

The boy King of Spain owes a great deal to his advisers for their discretion in not over-advertising him as an infant prodigy.

The Empress of China, although the most remarkable woman in the world, has resisted the temptation to lecture or write heart-to-heart talks.

Immense sums of United States capital are annually poured into Mexico for the development of its mineral resources. It is a good thing for Mexico and, it may be assumed, for United States capital.

The members of the Automobile club of Great Britain and Ireland are taking the first steps toward establishing an automobile museum at which historic motor cars and literature relating to automobilism in general and to the early attempts at manufacturing motor vehicles will be kept.

The universities of the maritime provinces of Canada have sent memorials to the executors of Cecil Rhodes' will, asking that the terms of that instrument be amended so as to extend the free scholarship provisions to all the provinces. As now interpreted the will only recognizes Ontario and Quebec.

Pennsylvania Enoch Arden returned home the other day, after an absence of 25 years, to find another installed there as his wife's consort. He had no respect for Tennyson's sentimental hero, and refused to follow his example, but promptly kicked the usurper of his wife's affections into the street. The episode was not poetic, but it was intensely human.

It is a good advertisement for vegetarianism that a pedestrian who doesn't eat meat came in first in the international walking match between Berlin and Dresden. The winner made the 125 miles in the record-breaking time of 27 hours, 12 minutes and 14-1/2 seconds. This beats the famous run of the Greek from Marathon to Athens, 146 miles in 48 hours.

It is a mistake to assume, as most people do, that because bombast and effluence are no longer tolerable, there should be a neglect of the art of public speaking. Indeed, there is more need of it now than there was when heroic stock phrases and pretended erudition and a robust voice could carry a speaker creditably through a public meeting. In both speaking and writing the man who is not able to arrange his thoughts with some degree of skill, and who has not acquired a clear and simple style, has no right to stand before an expectant crowd of his fellow-creatures who are not dull enough to be duped by counterfeit passion and extravagant words.

S. Holden Howie, of New Zealand, the originator of the carrier pigeon postal service in that country, has been making a tour through the United States, as thus quoted in The Kansas City Star: "My carrier pigeon service would not be satisfactory or necessary in the United States or any other place where the telegraph is used for the transmission of messages. In New Zealand there are many small islands where telegraph lines are unknown. For many years the residents of the smaller islands have had no means of communication except by slow boats. I established a carrier pigeon service that is under the control of the government. It is a success in every detail. The rate for pigeon-grams is one shilling, or 24 cents in American money. I came here to purchase American homing pigeons. I expect to visit all the big lofts in the United States before I return to New Zealand."

Chicago is rapidly coming to the front as the centre of American culture. The other day a judge in that city decided that not Rostand but a local man was the author of "Cyrano de Bergerac," and ordered all royalties on the play paid to him. We regret to say that this decision has not been met with that spirit of acquiescence in literary circles which is consistent with the dignity that the bench ought to receive, remarks the Philadelphia Inquirer. Rostand and his friends laugh at it, and even Americans seem incredulous. And now another Chicago Solomon has decided that Balaac's works are immoral, and that a person who subscribed for a set need not pay for them. Into the question of law we do not care to go. It seems a rather odd decision and one that will make book agents cautious hereafter. But as to the moral quality of Balaac's works there arise some fascinating questions. What is the canon which is to decide the ultimate moral or immoral character of literature?

## The Great Lancaster Counterfeiting Conspiracy.

A Narrative of Truth That is Stranger Than Fiction.

"It was ten millions or ten years. We took the gambler's chance—and lost."

In these words William M. Jacobs, chief conspirator, epitomized the most gigantic counterfeiting plot ever unmasked by our government. On the day he uttered them he was a captive felon; only the day before he was known to his fellow-townsmen in Lancaster, Pa., as a prosperous cigar manufacturer. His chief comrade in wrong doing was a neighbor, William L. Kendig, a manufacturer on a smaller scale. Jacobs was the capitalist of the plot, but a man of meagre inventive faculty and poor address; Kendig was a born executive, a genius in resources, and had the gift of "soft approach," like a cat.

