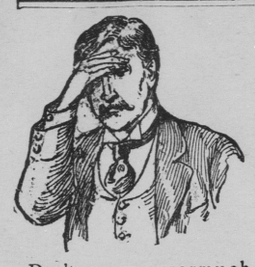


Don't worry overmuch about those sharp pains in your head. Seek their cause in your liver.

One Ayer's Pill at night for a few nights drives away morning headaches.

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Practical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla	Ayer's Hair Vigor
Ayer's Pills	Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Ayer's Ague Cure	Ayer's Comatone

Plague in Scotland a Coincidence.

It is a somewhat curious historical coincidence that the two hundred and thirty-fourth anniversary of the great fire of London, which broke out on September 2, 1666, and literally purified London of the plague, should almost synchronise with the outbreak of the scourge in this country in a modified and apparently not very deadly form. Readers of the omens may also connect the recrudescence of Nell Gwyn, who flourished during the plague-stricken days of Charles II., with the reappearance of the disorder.—London Express.

Notes From the Paris Exposition.

"The Singer Manufacturing Company, of 149 Broadway, New York, show their usual American enterprise by having a very creditable exhibit located in Group XIII., Class 79, at the Paris International Exposition, where they show to great advantage the celebrated Singer Sewing-Machine which is used in every country on the globe, both for family use and for manufacturing purposes. The writer was highly pleased with this display and observed with much satisfaction that it was favorably commented upon by visitors generally.

The Grand Prize was awarded by the International Jury to Singer Sewing-Machines for superior excellence in design, construction, efficiency and for remarkable development and adaption to every stitching process used in either the family or the factory.

Only One Grand Prize for sewing machines was awarded at Paris, and this distinction of absolutely superior merit confirms the previous action of the International Jury at the World's Columbian Exposition, in Chicago, where Singer machines received fifty-four distinct awards, being more than were received by all other kinds of sewing machines combined.

Should it be possible that any of our readers are unfamiliar with the celebrated Singer Machine, we would respectfully advise that they call at any of the Singer salesrooms, which can be found in all cities and most towns in the United States."

Biblical Customs in Abyssinia.

I have alluded to the survival in Abyssinia of the manners and customs of Bible times, says a correspondent of a London newspaper. You have only to stop at a well to realize the kind of scene at which Rebecca figured. In our conception of the word, it is not a well at all. Sometimes it is a pit in the sand, about 15 feet deep. At the bottom of this is a hole as big as a washhand basin, full of water, which has to be ladled out with a mug or cocoanut shell. The basin keeps on replenishing itself from the springs except in time of drouth.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYE produces the fastest and brightest colors of any known dye stuff. Sold by all druggists.

How the Allies Marched to Pekin.

The army transport on the advance to Peking was a unique spectacle. Miles of coolies, vehicles and animals trailed behind the troops. Everything on wheels, from farm wagons to fashionable traps, was impressed into the transport service. Every Chinaman, horse and mule in the path was commandeered. The Japanese had cows bearing packs, and the Russians camels. Chinamen pulled carts and staggered under heavy loads. Two hundred junks and scows bearing munitions were towed up the river by coolies.—London Mail.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C.C.C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Every year on June 30 the pensioners of the Civil War are counted. In June, 1898, the number on the lists was 993,714. Last year there were about 2,000 less, and this year also there are fewer than in 1898.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

The report of the geological surveyors appointed by the British government declares that reefs have been discovered in two localities in Burmah, containing payable gold.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd. 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa.

Rosser & Castoe, of Bellaire, Ohio, were awarded the contract for equipping the Laurel waterworks with pipes and standpipe.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—MRS. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple St., Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

The mackerel fishing on the south and southwest coasts of Ireland has been a failure this year.

25c. will cure the children of worm troubles. Frey's Vermifuge, at druggists, country stores or by mail. E. & S. Frey, Baltimore, Md.

A syndicate in Philadelphia is trying to corner the entire cauliflower crop of Long Island.

A dyspeptic is never on good terms with himself. Something is always wrong. Get it right by chewing Beeman's Pepsin Gum.

The best lands of Germany are now devoted to the culture of beet sugar, the greater portion of which is exported.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Probably 100,000 people lost kindred in the Texas calamity.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

A penny will buy 20 times as much nourishment in the shape of oatmeal as in the form of beef.

There are more muscles in the tail of a cat than in a human hand.

WOE.

Her children's cheeks are rosy,
Their limbs are strong and straight.
Her husband loves her truly,
And servants on her wait!
Yet oft she sits and sighs
And oft she cries
Out bitterly at Fate.

