

Montour American

FRANK C. ANGLE, Proprietor.

Danville, Pa., Feb. 10, 1910.

THE BABY TURTLE.

He Has to Paddle His Own Canoe From the Moment of Birth.

Just as soon as a baby turtle emerges from the egg off he scuttles down to the sea. He has no one to teach him, no one to guide him. In his curious little brain there is implanted a streak of caution based upon the fact that until a certain period in his life his armor is soft and no defense against hungry fish, and he at once seeks shelter in the tropical profusion of the gulf weed, which holds within its branching fronds an astonishing abundance of marine life. Here the young turtle feeds unmolested while his armor undergoes the hardening process.

Whatever the young sea turtle eats and wherever he eats it, facts not generally ascertained, one thing is certain—it agrees with him immensely. He feeds a pleasant sort of life, basking in the tropical sun and cruising leisurely in the cool depths.

Once he has attained the weight of twenty-five pounds, which usually occurs within the first year, the turtle is free from all danger. After that no fish or mammal, however ravenous, however well armed with teeth, interferes with the turtle.

When once he has withdrawn his head from its position of outlook into the folds of his neck between the two shells impending devourers may struggle in vain to make an impression upon him.—Harper's Weekly.

OSTRICH BATTLES.

The Great Birds, as Strong as Horses, Box With Their Feet.

Ostriches battle for supremacy with as much ferocity as stags, bulls, buffaloes and other animals. An ostrich fight is a boxing match with the feet, wherein the combatants lightly dance around each other.

There is, however, this difference—if any human boxer could hit as hard with his hands as can an ostrich with its feet the championship would be decided by a single blow. In sparring the ostrich stands on one foot, with the other foot and the wings raised, the bill wide open and the neck distended. He strikes with the force of a trip hammer.

Sometimes on an ostrich farm a keeper will become involved in such a mixup, in which event it is not infrequently the case that the human emerges from the scrap with a broken leg, arm or head.

Under modern training an ostrich equals a horse in power and indeed can perform many of the "stunts" wherein his equine colleague is capable. In one respect, however, he excels the horse, for by the aid of its wings the ostrich can leave behind the swiftest running thoroughbred. In harness an ostrich has at Hot Springs, Ark., paced in about a horse's time.—Harper's Weekly.

His Unlucky Day.

Even the least superstitious are often struck by the misfortunes which attend some persons on certain dates. A large firm in the city has in its employ a living instance of the fact. On June 12 an employee lost his left arm by coming in contact with machinery. The accident disabled him for his then employment, and he was given that of a messenger. On another June 12 he was run over in the Strand while on an errand. Result, a broken leg. The next accident was a fall on the stairs in the firm's buildings—again June 12—the right arm broken this time. The fourth mishap on another anniversary broke three ribs. The firm took the case into consideration and issued an order that in future the employee was to take a holiday on that date, an order with which he has now complied for several years.—London Chronicle.

Supreme Court Ways.

When the supreme court of the United States assembles at 12 o'clock on each Monday the room is filled with lawyers, clerks, newspaper men and spectators. Routine announcements are made by the chief justice in a voice no one can understand. Decisions of great moment are rendered by other justices in mumbled words which are not heard. Lawyers, clerks, newspaper men and spectators stare hard at the honorable justice who may be talking or reading, some with hands cupped into a round board so that they can catch a few words if possible. But no one in the courtroom shouts "Loud!" No one would last very long if he did. And should a person be sentenced for contempt of the supreme court it would be the end. As an old colored employee once said, "Dere ain't no appeal from dis cote."—St. Louis Star.

Decided.

Edith—You say old Mr. Goldie deceived Edith dreadfully about his age? Gladys—Yes, poor girl! After they were married he confessed that he was only sixty instead of seventy-five.

Genuine Faith Cure.

Towne—Do I understand you to say that Spencer's case was really a faith cure? Browne—Yes, you see, the doctor and the druggist both trusted him.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tabule

Doctors find A good prescription For Mankind.

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (60 cents) contains a supply for a year. All drug gists.

"ANOTHER'S SHOES."

