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The Bulletin Press Association. New York.

Canteen Abolition Decreased Arrests

Chicago, May 7.-The committee of ministers which recently investigated charges that abolition of the canteen at Fort Sheridan had resulted in in- expecting to reap anything but a hole creased drunkenness among the sol- in the ground, the owner of "Paradise" diers made its report yesterday. The report embodied statements by many people living in Highwood and other places near the fort, and showed that the charges of greater disorder were untrue. For the three menths preceding the abolition of the canteen the percentage of arrests was 5.2 and for the three months following 4.9.

A recent illustration of the passion 'for litigation is furnished by a citizen of New York, who was a guest at one of the Mills hotels there, and whose undershirt was lost in the wash. What was deemed compensation for the lost garment was offered him, but he preferred to carry the ease to the courts, where he sued Mr. Mills to recover 75 cents. He was nonsuited, and then carried the case to the higher courts, and now the appellate term of the supreme court has affirmed the judgment of the lower court. It his cost the litigious plaintiff the price of several dozen un-

A farmer three miles south of Mahalasville, Ind., has on his premises 11 stands of bees. The tops of the beehives are so constructed that they receive the proper amount of heat for in cubators. These tops are filled with that the eggs are turned in order to our running expnses we've got to lay have a fine brood of chicks. It is aside our consciences? We let go of daimed, and has been satisfactorily our running expenses we've got to lay demonstrated by Mr. McDonald, that ciples and silver mines don't mix. bees furnish exactly the required amount of heat for the hatching of the

A ball to have been given in New York's richest and most exclusive set has been postponed for reasons that might have been thought of little weight in such circles. An old and faithful servant, who has been over 20 years in the service of Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, is lying at the point of death, and on this account the a long and earnest conversation was a great dance for Mrs. Gallatin's debutante daughter has been postponed.

At an experiment in St. Joseph. Mo. a cat was apparently killed by a shock of electricity carefully administered. Two hours after the heart had ceased to beat the current was reversed into the mine. It was honest output and the second shock restored the from other mines, and though Maj. heart beats, faintly at first, but growing Wharton had always been too honest stronger until the cat was finally re. for his own good, he somehow had the leased as playful and frisky as ever.

THE ORIOLE

In blossers time the oriole flings Out to the air the midnight wings; His breast, that swells so joyously. A fragment is of sunset sky. In recess at the tree-top swung, Fragrant, and with such colors hung As ne'er were wove at Arras, there He waits his sweetheart of the air, Knowing the love-tryst will be kept. Ere many skies have gleamed or wept He'll hear your voice, with answerin In blossom time.

What mural painting there is seen! Ivory, pale rose and tender green, And brown of bud, and glint of dew, Such fragrance in each dainty hue; With turfy floor and columned bole, The orchard for the oriole! Yet each tint of the apple tree Is far less glorious than he. Lending to him a glow more fair; Young Vanity makes that his care In blossom time.

How lustily he trills his cheer To strike her coming listening ear! His passionate expectancy Transmutes his soul to melody. The bees that to his call have come Sound all in vain their deeper hum, And lost upon the flowing air Their drowsy twilight nocturne there. Soon she will come from southland far To where the scented petals are, Beneath the bridal roof of blue! And me with thee, and you with true, And kiss with bliss, will ever rhyme, In blossom time, in blossom time! -Caryl B. Storrs, in Youth's Companion.

How Major Wharton Let Go

By M. Quad.

(From the National Magazine, by Permission.)

AJOR WHARTON was not a bad MAJOR WHARTON was not a bad man. He sat down in his office one day with his feet on his desk and figured it out that he wasn't. He couldn't remember one single instance in his business career where he had been guilty of downright deception or swindling. On the contrary, as affairs passed in review, he could recall a dozen instances where the other man had got the better of him by unfair means The trouble with him was too much truth and honesty. The man who did business with such principles to guide him was sure to get left. He had been left. Instead of getting ahead like other dealers and speculators in his lines, he had been growing poorer for several years. Of course he had the consolation of his principles all the time, and, while that was worth something, it was not cold cash to satisfy his creditors. Yes, he had been truthful and honest and square, and the world had thrown him down. It was high time that he changed. He would become a liar and a fraud. The world had driven him into it, and now the world must take the consequences.