The ancient rugs are costly
That lie upon the floor;
The lawn is broad and shady
That stretches from the door;
She has enough, you say?—
Her sister, o'er the way,
Has just a little more!

—S. E. Kiser.

A LUCKY FIND.

BY ELLA M. HESS.

About eight years ago, on a warm summer's night in June, within a few minutes of 12, I was patrolling a quiet part of East Broadway when a man called out from a second story window—

"Hold on, policeman?"

"Well," I asked, "what's the matter?"

"I have just heard a heavy thump in Mr. Bentley's house, next door. He may have fallen and hurt himself. He came in a few minutes ago. Hadn't you better ring the bell?"

Mr. Bentley was a rich old bachelor who had lived entirely alone for years. It is said that in his house, to which no outsider was ever admitted, he kept a large amount of money and bonds. I rang the bell, but there was no response.

"Are you sure you saw him enter?" I asked.

"Yes. He hadn't been in half a minute before I heard a heavy jar. I have heard no sound since."

"There must be something wrong," I said, after ringing the bell a second time and receiving no response.

I tried the door, but it was locked.

"Better force it," suggested the man at the window.

"I don't like to do that. Is there any other entrance?"

"Yes; that alley just beyond the steps leads to a back yard; but the gate is probably locked, as well as the rear door."

"I will go and see," said I.

Walking up the narrow alley, I discovered, by the dim light of a street lamp nearly opposite, that the gate stood open. I looked in and perceived that the rear door was open, and a faint light shone out. All was quiet. I returned to the street.

"The gate and the back door are open. Come down, and we will go in," I said to the man at the window.

In half a minute he joined me on the sidewalk, and I recognized him as an acquaintance named John Burke.

"I didn't know you lived here," I said.

"And I didn't recognize you when I first spoke," he answered.

"Well, there may have been foul work in his house, and we had better enter together."

We went up the alley, into the yard, and entered the open door. The rear room was evidently used as a kitchen, and guided by the dim light, we passed through another open door into a narrow hall with a stairway. Near the street door was a table on which stood a lighted candle. At the foot of the stairs lay Mr. Bentley, quite dead, and a frightful wound upon his head convinced me that he had been murdered.

At my request Mr. Burke hurried away to the police station, a few blocks off, to inform the captain of the murder, while I took the candle and made a hasty examination of the premises. A number of drawers in the second story back room had been broken open and ransacked, and on the floor lay half of a fresh looking newspaper. It struck me that the robber might have had it in his pocket, and possibly used the other half to wrap up some of his plunder, leaving behind him, in his hurry, what might prove a valuable clue. I therefore folded up the fragment and put it in my pocket. A moment later Mr. Burke returned, accompanied by several officers and a surgeon.

To make this part of the story brief, I will state that the usual formalities followed, the body being handed over to the coroner, and the case was placed in the hands of the detectives. I at first intended to give them the bit of newspaper I had picked up, but as I had a half-formed theory about the murder I concluded to keep it, at least for a day or two, to see if I could find a clue to the assassin on my own account. It was lucky I did.

After dinner on the following day, while off duty and in citizen's clothes, I paused opposite a well-known hotel on the Bowery, to watch some painters who were at work on a swinging ladder under the eaves, when my eye chanced to alight on a man who sat by a second story window, apparently engaged in packing a valise.

It was Burke. What was he doing there? I had been vaguely suspicious of the man from the first; he was too officious, I thought, too anxious for an investigation. I resolved to keep my eye on him, and see where he was going.

With this end in view I posted myself in a doorway from which I could see the window at which he sat. It was open, and as he lifted some article from the ledge to store it away, the piece of newspaper on which it had been lying was carried out by a draught of air, and came fluttering down near my feet. On the alert to notice every trifling circumstance, I saw that the paper had been torn irregularly, and I fancied it corresponded with the piece I had found in the murdered man's house. I snatched it up and went into the nearest doorway to compare the fragments. What a leap my heart gave when I discovered that they fitted together exactly! There was no doubt of it.

"I am on the right track," I muttered. "Well, Mr. Burke, you don't get off with that valise so easily."

I crossed the street, entered the hotel, and was soon at the door of the room from whose windows the paper was blown. I knocked softly.

"Come in!" said a voice within.

I entered, and found Burke still seated on a chair by the window.

"I thought it was the porter," he said in some confusion. "Who said you might find me here?"

Without replying I locked the door and put the key in my pocket.

"I see that you are getting ready to go away?" I remarked.

