"Oncommon dark, this here we're in But 'taint so bad as it might 'a been." But a big cyclone came 'long one day, An' the town was wrecked and blowed When the storm had passed

We turned around And thought at last

The state o' things he was buried in

About as bad as it might 'a' been.

Ole Finn had found

So we dug 'im out o' the twisted wreck And lifted a rafter off his neck. He was bruised an' cut, And a sight to see; He was ruined, but He says, says he. With a weak look 'round and a smashed up

" 'Taint half so bad as it might 'a' been!"

But after all, it's the likes o' Finn Makes this world fit fer livin' in. When days are drear And skies are dark, It's good to hear

Some old cuss bark,
"Now see here, son!" with a cheerful grin, 'Taint haif so bad as it might 'a' been -Newark News.

AAAAA.AA.AAAAA

Sitting on the veranda of his summer residence by an inland lake in Michigan, surrounded by his family and guests, the venerable Judge Wattles told the strangest story of his professional caree:.

"Immediately following my admis sion to the bar," he said, "I was made prosecuting attorney, accepting the honor as a deserved tribute to my superior abilities. But you must bear in mind that this was a good many years ago in a little valley town in Pennsylvania, where we were hemmed in by the mountains and had few with whom to compare in the matter of intelligence or attainments.

"In the criminal annals of the county there were the evidences of a well disposed community; and it came as a startling sensation when Farmer Jenkins, driving home late one night, was beaten to insensibility and robbed of a large sum of money. Here was work for me, and I went at it with the zeal of an ambitious beginner. Jenkins insisted that he would be able to identify his assailant, seen in the dim moonlight that sifted through the trees, describing him as a tall, well dressed young man with a dark mustache and an angry red scar across his left cheek. "'Why, I seed that air critter,' de-

clared Constable Joe Huskey, 'I kim on him sudden like yisterday when I was fishin' at Punkey Holler crick. Th' feller war in swimmin' and tole me he war jist outen the city fur a leetle recreation. I'd know him 'mongst a thousan'.' "By employing competent assistance

from Philadelphia, we ran down our man, Jenkins and Huskey both recognized him at sight. A few days after the arrest and while I was working on the case, a handsome, matronly appearing woman walked into the office, introducing hersefl as the mother of the prisoner, who had given the name of Harry Winter. She bore the unmistakable marks of refinement, and in a brief statement, punctuated by conyulsing sobs, assured me that a terrible mistake had been made. Harry was her son, her only support, and she a widow. He was the soul of honor and had never given her an hour's He was with her the night assault and robbery. They had walked for an ho in the evening, after which he rea going to his room at 11. It shysical Pahysica! as well as a moral impossionity for him to have done the great wrong laid at his door. Her story greatly impressed me, but there was the positive identification by Jenkins and the con-

"Less than a week later I had another caller; a well dressed man who walked with a limp and who said he had been subpoenaed by the defence to show Winter's good reputation. But nothing could have surprised him more, for he knew the accused to have a very bad record. He declared that he had a full confession of that very crime from thep risoner who had relied upon the cripple as a loyal friend simply because they had met occasionally at the mother's house. This swept away the doubts that she had created, convincing me that her clinging love had overcome her regard for the truth. I gained a promise from the cripple that he would say nothing till

called to the stand by the other side. "When the prosecution had made his case at the trial I was entirely satisfied. Just after Jenkins and Huskey had sworn point blank as I knew they would, word reached me that there was a private detective in the court room who wanted Winter for a crime committed in New York. This was help from an unexpected source. and I soon had it before the jury that the ugly scar on Winter's cheek was made by a man defending his home against burglars. There was not a weak link in the chain of evidence that had been coiled about him.

"On his behalf the testimony of the weeping mother made a deep impression, but I was confident that the spell she had put upon the 12 men sitting in judgment would yield to the cool deliberations of the jury room. After several unknown witnesses had given testimony tending to show that Winter had led a reputable life, the man who had called upon me limped to the stand, and I must confess that I rejoiced at the anticipated confusion of

the defense. "But there was a most unaccountable intervention. No sooner was the oath administered to the witness +b-n a voice from overhead cen elec' warned him to rememb States had made the sacred pro his made the sacred pro. States his Maker to tell nothing Would to ath. The prisoner drop and saily into his chair, the jurym ent white as ghosts and the judg cast a troubled look about the ceiling as if to detect the bold offender. 'Order in the court' was gruffly demanded and the case proceeded. The first material question asked was as to the character of the prisoner, and that same phantom voice this time from the rear of the judge, called the collapsed witness, by name and said in measured tones: 'Remember that the pains and penalties of perjury are not inflicted in this world alone, but are imposed

through all eternity.' "The court whirled and gasped with a terror that his pride sought vainly to conceal. An unknown dread was upon me and jurymen were stricken who fright. Hardheaded and practical old farmers as they were, the su- aspirations and his religious activiperstition that had lain dormant and ties-these abide. dying through generations was quickened into life. But it was the witness who cringed and stared as ing asphaltum and bituminous rock.

though in the presence of death. He admitted a bitter enmity toward the prisoner whose liberty he had meant to swear away, though called in his behalf, and wound up by not only swearing, that Winter was a model young man, but that he was seen walking with his mother by the wit ness on the night in question.