The major's plan to become a bad man was at first vague and unsettled. but as he clung to the idea the details began to work themselves out in his brain. There was the "Paradise" mine. He had bought and sold that mine three or four times over. Every time he bought it he had been grossly swindled; every time he sold it he had told the truth and lost money thereby. It had left his hands only a month before for a mere song, though queerly enough the purchaser was already kicking about it and claiming to have been done for. Indeed, as the major was wondering over the perversity of human nature in buying a mine and entered his office. His name was Clark, and he had a dangerous look in his eye. He intended to call the major several kinds of frauds and swindlers, threaten him with a generous slice of the law, and make things generally so hot that a resale might furnish him with enough money to get out of Colorado, but his intentions were nipped in the bud.

"See here, Clark," began the major, as he got his feet off the desk, "you're an honest man."

"But you ain't!" bluntly replied

"That's where you are mistaken. My honesty has almost headed me for | not to lose a good thing. He laughed the poorhouse. I've lost a fortune by it. I've been figuring things up this afternoon, and I've made up my mind to do as others do. I sold you that mine dog-cheap, but there's nothing in it for you as it is. You and I are in the same boat. We are altogether too conscientious. We've got to take the other leg of it. I've been scooped and yes been scooped, and now we'll so to gether and scoop the public." "How do you mean?

"We'll 'salt' 'Paradise' and work hom off for a hummer."

"But that will be swindling." tested Clark.

"Of course it will, but what of it? Hasn't the world swindled us? Hasn't eggs, and all that is to be done is to see it come to the point that even to pay Clark, we have been martyrs to principle. I'm going to turn sharper. We'll go in together and 'salt' old 'Paradise' and make her pan out fifty thousand

apiece. Clark went in. The major had 'soaked" him on the mine, and it was human nature to want to get even. He didn't have to hold any argument with himself to still the accusing voice. In fact, as in the case of most others who get left on a mine, there was no accusing voice to accuse. The result of "deal." Clark was still to hold the mine in his name, and the major was to work up a boom and get half of the profits. Under his directions, and with more or less of his personal aid, the "salting" process was carried out. It wasn't exactly the salt of commerce and the dinner table which was blown

process of "salting" at his fingers' enda.

When he got through with that hole : in the ground, which had been dug for a swindle, and had never given up five dollars' worth of ore, there were "indications" to make a man's hair stand on end. There was no sudden outburst of excitement over the new bonanza. In fact everything was kept very quiet, and "Paradise" still passed for a hole in the ground. When the proper time came the major began to throw out hints. His wife was the first to receive them. He had heard on the quiet that "Paradise" was panning out to beat the band and he almost tore his hair when he remembered that he had sold it for a song. Mrs. Wharton was told to keep quiet about it while her husband planned to buy in, and of course she told everybody about the big strike. The news was public property in two days. The major was sareastically commiserated for not holding on, and Clark was warmly congratulated for not abandoning the hole too soon. There were a dozen men ready to buy it if it was really a good thing, but "Paradise" was not for sale-not just then.

It was only when a Boston capitalist his wife, passed that way and heard of "the coming" that Clark would even consent to talk about a sale. He didn't know much about mines himself, but from what little he did know he judged that the mine was a fairish investment. He might be induced to sell it, but he had a little rather hang on. He was in this undecided state when two or three parties were quoted as offering thumping big figures. That was where the major's fine Italian hand came in. He was doing his share of the work, but doing it on the outside. The Bostonian wasn't averse to picking up a good thing at a bargain, even if it was far from home, and he soon began to talk business. The bait wasn't jumped at, however. An expert was secured to make investigation and report, and the Bostonian took a whirl further west while waiting.

It was at this juncture that Mrs. Wharton was summoned to receive a legacy left her. It was a sum large enough to permit the major to return tohis lofty principles and stick to them for life, or as long as he continued to buy and sell mines, but, having taken hold of "Paradise," he was bound to see her through. If he could beat somebody out of \$50,000 by working off that "salted" mine it would be just retribution for what he had suffered by being honest. His wife had heard more about the mine than all others in the state. Day after day the major had bemoaned his foolishness in not knowing enough to hang onto a good thing, and bewailed the fact that he hadn't the money to buy an interest in the biggest hit of the decade. If that legacy had only come a few weeks sooner! If the Bostonian would only turn to redwood lands or a California fruit farm and surrender his option on "Paradise." But things didn't come the major's way. A few days after his wife left home the Bostonian returned. The expert's report was ready. It was glowing. It left nothing to be desired except a transfer of ownership. A check was drawn and the papers were passed, and as the new owner departed for home to complete his arrangements for turning out a ton or two of silver daily, Maj. Wharton beamed upon Clark and