During the Christmas holidays of 1897 a clerk from the sub-treasury at Philadelphia appeared in Washington with five \$100 silver certificates bearing the vignette portrait of President Monroe. The weak color of the red seal on their faces had aroused his suspicion. All the experts who scrutinized them, however, pronounced them perfect except as to the seal, and it had been about decided that they had been stolen from the government bureau of engraving, when one of the notes which had been steeped in hot water by Mr. Moran of the secret service split in two. Microscopic examination then showed that the green ink, soluble in acids, had been washed from the backs of two \$1 notes; that their faces, being printed in a permanent black ink, had been shaved down or peeled off; and that the face and back devices of a \$100 certificate had been printed on the cleaned surfaces, and the thin pieces stuck together with rice paste. These excellent notes were counterfeit.

A circular of warning went at once to the banks, and every sub-treasury all the \$100 Monroe-head certificates it had on hand. When these came in a number were found to bear the tell-tale seal. The possible magnitude of the fraud gave the treasury a chill; and Secretary Gage sent for John E. Wilkie of Chicago, a journalist who had done some shrewd detective work, appointed him chief of the secret service, and bade him win his spurs by running this affair to earth. That was in February, 1898; the last person sentenced for connection with the crime went to prison a few days ago. The story of the four years' patient campaign I shall try to give in outline.

Enlarged photographs of the notes proved that the plates must have been made by photo-etching, helped out by hand-work, a process which experts agreed could have taken not less than four months. The oldest of the counterfeits discovered had been redeemed in June, 1897. Allowing a month for their circulation before redemption, they must have been issued in May; and four months for their manufacture would carry the date of beginning their back to January.

Armed with this logic, Mr. Wilkie took a trusted subordinate with him to Philadelphia, the chief seat of the fine engraving industry in America, and the city where the false notes had appeared in the greatest quantity. They pretended to be about to open a high-class printing establishment, where they would need engravers skilled in lathe work, and capable of copying vignette portraits for bonds and checks. This started gossip in the craft, and Mr. Wilkie soon heard of 18 or 20 men who were deemed competent for such employment. Among them were two partners, Arthur Taylor and Baldwin S. Bredell, who struck him as being worth knowing; for their friends had laid wondering stress on the fact that, though young and only recently started in business for themselves, they had suddenly, in January, 1897, dropped out of their accustomed haunts. Until April or thereabout, their shop had been closed much of the time; but in spite of that, both afterward wore the air of prosperity, Bredell buying a fine diamond ring and Taylor taking a pleasure trip to Florida.

Here was a lead, surely. A watch was set upon this eccentric pair, and for more than one year thereafter no person entered or left their shop in Filbert street, and no package was delivered there, without careful note being made in the reports sent nightly to Washington by the watchers. The shadowing was unremitting, and it soon became plain that the firm was perfecting a machine for paper-making in a small way.

One day in June, 1898, Taylor left the building with a grip-sack for the railway station. A detective followed close in his footsteps, and when Taylor bought a ticket for Lancaster his follower did likewise. They rode in the same car, and at their destination the officer saw his man meet Jacobs as by appointment and hold a long private conference with him.

What use has a respectable cigar manufacturer for a "crook" engraver? This question buzzed in Chief Wilkie's brain for some hours after reading that day's report. Then an idea occurred to him. He wrote to an agent in Chicago to ascertain what tobacco-let there dealt in Jacobs' cigars, and to purchase a few boxes for him. He put the revenue stamps under the microscope, and the connecting link was there. His agent, on his orders, in-

spected 200 boxes. There was not a genuine stamp in the lot!

Another group of detectives were therefore sent to Lancaster at once to watch Jacobs. They soon noted his intimacy with Kendig, about whose factory there seemed a cloud of mystery. A watch was set upon that building as minute as on the engravers' room in Philadelphia. Ere long it was found that Bredell, on one of his trips to Snow Hill, shipped a parcel of apparatus to Lancaster, where Kendig received it. Presently both Taylor and Bredell came to Lancaster and made a stay of some length under assumed names. With Jacobs and Kendig they spent much time in an inner room in the Kendig place—a hireling named Burns, an ex-policeman, acting as their picket guard.