"Yes; but—but—"

"Suppose you stay in New York a little longer?"

"What do you mean?" he exclaimed, rising from his chair.

"Oh, nothing of any great consequence," I replied coolly. "Perhaps you wouldn't object to my taking a look into that valise."

"Perhaps you will do me the kindness to get out of my room," he retorted. "Are you drunk or crazy? Hand me that key and go, or I will throw you out of the window!"

"Not so fast," said I, drawing my revolver. "I am an officer, you know, and I am here to arrest you for the murder you committed last night."

He stared a moment, then a change came over his countenance.

"Great Heavens, Mr. McAuley, what do you mean?"

"Have you ever seen this bit of paper?" I asked.

As I extended it toward him I saw that it was a weekly paper, published in the city of Pennsylvania from whence Burke came; its date was so recent that he must have received it on the very day preceding the murder.

With a look of despair on his white face that I shall never forget, he staggered to a chair. He was thoroughly cowed, and made no attempt to escape. You see the poor wretch was new at the business.

In five minutes I marched him into the station, where he made full confession, giving substantially the following account of the crime.

The stories of Bentley's wealth had tempted him to rob him. He forced his way into the house a little after dark, one night, when he knew that Bentley had gone out, but had barely entered when the old man came in at the front door, locked it, and lighted the candle on the table.

Determined not to be foiled now, Burke rushed upon him and struck him down with the tools he had been using to break the locks. This was between 9 and 10 o'clock. Then he ransacked the house, finding a number of banknotes. In order to make a compact parcel of them, he hastily tore in two a paper which he chanced to have in his pocket, using one half for his purpose and, in his nervous haste, leaving the other lying upon the floor. Then he returned to his room, from which he called my attention to Bentley's house, foolishly thinking that by so doing he would not come within the range of suspicion.

In due time he was tried, found guilty, and paid the penalty of his crime.

It was this case, which I worked up on my own account, and in which my success was largely due to mere chance, that gave me a place on the detective force. Many a man has worked harder and displayed far more sagacity than I did on that occasion, without accomplishing his end. But I do better things now, and like my work as well as some persons like to solve a puzzle.—Waverley Magazine.

THE PERENNIAL PROBLEM.

The Two Classes That Husbands May Be Divided Into.

The problem as to whether husbands really love their wives is again uppermost in society, and battle, murder and sudden death, politics, trusts, floods, earthquakes, heat, hades and hurry have been relegated to their proper places.

Husbands may be roughly divided into two great classes—those who are managed by their wives and those who think they are not. The rest are so far in the minority that they are not worth considering.

But the fact that a husband is duly controlled by his wife is no evidence either that he loves her or that he does not. The average husband is a meek, burden-bearing animal, with domestic traits, his mind intent on one or two things, and it is a comparatively easy thing to shift him about. A light breeze may blow him in almost any direction, provided he is let alone on the one subject he is interested in, and if a light breeze does not suffice, the average wife is almost always equal to the emergency, and can induce a more powerful aeolian current at a moment's notice.

But do husbands love their wives? They do, they do! And the proof lies in the subject on which the average man is interested in, to the exclusion of everything else, even to the excitement of making love to his wife. And this subject is the almighty dollar. He hasn't time for anything else, and he chases it mostly for love of his partner.

It may not be amiss to say that our mammoth dry goods establishments are pulsating monuments to the love that the average husband bears to the average wife—God bless her!—Life.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Gentle of speech, beneficient of mind,
Custom reconciles us to everything.

Praise undeserved is scandal in disguise.

Happiness is not perfected until it is shared.

A fool must now and then be right by chance.

Self is the storm centre from which all disturbances breed.

Nothing gives more sympathy to the voice than real goodness.

The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness.

The least cash account has all humanity for debtor and creditor.

The true use of speech is not so much to express our wants as to conceal them.

A man who does not know how to learn from his mistakes turns the best schoolmaster out of his life.

Self-knowledge is that acquaintance with ourselves which shows us what we are, and what we ought to be.

Baby Got Itself Adopted.

From an orphan asylum in St. Louis, Mo., comes an interesting story. A millionaire of that city with his wife visited the institution, and while in the nursery stopped to admire a pretty boy just waking from a nap. The baby smiled at the millionaire's wife, and stretching his chubby arms toward her, said: "Take baby." She took him in her arms, and the child laughed gleefully, as he commanded: "Pretty mother, kiss baby." The rich man and his wife looked at each other, and the same thought flashed into both minds, as their home was childless. When they left the building the golden haired boy was taken to the carriage, and the orphan asylum had a vacancy.

