A FAMOUS OFFICER.

THRILLING SERVICE OF LIEUT. D. H. JARVIS.

He Is Commander of the United States Revenue Steamer Bear and Congress Has Just Rewarded Him for Bravery in Life Saving Within Arctic Circle.

A man upon whose breast there rests a medal, struck off by congress at the special request of President McKinley, for conspicuous bravery shown in the succoring of human life in the Arctic circle, is Lieut. David H. Jarvis, commanding the United States revenue cutter Bear and whose remarkable experiences as an officer of the United States government in the far north has made him one of the most famous revenue officers in the marine service. Although but 35 years old Lieut. Jarvis is probably more familiar with our northern territory than any other officer, having spent ten summers in northern latitudes.

During the past summer Lieut. Jarvis spent most of his time at Nome City, where as commander of the U. S. S. Bear he was the highest officer of the government in that adventurous city and was really the law. The story of his masterly suppression of what threatened to be an epidemic of smallpox in that faraway mining camp is familiar to all. One of the most noted accomplishments of this famous revenue officer was his heroic rescue of a crew of imprisoned whalers caught in the ice at Point Barrows in the fall of '97. Starting with a small party Lieut. Jarvis succeeded in doing what no white man had hitherto accomplished—making his way overland in the fury of an Arctic winter, through seemingly endless waste of ice and snow, and arriving at Point Barrows in time to save the lives of the icebound whalers. It was for that brave deed that he was awarded the medal by congress.

Lieut. Jarvis, whose home is in New Bedford, was born in Maryland in 1862. He entered the revenue service as a cadet in 1881, became a third lieutenant in 1883, a second lieutenant in 1890 and a first lieutenant in 1895.

LIEUT. D. H. JARVIS.

SPORTS IN CHURCH.

Rev. Milton R. Kerr, pastor of the Congregational church at Westville, a suburb of New Haven, Conn., is attracting wide attention by his unique methods of drawing to his church those who otherwise would spend their leisure amid less elevating influences. By many the methods of the pastor are warmly supported; by others they are heartily condemned. A peculiar feature in the situation is the fact that the opposition comes largely from members of the church who are not blessed with an abundance of this world's goods, while the most hearty commendation comes from the wealthy, a class the methods of which meet with Mr. Kerr's most severe denunciation. The poor members are afraid Mr. Kerr will drive from the church the necessary support of the rich, while the wealthy members seem to agree with the pastor's idea as to the failings of the rich in the line of duty. One thing is certain—Mr. Kerr's peculiar methods have succeeded in enlarging the church membership by forty within two and a half years and in greatly augmenting the attendance at morning and evening services.

REV. M. R. KERR.

DECLINED WITH THANKS.

Famous Writers Who Found It Difficult to Dispose of Works.

Young writers who find it difficult to place their work have no cause for real discouragement. If they have ability they'll win in the end. Rider Haggard is said to have had his enormously successful work, King Solomon's Mines, rejected by two or three publishers before its ultimate appearance, when it caught on at once and was the beginning of his fame. Still, it is hard to understand how a book like Vanity Fair could go to twenty publishing houses, to be refused by all. However, Thackeray believed in his own work, and brought it out himself, the result being fortune and fame. Sartor Resartus was rejected by all the chief publishers of London, who treated it with something approaching scorn. Tom Jones, the novel which opened up a new field of fiction, and to which Dickens acknowledged the greatest indebtedness, failed altogether to obtain publication until Fielding had made a name as a dramatist. Uncle Tom's Cabin was refused by a dozen publishers, and it was at length brought out in serial form by a weekly paper. Afterward a small firm was found to publish the tale at the usual rate of percentage. Lorna Doone went to many publishing houses before one firm agreed to bring it out. Mr. Barnes of New York, was rejected by all the American and London houses alike to whom it was offered. Mr. Gunter's eventual decision was to publish the story himself. It was an instant of success, and it is said that out of that tale and Mr. Potter of Texas the author made a fortune running into six figures. Even the inimitable Rudyard Kipling had difficulty in finding a publisher for his first successful work, if report is true, and now—well, there is perhaps no publisher in any English-speaking country who would not jump at the chance of producing one of the great man's books always provided he possessed the necessary money.