A Phrase That Had Its Origin in an Ancient Custom.

The expression "stepping into another's shoes" is in many another common phrase, had its origin in an ancient custom.

The old Norse law required that a person to be adopted must step into a previously prepared shoe. This shoe was made from the skin taken from the right hind leg of a "three-winters-old bull."

The skin was flayed from above the hock, and out of this the shoe was made. The person to be adopted stepped into this shoe, taking into his arms one at a time, it is presumed, the younger sons of the man making the adoption. If there were also sons who were of age they stepped into the shoe afterward, by this sign showing their consent to the adoption.

A man in this way could adopt an illegitimate son, making him his lawful heir, but in that case the father was obliged to step into the shoe first. If there were any full grown sons, they stepped into the shoe afterward; if there were no full grown sons, then the next of kin did the stepping, and without his consent, by the way, this special adoption could not be made.

Witnesses to the ceremony in the use of the shoe were required to establish its legality.

It will be seen that this was considered an important ceremony, and since so much "shoe stepping" was done it is not strange that the expression as now used passed into common speech.—Chicago Record-Herald.

OSTRICH BATTLES.

The Great Birds, as Strong as Horses, Box With Their Feet.

Ostriches battle for supremacy with as much ferocity as stags, bulls, buffaloes and other animals. An ostrich fight is a boxing match with the feet, wherein the combatants lightly dance around each other.

NORWAY'S BILL OF FARE.

Fish and Boiled Potatoes Served Day After Day.

"As we sat cozily before the cheerful blaze," writes Caroline Thurber in a delightful account of "A Motor Invasion of Norway" in the Century, "we indulged in mathematical calculations and found that we had eaten forty-two consecutive meals of fish, with potatoes never otherwise than boiled. One of the women of our party once cried from her soul to a sympathetic-looking host, 'Why, oh, why, are there no chickens in Norway?'"

"There are, madam, but they are for laying purposes."

"Then why, oh, why, do you always boil your potatoes?"

"We are different from you, madam. We don't like them messy. We prefer to know a potato as a potato when we eat it."

Spanish Surnames.

In addition to three or four Christian names the Spanish child bears the combined family names of his father and mother. When the surnames are doubled or connected by the y, meaning "and," the first is the more important one and the only one that may be taken alone, for it is in the father's name, while the last is in the name of the mother. In Spain they know no "senior" and "junior." Father and son may bear the same Christian name, but each takes his own mother's name as a distinction, the father being, for instance, Pedro Diaz y Castillo and the son Pedro Diaz y Blanco.

Move to Standardize Drugs.

An effort to have the federal government standardize all agents used as medicines and then compel importers and drug manufacturers to follow its standard is being made through a bill lately introduced in congress by Representative Coudrey of St. Louis to amend section 7 of the pure food and drug act of 1906.

His Second Thought.

A politician named Blank got a place for a clerk during one of the sessions of the legislature of his state. The clerk was very grateful, says the Saturday Evening Post. At the end of the session he came around to Blank and said: "Mr. Blank, I want to tell you how much I am indebted to you for your kindness in getting me the place I have had. It meant more to me, Mr. Blank, than you may think. I thank you from the bottom of my heart. Also I want to say, Mr. Blank, that if there ever comes a time when I can do anything for you—anything at all—you are to command me. I will do anything you may ask me to do. I am at your service."

Plan to Rescue Chorus Girls.

The rescue of the chorus girls and her reinstatement in society is the problem one of Boston's oldest charitable organizations has set before itself. Under the leadership of Mrs. A. J. Slater, for years a leading worker in philanthropic movements, a definite policy has just been outlined by the Society For the Employment of Bible Readers by which the girls may be taken from the stage, given an education in whatever line of work appears to them and advised and cared for.

Uncle Eben—I tell ye that it's excessive indulgence in pleasure that kills so many men.

Uncle Eben—You're right on that, Eben. Those fellows that stay up till 9 o'clock pitchin' quills by lantern light won't realize it till their eyes begin to fall 'em.

SEAL HUNTING.

Eskimo Methods in Dealing With the Wary Creatures.