"I felt the ground slipping from under me, but the dramatic climax was yet to come. From an open door into one of the small adjacent rooms hurried an excited man with striking features and blazing eyes. He rushed to the prisoner, embracing him as a father might have done, and then demanded, rather than requested, that his evidence migut be taken. It was to the effect that he had been a captain in the Mexican war, that Winter, then a mere boy, was a drummer whom the captain loved as a father; that when he was shot from his horse in a charge, the boy gallantly fought back the murderous Mexicans till stronger assistance could come, and that there he had received the wound which left such a ghastly scar. The impetuous witness even got in a statement that there must be some vile conspiracy against Winter and wanted to confront the private detective. But he had disappeared. The jury acquitted without retiring, and I thought their verdict a righteous one.

"One evening some years later, when south on business, I found time heavy on my hands and dropped into a place of amusement. I was indifferently interested until mat voice of the court room, which still haunted my memory, came from an upper corner of the hall. I felt like running, but, turning to the stage. I saw my hero of the Mexican war. He tipped me a recognition, and later went with me to the hotel. There, under pledge of secrecy, he gave me the inside facts of that mysterious trial.

"The alleged mother, the alleged deective, the alleged captain, the cripple and Winter were all members of a shrewd gang of crooks operating in the east. Winter had committed the robbery and his pals had put up an ciaborate scheme which saved him. They enjoyed many a laugh over the manner in which they had 'done' the 'Rubes' up in my country. Winter was then doing a life sentence. The mother was dead, the detective fled from the country and the cripple went with him. The captain was one of the best ventriloquists of the day, and had become a professor who made an honest living. It was his voice. thrown at will, that left us simple folks thinking that we had encountered the supernatural."-Waverly Magazine.

OIL WELLS AND EARTHQUAKES.

A Suggestion That the Disturbances May Be Caused by Letting Out Gas.

One of the most disastrous earthquakes of recent times is that reported from Russia Transcaucasia. The town of Shamaka has been practically destroyed, only a dozen houses being left standing, while a population of 25,000 has been rendered homeless. The number of fatalities is as yet unknown. Perhaps it never wil be correctly determined, for the fissured earth swallowed up some of the victims, and others are buried in ruins where they never may be disturbed. Over 300 bodies had been recovered at the latest accounts.

To the student of seismic phenomena the interesting and suggestive feature in the Shamaka earthquake is that it has occurred in the neighborhood of the Baku oil district-the most productive field in the world, not excepting that of Beaumont, in Texas. It is, furthermore a section of the world which has hitherto been exempt from these phenomena. The scientific inquirer will naturally search for a cause, for cause and effect go together in the scientific analysis of all phenomena. As the great natural oil reservoir tapped by the oil wells of Baku. on the shores of the Caspian sea, located under the site of Shamaka, and has the tremendous drain of mineral oil from the same caused a void and a subsequent shrinkage in the earth's crust in that neighborhood? The inquiry is not far-fetched. It is usually assumed that water takes the place of the oil withdrawn from the measures, filling the vacuum created by the latter's withdrawal; but if the water, being more tenuous, should find an independent vent elsewhere, the vacuum created by the draining of the mineral oil would remain, and a shrinkage of the unsupported crust of the earth would naturally follow sooner or later. It has been suggested that the tapping of the oil measures in the south-

ern part of this state has relieved the mineral oil-bearing formations from the pressure of the gas created in them. and the possible subterranean gas explosions produced by excessive pressure, and thus removed one of the supposed causes of earthquakes in that section. There may be nothing in the theory, but it has been observed that the Los Angeles district has been notably exempt from seismic disturbances since the oil measures were tapped and vent given to the gases generated in them. Likewise, the theory that the Shamaka earthquake was due to the drain on the petroleum reservoirs in the Caucasus by the Baku wells may be entirely at fault. But the two phenomena seem to invite the attention of the scientist, and open a new field for the study of seismic disturbances .-

San Francisco Chronicle. PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

It is not easy to flatter people who do not flatter themselves.