"Fifty thousand big dollars apiece!" he said, as he rubbed his hands and beamed some more. "Didn't I tell you so? As honest, square-toed men we were going to the dogs. As up-to-date chaps we have made a scoop at the first go-off. Let's look around for another

Mrs. Wharton received her legacy in Buffalo. All the way from west to east she was thinking of the "Paradise" mine and wondering if her money couldn't get the major at least a quarter interest. There was a delay of three or four days in Buffalo, and she was almost in despair. When she finally got the money she telegraphed the good news and advised her husband as he read the telegram. He wasn't missing any good things thus far. When the wife reached Chicago on her return trip, she stopped for a day to order some dresses. To offset the delay she sent another telegram to brace up the major. It was while she was lunching and thinking of bonanza silver mines and various sorts of dresses, that she heard a couple near her speaking of the "Paredisa." It was the Bostonian and his wife. The discovery was seen made that the mine had changed hands. Mrs. Wharten was overcome with despair for a memori. Then she made a move which a business man would have hesitated over. She introduced herself and wanted to know if the new purchaser wouldn't sell out for a satisfactory bonus. For the last day or two there had been creeping into the Boston man's mind a feeling that he had better have invested his hundred thousand in hides and leather or Back Bay land. That expert's report had been a little too fervid. The assay had smacked too

much of Golconda. He was not an im-

petuous man. He took ten minutes to

think it over, and then said he might be

induced. He was induced, but it took

exactly \$150,000 to coax him around.

Mrs. Wharton had barely enough mon-

ey left to see her through, but "Para-

dise" was hers. What was hers was

also the major's. It didn't take a Chi-

cago lawyer and a commissioner of

deeds two hours to complete the trans-

fer, and it was a happy, rejoicing woman who went west on the ten o'clock train. The proper thing to do was to telegraph her husband again, and she sent him a dispatch which lifted him out of his rocking chair, as he sat smoking and chuckling in his library at home. There wasn't much to it, but every word pulled his hair on end.

bought the 'Paradise' mine for a tenth of its value, and have the deed in my pocket!

Home Thursday evening."

The major didn't sleep that night as

"Congratulate your little wife! I have

street for the bear two cars. He made his wife had got hold a could arrive at no ... ry cone. sion. As he waited to arrival : tried to make himself eve that was one of her little Two three times in their a ed life > had attempted to sprit jakes on his They had been dismal it. inces, but pe haps she was not discouraged. The man who tries hard enough to mak believe in anything can succeed up to certain point. The najer's hair se tled down on the second . . and he a tually caught bimself w istling no and then, but he refranted from goin to his office. He even thought it bette not to go to the depot to meet his wife It was all over within two minute after he had opened the door to he She fell into his arms with a giggle anfell out again with a laugh. She fe out that she might wave that deed i the air and exclaim:

"I telegraphed you about it, and here it is. You are the owner of Para dise' mine at last!"

The major's knees began to wobble who was traveling over the west with and he sat down. He was expected to say something right away, but his tongue refused to do duty. It was long minutes before he could pull him self together and tell his story, and there were dull thuds enough in it to shake the chandeliers. It amounted to just this: He had made \$50,000 by sellings mine and his wife had dropped \$150,000 by buying the same thing back again.

Two days later Clark entered the office and said he had found another hole in the ground which could be bought dog cheap and "salted" to sell The major looked at him for a long

minute and made no reply. "Being that honesty don't pay, mused Clark-"being that the world has no use for integrity and an hones. man has got to bring up in the peor house at last, let's you and I-"

The major held up his hands to stop

"What's the matter? Has the Boston man got onto the trick and come

back to raise a row?" "No, it isn't that," replied the major, in a voice as hoarse as if it had been

filtered through an army blanket. "We sold 'Paradise' for a hundred

thousand dollars." "Egad, but we did!"

"And my wife has bought her back for a hundred and fifty thousand!"

"Thunder!" gasped Clark, after a painful silence, and he tiptoed to the door and passed out wthout another word or a look over his shoulder.

PUT IT WRONG.

Amusing Bits from the Private Lives of Noted Old Time Actresses.

Many stories are told of the way in which Mrs. Siddons, the famous tragic actress, alarmed people in private life, mys Youth's Companion.

She was visiting at the country sea of a friend. One day the butler, who was passing her the butter, hastily withdrew the plate, saying: "Excuse me, madam, there is a fly on the butter.

"A fly, say ye!" came those never-tobe-forgotten tones. "How gat he

Upon which the butler's promptly forsook him, and he began tostammer unintelligible explanations, to the vast amusement of the company.