Writing of far northern hunting methods, Harry Whitney thus describes in Outing how Eskimos kill the wary seal:

"Many seals were seen on the fresh made ice, and Elsieyou, my head man, expressed a desire that I take charge of his dog team while he stalked some of them. Seals are extremely shy, and great caution must be practiced in approaching them. The Eskimos use a blind in the form of a miniature sledge, about eighteen inches in length by six in width, with bearings tacked on the runners. Fore and aft are two upright crooked sticks, upon which the rifle rests and to which it is lashed. On the front of the sledge a cross-bar sustains two long perpendicular sticks, over which a piece of white cloth is stretched, or when that is not attainable, harness is substituted. Through a hole in this cloth screen the muzzle of the rifle protrudes.

"Holding his blind before him, he was enabled to walk within 300 or 400 yards of a seal without starting it. Then he dropped on his hands and knees and pushed the little sledge before him. Thus hidden behind the cloth screen, which so blended with the ice as to arouse in the seal no suspicion of danger, he approached within fifty yards before shooting. Seals always lie close to their holes, and it is necessary to hit them in the head or under the shoulder and have the bullet penetrate the heart and kill them instantly; otherwise they will flop into the hole and sink before it is possible to reach them."

DISCOVERED BY ACCIDENT.

How the Paving Value of Asphalt Was Brought to Notice.

All forms of bituminous pavements, whether manufactured from natural or artificial asphalt, are in fact artificial stone pavements. The industry started with the use of the natural rock asphalt from the mines in the Val de Travers, Canton Neuchâtel, Switzerland. The mines were discovered in 1721, but it was in 1849 that its utility as a road covering was first noticed.

The rock was then being mined for the purpose of extracting the bitumen contained in it for use in medicine and arts. It is a limestone found impregnated with bitumen, of which it yields on analysis from 8 to 14 per cent.

It was observed that pieces of rock which fell from the wagon were crushed by the weight of wheels, and under the combined influence of the traffic and heat of the sun a good road surface was produced. A macadam road of asphalt rock was then made which gave very good results, and finally in 1854 a portion of the Rue Berzère was laid in Paris of compressed asphalt on a concrete foundation. In 1858 a still larger sample was laid, and from that time it has been laid year by year in Paris. From Paris it extended to London, being laid on Threadneedle street in 1859 and Champs-Élysées in 1870 and in successive years on other streets, and then its use in street and road making extended to other countries.—Exchange.

Followed the Book.

"Die, Bertrand Maltravers!" hissed the villain. And the hero of the piece prepared to fall and perish, as per instructions of the prompt book.

But, alack, the revolver with which the fell deed was to be executed failed to do its horrid work! The villain, however, was a man of resource.

He stole behind his victim and smote him on the head with the butt end of the refractory weapon, and the hero, thinking one death as good as another, fell to the ground.

All would have gone well now, but the promoted super, who was taking the part of the policeman who discovered the body, was late in taking his cue. He walked on and in due course found the body. He was not a funny man by any means, but still his first words caused a yell of laughter.

"Shot!" he cried tragically. "He's been shot through the back!"—London Scraps.

Enlightened.

"Before I married," said Mr. Henpeck, "I didn't know what it meant to support a wife."

"I presume you know now."

"Yes, indeed. I looked up the word 'support' in the dictionary and discovered that one of its meanings is 'endure.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Correct to a T.

Our earliest quotation for this or for the kindred phrases "to suit one to a T," "to fit to a T," "to know one to a T," is of 1693. Can any one help us to an earlier example? No one of our many instances throws any light upon its origin. A current obvious conjecture would explain "a T" as meaning "a T square," but to this there are various objections. We have no evidence as yet that the name "T square" goes back to the seventeenth century and no example of its being called simply "a T," and in few if any of our instances would the substitution of a "T square" for "a T" make any tolerable sense. The notion seems rather to be that of minute exactness, as it were "to the minutest point." But the evidence is mainly negative. If examples can be found of "T square" before 1700 or of its reduction simply to "T" or of earlier examples of "a T" they may help to settle the actual origin.—London Notes and Queries.

