



Phenomenal Progress.

THE progress of the good roads movement in this country during the last ten years," said Secretary Crandall at the headquarters of the American Road Makers, New York City, "has been phenomenal; in fact, more money has been raised and expended in that period than in the previous 100 years. New Jersey, Connecticut, Massachusetts and New York have been pioneer States in carrying on this work. The sentiment favoring highway improvement has been infectious until nearly every State in the Union is now vying with its neighbor in an effort to better its highways. Millions of dollars are now being spent where hundreds of thousands were expended ten years ago. New York State, as in most other things, seeks to lead in this, and started a movement last year to expend \$1,000,000 a year upon her public highways for ten consecutive years, half of which was to be paid by the State, thirty-five per cent. by the county, and fifteen per cent. by the township within which improvements were made. All of the proposed improvements were to be of a voluntary nature; that is, no county or township would be obliged to improve any of its roads except from choice. The million dollar a year scheme failed, but \$800,000 was appropriated by the State and expended during the last year." According to State Engineer Bond, who is the First Vice-President of the American Road Makers, this plan for improving the highways of New York State has been far more successful than its promoters dreamed of. Mr. Bond states that during the last year, "There have been 193 miles of road completed, comprising seventy-two roads in twenty different counties. There are sixty-eight miles of road, comprising forty-eight roads, in eighteen different counties, in process of construction, thus making a grand total of 355 miles of highways completed, or partially so. In addition to this, 338 miles of road, comprising ninety-nine roads in twenty-two different counties, have been surveyed and mapped, for which the Board of Supervisors of each county has appropriated its half of the cost, estimated at \$1,391,913. These county officials are now waiting for an equal appropriation from the State before proceeding with the construction.

"Up to the present time 460 miles of road have been surveyed, a portion of which is mapped and in the hands of the Supervisors, and 848 miles of road have been petitioned for, which have not yet been surveyed or mapped. A grand total of 2007 miles of road, in forty-three of the sixty-one counties of the State, have been petitioned for since the operation of the Higbie-Armstrong law. The various counties have petitioned for 1752 miles of road thus far, for which the State has made no appropriation, and which, at \$4000 per mile, would require as the State's share, about \$7,000,000."

Extends Educational Idea.

The idea of the National Government taking an active part in the construction of the highways, so popular three-quarters of a century ago, has for several decades been considered obsolete. But the interest manifested in the Brownlow bill, which provides for national aid to road building, shows that this idea is very much alive.

It is now ten years since the popular demand that Uncle Sam do something to help out of the middle to the establishment of an Office of Public Road Inquiries in the Department of Agriculture. The work planned was to collect and disseminate practical information concerning the roads of the country and means and methods for their improvement. The preparation of bulletins and circulars on road building occupied several years, and it was well done. Uncle Sam's "good roads" office is a veritable "information bureau" on the subject.

The educational idea was carried further, and during the past three years the object lesson feature has assumed greater importance. The idea as carried out is very simple. When the people of some progressive community, or the authorities of some educational institution want a piece of road built to illustrate the benefits of good roads and the methods of building them, application is made to the Department of Agriculture, and, whenever possible, a Government expert is sent to supervise the work.

Recently a number of prominent and progressive railroad men have come to the conclusion that the improvement of the roads in the territory tributary to their lines would materially increase their business. So popular has this idea become that the officials of some of the leading railroads have come forward with offers to co-operate with the Government in the object-lesson work. Another voluntary factor in this co-operative work is the manufacturer of road-building devices who desires to bring his machinery to the attention of the public.

In this co-operative work the Government furnishes the experts, the manufacturers the machinery and the railroads the transportation. This idea has proven extremely popular. Object-lesson roads have been built under Government supervision in twenty States, and so great has been the demand for national aid of this kind that a large number of applications have to be refused every year because the funds appropriated by Congress are insufficient to employ and pay the expense of enough experts to do the work.

Already Congress has twice made an increase in the appropriations for this work, but the \$20,000 now appropriated annually has proven wholly inadequate to meet the demands for this educational work.