The Brazilian Rubber Supply.

An English consul, located in Brazil, estimates that at present 24,000,000 rubber trees are being tapped in the Amazon region, covering an area of 1,000,000 square miles. Some trees are being destroyed in order to secure their rubber at once, but upon the whole, he sees no reason to believe that the supply will run short.

Whisk Broom for Dampening.

In dampening clothes preparatory to ironing, use a small whisk broom. After sprinkling, roll smoothly, keeping those that need hot irons separate from those requiring the cooler. Starched clothes should be allowed to stand at least two hours before ironing. Fold napkins and handkerchiefs once, place one upon another and roll. Snap towels while the fringe is damp to prevent its breaking off.

A Cure for Mildew.

"What is a good cure for mildew in clothes?" writes a friend. The best thing is to use the ounce of prevention in time. When the evil is done, however, here is no use in crying over spilled milk, though it must be admitted that any agent powerful enough to remove mildew or blue mold from linen is apt to injure the fabric. A solution of the chloride of lime, such as may be used for bleaching, is perhaps the best remedy. A tablespoonful should be dissolved in a gallon of cold water by stirring with a wooden stick. Soak the injured garment in this preparation, moving it about occasionally until the stains are no longer visible, then rinse very thoroughly, changing the water several times.

Every Girl Should Learn the Art.

Every girl who is planning to be a housekeeper some time, and is busy learning how to be, wants, among other things, to learn how to prepare and pack a dainty luncheon. It is an important part of her training. She may want to pack a picnic luncheon, a luncheon for a traveler or for some one whose daily duties take him away from home, and where there is no opportunity to obtain a luncheon, so that he is dependent upon the luncheon-basket. There are all these to be provided for occasionally, besides the school-child. And she wants to know how to cater to this clientele. You instinctively know the one who prepared the luncheon by the way the basket is arranged and what it contains.—Sallie Joy White, in the Woman's Home Companion.

Spanish Mackerel Salad.

Cut the contents of a can of pickled Spanish mackerel in thin slices and put it in a colander to drain off the oil, then set on the ice. Peel half of two bunches of radishes, selecting the largest, and cut in thin slices. The balance of them must be trimmed in the following way: cut the stems and large leaves, keeping the smallest; cut the roots and peel off evenly a small part around the roots. With a sharp knife divide the remaining peel into small equal-sized leaves.

Remove the outer leaves from a large head of lettuce and cut the heart in six parts. Cut the large leaves, stems and all, in small pieces, wash in cold water, and drain in a wire basket or in a towel. Boil one bunch of medium-sized red beets 30 minutes in water enough to cover them. Drain and bake in a hot oven 30 minutes. Peel, slice thin, and cool thoroughly. Cut six gherkins in thin slices. Make a French dressing. Decorate with the radishes.—Harper's Bazar.

Cut Glass Toilet Sets.

For table service fine china and cut glass have in recent years to a large extent displaced silverware in popular favor and in anticipation that the fad for cut glass may be adopted for toilet use, an enterprising manufacturer has just turned out a particularly handsome and complete toilet set of cut glass. Decorated china sets have long been favorites in the boudoir, but an entire cut glass set is something novel. This one consists of two candlesticks, two large bottles for perfume, two smaller ones for toilet water, two more for other liquid toilet preparations, cold cream jar, powder globe, ring stand and pin tray, making in all a dozen articles exclusive of a mirrored tray. To the woman who likes cut glass such a set as this is likely to prove a source of delight, and with the candles lighted or their brilliancy heightened by the sunlight in the apartment, such an aggregation of scintillating toilet accessories is certain to produce a beautiful effect.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

Mexican Coffee—Pour a quart of cold water on one pound of finely ground coffee and boil until half the water is evaporated. Strain and bottle. Use by putting a tablespoonful in a cup and filling up with boiling milk.

Peach Fritters—One quart of flour, two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one half teaspoonful of salt, three eggs. Moisten with milk to a thick batter. Pare, slice, and halve the peaches, dip in the batter, and fry in hot fat, serving immediately with sugar and cinnamon.

Delicate Potatoes—Chop very fine one quart of cold boiled potatoes, put them into a saucepan with one cup of cream, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a little salt and pepper, stir until hot, then turn into a baking dish, cover with bread or cracker crumbs, and bake brown in a brisk oven.

Yankee Chicken Tarts—Take bits of cold chicken, season with salt and pepper and moisten with the gravy; make a nice short biscuit dough; roll out in circular pieces; place on each about two tablespoonfuls of the prepared chicken; close the rim of the dough as for dumpling and bake until brown. When done place a little currant jelly on top.