A hitch occurred at this stage, to understand which we must go over for a little into the camp of the malefactors. The collector of internal revenue for the Lancaster district had assigned his deputy, one Downey, to inspect the Jacobs and Kendig factories. Suspicion had been aroused by the fact that Jacobs, though apparently doing a larger business than ever, was buying fewer stamps. Suddenly the collector, after a visit to Washington, called Downey off the scent, and bade him make his examination merely perfunctory. No explanations were given; but Downey, who was short of money and had borrowed \$100 of Jacobs, proved his gratitude for the loan by telling his benefactor of the strange incident. Jacobs and Kendig took fright at this, and did the worst thing possible for themselves by carrying all their incriminating material off to an unfrequented spot near the city and burying it; for two detectives followed them on bicycles and made careful note of the hiding place.

The more Jacobs pondered the hint given him by Downey, the more convinced he became that the secret service had got wind of his operations. How to avert this peril was the question. The whole gang lay quiet from September 11 January. Then Kendig suggested that there was a lawyer in Philadelphia, one Harvey Newitt, who, having been United States district attorney under a previous administration, was probably well acquainted with the personnel and methods of the Secret Service. Why not retain him to find out what was afoot, and hold the detectives in check if need be?

To return to the watchers in Philadelphia. They observed that the gang had struck up relations with some one in the Franklin building, where several lawyers had their offices. For some time it seemed impossible to discover whom they visited there, but one day the riddle solved itself. Newitt, who, with his partner, Elery Ingham, was quartered in the Franklin building, chanced to meet William J. McManus, one of the watchers, with whom he had some previous acquaintance. In the course of a short conversation the lawyer remarked, significantly: "There is a man in my office who would give \$1500 for a little information about the Secret Service." Negotiations thus opened, McManus was soon in the pay of the gang, doling out information carefully shaped according to instructions of Chief Wilkie, to whom he turned over his bribe money as fast as received.

The information which Newitt's client was willing to buy so freely must have had a most reassuring effect, for the whole gang wore beaming faces thereafter. The engravers went again into retirement. One day a camera was carried into their rooms, and the next a photographic printing frame was sunning itself on a fire-escape outside of their windows. Simultaneously, the material buried near Lancaster was dug up and carried back to Kendig's shop, where work was apparently resumed.

Taylor and Bredell went to luncheon as usual on April 18, 1899. When they returned two Secret Service men, who had been lying in wait, entered their rooms with them. The two counterfeitors were quietly warned that they must make no disturbance, and that their wisest policy would be to confess in full and surrender the plates on which they were then at work. They yielded gracefully, and the party finished plates of a fine \$50 note passed into the hands of the government.

That evening Chief Wilkie and a handful of men ran over to Lancaster on a late train. Going directly to Kendig's shop, they let themselves in with a duplicate key, and sat down in an inner room to wait for morning. About 7 o'clock Burns came, and was handcuffed before he realized what had happened. Twenty minutes later the door opened and the proprietor stood in their presence.

"Good-morning, Mr. Kendig," was his greeting, in chorus. He was too dumfounded to respond, but bowed to acknowledge that the jig was up. On receiving the same warning as the engravers, he surrendered his plates, his press, and nine tons of paper for bogus stamp printing. The party then went after Jacobs, and captured him without trouble, confiscating his factory and stock, levying upon his balance in bank, and generally providing for the recoupment of the government's losses from his frauds.

Meanwhile, by instructions of the chief, McManus had proceeded to the

office of Newitt in Philadelphia, and taken him into custody on a charge of attempting to bribe a government officer. Everything had been timed that no one of the conspirators had had a chance to warn any of the others, and it was supposed now that the last depth of the plot had been sounded. Newitt, in his negotiations with McManus, had made a special point of keeping all knowledge of what was going on from his partner, whom he represented as a man of extreme probity. But Jacobs and Kendig, in the first flush of candid confession, informed Chief Wilkie that all their dealings in the bribery matter had been given by Ingham, and that they had never given any money to Newitt. So a detective descended in due course upon Ingham, and the virtuous and the wicked partners were lodged together in jail. It was thought best also to lock up Deputy Collector Donney.