Swallowed and Climbed.

A woman newly rich was invited to an aristocratic dinner party. During the course of fowl and salad this woman noticed with dismay a fat, furry caterpillar on her most prized let-tuce. Glancing up, she met her aristocratic hostess' eye. The hostess, too, had seen the caterpillar. Her gaze implored the guest to save the dinner from catastrophe. The guest gave her hostess a reassuring smile. Then she doubled a lettuce leaf around the caterpillar and swallowed it calmly. The look of awe and gratitude that her hostess gave her was an assurance that her footing in society was at last firmly established.

"Did you think," said Mrs. Newly-rich to her daughter afterward, "that I'd lose a chance of establishing the family socially for a little thing like a caterpillar?"

RACING PIGEONS.

Their Wonderful Speed and Mysterious Homing Instinct.

Racing pigeons are the fleetest of all creatures. They have maintained a speed of a mile and a half a minute for a hundred miles, according to a writer in Collier's, and they have flown 700 miles between the rising and the setting of the sun.

Pigeons have flown a thousand miles back to the home loft. In 1904 a bird covered that distance in 5 days 2 hours 15 minutes, proving how unerring is the mysterious homing instinct that will drive pigeons across the continent without swerving. But this test is not true sport. The birds simply hurt themselves against time and space till they are played out. They can never race again.

The racer rises into the air with heavy, slow wing pulsations; then, once poised over the starting point, there is a swifter, shorter beat, and the time is "hit up" to the third and permanent wing rhythm, rapid and steady as a pulse beat, which carries it home.

Racers fly 300 feet high over land, but low over water. Their enemies as they fly are wind, rain, gunners and hawks. They do all their flying between sunrise and sunset. If caught out overnight they tend for themselves till dawn.

The homing instinct is lifelong. During the Franco-Prussian war the Germans caught a homing pigeon which was on its way into beleaguered Paris. The bird was kept prisoner for ten years. It was then released. It immediately returned to its old home.

2-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE

A two-story frame dwelling house, a Bank Barn and other necessary out-buildings. The property of never failing water. Valuable Timber Land. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Dewald. Pennsylvania Paper Mills, terre tenant. WM. B. STARTZEL, Sheriff. W. V. Oglesby, Attorney.

\$3.50 Receipt Cures Weak Kidneys, Free

Reliever Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining, Swelling, Etc.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

JOHN HIXSON

NO. 110 E. FRONT ST.

PATENTS

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest Agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. Receive special notices. Write to them, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

SHERIFF'S SALE!

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

By virtue of a certain writ of *Lavari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Montour County, to me directed, I will expose to Public Sale or Outcry, on

Saturday, March 5th, 1910,

at 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon at the Court House, the following described Real Estate:

All that certain message and tract of land situate partly in the Townships of Cooper, Mahoning, Valley and West Hemlock, in the County of Montour and State of Pennsylvania, less the tracts hereinafter described and sold therefrom, Beginning at a stone corner of land now or formerly of Jacob Rudy, thence by the said land now or formerly of the said Jacob Rudy, North seven degrees East, twenty-three and five-tenths perches to a stone, thence North seventy-five degrees East ten and five-tenths perches to a white oak grub, thence by land now or formerly of Henry Bass, North seven degrees West one hundred and twenty-two perches to a post, thence by lands now or formerly of Cornelius Still and Samuel R. Wood West two hundred and thirty-nine perches to a post, thence by land now or formerly of Andrew Overbeck, South twenty-one degrees East one hundred and forty-nine perches to a stone, thence by land now or formerly of John Cashner, South five degrees West twenty-eight perches to a post, thence by land now or formerly of Cornelius Still, South twenty-one degrees East fifty-eight and eight-tenths perches to a post, thence by land now or formerly of Peter Baldy North seventy-five degrees East one hundred and thirty-nine and four-tenths perches to a pole, thence by land now or formerly of Jacob Rudy North forty-six degrees East fifty-three and five-tenths perches to the place of beginning. Containing Two Hundred and Sixteen Acres and One Hundred and Forty-Eight Perches and allowance, excepting and reserving the following described pieces and parcels of land:

No. 1. Beginning at a white oak corner of land of John Fern and Jerome Donovan, thence North seven degrees West forty-three perches to a stone in line of land of James V. Gillaspay, thence along line of lands of said James V. Gillaspay South eighty-nine degrees East twenty-eight and five-tenths perches to a stone in line of lands formerly of Grove Brothers, thence along said last mentioned land South sixteen and one-half degrees East thirty-six and six-tenths one-hundred-ths perches to a stone in line of land of John E. Fern, thence along said last mentioned land South seventy-eight and one-fourth degrees West twenty-six and nine-tenths perches to a white oak the place of beginning. Containing Six Acres and One Hundred and Nine Perches, more or less.

No. 2. Beginning at a stone in the public road at corner of land of said Catherine E. Fern and Baldy and Frick, thence North seventy-eight and one-half degrees East sixteen and one-tenth perches to a stone in public road corner of lands of said Baldy and Frick and Grove Brothers, thence North thirteen and one-half degrees East twenty-one perches to a post and stone in said public road corner of lands of said Grove Brothers, thence South seventy-eight degrees West twenty-six and nine-tenths perches to lands of said Catherine E. Fern and the said Grove Brothers, thence South by the same seventeen and one-fourth degrees East eighteen and eight-tenths perches to the place of beginning. Containing Two Acres and Eighty-Four Perches strict measure.

No. 3. Beginning at a stone in line of lands of James V. Gillaspay North seventy-two and one-half degrees East nine and one-tenth perches to a stone in line of lands of Grove Brothers, North twenty-two and three-fourths degrees West twenty-three and five one-hundredths perches to a stone in line of lands of said Grove Brothers, North eighty-seven and three-fourths degrees East seven and four-tenths perches to a stone in line of lands of said Grove Brothers, North one hundred and one-degree West twenty-five and four-tenths perches to the place of beginning. Containing one Acre and Thirty-four Perches. Upon which are erected a

THE LOST UMBRELLA.

A Torrent of Thanks Did Not Accompany Its Recovery.

It was on a train coming through southern Wisconsin. On board was one of those inopportune comedy crowds that hadn't any idea it was funny. One woman suddenly descended on her husband with the thrilling inquiry: "Where's that umbrella of mine?" "I dunno," growled the husband. "Well, you had it last." "Didn't neither." "You did, too, and you've got to get busy daddn' it. I bet it's up ferred there where we was a-settin' before we come back hyer."

More growls from the husband, who was sleepy.

"You got t' help me hunt it, anyway."

She took him and went forward, peering under the seats. All up and down the aisle they went, searching vainly. The more uncomfortable the stopping made her the madder and worse excited the woman got and the worse her husband growled.

"Finally she began poking under the seats to see if she could touch the umbrella in some recess beyond her vision."

A girl with a blue feather in her hat who had been timidly watching the performance and showing a blushing tendency to interrupt could contain herself no longer.

"What's that you're poking under the seats with? Isn't that the lost umbrella?" she asked.

The woman straightened up, gave one look at the tightly graced instrument and snapped out, "Yes, it is."

She said it just as if it had all been the fault of the girl with the blue feather in her hat.—Chicago News.

A GREAT ORATOR.

Where the "Holler" Was More Impressive Than the Words.

The appeal that a fine flow of oratory will make to men and women was amusingly exemplified one night at a meeting in West Philadelphia, says a Philadelphia paper. A noted speaker was appealing to a gathering to give funds toward the work of cleaning the slums, making life healthy and happy for the poor and other utopian schemes of men and women whose hearts throb with longing to help their kind.

For half an hour he drew pictures of the conditions; then with expressive gestures and his voice throbbing with enthusiasm he poured out a flow of rhetoric.

"Our duty, our flag, our country," dotted the speech with italics. The audience shouted and cheered, and the women wept, while a storm of applause swept the room when the speech was over.

"That's going some, eh?" said one man to another in the cloakroom later. "Fine sentiments, real feeling—great."