What Mud Costs.

"Mud" is a present, living, national issue, affecting the happiness of all classes and ages everywhere. Its extermination would be one far reaching, perpetual victory for peace and prosperity. Mud costs the nation more annually than all other drains upon its resources combined. It breeds isolation and ignorance, poverty and pollution.

MALADIES OF THE RULERS.

Nearly Every Monarch Suffers From Some Dangerous Sickness.

Mental and physical diseases have in a peculiar measure ravaged royalty, the percentage of afflicted crowned heads being much greater than that of any other group of individuals. Excluding illness of the nature of King Edward's and restricting ourselves to chronic and incurable diseases, it is found that almost every crowned ruler is a sufferer from some dangerous malady.

The Czar of Russia has been afflicted with melancholia since his earliest days, and his malady has increased in intensity and in the frequency of its manifestations since his accession to the throne of the Romanoffs. Not all the skill of the renowned mental specialists of Germany, Britain and France has succeeded in removing the ever present blighting malady of the emperor of all the Russians. It will not be forgotten, moreover, that the present ruler of the Muscovite Empire owes his accession to the mental incapacity of his brother, the natural heir.

Germany's strenuous kaiser leads an embittered life because of his paralyzed arm and an incurable disease of the ear, which will ultimately reach his brain. It will be remembered that the emperor's father, Frederick, succumbed to cancer.

Alfonso of Spain is admitted to be stricken with scrofula, and it is confidently asserted that the youthful monarch has frequently exhibited signs of insanity.

The Sultan has only very infrequent spells of freedom from melancholia, and harrowing pen pictures have been drawn of the abject condition to which the "kingly malady" reduces Turkey's despotic monarch.

The late King Milan of Serbia was the subject of oft recurring fits of madness, and the King of Wurtemberg does not enjoy entire sanity. Bavaria's last ruler terminated a wretched existence a frenzied suicide, and that country's present monarch suffers from softening of the brain.

Hapsburgs, Romanoffs, Bourbonns and Guelphs have been scourged by the dread disease, which have to a peculiar and striking degree, marked out royalty for their own, and the poisoned blood which has flowed from their veins has cursed a dozen dynasties.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Originality is simply a pair of fresh eyes.—T. W. Higginson.

Avoid popularity; it has many snares and no real benefit.—Penn.

The greatest and sublimest power is often simple patience.—Bushnell.

A life of pleasure even makes the strongest mind frivolous at last.—Bulwer.

Polliteness is as natural to delicate natures as perfume is to flowers.—De Finod.

Most people judge others by the company they keep, or by their fortune.—Rochefoucauld.

It is not the place that maketh the person, but the person that maketh the place honorable.—Cicero.

Nothing can bring you peace but yourself; nothing can bring you peace but the triumph of principles.—Emerson.

The conditions of conquest are always easy. We have but to toll awhile, believe always, and never turn back.—Simms.

Whoever pays you more court than he is accustomed to pay, either intends to deceive you, or finds you necessary to him.—Courtenay.

Next to knowing when to seize an opportunity, the most important thing in life is to know when to forego an advantage.—Disraeli.

There are only two powers in the world, the sword and the pen; and in the end the former is always conquered by the latter.—Napoleon.

The President's Mended Trousers.

"If you do not believe that Mr. Roosevelt is the most democratic President we have ever had, look at his trousers. I doubt if any of his predecessors ever wore patched garments while occupying the White House."

This was the remark of a visitor at the executive offices the other day as he came out from an interview with the President. Curiosity prompted the man addressed to look at the Presidential trousers when he was admitted, and, sure enough, on the left leg of a pair of neatly creased striped trousers was the evidence that some skilled needle-woman had repaired a rent in the garment. There had been a triangular tear in the leg of the trousers just below the knee, which had been closed very neatly with needle and thread, but the extent of the damage was still plainly visible. As the patched place was just over the spot where the President received an injury in the trolley accident last summer it looked very much as though the pair of trousers he wore then are still doing duty.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Some people measure success by what they can borrow.