The two engravers engaged for their counsel ex-Governor Pattison and John S. Semple. They attempted to gain partial immunity by hinting that they had made and buried the plates for a dangerous \$10 note, which other parties would use if they were punished. But Mr. Pattison advised them not to trifle with justice, and through his intervention the plates were dug up and put out of harm's way. While in jail, however, they resolved to make another effort to blackmail the government. The necessary materials were smuggled in to them, and they rigged up a tent of blankets, beneath which they could work at night by the light of a taper without being seen by the guard in the corridor. Under these trying conditions they produced plates for printing a very clever counterfeit of the \$20 note bearing the portrait of Hamilton. Bredell lured his father into helping him by a pretence that he had invented a mechanism for ironing cuffs in a laundry, and needed a small model to accompany his application for a patent. The son furnished the drawings, and the father made the machine, which was actually a press for printing false notes, and so small that it could be packed in an ordinary cigar-box, with space to spare. With this apparatus Bredell and Taylor ran off a few bills, providing the paper in the same way as for the \$100 note first discovered. Taylor's brother Harry was taken into the secret, and the plan was, after a few of the counterfeits had been circulated, to send one to the treasury for judgment on its genuineness. It was then expected that the government, discovering so dangerous a counterfeit at large, would be ready to make almost any terms with its authors to have it suppressed.

This scheme failed, however, through an accident not necessary to describe here. Harry Taylor, who had undertaken the handling of the notes outside, and a poor creature named Hayes, whom he had employed as his tool, were arrested within five days of their beginning operations. This last defeat seemed to break the spirit of the engravers, who again confessed their guilt, but charged their junior counsel with having advised their course; and on the strength of their representations Semple was arrested, but after two trials he was discharged on a verdict of "not guilty."

The trial of Newitt and Ingham resulted in their conviction, but an attempt to corrupt the jury was discovered, and two more men, named Fairbanks and O'Dea, were arrested for the offence. In all, 13 persons have been brought to the bar of justice in this remarkable case, and 12 convicted.

Between the counterfeit stamps, which Jacobs had already used on millions of cigars before his capture, and the false silver certificates, the malefactors might today have been rolling in wealth, and government and public proportionately poorer, but for the miscarriage of the first \$100 note. How came the defective seal on a piece of work otherwise so admirable?

Poor human nature! The engravers had been originally mere employes of Jacobs, who was to pay them \$25 apiece, weekly, till the profits of the scheme reached a certain figure. The disproportion between their salaries and their ambitions stirred their impatience, till they decided one day to test the plates already made by printing a few notes and trying them on a bank. The right kind of carmine ink was too expensive for their purpose, and, as this was a strictly secret side speculation, they could not borrow any money of their richer partner. So they bought some inferior ink, which was bright enough while fresh, but soon faded. The success of the experiment was immediate and complete, and they put out note after note. Their greed, as we have seen, was their undoing.—Harper's Weekly.

### When to Eat Fruit.

The time to eat fruit is at the end of a hearty dinner, at which a variety of food has already been consumed. This applies to raw fruit; cooked fruit may be eaten at any time, and much digestive disorder would be averted if this distinction were observed. Fruit is wholesome only when it is in proper condition—ripe and fresh. Its deserved good reputation has been much impaired by the sale of half-ripe and stale fruit, which is about the most unwholesome food that can be eaten. In general, fruit is less wholesome when eaten out of its natural season. Eat acid fruits in the morning just before breakfast, taking with them a little bread and butter if the plain fruit is not acceptable.

The Brazilian coast city of Bahia has about 200,000 inhabitants, who live in 17,000 houses. For each house \$3 a month water rent is paid.

