve the fallacy that instinct is not to be trained or disciplined; it only requires that the function of in-stinct be given due recognition. In the words of Shakespeare we should let "good digestion wait on appetite, and health on both."-Harper's Ba-



20 years. Now, I want to find out about your Re-solvent, to use in case of a young lady

solvent, to use in case of a young lady (etc., etc.). Respectfully, AUGUST WITMER, 542 East 134th Street, New York, April 8th, 1898.

Radway's Pills

Porely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause Per-fect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Howels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Dis-tases, Piles,

SICK HEADACHE

and all Disorders of the Liver. Price, 25 ets. per box. Sold by all druggists, or ent by mail on receipt of price. RADWAY & CO₂, 55 Elm St., New York. Be sure to get "Radway's."

Sheridan Knowles's Memory.

As Sheridan Knowles, the dramatist, was walking down the strand one day with a friend, he stopped to greet a gentleman, who, however, received aim very coldly. "Do you know," said he to Knowles, "that you owe me an apol-or?"

"'An apology! What for?" asked

"An apology! What for?" asked the dramatist. "For not keeping that dinner en-gagement you had with me last Thurs-lay. I had a number of people to meet you, and you never came or even sent an explanation of your absence." "Oh. I'm so sorry!" exclaimed

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" exclaimed Knowles. "I've such a memory that (forgot all about the affair; forgive me, and invite me to another dinner.

It was then arranged that he should line with the gentleman on the fol-lowing Wednesday, and, in order that the engagement might not again be forgotten, he then and there recorded it in his dairy. On rejoining his friend ne told him the story of his lapse of

memory. "Who is the gentleman?" asked the friend.

"Well, I'm blest," cried Sheridan "Well, I'm blest," cried Sheridan Knowles, "I have forgotten his name!" "That's funny," said the friend; "but you can easily find out by refer-"No-not even that!" roared the anhappy dramatist.—Waverley Maga-

When Wellington Gave a Party

One day, when some small visitors

bappened to be in the nursery at Strathfieldsage, the Duke of Welling-ton walked up to the top of the house and found the youngsters at tea. He gazed grimly around, as if the room were a field of battle, and noticed that there we no ism on the table

were a field of battle, and hotced that there was no jam on the table. Without a word he rang the bell violently. A footman appeared and stood petrified. "Have the goodness to under-stand," said the Duke, in a voice of there is utilize these abilities are in

thunder, "that when children are in-vited to my house to tea they are to have jam!"

zine.

Don't wait, young women, until your good looks are gone past recall. Consult Mrs. Pinkham at the out-Write to her at Lynn, Mass start.

MISS EDNA ELLIS, Higginsport, Ohio, writes: "DEAR MRs. PINKHAM—I am a school teacher and had suffered untold agony during my menstrual periods for ten years. My nervous system was almost a wreck. I suffered with pain in my side and

had almost every ill human flesh in heir to. I had taken treatment from a number of physicians who gave me no relief. In fact one eminent specialist said no medicine could help me, I must submit to an operation. At my mother's request, I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham stating my case in every par-ticular and received a prompt reply. I followed the advice given me and now I suffer no more during menses. If anyone cares to know more about my case, I will cheerfully answer all

letters MISS KATE COOK, 16 Addison St., Mt. Jackson, Ind., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-I am by occupation a school teacher, and for a long while sufpainful menstruation and nervousness. I have re-benefit from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Comfered with painful menstruation and nervousness. pound than from all remedies that I have ever tried."



"Thick, would you make mearuined man? I, who have done so much for you? Give me back that package, or I shall take it from you." "Ah!" laughed Hansom, "I have it

"Ah!" laughed Hansom, "I have it now and I am going to keep it." Goodwin made a spring at him, grasping him by the neck, and wreuched the package from him. Struggling to and fro, they upset the lamp, which fell to the floor with a erash, the burning oil quickly setting fire to the wooden partitions. Good-win, seeing the place on fire, released bis hold on Hanson and throwing the win, seeing the place on fife, released his hold on Hanson, and throwing the packake into the iron box, he slammed the cover, and grasping it in his arms, made for the window. Hanson who had reached the door suddenly pulled out a pistol, and levelling it, fired, and saw Goodwin fall. Then he turned and fiel down the stairs, for the fire was spreading rapidly, muttering to himsel

"In the morning when they search the ruins, the box will be uninjured

The Kind fle Wanted.

"Everybody's been taking a fall out o' my chickens," he said, "and I want an injunction." "You do?" asked the lawyer,

though fully. "Yes, sir, I do," answered the

caller. "Been troubling you for some time,

"Been training you for some time, eh?" asked the lawyer. "Pretty reglar for nigh onto a year," was the reply, "an' everybody seem to be able to stop everything with injunctions, so I thought I'd have to git one.

"But I don't believe I deal in the kind you want," returned the law-

yer. "What kind do I want?" asked the caller.

caller. "You want a double-barreled in-junction loaded with birdshot or salt," replied the lawyer. "You ought to be able to get it at any gun store." "By gun! I guess you're right," returned the old man, as his face lighted up. "I've heard tell that

and will pass into my possession." But Charles Goodwin was not dead, although badly wounded. With a super-human effort he reached the window, and lifting the precious box, pat all his remaining strength into a

Birds That Dance.

zar.

Birds That Dance. There is no longer any doubt that birds are addicted to the dance. The bower-bird and the prairie fowl are idepts in the art, while the American idepts in the art, while the American grouse is a veritable master of cere-monies. It is the custom of these birds to prepare their ballroom by beating down the grass with their wings, and then to dance something suspiciously like the lancers. By twos and fours they advance, bowing their heads and drooping their wings; then they recede and then advance again, and turn on their toes, swelling their feathers and clucking gently.

Then he departed, and before he was out of earshot a shout went up that must have reminded him of Waterloo

The Olive's Power of Adaptation.

The olive has an almost human gift of adaptation to environment. It flourishes in a temperature that falls to fourteen degrees above zero, and in the inland valleys of California, where the thermometer reaches 120 degrees, it grows irrigated only by natural rain-fall. It finds in the California foot-hill just such homelike surroundings as at its 4000-feet level in Algeria and as at its 4000-feet level in Algeria and its Italian elevation of 3200 feet. It will prosper in any friable soil rich in lime and potash, as are all the virgin lands of the coast. It also does well where its roots can penetrate easily a rocky, clay, sand, granite, or volcanic formation, seeming to prefer an arid mountain soil, but not disdaining life in the black adode near the coast.

The Age of Olive Trees.

The age of the oldest olive trees in California runs back over ninety years. They are six in number, and stand about the San Gabriel Mission, still about the San Ghorier Arission, sum bearing fruit, and living monuments to the wisdom of the Francisian friars. The oldest olive tree in the country is that at the Capistrano Mission, thirty miles south of Los Angeles. Its seed came from Corsica in 1769, and the purpose was to provide food from the trees for the monks, who came from plive-growing regions in the same lati-tudes as Southern California, in Spain and the south of France. The old monarch has been photographed hun-ireds of times by tourists. It is fully fifty feet high and has a trunk five leet in diameter.