The smaller the intellectual fountain the more continuously does it squirt. The false witness of his foes affords opportunity for true witnessing by his friends.

Politeness towards "cubs" pays. Boys are more gallant than the unthoughtful believe.

One of the most prevalent hallucinations is that of those persons who think they are overworked. One whose heart is filled with God's

love never refuses food to one whose stomach is filled with nothing. There are quite a number of people

whose chief objection to sinecures is the fact that other people have them.

Many a man after attaining a high position forgets all about the laws of gravity until it is everlastingly too

Success is seldom attained before the seeker's feet are stone-bruised and his hands blistered by climbing the steeps of difficulty.

Society may wear a new face; customs may vary: rules and standards. like human opinions, may change. But the soul and its life, man's religious

California is the only state produc-

MINNIE'S KINDNESS. "Minnie has a good heart." "Has she?"

"Yes; just as soon as she heard about the poverty of that Bagg street family she sent them such a lovely bouquet."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease, A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, gweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Aller's

A Fable Retold. Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. heart?

cept no substitute. Sample mailed Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. Who was passing by chance that way? Some men are known by the company they keep and others by the fellows they shake.

Dyeing is as simple as washing when you use Putnam Fadeless Dres. Sold by all druggists.

The bacillus of the grip is the smallest disease germ yet discovered. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children

teething, soften the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle The amount of blood in the human body is one-thirteenth of the body weight.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great NerveRestorer. \$2trial bottle and treatise(rs) Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Usually when a man starts on the down-

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Russia now possesses a school of mili-

SURGICAL OPERATIONS

How Mrs. Bruce, a Noted Opera Singer, Escaped an Operation. Proof That Many Operations for Ovarian Troubles are Unnecessary.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: -Travelling for years on the road, with irregular meals and sleep and damp beds, broke down my health so completely two years ago that the physician advised a complete rest, and when I had gained



MRS. G. BRUCE.

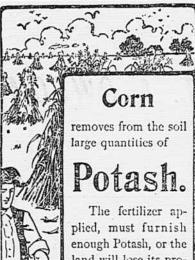
sufficient vitality, an operation for ovarian troubles. Not a very cheerful prospect, to be sure. I, however, was advised to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash; I did so, fortunately for me. Before a month had passed I felt that my general health had improved; in three months more I was cured, and I have been in perfect health since. I did not lose an engagement or miss a meal.

"Your Vegetable Compound is certainly wonderful, and well worthy the praise your admirle friends who have been cured are ready to give you. I always speak highly of it, and you will admit I have good reason to -Mrs. G. Bruce, Lansing, Mich. 25000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genu

The fullest counsel on this subject can be secured without cost by writing to Mrs Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be entirely confidential.



"something just as good."



The fertilizer applied, must furnish enough Potash, or the

whom she had spoken about the Tabules. I decided to make a trial and since I have been taking them I feel like a new-made man, and have none of my former complaints, taking a more decided interest in my work and in life in general.

At druggists. he Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year,

CAN BE CURED.

"Feek's Asthma (ure" will do it litrelieves the wo statiack of Asthma in one minute. It is equally good for Croup or Colds. Try it, Free sample sent to any address

OPEN ALL THE YEAR. Endorsed by Bankers, Officials, Business Men. R. R. Pare paid Board at cost. Write Quick to GA.-ALA. BUS. COLLEGE, Macon, Ga. NORORORORORORORORORORORO

Cures Headache, LaGRIPPE, COLDS, ETC. Does Not Affect the Heart, So'd by Druggists, 15 an 1 25c bottle. BORORORORORORORORORORORORORO

The parson in the pulpit Expounding of his views. Hears never any creaking soles Since folks wear Red Seal Shoes.



Have you heard of the kid with the lion's How he stood on the roof one day, And defiantly railed at a grim gray

The incident happened in Aesop's time, And the old man wrote it down o that young and old ever afterward
Might read this tale of renown.

The kid fairly pelted the old gray wolf With epithets flerce and strop Called him renegade, murderer, thief and knave, Then vauntingly cried "begone!"

'You are wise," said the wolf, "that you choose your time, And a place that is high and dry. Fare you well, valiant kid, we will meet

again When you fall from your eminence high.'

-New York Mail and Express.

A Dolly's Day. Lotta's dol'ies, Belle and Violet, sat on the sofa facing one another. Lotta had gone to sleep, forgetting to put her babies to bed, and now every one was safe in Dreamland and the dollies could talk.