A SLAVE OF TOBACCO.

Love of the Weed One of the Weaknesses of the Great Carlyle.

As is well known, Thomas Carlyle, the great Scottish essayist and historian, was a slave to tobacco. In his home, his study or out of doors, he was seldom seen without his pipe, and he smoked the strongest tobacco he could procure. During the last part of his life he was a sufferer from insomnia, and his friend, Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, once suggested to him that one who suffered so much from sleeplessness and indigestion ought not to smoke so constantly. Carlyle replied that he had once given up smoking for an entire year at the instance of a doctor, who assured him that his only ailment was too much tobacco. At the end of the year he was walking one evening in the country, so weary that he was hardly able to crawl from tree to tree, when he suddenly determined that whatever was amiss with him "that fellow at least did not understand it," and he returned to tobacco and smoked afterward without let or hindrance. In his latter days he used a clay pipe made in Dublin and known as the "Repeal." He was unable to renew the supply and Sir Charles Duffy assured him that these pipes were strictly reserved for believers in Irish nationality and promised him a supply if he qualified in the ordinary manner. Carlyle never qualified.

FUEL FROM SAWDUST.

Austrian Firm Makes a Profitable Business of It.

The increasing scarcity and dearness of the ordinary kinds of fuel are leading European manufacturers to the consideration of various new products and combinations which may serve in place of coal and wood. The American consul at Coburg reports that sawdust is being used extensively in that country for fuel purposes. The sawdust is impregnated with a mixture of tar and heated to the proper temperature. It is then passed over a plate of iron heated by steam from which a screw conveyor takes it to a press, where it is made into bricks of the required size. One American family produced last year over 7,000,000 of these bricks, costing about 16 cents a thousand, and selling at from 95 cents to $1. This suggests the question why the dust turned out in such vast quantities by the great sawmills of our lumbering regions, most of which now goes to waste, might not be converted into a salable product for both domestic and foreign use. If compressed into hard bricks, as in the American process, the difficulty of transportation raised by the bulkiness of the sawdust would be largely eliminated.

Licenses Issued to Children.

Nearly twelve hundred boys and girls are licensed by the city council of Liverpool to sell matches, newspapers, bootlaces, etc., upon the streets. Before the licenses are granted consent must be obtained of parents and guardians, as well as of the local school officials. The age limit for girls is from eleven to sixteen years, and for boys from eleven to fourteen years. No child is allowed to peddle in the streets after 9 o'clock in the evening. All must be decently clad and free from physical defects. No business must be done during school hours.

Monologue, Not Argument.

The late Charles Keene, the artist of Punch, used to describe with great delight the method of a certain man whom he called "a pothouse Ruskin." This person was sitting with a friend in an inn parlor and was haranguing the other man on matters in general. Finally the friend ventured mildly to interpose an objection. The speaker drew himself up with much dignity. "I ain't a-arguing with you," said he, "I'm a-telling you."

HIS FELLOW MAN.

I try to love my fellow man,
I always do the best I can,
E'en though he whistles night and noon
Some fiercely execrable tune;
E'en though he be the motorman
Who grins whene'er he balks my plan
To board his swiftly speeding car
Which I had heralded afar;
Though he be one of those who say
Just what the plot is at the play
And taps his foot against my chair
Until he drives me to despair;
Though he be up at early dawn
To shovel snow or mow the lawn,
I love him still. I do my best.
But, oh, it is a fearful test!

—Washington Star.

HUMOROUS.

Blobbs—They are as like as two peas in a pod. Slobbs—But, my dear fellow, there's only one p in pod.

Sillicus—Clothes don't make the man. Cynicus—Nor the woman. The new woman often wears old clothes.