A Wife's Secret.

On his way to his office after a hurried breakfast the merchant, Karl Namelos, received a letter from his wife. "For the letter-box?" "No, dear! It's for your own self, but..." "For me? A letter from...?" "Yes, darling! Please ask no questions, but do as you are bidden. Don't read it until you are in your office. Now go." It was an uncommon experience. His own wife, with whom he had just been chatting at the breakfast table, now formally gives him a letter, which he is to read in his office. Curious! What could it mean? At the office he opened it. The writing was straggling. The beginning was solemn. He read: "I am forced to make you a communication, which will doubtless evoke your displeasure. But it is my duty to make the fact known to you, and I am firmly resolved to follow the dictates of my conscience and divulge it to the consequences that may follow. For more than a week I foresaw that I should be driven to take this step, but I locked the secret in my breast until this morning, and now the truth must be told! But do not blame me too harshly for the action I am taking, and, above all things, do not let it worry you too much..." Here Herr Namelos turned the page, with trembling hand and palpitating heart. "The fact is," the letter went on to say, "the coal-cellar is empty, or very nearly so, and I want you to order coils this very moment, or else we shall have no fire even in the kitchen. You always forget it when I ask you in the ordinary way, and, at the risk of rousing your wrath, I determined to bring it to your notice in an extraordinary manner. I trust that you will not forget it so easily this time." And he did not. Neither did the lady, if the gossips speak truth.—Berlin Correspondence London Telegraph.

How It is Sometimes Done.

Good journalism is so valuable that it is a pity that there should be so much bad journalism. Yet we have all learned not to trust absolutely to the daily press, and we never can trust it absolutely so long as such a story is possible as this, which is vouched for by the London Globe: A British journalist of good reputation was called on suddenly to write an obituary of the late Bret Harte. He sat down full of enthusiasm for his subject, and with what seemed to him pretty complete knowledge, and wrote a glowing article. He sent it to the printer.

When it came back in proof he was appalled to see that he had written a column and a half about Mark Twain. Time pressed. There were only a few minutes to get his article into the paper. So he simply changed the book titles and let it go.

How Santos-Dumont Releases.

Santos-Dumont, the intrepid experimenter with dirigible balloons, quite naturally, when on solid earth and at home, prefers to find recreation in pursuits of a tranquilizing and non-arduous kind. Yet a recent visitor to his house admits surprise at the particular form of mild diversion selected. "His whole house, or rather the rooms where he is now staying in the Elysee Palace Hotel," records a visitor, "are filled with pieces of embroidery, tapestry work and knitting of his own doing. When he is studying out a troublesome problem in connection with his airships he knits. When he returns home, tired and nervous, after several hours spent in the sheds with his workmen, he knits. He says it is a relaxation, and insists that he likes it."—Tit-Bits.

A Famous "White Flag."

In Lord Roberts' town house in Portland place is an interesting relic which never fails to attract attention. It is a small and not over clean "white piece of linen" of irregular shape, and is placed in a very conspicuous position. Very few visitors fail to notice it, but some can even guess what it is until they are told. They learn that it is Cronje's "flag of truce" which he sent in preparatory to his surrender to Paardeberg, now nearly three years ago. "Bobs" is an enthusiastic memento collector, and his house is literally crammed with relics which he has picked up in the course of his lengthy military career, and all of which have some interesting story attached to them.—St. James' Gazette.

When She Took Out Her Teeth.

She was not yet middle-aged and she was not ill-looking. She was better dressed than most others among the women suburbanites going home to Jersey. But she didn't care. She had a bad cold and sneezed and coughed alternately. The tears ran down her cheeks and her nose grew redder every minute. Something else, too, made her uncomfortable, and more than a little apprehensive. Every time she sneezed a look of alarm spread over her face. At last there came a time when she could not stand it any longer. Under the battery of sympathetic eyes she took out her front teeth, sneezed twice in comfort and slipped them in her little reticule.—New York Sun.