"I'm so deaf," spoke up another, with disappointment in his voice, "that I couldn't hear. What did he say?" "Say—say," stammered the others, looking into each other's faces. "Why—he—he—er—changed if I know." And to this day they don't know. It was only the "holler" that got them, not the words.

This is, however, what makes the orator.

A Strange Method of Salutation.

Of all the strange modes of salutation the most extraordinary is the "dance of ceremony" current in the west African kingdom of Dahomey. Whenever any Dahoman chief or official of rank comes to pay you a visit he always opens the interview by dancing around you with various queer contortions (extremely suggestive of his having just upset a kettle of boiling water over his knees), which you are bound to imitate as closely as possible. It is even reported that one of the native ministers of the terrible King Gezu owed his rapid rise at the Dahoman court wholly to his superior skill in cutting these strange capers and that he thus literally as well as figuratively jumped to preferment.

Tommy's Mistake.

Father—Come, young man. Get your jacket off and come with me. Tommy—You're not going to lock me, are you, dad? Father—Certainly. Didn't I tell you this morning that I should settle with you for your bad behavior? Tommy—Yes, but I thought it was only a joke, like when you told the greaser you was going to settle with him.—London Tit-Bits.

Discontent.

"We are never completely happy," said the ready-made philosopher.

"Of course not," said the practical person. "A boy wishes he were a man so that he could have all the mince pie he wants, and a man wishes he were a boy so that he could digest it."—Washington Star.

A Good Reason.

Little George, aged seven, was given a group of the toy monkeys copied from the famous one in the temple at Nikko, one having the hands over the mouth, the second with the hands over the ears and the third over the eyes. George's father explained that the figures mean "speak no evil, hear no evil, see no evil, and then said, "If you could be one of these monkeys, George, which would you rather be?"

The child looked gravely at his father and then at the toy on the table. Finally he touched the monkey whose hands covered the mouth.

"Why?" said papa.

"Well," said the little fellow very seriously, "I suppose you have to see evil sometimes, and you can't help but hear it, but you needn't speak it." Which sentiment papa thought pretty good for a little seven-year-old.—Los Angeles Times.

THE LOST UMBRELLA.

A Torrent of Thanks Did Not Accompany Its Recovery.

It was on a train coming through southern Wisconsin. On board was one of those inopportune comedy crowds that hadn't any idea it was funny. One woman suddenly descended on her husband with the thrilling inquiry: "Where's that umbrella of mine?" "I dunno," growled the husband. "Well, you had it last." "Didn't neither." "You did, too, and you've got to get busy daddn' it. I bet it's up ferred there where we was a-settin' before we come back hyer."

More growls from the husband, who was sleepy.

"You got t' help me hunt it, anyway."

She took him and went forward, peering under the seats. All up and down the aisle they went, searching vainly. The more uncomfortable the stopping made her the madder and worse excited the woman got and the worse her husband growled.

"Finally she began poking under the seats to see if she could touch the umbrella in some recess beyond her vision."

A girl with a blue feather in her hat who had been timidly watching the performance and showing a blushing tendency to interrupt could contain herself no longer.

"What's that you're poking under the seats with? Isn't that the lost umbrella?" she asked.

The woman straightened up, gave one look at the tightly graced instrument and snapped out, "Yes, it is."

She said it just as if it had all been the fault of the girl with the blue feather in her hat.—Chicago News.

LINCOLN'S LESSON.

The Way He Learned to Tell When a Thing Is Proved.

Abraham Lincoln was once asked how he acquired his wonderful logical powers and his acuteness in analysis. Lincoln replied: "It was my terrible discouragement which did that for me. When I was a young man I went into an office to study law. I saw that a lawyer's business is largely to prove things. I said to myself, 'Lincoln, when is a thing proved? That was a poser. What constitutes proof? Not evidence; that was not the point. There may be evidence enough, but wherein consists the proof? I groined over the question and finally I said to myself, 'Ah, Lincoln, you can't tell. Then I thought what use is it for me to be in a law office if I can't tell when a thing is proved?'"