Hoax—What an egotistical fellow that young medical student is. Joax—Yes; I suppose he is going to be an I specialist.

Tommy—Pop, an eagle is ten dollars, isn't it? Tommy's Pop—Yes, my son. Tommy—Then does it take an eagle to go on a lark?

"I think," said the man who was growing bald, "I'll have a hair cut." "Why not have the whole dozen or so cut?" queried the funny barber.

Wilson—I told the chef to prepare the fowl so that it would tickle my palate. Smythe—Did he obey. Wilson—Yes; he left the feathers on.

"I pine for you," sighed the lover. "Then you ought to spruce up," replied the girl; which disproves the theory that women have no sense of humor.

Mrs. Suburbs—How are you getting along without a hired girl? Mrs. Cities—Very badly. I never could work right unless I had some one over me.

"In dealing with the criminal classes," remarked the eminent psychologist, "we must rely upon psychic force." "I'd rather rely upon the police force," murmured the Cheerful Idiot.

"Look here!" cried the patron, "this coffee's cold." "Well," retorted the waiter, "if it was hot it would burn your mout' ter beat de band. You don't know what's good fur ye."

"I dunno what's the matter with me today," said the clumsy butcher, "my fingers seem to be all thumbs." "Yes," remarked the customer significantly, "they appear to be in the weigh."

"I'm sorry, John, but the moths have eaten a hole through the pocket of your winter overcoat." "Through the pocket, eh?" returned the husband, "I'll bet they were female moths."

Blobbs—Wigwag went out in his new automobile for the first time the other day. Slobbs—How did it turn out? Blobbs—It didn't turn out. That's the reason Wigwag is in the hospital.

Smallest of Wild Cattle.

Celebes has the distinction of being the home of the smallest living representative of the wild cattle, or indeed of the wild cattle of any period of the earth's history, for no equally diminutive fossil member of the group appears to be known to science. An idea of the extremely diminutive proportions of the anoa, or sapi-utan, as the animal in question is respectively called by the inhabitants of Celebes and the Malays, may be gained when it is stated that its height at the shoulder is only three feet four inches, whereas that of the great Indian wild ox, or gaur, is at least six feet four inches, and may, according to some writers, reach as much as seven feet. In fact, the anoa is really not much, if at all, larger than a well-grown Southdown sheep, and scarcely exceeds in this respect the little domesticated Bramini cattle shown a few years ago at the Indian exhibition held at Earl's court.

The anoa has many of the characteristics of the large Indian buffalo, but its horns are relatively shorter, less curved, and more upright. In this, as well as in certain other respects, it is more like the young than the adult of the last-named species, and, as young animals frequently show ancestral features which are gradually lost as maturity is approached, it would be a natural supposition that the anoa is a primitive type of buffalo.—London Knowledge.

Weight by Inches.

"Forty and a half," sang out the cutter of a Chestnut street tailoring firm as he passed the tape across a customer's chest. Thirty-eight was registered when the measure girded the customer's waist, and then the cutter stepped back and sized up the patron's height as compared with that of the salesman who was recording the measurements. "Your weight is 165 pounds," he said. "One sixty-seven," spoke up the man who was being measured for a coat. "How did you guess it?" "No guesswork about it. I simply compared your height with that of the salesman here, who I know is 5 feet eight inches tall. You are about two inches taller, or say, 5 feet 10 inches. With chest and waist measurement, and a man's height figured out, I can come within a pound or two of his weight every time, as my close estimate of your avoirdupois proves. Of course, there are exceptions, notably the man with the very slim waist and wide shoulders, who is invariably much lighter in build than his appearance and measurements indicate. In that case I drop about 10 pounds from my figures, and manage to come pretty near the mark."—Philadelphia Record.

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.

Egypt exported last year 65,000 tons of sugar, 55,300 tons of which came to America.

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

Every business and metal of value in the arts and industries is found within the limits of the United States.

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

West Virginia, in allusion to its mountainous territory, has been dominated "The Switzerland of America."