Elephant Stealing.

Elephants are not the class of goods in which one would expect petty larceny to be brisk. In Siam, however, elephant stealing is remarkably prevalent. One British forest company alone had fifty elephants stolen from it in a year. The average price of a working elephant in Siam is \$750.

Emigration From Antwerp.

Last year altogether 62,739 persons emigrated by way of the port of Antwerp, Belgium. Of these the far greater number were Russians, Poles and Hungarians, and nearly 53,000 of them went to the United States. The remainder embarked for Asia, South Africa and South America.

DISGUISED CATARRH

A Stealthy, Insidious, Weakening Enemy to Women—Many Thousand Women Suffer Needlessly From This Cause.

There are a multitude of women, especially housewives, and all other women obliged to be on their feet constantly, who are wretched beyond description, simply because their strength and vitality is sapped away by catarrhal discharges from the pelvic organs. These women get up in the morning tired, drag themselves through their daily duties tired, only to go to bed at night as tired as before.

Mrs. Eva Bartho, 133 East 12th Street, N. Y. City, N. Y., writes: "I suffered for three years with what is generally known as leucorrhoea, in connection with a morbid condition of the womb. The doctors advocated an operation which I dreaded very much, and strongly objected to undergo. Reading of the value of Peruna, I thought it best to give this well-known remedy a trial, so I bought three bottles of it at once. Now I am a changed woman. Peruna cured me; it took nine bottles, but I felt so much improved I kept taking it, as I read an operation so much. I am to-day in perfect health, and have not felt so well for fifteen years."—Mrs. Eva Bartho.

MISS LOUISE MAHON.



Miss Louise Mahon, 3 Glen Baille Street, Toronto, Ont., Canada, Secretary of the King's Daughters, and Secretary of Lady Stacebees, writes: "If all women knew of the benefits to be derived from taking Peruna we would have many happier and more healthy women. My health has never been so robust, and I am easily fatigued and can not stand much. About a year ago I was so run down that I had to take to my bed, and became weaker and weaker. A friend advised me to try Peruna, and I have great reason to be grateful, for in two weeks I was out of bed, and in a month I was perfectly well, and I now find that my health is much more robust than formerly, so that I take Peruna once or twice a month and keep well."—Louise Mahon.

Peruna is such a perfect specific for each case that when patients have once used it they can never be induced to quit it until they are permanently cured. It begins to relieve the disagreeable symptoms at once. The backache ceases, the trembling knees are strengthened, the appetite restored, the digestion made perfect, the dull headache is stopped and the weakening drains are gradually cured. These results certainly follow a course of treatment with Peruna.

Barbara Alberty, corner Seventh and Walnut streets, Appleton, Wis., writes as follows in regard to Peruna: "For years I have suffered with backache and severe pains in the side. I doctored so much that I became discouraged. A school friend told me how very much Peruna had benefited her and I sent out for a bottle, which did more to relieve me than all the other medicine I have ever

used. It is believed that the University of Dublin will soon throw open its degrees to women, and it is said that with this following in the footsteps of the Scottish universities, Oxford and Cambridge will hardly be able to continue much longer their policy of exclusion.

Striking resemblance has been pointed out between the remarkable ancient ruins at Zambabwe, in Rhodesia, and antiquities in Cornwall.