Celery Souce for Boiled Fowl—Wash, pare and cut in thin slices about two inches long a head of young celery. Boil till tender in water or stock, seasoning with pounded mace, nutmeg, salt and pepper. Thicken with a tablespoonful each of flour and butter rubbed together in a smooth paste. Remove from the fire and add a little lemon juice.

The Little Maid's Prayer.

A certain Buffalo minister has a little daughter, and the other day he decided to accept a call in Chicago. He told his wife and family about it, and that evening, when the little girl was saying her prayers, she spoke as follows:

"Dear Lord, help us, we are going to Chicago."—Buffalo Courier.

MINES AND MINERS.

Coal Troubles in England—Short Coal Haul England's Advantage—Many Miners Leaving for European Countries.

Increases in wages have been gained peacefully by 125,000 coal miners in South Wales, 2,500 colliery workers in Northumberland, 30,000 iron workers in the Midlands, north of England and Scotland, and 1,500 blast furnace men in South Staffordshire.

The English admiralty is experiencing the effects of the high price of coal in England. It has just signed contracts with Cardiff firms for the supply of 150,000 tons of Welsh steam coal at prices varying from $6.50 to $7 per ton. This is the highest price the naval department has ever paid for this coal, except in the time of strikes. The whole consignment has to be delivered at the naval depots during the next four months. An American engineering firm has also recently signed a contract for 30,000 tons of coal with a north of England colliery.

Few appreciate the tremendous part coal plays in affairs. In a year our railroads carry the inconceivable total of one billion tons of freight. If a crowd were asked what item made the largest showing, nine out of ten would reply, grain, and yet, of the whole quantity, only 60,000,000 tons are grain, while 295,000,000 tons are coal. For every pound of grain of any sort that our railroads carry, they transport almost five pounds of coal. The significance of these figures shows the greatness of coal far better than any elaborate tables of descriptions.

The question of the scarcity of fuel in Russia has long occupied the attention of scientists. Coal is found only in small quantities, while wood is by no means sufficiently abundant to warrant extensive consumption. It is proposed to surmount the difficulty by turning the enormous quantities of peat to account. In many districts the turf almost represents the staple fuel. Its calorific power is said to be double that of wood. The turf is compressed into small briquettes and sent to the market. It is estimated that the cost of manufacturing it for commercial purposes compares very favorably with the price of coal.

England's sole advantage over America in the struggle for the European coal markets is the short haul both by land and by water. She is 2,000 miles nearer the Mediterranean than we are. This difference in distance should not make a difference in rates of more than from $1 to $2 a ton, but, being compelled to ship our product in foreign bottoms, we are required to pay a difference of about $3 a ton. Despite this handicap we are certain to get a good deal of the European business, for we now put export coal on vessels in America for $5 less on the ton than it costs on vessels in England or Wales.

Councilman D. W. Jones, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., who has just returned from Wales, says since the great coal strike in that country has been settled, miners are very scarce The old hands left for other parts, many going to the war in South Africa and others to Australia. The result is a scarcity of labor. American miners are in demand, and relatives of Welsh-American miners are writing daily for them to come back to the old country. It does not require a second invitation for many. With the promise of good wages and steady work they are leaving on every ship.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

A Weekly Review of the Happenings Throughout the World of Labor in This and Other Countries.

In various parts of Ireland are branches of co-operative creameries where capable women, as manageresses, are paid as high as 20s a week.

Kansas has a potato field 40 miles long. This year's harvest from it will come close to 4,000 carloads. An average crop is 200 bushels to an acre.

The Atlantic knitting mill, Cohoes, has received a government order for 30,000 pairs knit wool drawers at 82 cents a pair and 8,000 pairs of shirts at 85 cents a pair. The government supplies its soldiers and sailors with the underwear.

The Workingmen's Education Society, representing about 100 unions, has made the first payment of $14,275 for a building site for a labor temple on the ground occupied by three houses on East Eighty-fourth street, New York. The cost of the site, including the buildings which will be torn down, will be $30,000.

Three years ago there were no pressed steel cars in operation on railroads. Now half a dozen lines own at least 10,000 of those cars, and one road clears $5,38 a mile with each car operated, or more than twice as much as with wooden cars. Besides, the latter were turned out by handworkers largely. The steel cars are manufactured by machinery.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

The late Arthur Sewall, of Bath, Me., had his life insured for $100,000.