'Oh, dear, how tired I feel," said Belle, yawning. "What a lot of things I did to-day! "Did you?" said Violet. "I've been

in bed till supper time with a headache. Tell me what happened to you." "Well, let me see," Belle said, with a tired smile. "First I was sick and couldn't get up, and Lotta fussed over me and sent for Doctor Tommy. He looked wise and gave me all sorts of queer medicines. I didn't mind them, for Lotta took them all for me. Then the doctor decided my leg was broken. and he had to cut it off-make believe cut it off, you know. What a time there was over that leg!"

"When Lotta got tired of that, she thought that I ought to marry that cross old china soldier on the mantelpiece. He is such a stiff fellow, and I know he doesn't like me, he kept frowning so all the time. I don't think he was ever married before, while I have been married a great many times and to a different person every time. After that we kept house under the piano, and had all sorts of troubles, squabbles, fires and everything. I think we ended up with an earthquake just before lunch." "You poor thing," said Violet, "I

don't wonder you're tired. I hope that was all."

"No," said Belle, sadly shaking her head, "it wasn't. After lunch Lotta and I went for a walk, and it made me so sleepy looking at all the windows of all the toy stores when Lotta held me up to them. When we came home she sat down to sew on some new clothes for me and I had to stand up to be tried-on and fitted. My, how tired I was! I fell over several times. I think I must be getting-worn-out."

"No wonder," said Violet. "There she's asleep. I guess I'll sleep, too, and we'll hope for a better tomorrow." -Brooklyn Eagle.

Persuasion of Mrs. Petty.

Mrs. Betty was an important personage in Miss Hunter's out-of-town "Establishment for Young Ladies," and when it became known that she was who knew everything was at her wits' | "Thanks" governt times but the enu. Mrs. Betty was apparently well made no sound. and seemed to have nothing on her and neither argument nor persuasion could force her. She had one virtue. however: she was fond of young people, always looking round and nodding when the girls came to inquire how she was, and it was on Mildred's visit early one morning that a sudden discovery was made which wrought a strange and speedy cure. Indeed, Jack! Jack!"

Mrs. Betty has Mildred to thank, for otherwise she might have lost a good On this particular day she heard Mildred singing, and the sweet childish voice had a remarkable effect upon her; she turned her head and gazed at her visitor with a pleased expression in her mild eyes. It was evident. she had an ear for music; the muchenduring maid grew excited, for Mrs. Betty seemed more like her old docile

"Go on with your singing, Miss Mildred," she cried; "it's like old timesit is. See!" and she pointed to the pail now rapidly filling with rich milk, which up to this moment Mrs. Betty

ing pail. So it was decided to give Mrs. Betty the singing class.-New York Mail and Express.

Wild Animals in the Snow. Pandemonium brook loose at daylight in the New York Zoological Park,

in the Bronx. All night the six watchmen had been patrolling the dens, yards and cages ready to rescue any of the animals overcome by the snow, but the high snowstorm demonstrated, that the animals are better able to take care of themselves than the watchmen are. When daylight crept through the

park and the wild creatures realized the depth of snow the rejoicing among them amounted to a riot. The wolves howled till they were heard at Tremont, a mile away. There was a six-foot drift in the

den of the Alaskan bears, and they discovered a way to climb up on the hill and jump down into the drift. They went out of sight every time and came floundering out as white as flour. One jumped on another's head, and then there was a fight in the snow that looked like a Canadian Pacific rotary snow plough in full action. When the watchmen went around to

were not in sight. Instantly there was excitement. Out in the field were a series of little mounds of snow. The buffaloes must have frozen! But when a watchman had climbel into the yard and had carelesly kick-

ed into one of the piles of snow he animals were very much alive. With a bellow Black Beauty and various periods of his life.

Romeo jumped to their feet, shook off the znow drifts and pursued their disturbers to the fence. They had been enjoying their nap under the warm snow and were angry at being disturbed.

them and covered them, only a little round hole showing where their breath stramed upward. The elk and moose raced wildly through the snow, charging everything in sight. The timber wolves fought each other in the deep drifts. The mild-eyed prong-horned antelopes

rolled in the deepest part of their yards and went fast asleep with the snow drifting over them. The foxes rolled over till their fur was full of snow. -New York World.

Jack, the Talking Crow.