It must be apparent to every one that qualities of the highest order are necessary to enable the best of the products of modern commerce to attain permanently to universal acceptance. However loudly heralded, they may not hope for world-wide preeminence unless they meet with the general approval, not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting, enjoying and learning the real worth of the choicest products. Their commendation, consequently, becomes important to others, since to meet the requirements of the well-informed of all countries the method of manufacture must be of the most perfect order and the combination the most excellent of its kind. The above is true not of food products only, but is especially applicable to medicinal agents and after nearly a quarter of a century of growth and general use the excellent remedy, Syrup of Figs, is everywhere accepted, throughout the world, as the best of family laxatives. Its quality is due not only to the excellence of the combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants known to act most beneficially on the system and presented in the form of a pleasant and refreshing liquid, but also to the method of manufacture of the California Fig Syrup Co., which ensures that uniformity and purity essential in a remedy intended for family use. Ask any physician who is well informed and he will answer at once that it is an excellent laxative. If at all eminent in his profession and has made a special study of laxatives and their effects upon the system he will tell you that it is the best of family laxatives, because it is simple and wholesome and cleanses and sweetens the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after-effects. Every well-informed druggist of reputable standing knows that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative and is glad to sell it, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, because it gives general satisfaction, but one should remember that in order to get the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs it is necessary to buy the genuine, which is sold in original packages only; the name of the remedy—Syrup of Figs and also the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package.

THE MEN AND WOMEN

Who Enjoy the Choicest Products of the World's Commerce.

Knowledge of What is Best More Important Than Wealth Without It.

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MRS. EVA BARTHO.



MISS LOUISE MAHON.



MRS. ANNA MARTIN.



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taken. I used it faithfully for two weeks, and it completely cured me. I have not had any pains since, anywhere, but feel like a new woman. I am truly thankful for what Peruna has done for me."—Barbara Alberty.

Mrs. Kate Mann, 806 Bathurst Street, Toronto, Ont., Canada, Vice President of the Ladies' Aid Society, writes: "I am pleased to give praise to Peruna for the blessed relief I found through its use. I suffered for years with backache and dragging down pains and often had to go to bed and stay there when I was so busy that I could ill be spared. It was therefore a simple godsend to me when Peruna was brought to my notice. Every drop seemed to give me new life, and every dose made me feel much better, and I promised myself that I would not quit it until I would advocate it so that other suffering women should know of it. I have been in perfect health for one year. I enjoy work and pleasure because in such fine health, and no trouble seems too heavy to bear when you are in good health. Peruna has simply been a household blessing, and I never will be without it again."—Mrs. Kate Mann.

MRS. KATE MANN.



MRS. ANNA MARTIN.

Mrs. Anna Martin, 47 Hoyt St., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "Peruna did so much for me that I feel it my duty to recommend it to others who may be similarly afflicted. About a year ago my health was completely broken down, had backache, dizziness and irregularities. I had been in bed for three months. I had used Peruna in our home as a tonic, and for colds and catarrh, and I decided to try it for my troubles. In less than three months I became regular, my pains had entirely disappeared, and I am now perfectly well."—Mrs. Anna Martin.

Mrs. Wm. Hetrick, Kennard, Washington County, Neb., writes: "I am fifty-six years old and have not felt well since the Change of Life began ten years ago. I was in misery somewhere most of the time. My back was very weak and my flesh so tender it hurt me to lean against the back of a chair. I had pain under my shoulder blades, in the small of my back and hips. I sometimes wished myself out of this world. Had hot and cold spells, dizziness and trembling of the limbs, and was losing flesh all the time. After following your directions and taking Peruna I now feel like a different person."—Mrs. Wm. Hetrick.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from these of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Peruna can be purchased for \$1 per bottle at all first-class drug stores. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, G.

Vapor Motor for Boats.

The first large vapor motor applied to navigation is to be placed on the fishing boat of M. Emile Altazin, now being built at Boulogne. The vessel, which is 90 feet long, and is designed to carry 300 tons, will be provided with a 200-horsepower motor, together with sails, and will also have a 25-horsepower motor for operating nets. The motors will use either gasoline or alcohol, of which the tanks will contain 8,000 gallons.

The Aerial Tournament.

Leo Stevens, the American rival of Santos-Dumont, has leased a part of Cayuga Island, in the Niagara River, a few miles above Niagara Falls, for his experimental work in airship construction, with the view of producing a machine to compete in the aerial tournament at the World's Fair in 1904.

Thirty tons of cauliflowers from Italy are being landed daily at Folkestone for the London market.



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San Francisco, Cal. Louisville, Ky. New York, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.