Emperor William's automobile can make sixty miles an hour and it cost $10,000.

M. Sardou's income from royalties on his plays is computed to be $150,000 a year.

Senator John G. Spooner denies he will make his home in the East at the expiration of his term of office. The senator says he has never entertained a thought of leaving Wisconsin.

Sir Charles Tupper, the leader of the Canadian Conservative party, is in his eightieth year, but is as active as ever and is taking a strenuous part in the present campaign.

Winston Churchill, the famous war correspondent, has been elected to parliament through the popularity and electioneering of Lady Churchill, his mother. He is a Conservative in politics.

William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., has bought the 3,000-acre Mountainside farm at Mahwah and Ramsays, N. J., which formerly belonged to Theodore A. Havemeyer. It will be used as a game preserve.

John Morley reads nearly all the time. He has a book before him when he dines alone and when he drives, and very often he is seen reading while he walks about some of the most crowded portions of London.

Joaquin Miller, the poet, has been much annoyed by the recent reports of his failing health. "I am feeling better than I have felt for ten years past," he said the other day, "and I can see no reason why I should not live for ten years to come."

Professor Haeckel, the celebrated German biologist, has become so deeply interested in the discovery of certain fossil remains in Java that he means to go out there himself and institute further investigations. The bones referred to were found by Dr DuBois about six years ago.

Fishers at Chicago.

Sporting goods men in Chicago say that every Sunday not less than 20,000 people leave the city to fish. Among all the summer sports none is really so popular as angling. This is shown by the large and constant sale of tackle. The department stores sell huge quantities of it every Saturday morning. They also sell live bait, minnows and frogs in wholesale lots. Some of the purchasers go no farther than the lake front, but most of them seek the lakes and streams within an hour's ride on the trolley or steam cars.

Edwin Arnold's Japanese Wife.

Tora, the Japanese wife of Sir Edwin Arnold, has become one of the most popular hostesses of London. She speaks English fluently and with only a slight accent.

KEYSTONE STATE NEWS CONDENSED

PENSIONS GRANTED.

A Monster Monument 85 Feet High, Costing $20,000—Butler Hose Company Broke the World's Record at New Castle.

Among those granted pensions last week were: John W. Renouf, Etna, $8; Thaddeaus Lingenfelter, Claysburg, $6; Henry Maeder, Bellevue, $6; John G. Thompson, Mt. Pleasant, $15; Martin Culp, Knox, $8; minors of Nathaniel R. Fuller, Tarentum, $18; Mary E. Farrar, Waterford, $8; John Fitz, Carnegie, $6; Sophia Ift, Zelienople, $8; Imogene Barbour, Ben Avon, $8; Louisa Mason, Conneaut Lake, $8; Catharine Bumgardner, Calvin, $8.

The firemen's statue, presented to the city of York by a burlesque fire company, the Darktown fire brigade, has been dedicated. The statue, which is 15 feet high, is of a bronze fireman on a pedestal. The cost was over $1,000.

Divers who have examined the wreck of the Niagara, Commodore Perry's famous flagship, are of the opinion that the stout oaken hull can be raised with little effort and preserved as a valuable relic. The ribs were found to be intact to a point above the water line. Should Congressman Davenport's bill to appropriate $10,000 pass the next Congress the hull will be raised and properly cared for.

In the burying ground at the Taylor Methodist Episcopal Church, on the old national pike, in West Pike Run township, Washington county, ground has been broken for the foundation of a monument which will probably be the highest private shaft in the State. It is to be 24 feet square at the base, 2½ at the top, and 85 feet high, of the finest Barre granite. It is being erected by James Shannon McCutcheon, who has lived near this church for 76 years. It will cost $20,000.

It fell to the First Ward Hose Company of Butler to lower the world's record for the best running team. There were four entries in this race, given at New Castle, by the State Firemen's Association. The world's record was formerly held by the Hunter Company, of Union City. The following time was made by the four companies competing: Mahanoy City, 42 3-5 seconds; Rescue of Butler, 40 2-5; Union City, 35 1-4; First Ward of Butler, 32 3-5.

The farmers in eight townships in Washington county propose to make a fight to save their coal from being sold at the price at which the options were taken, on the ground that the options are invalid. The coal land in dispute is held by John Kerr, a real estate agent of Greensburg, and is probably the largest ever held by one person in Washington county. It embraces about 50,000 acres.

Ezra Hiberger, a farmer living near Madison, Westmoreland county, had a desperate battle with a mad dog on his farm. The dog attacked his cattle in the field and one was so badly injured that it had to be killed. Mr. Hiberger attacked the dog with a revolver, but the battle was without success. The cur bit several cattle belonging to neighbor farmers, and the worst results are feared.