### AS TO APPENDICITIS.

Some Remarks by a Leading Washington Specialist.

"A dispatch in The Star recently recording the death of the son of a follower of the faith healing theory from appendicitis, calls to mind a point or two regarding this much discussed disease which may well be borne in mind by the public," said a prominent Washington specialist.

"The father of this unfortunate boy sustained the faith doctor in his methods, and opposed an autopsy. A compulsory autopsy was nevertheless held, and it was shown that the lad's life might have been saved by proper treatment, and that he had died of peritonitis induced by appendicitis. The father stated that the neighbors 'thought' that the boy had typhoid, and that he 'thought' that the disease was gastric fever. What the faith healer 'thought' was not given.

"The successive recurrence of these distressing instances of neglect of helpless patients will, before many years have passed, cause such a revulsion of popular sentiment that an adequate law to reach all concerned will be written upon the statute books of every state in the Union. Exposure in the press, local indignation and adverse opinion seem to have little effect in lessening these cases.

"Medical opinion is not entirely in accord in the treatment for appendicitis as regards time and the urgency of an operation, but out of several hundred cases which have come under my personal observation the seed theory may be dismissed as one not offering serious alarm. Any particle of foreign matter, as a seed, may obtain entrance into the appendix and set up inflammation, but I have never seen but one instance of what was proved to be a grape seed, and only one of what was thought to be a raspberry seed. Cold settling in the parts is a prolific cause of appendicitis, as is habitual constipation, and intestinal inflammation resulting from the various known causes. Persons who may be seized with what they may consider to be a cramp or colic which will not respond to the usual remedies should send immediately for medical aid, as such symptoms may be the forerunner of appendicitis. For instance, a patient came into my office recently, and throwing himself upon the couch, stated that he had been suffering for three days 'with the stomach ache.' On the contrary, he was suffering from a severe attack of appendicitis, and he was then in such a dangerous condition that he was hurried to the hospital, where he subsequently recovered.

The point is not to wait. In the acute stages of inflammation of the appendix proper internal medication, and especially the immediate application of the ice bag over the seat of the trouble on the right side of the abdomen as long as the attending physician directs, may avert appendicitis in nine cases out of ten; only milk, clear, strained broth or beef tea being allowed for diet. This is the now recognized treatment at this stage of the disease. Later, when the pulse and temperature are very high, and the patient is in a dangerous condition, the treatment cannot be discussed in a few lines. Hundreds of cases have been advanced to this latter stage just through misconception of the true character of the disease, and neglect in immediately calling in a physician.

Once intestinal inflammation gets started it goes on the rampage like a prairie fire, and every hour lost is of the utmost importance in its control. In the matter of abdominal pains people err in taking things for granted that they are innocuous.

"As to the advisability of an operation, that is a matter of opinion, but in the event of dangerous gangrenous inflammation, and other dangerous complications, it is imperative. Physicians are often blamed for the loss of a case which the operation will develop that the condition was such that the patient was beyond medical or surgical aid before the operation was even begun. These instances are largely the result of the patient's delay in the initial treatment. Under the old treatment cases of appendicitis were largely diagnosed as inflammation of the bowels. The public should not forget that the first operation for appendicitis was performed as late as, I believe, 1887. It is absurd to suppose that medical science may master a new condition of disease in a moment, and it should be borne in mind that where patients once died from inflammation of the bowels they now live through appendicitis. There is much needless fear regarding this disease, too. I would much prefer taking my chances of recovery from an operation for appendicitis than from an attack of typhoid, though I am of that branch of the profession who does not look with favor upon the theory of an operation at once under all circumstances."—Washington Star.

### The Anointing of William IV.

At the coronation of William IV, when the archbishop was about to anoint him on the chest, and opened his robes for that purpose, the King was discovered to be wearing underneath his mantle a tight admiral's uniform. A delay was caused by this, during which the King became impatient, and showed frank indifference to strict adherence to the ritual part of the ceremonial. Irritability and impatience were marked characteristics of William IV, and there was, moreover, a thin streak of democracy in the composition of the very eccentric sailor king.