"So I gave it up and went back home. Soon after I returned to the old log cabin I fell in with a copy of Euclid. I had not the slightest notion of what Euclid was, and I thought I would find out. I therefore began at the beginning, and before spring I had gone through the old Euclid's geometry and could demonstrate every proposition in the book. Then in the spring, when I had got through with it, I said to myself one day, 'Ah, do you know when a thing is proved? and I answered, 'Yes, sir; I do. Then you may go back to the law shop,' and I went."

Tombs of Abelard and Heloise.

Of the hundreds of thousands who make a pilgrimage to Pere Lachaise on All Saints' day few doubt the authenticity of the most famous tombs. One in particular is never questioned—that of Heloise and Abelard, the story of whose unhappy love is so grandly told by Pope. This monument is the work of Alexander Lenoir, the sculptor, and dates toward the end of the revolution. The tomb was built by Lenoir with fragments of a chapel of the convent of the Paraclete at Nogent-sur-Marne, of which Heloise was the abbess. Lenoir managed to bring some glass from the windows of the old chapel, and two medallions which adorn the tomb the sculptor purchased from a religious house in Paris. This is all that is genuine about the tomb.—London Globe.

Father's Method.

During a recent slight illness the five-year-old Teddy, usually so amiable, fatly and obstinately refused to take his medicine. After a somewhat prolonged and ineffectual argument with him his mother at last set her glass of medicine down, leaned her head on her hands and "played" that she was crying. A moment passed, and the tender-hearted Teddy, unable longer to bear the sight of his mother's stricken attitude, inquired, "What's the matter, mother, dear?" Without removing her hands from her eyes she replied, "I'm grieved that my son won't take his castor oil for me." Whereupon Teddy sat up in bed and offered consolingly: "Oh, I wouldn't feel bad if I were you, mother, dear. Father will be home soon, and he'll make me take it!"—Delineator.

Bunching the Hits.

A legal journal tells a story of an Illinois attorney who argued to the court one afternoon another series of very weak points, none of which seemed to the court to have any merit until the court finally said, "Mr.—do you think there is anything in these points?" To which the attorney replied: "Well, judge, perhaps there isn't much in any one of them alone, but I didn't know but your honor would kind of bunch them."

Advertising to Fill a Church.

Advertising will fill a church the same as it will a store in the verdict of St. Lawrence Chandler. He advertised a few days ago for lonely Chicagoans to come to South Park Methodist Episcopal church in Chicago and received forty-five replies. Twenty-five of his correspondents shook hands with him at the church on a recent Sunday morning, and Mr. Chandler says he will advertise again.

Women as Well as Men are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root. Home of Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonials letters received from sufferers who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

It May Be Pneumonia

"A hard chill, pain through the chest, difficult breathing. Then fever, with great prostration." If this should be your experience, send for your doctor. You may have pneumonia! If your doctor cannot come at once, give Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. When he comes, tell him exactly what you have done. Then do as he says. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Keep the bowels in good condition. One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile, and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following.

WINDSOR HOTEL

W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.

Midway between Broad St. Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert St.

American, \$1.00 per day and up
American, \$2.50 per day and up

The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA

A Reliable Remedy CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Drug gists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cents. Ely Brothers, 65 Warren Street, New York.

JOHN HIXSON PATENTS

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest Agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. Receive special notices. Write to them, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

\$3.50 Receipt Cures Weak Kidneys, Free

Reliever Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining, Swelling, Etc.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice without a week or so to begin to say good bye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a quick recovery, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you \$3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 4543 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

It May Be Pneumonia

"A hard chill, pain through the chest, difficult breathing. Then fever, with great prostration." If this should be your experience, send for your doctor. You may have pneumonia! If your doctor cannot come at once, give Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. When he comes, tell him exactly what you have done. Then do as he says. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Keep the bowels in good condition. One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile, and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following.

WINDSOR HOTEL

W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.

Midway between Broad St. Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert St.

American, \$1.00 per day and up
American, \$2.50 per day and up

The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA

A Reliable Remedy CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Drug gists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cents. Ely Brothers, 65 Warren Street, New York.