The grand jury has returned a true bill against Train Dispatcher W. S. Groves, Engineer John Davis, of Philadelphia; Conductor Thomas Shelby, of Jersey City, and Operator C. B. Boulder, of Sonderton, charged with criminal negligence in causing the wreck at Hatfield on September 2. The district attorney decided to postpone the trial until the December term of court.

After a long and steady run the two big blast furnaces of the Republic Iron and Steel Company and the National Steel Company, at Sharon, have been banked down. Both plants will be overhauled and improved. The latter company expects to have its plants in blast within two months.

Morgan Buffington, one of this year's class at the old Kittanning academy, entered the class of 1904 at Trinity college this year under unique conditions. He is 16 years of age, and rode the entire distance from Western Pennsylvania to Hartford, Conn., over 700 miles, on his wheel.

The Marine Coal Co., a new river concern, in which Henry Stolzenbaugh, Philip Pfeil and other are interested, have closed a deal for the purchase of 100 additional acres of coal land back of Fayette City, on the Monongahela river. This gives the concern in the neighborhood of 400 acres of coal lands.

The epidemic of diphtheria in Altoona is slowly dying out. There are now 76 cases, a decrease of seven since Sunday. Three new cases have been reported. The health board is working hard to stamp out the disease and in another week will probably allow the Fifth ward and Millville schools to open.

The Presbyterians of Sharon, through the efforts of their pastor, Rev. George P. Donehoo, will erect three mission chapels in South Sharon, Deweyville and Hickory township, all in close proximity to Sharon. Work will be commenced on them at once.

State Treasurer Barnett has already paid out $1,616,251.23 to the school districts of the State for the current school year, which begins the first Monday of June. The balance of the $5,000,000 is drawing 2 per cent. interest and will be paid out as soon as the districts make application for their share.

The Indiana County Gas Company's wildcat gas well smashes records in Armstrong county. The well is located on the Bover farm, two and one-half miles northeast of Elderton. The pressure of the new well is over 200 feet and the gas was found in the salt sand at 1,100 feet.

The state college and university council met at Harrisburg and decided to ask the next Legislature to enact a law imposing a penalty upon anyone conferring a fraudulent degree.

Shortly after midnight Tuesday fire broke out in the large shoe factory of J. E. Dayton & Co., at Williamsport. The plant will be a total loss. The factory and contents are valued at $300,000, partially covered by insurance.

J. M. Fallack, a Beaver Falls painter, visited a farm he owns near Whitestoan, Butler county, and, while attempting to get some honey from a hive, was attacked by the bees and almost stung to death.

The annual color rush between the freshmen and sophomore classes at Washington and Jefferson college, Washington, Pa., took place Monday with the usual result of torn coats, black eyes, bloody noses, cuts and bruises.

The first real work on the new sample road to be built under the supervision of a government expert in North Strabane township, Washington county, was begun Tuesday morning, when ten prisoners from jail were set to quarrying stone.

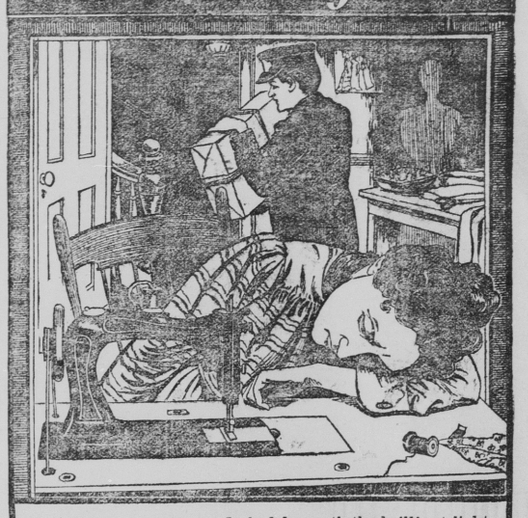
Mrs. Francis Greenlee, wife of Captain Robert Greenlee, a well-known Ohio river boatman, living at Vanport, Beaver county committed suicide by shooting herself. She had been in ill health for several months and had grown despondent. She was 58 years old.

The fires have been in the Bellefonte furnaces and 250 men have gone back to work, after an idleness that has lasted since June 26, when the plant went out of blast for repairs.

Poor Boy Worked Up.