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### PROMINENT PEOPLE.

King Edward is a great lover of dogs, and has had many favorites.

The King of Portugal is an ardent tennis player, devoting most of his spare time to that sport.

Pope Leo recently gave an audience to Anna Moren, 102 years old, the nurse of his youthful days.

Secretary Hay has left Washington, to spend the remainder of the summer at his New Hampshire home.

J. W. Hutchinson is the last survivor of the famous Hutchinson family of singers. He still sings almost as well as ever.

Miss Clara Barton has been invited by President Diaz to go to Mexico and establish a branch of the Red Cross Society there.

The Sultan of Turkey never reads anything but state papers and such laudatory articles as pass through the selecting hands of his secretary.

General Chaffee, who was recently relieved from his duties as Military Governor in the Philippines, will reach the United States early in December.

Grand Duke Boris, of Russia; the Crown Prince of Siam and Prince Chen, of China, will visit the United States within the coming three months.

Joseph Chamberlain was at one time worth about \$3,000,000, but has met financial losses. It is said that he makes \$25,000 a year salary as Colonial Secretary most acceptable.

Joseph Devlin, the Nationalist leader in Parliament, says that during his recent tour of America with William Redmond they organized 180 branches of the Irish Land League and collected \$25,000.

The Prince of Wales and General Kitchener will be present with the Khedive of Egypt at the formal inauguration of the great Assouan dam in December. The party will afterward visit Khartoum.

### THE NATIONAL GAME.

Jennings is back at first base for the Phillies.

George Smith now leads the National League in stolen cushions.

The Pirates have been beaten twice in succession only four times this season.

Joe Cummings, of the Baltimore News, says that McGraw is worth \$75,000.

Ed McPhee has resigned the Cincinnati management, Bancroft succeeding him.

The Cincinnati Club has secured Lee Tammehill, the Louisville short stop, for next season.

Harry Benis is catching great ball for Cleveland, and is hitting the ball finely as well.

At the last moment outfielder Herman McFarland, of Chicago, refused to join the Washington team.

Umpire Tom Connolly says that President Johnson treats his umpires like men, and depends wholly upon their judgment.

The attendance at the Boston American grounds up to date is ahead of last season. Jimmie Collins is a great drawing card.

First baseman Carey, of Washington, is making a wonderful fielding record. In 201 chances Carey made but four errors, an average of .983.

It is reported that the American League is already out gunning for new players for 1903, and has offered fat terms to some of the National's new stars.

According to President Jim Hart \$10,000 has been spent by the Chicago National League Club this season so far in paying for different players to try out.

The Philadelphia papers are hinting strongly that the Philadelphia Club management should make some effort to get some new material, in order to strengthen the team.

### The Turbine Steamer.

The day of the turbine steamer is apparently in sight, at least for passenger traffic. A year ago the first passenger steamer, the King Edward, was fitted with C. A. Parsons' patent turbine engines was placed on the Clyde route, England, between Gourock and Campbelltown, and not only outpaced the fastest paddle steamers on the Clyde, but was also more economical in the consumption of coal. Messrs. Denny Bros. have now built a second turbine steamer, the Queen Alexandra, for the same route, and at her trials she has developed a speed of 21.63 knots per hour, or a knot more than her predecessor. It is claimed for the Queen Alexandra that she is not only the fastest, but the most palatial excursion steamer in Britain.

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The Soo Canal.

The St. Mary's river, 90 miles in length, connecting Lake Superior with Lake Huron, has been highly developed for commercial purposes by government expenditure of large sums of money in clearing away the smaller rapids, but the big rapid near the northern end of the river, the Sault (rapid) Ste. Marie (Saint Mary), from which the American vandal of speech, with his mania for phonetics has converted into the "Soo," could not be disposed of in like manner and was overcome by the construction of a United States ship canal containing the largest lock in the world. There the vessels go up and down an 18-foot stairway in almost continuous lines.

The barking of a dog is said to be an acquired habit and one lost if the animals are allowed to run wild.