His fate was similar to that of a meek young man who essayed conversation wit. Fanny Kemble, the niece of Mrs. Siddons. She also was possessed of a tragic manner, and tones not much below those of her aunt in their power of inspiring awe in the breasts of her listeners.

The unfortunate young man mel the actress at Rome, and as an opening remark after his introduction, said timidly: "I hear you have very fine hotels in America.'

"Sir!" was thundered at him, in such a way that he almost jumped from pure fright. "I have no hotels in America!"

OLD FRIEND NEWLY NAMED.

A Book Title That Was Forgottes and Remembered in New Form

A somewhat crusty old chap of our acquaintance had bearded for some time with a widow whose garrulous and designing unture had entited his contempt, ago the States Gausier. Learning one the County a brush-last-tools bits that her striking was mothing that would like to send her a in a measure reflect his opinion of her. Speaking to a friend about it. the latter suggested "Widow Bedotte." as the very prototype of his lady acquaintance, and advised his getting a copy of the book for her. He gleefully accepted the idea, and, visiting a neighboring city entered a book store to secure the coveted volume. Approaching a counter where a clerk awaited him he at once started in

"Have you-have you-" and then came to a dead stop. The experienced clerk appreciated

the fact that he had forgotten the name of his intended purchase, and said nothing.

An embarrassing silence of some moments followed, when a smile of relief irradiated the visitor's face, and unconsciously prompted perhaps by his prejudice, he confidently ex

"Have you a copy of a book en titled 'The Widow Bedam?'"

Food for Thought.

The price of horses keeps going up says the Chicago Times-Herald, in spite of the fact that Ladysmith and Mafeking have been relieved.

THE OHIO RIVER FLOOD ENGLISH TAX ON COM

Will Not Prove So Disastrous as Passed by the House of Comm in Former Years.

PROPERTY LOSS VERY LARGE

But Homeless People Will Not Be Kept From Their Houses as Long as During Former Floods-Rise of the Ohio River Not So Rapid. Cincinnati, April 23 .- Alarm over the

flood has almost ceased in the lower Ohio valley. The low water in the Ohio river below this city has allowed the floods from up the river to flow rapidly toward the Mississippi. The situation is still serious up the river, notably at Ripley, Maysville, Aberdeen, Portsmouth, Hanging Rock, Ironton, Ashland, Catlettsburg, Huntington, Point Pleasant, Pomeroy, Marietta, Parkersburg and smaller places between Wheeling and Cincinnati. The crest of the flood is below Wheeling, and the further down stream it gets the lower is the rate of rising. The uniform rate of three inches an hour yesterday morning fell to two inches before noon and as low as 11/2 inches an hour at Point Pleasant at 2 p. m. It usually takes the crest of the

flood two days to reach Cincinnati from Point Pleasant, but the present unobstructed flood is much more rapid than in former floods. At Portsmouth last night 55 feet were reported, which means serious conditions at points below Portsmouth. The weather bureau says the flood will not exceed 58 feet at any time at Cincinnati, and possibly it may not reach 57 feet. It is now above 52 feet, and the maximum will not be reached before tonight or tomorrow. This is about ten feet less than was anticipated here until the river began falling Sunday night at Pittsburg. The flood is not as bad as in a daen former years and is much below the records of 1897 and 1898 and those of 1883 and 1384.

The property loss in the rural districts will be very large, but homeless people will not be kept away from their houses as long as during former floods, which in some cases lasted as many weeks as this will continue days in the spring. The highest stage will be reached at Parkersburg today and here tomorrow, and at the mouth of the Ohio before the end of the week.

The weather bureau here last night gave out the statement that the Ohio river in the Cincinnati district generally was above the danger line, from one foot at Cincinnati to 14 feet at Point Pleasant, and rising at an average of two inches per hour. It indicated that the rise would continue at Cincinnati till tomorrow, when the river will become stationary and soon begin falling. This bureau predicts 56 feet here this evening. The most encouraging information received by the weather bureau was from Parkersburg, where there was a rise of only one foot all day and a stage of only 42 feet was recorded, where the local river men had anticipated 48 feet. It was expected that the river would begin falling at Parkersburg teday. At Point Pleasant, another critical place further down the river, the water was rising much more slowly.

At Pomeroy, which is located in a great bend, the suffering is reported less than in former floods. The large furnaces of the salt trust are located there, and they have suffered much loss, as have the lumbermen, the electric inter-urban lines, the light and gas plants and other corporations. Similar conditions exist at Minersville, but all the points in the Pomeroy bend escaped. The reports from other up river points that suffered so severely during other floods indicate that no outside help is needed, that there has been no loss of life except in accidental drownings.