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

The Island of Formosa has only one railway line.

Fine

The skin and flesh feel like the fit of a new soft glove when

St. Jacobs Oil

has driven out

Soreness and **Stiffness**

from cold.

P. N. U. 2, 1901.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

150 KINDS For 16 Cents

Last year we started out to prove to our customers, by a generous test, that we have on our books 1,000 varieties. We took 20,000 more in bid, spending 1,500.00 bill, hence the unprecedented offer for 16 cents postpaid of

20 kinds of earliest maturing cabbage,
12 magnificent earliest melons,
14 sorts glorious tomatoes,
12 peerless lettuces (cabbage),
12 splendid beet early,
42 gorgeously beautiful flower seeds (in 10 kinds, one to delight and please and improve your home), together with our great Seed and Plant and Bulb Catalog, telling all about Silver Dollar Grass, Pineapple Cucumber, Japan Golden Bean, etc., etc., all for 16 cents stamps and this notice. Catalog gardens, farms, free to any address of garden and farm seeds.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

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The Urine Specialist (Walnut Doctor) can detect and explain the most complicated chronic disease by the urine; if curable, treat it successfully by mail. Send 4 cents for mailing case for urine. Consultation, analysis of urine; report and book on this new science, free.

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GREGORY SEEDS sold under three guarantees. Catalogue free.

J. J. H. Gregory & Son, Marblehead, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Fight on for wealth, old "Money Bags," your liver is drying up and bowels wearing out, some day you will cry aloud for health, offering all your wealth, but you will not get it because you neglected Nature in your mad rush to get gold. No matter what you do, or what ails you, to-day is the day—every day is the day—to keep watch of Nature's wants—and help your bowels act regularly—*CASCARETS* will help Nature help you. Neglect means bile in the blood, foul breath, and awful pains in the back of the head with a loathing and bad feeling for all that is good in life. Don't care how rich or poor you are, you can't be well if you have bowel trouble, you will be regular if you take *CASCARETS*—get them to-day—*CASCARETS*—in metal box; small box 10c, whole month's treatment 50c; take one, eat it like candy and it will work gently while you sleep. It cures; that means it strengthens the muscular walls of the bowels and gives them new life; then they act regularly and naturally; that is what you want—it is guaranteed to be found in

THE TONIC LAXATIVE

Cascarets

LIVER TONIC

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

10c. 25c. 50c.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

CURE all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS to-day, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice; start with CASCARETS to-day, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

GUARANTEED TO CURE. For years we offered the best box of CASCARETS we could make. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of great merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith and will sell CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Get one box today, take it according to directions, and if you are not satisfied, after using one fifty cent box, return the empty box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Take our advice—no matter what ailes you or what you want to cure, Health will quickly follow and you will bless the day you first started the use of CASCARETS. Book free by mail. Address: STERLING REMEDY CO., NEW YORK or CHICAGO.

LION COFFEE

A LUXURY WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL!

Watch our next advertisement.

If you went to buy a lion whelp you would'nt accept a kitten as a substitute, even if the dealer urges you.

Now, don't accept a substitute for

LION COFFEE.

It is bound to turn out a common yellow cat, with none of the strength of the lion.

You want LION COFFEE because it is LION COFFEE.

If, on the other hand, you want a coffee which, in order to hide imperfections, is "highly polished" with eggs and other preparations, then do not buy

LION COFFEE.

If LION COFFEE were common, ordinary stuff, coffee drinkers would'nt insist on having it. It is used in millions of homes because it is **the best coffee in the world** for the price. If you doubt this, take a single package home and try it.

In every package of LION COFFEE you will find a fully illustrated and descriptive list. No housekeeper, in fact, no woman, man, boy or girl will fail to find in the list some article which will contribute to their happiness, comfort and convenience, and which they may have by simply cutting out a certain number of Lion Heads from the wrappers of our one pound sealed packages (which is the only form in which this excellent coffee is sold).

WOOLSON SPICE CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.