J. C. Monaghan, ex-consul at Mannheim and Chemnitz, who has been appointed professor of commerce in the new School of Commerce established by the Wisconsin State University, began work in a cotton mill at Salem, Mass., when only eight years old. He attended night schools and after many reverses managed to work his way through Brown university.

"I could'nt Sew another Stitch to Save my Life."



A gorgeous costume flashed beneath the brilliant lights of a ball room. The queen of society is radiant to-night.

The nervous hands of a weak woman have toiled day and night, the weary form and aching head have known no rest, for the dress must be finished in time.

To that queen of society and her dressmaker we would say a word. One through hothouse culture, luxury and social excitement, and the other through the toil of necessity, may some day find their ailments a common cause.

Nervous prostration, excitability, fainting spells, dizziness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and strength, all indicate serious trouble, which has been promoted by an over-taxed system.

For the society queen and the dressmaker alike, there is nothing so reliable as **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** to restore strength, vigor, and happiness.

Mrs. Lizzie Anderson, 49 Union St., Salem, N. J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you how grateful I am to you for what your medicine has done for me. At one time I suffered everything a woman could. I had inflammation of the ovaries, falling of the womb, and leucorrhœa. At times could not hold a needle to sew. The first dose of your Vegetable Compound helped me so much that I kept on using it. I have now taken six bottles and am well and able to do my work. I also ride a wheel and feel no bad effects from it. I am thankful to the Giver of all good for giving you the wisdom of curing suffering women. I recommend your medicine to every woman troubled with any of these diseases."

Mrs. Sarah Swoder, 103 West St., La Porte, Ind., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It gives me great pleasure to tell you how much good **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has done for me.

"I had been a sufferer for years with female trouble. I could not sew but a few minutes at a time without suffering terribly with my head. My back and kidneys also troubled me all the time. I was advised by a friend to take your medicine. I had no faith in it, but decided to try it. After taking one bottle I felt so much better that I continued its use, and by the time I had taken six bottles I was cured. There is no other medicine for me. I recommend it to all my friends."

$5000 REWARD Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, Mass., $5,000, which will be paid to any person who will show that the above testimonials are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writers' special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

The rough part of the Atlantic ocean is between the fortieth and fiftieth parallels of north latitude.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A landslide occurred recently in Sattel, Switzerland. An inn and its garden and outbuildings slid down the hillside a distance of 35 feet without being in the least injured. Two stately elms in the garden were also moved without injury.

CHEAP TELEPHONES IN LONDON.

A New Schedule of Prices Expected to Extend the Service.

The telephone will no longer be an expensive luxury in London. The new scales of charges will bring it within the reach of all, so that in time the house without an instrument will be the exception rather than the rule, says a London newspaper.

There will be alternative methods of getting the telephone installed. In the one case a lump sum will be paid annually for the inclusive use of the whole metropolitan system. This will no longer be £20, but a rental which, although it has not been finally determined, will not be greater than £10, and may be rather less. But probably the more popular way of subscribing will be on the "toll service." Under this method the subscriber pays a small initial sum—about £3—and then a penny per call for every time he rings up, and nothing, of course, when he is rung up.

One effect of this method will be to make the majority of shops into public call offices. For the tradesman, paying a penny per call, will probably permit customers to use his instrument at, say, twopence per call, making it pay for itself possibly two or three times over during the year.

BRITISH NAVAL DISCIPLINE.

No Easy Berths for Officers in This Arm of the Service.

The officers of the British navy are caught young. They are required to pass through the Britannia, a training ship, at present anchored in the beautiful waters of the Dart not far from Plymouth. At the age of fourteen they begin to learn the lesson of command, the sanctity of duty, and the seriousness of life. By the time he is twenty-three a British lieutenant or sub-lieutenant has acquired that indefinable power and authority over his men which is only too often absent in the officers of the sister service where sergeants and corporals do the bulk of the work of a regiment. The manner in which a naval lieutenant drills his men, the alacrity, cheeriness and vim with which his orders are obeyed, present a marked contrast to the scenes at Aldershot or in many barrack drillyards or exercise grounds on foreign stations.

An English subaltern of the line can generally manage to get through his work, when not on special duty, in a couple of hours. In the navy an officer's duties extend the round of the clock, with short intervals, seven days a week, except when on leave. The rule in the British army is that officers are rewarded if they do their duty. In the navy they are punished if they fail to do it.—Harper's Weekly.

$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.50 UNION MADE

If you have been paying $4 to $5 for shoes, a trial of W. L. Douglas $3 or $3.50 shoes will convince you that they are just as good in every way and cost from $1 to $1.50 less. Over 1,000,000 wearers.

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