PITTSBURG'S MUDDY DELUGE.

The Work of Cleaning Up Is Rapidly Proceeding.

Pittsburg, April 23.-The flood over. Notwithstanding the fact that in the early day there was every evidence of a renewal of the high water, the announcement can be made authoritatively that there is not the least danger of another rise at this point nor shove for the present, but towns on the the river below here are not yet out canger, because of rains in the val-Sunday night and yesterday. All river points report the rain and snow having ceased and the rivers fall-

ing. The rivers about this city are down so that the works along the banks are running. There is a great deal of cleaning up to be done. The flood brought in much slimy mud that it left when it receded, and it will require a day or two to remove it from many of the mills. In a number of places this mud has clogged up the machinery, seme of which will have to be taken apart and cleaned. Today mud and slime are the only reminders left of the

A look over the ground after the good shows that the losses will be fully as great as originally estimated. In and about Pittsburg it will probably take \$1,000,000 to pay the total cost of the injury to property by the water and by land slips. Add to this the great loss to the railroads and manufacturing plants, with the loss in wages to the workingmen, and the total will not fall short of \$2,000,000.

To Investigate Chicago Hospital. Chicago, April 23.—The grand jury roted yesterday to take up the investigation of charges against the Cook county hospital. An investigation has produced sufficient evidence to cause the grand jury to act.

by a Majority of 106.

LABOR MAY OPPOSE PARLIAND

The Miners' Pederation Likely to h elare a General Strike, Wat Would Bring the Workers in Dir. Conflict With the Law Haking Bed

London, May 7.—The house of con

mons last night adopted the coal to by a vote of 333 to 227. Consequent the tax of a shilling a ton on experience coal was adopted by a majority of le These figures, apparently, do not reperent the feeling of the members of p house, but the government made to issue strictly a party one and secun the record attendance for this park ment and by vigorous efforts poli within a score of the normal majorin The principal figures during the

of the discussion of the coal tax we chiefly within the Liberal ranks. Edward Gray, Mr. H. H. Asquith, & William Abraham (Liberal) and y Charles Fenwick all assailed the p eloquently, the last two speaking with no little pathos and a broad accent behalf of the miners, in whose state of life they worked before coming Westminster. Perhaps the most interesting feats

was the speech of Hon. Frederic Lambton, brother of the Earl of by ham, who, standing amid the Ca servative members, denounced government as "a pack of rio hounds after a ewe lamb," by which referred to the coal industry. He be clared that the chancellor of the chequer had represented the colliers liars and forgers and maintained the they were as "honorable a set of me as ever sat on the government bencher Sir Michael Hicks-Beach attenue to explain, but Mr. Lambton paid im heed. The sleepy peers who had on in to hear the final stages of the deba blinked vigorously as they heard the right of miners to strike proclaimed an aristocrat, who declared that it miners were "as good as many a m

who has won the Victoria Cross." Another supporter of the goven ment, Mr. John Wilson, bitterly of jected to the tax, bringing up the que tion of American competition and on tending that the duty would give the United States a chance to cut or

British coal. This started the ball rolling, and in some time the house gave itself up a a discussion of the relative merits 'Pocohontas" and "Smokeless Welst with frequent references to America growing merchant marine and the

vantages of coal. Mr. Balfour, in rambling style, so med up the debate, basing his are ment upon the proposition that such great and ever increasing industry the export of coal could not be set ously affected by the imposition of tax of a shilling a ton. He dismiss as a highly improbable theory the American coal would ever be able to

compete with English. During Mr. Balfour's summing one of his own adherents remarks audibly: "It is a wretched speech, it of course Balfeur does not know with he is talking about."

In the division which followed that was much cross voting. Mr. John Morley voted with the government Several Liberals abstained from voting, while almost all the Conserve tives representing coal counties joint

the opposition. What the Miners' Federation will & now remains to be seen. Judging from the speeches of the labor members duting the last stages of the debate the federation is quite likely to declare general strike, thus precipitating i struggle between organized labor and parliament. Such a collision, as we said frequently during the discussion might prove ruinous to the coal is dustry and highly injurious to the

to baby's health must be taken before baby's birth. The child can have m more health than the mother gives A healthy mother, strong of body and cheerful of mind, will endow the child with her own physical health



cause of past es natal misery mind and body era open to he with the use d Dr. Pierce's Fb vorite Prescrip physical strength soothes the nervel and induces for freshing sleep.

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