In the northern part of Connecticut is a lovely little lake, almost four miles in length. It sparkles in the sunshine like a blue ribbon striped with silver. On the north are mountains, tall and woody, on the western bank many hotels and cottages where people from the city come to rest during the summer. They row their boats for pleasure, and catch fish in the bright water, or gather lilies with golden hearts, and greatly enjoy the life on the lake among the hills. On the eastern shore are fine and productive

farms, which furnish good things for

the people in the hotels and cottages Mr. Beeman's farm was at the north east corner of the lake. He was a carpenter as well as farmer, and had a shop near one of his farms, where he did all sorts of work with his valuable tools. He had contrived an arrangement to catch fish, too, that was not only a convenience to him, but great source of profit. Near his farm was the beginning of the stream called the Asptuck. This is the outlet of the lake and rushes along through the valley with considerable force. Many mills are run by itsaw mill, grist mills and cider mills.

The trap Mr. Beeman constructed was designed to catch the fish alive. The trap was so arranged that they entered a box-like affair, from which they could not escape. The water flowed through it and the fish apparently were contented and could be caught at any moment. Mr. Beeman supplied some of the hotels with bass, pickerel, suckers and ells. It was a source income to him and no trouble, as he had to do was to open the door at the top of the trap and take out whatever was needed.

Some time ago Mr. Beeman thought his fish were not so abundant as they should be, so he determined to watch for the thief. At last he saw a flock of crows stealing some of the fish out of the trap. They would wait for a shiny beauty to come to the top of the trap, then seize it and fly off with it. The farmer brought his gun and shot several of the crows; one was merely lamed, as he was a very handsome fellow he fitted the ring to his leg with a little chain attached and fastened the chain to a post where Master Crow could sit at his ease. He fed him and called him Jack. Jack grew very tame after a little, and Mr. Beeman grew very fond of him. He fed him himself, and always bade him good morning.

"Jack," he would say, "Say 'Good morning.' "

Jack would cock up his head and snap his bill over and over again; but falling off in her special line, ther was no sound came. When Mr. Beeman much anxiety. Even Miss Hunter, gave him his food he repeated

This went on for a long time, and mind, but she was not doing her duty Jack had never uttered a word. Mr. Beeman clipped Jack's wings so he could not fly, and gave him his liberty. He thought perhaps the bird would be happier free. One morning as he went out to find Jack he did not see him as usual, and called "Jack! Jack!" All at once over his head he heard a hoarse and plaintive cry of "Jack!

He was very much surprised and could hardly believe it was Jack really speaking: but it was. Jack was in trouble. He had flown into some bushes, and was so caught that he could not free himself. Mr. Beeman went to the rescue. Jack, solemn as ever, hung by one of his legs; in a short time he would have been dead. No doubt he was glad to be rescued, for as Mr. Beeman took him out of the briers, and smoothed his gloosy feathers, he opened his mouth . ;;ral times, and said "Morning, morning; thanks,

thanks: Jack Jack!" People came from far and near to hear Jack speak. He was never shy, very mischievous, and stole all the

"Jack," "Morning" and "Thanks," he hopped over to a corner of the garden

Poor Jack! his day of freedom was short. Once more the ring was put upon his leg, and the little chain fastened to a tree. His proud spirit resented the loss of his liberty, and he became sullen and peevish. His bill snapped sometimes, and he seemed about to speak, but he never did. Mr. Beeman kept him, however, and gave him the best of care as long as he lived .- New York Mail and Express.

Come to Us for Cars. The coal miners of New South

Wales have been suffering from the same trouble as our own, the short supply of cars at the mines and the delay in transporting coal to cosuming points. In New South Wales there is only one party to blame, the railreads being owned by the state; and the responsibile minister has been bombarded with complaints accordingly. His explanations indicate a growth of traffic, for he says that the railroad department has been hampered by contractors' delays in delivering 40 new lecomotives and 1250 cars ordered especially for the coal traffic. Of the cars it may be noted that 450 are steel cars built in the United States. They the buffalo range the great beasts are smaller than are usually employed here, their capacity being only 15 tons each.-Engineering and Mining Journal.

The naming of a Japenese baby is not simply the bestowal of a name upon it soon after its birth, by which came to the sudden realization that the it shall be known during its life-time. The name of a Japenese is changed at

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Adrenalin, the newly-discovered active principle of the suprarenal glands, will not become a common drug. Every pound made requires the glands of 14,000 cattle, each single gland After a while they lay down again weighing but two-fifths of an ounce and the snow once more drifted over and yielding but one quarter of a grain of adrenalin. The new product has promised much as astringent, opium antidote, etc.

> Experimental proof has lately been obtained of the repulsive force of light, which is deducible from Maxwell's electro--magnetic theory of light. The value obtained from the experiments indicates the probable correctness of that deduced from theory. This result of the experiments is not merely confirmatory of Maxwell's theory, but, what is of especial interest to astronomers, it supports Arrhenius' theory of comets' tails, namely, that they consist of finely divided matter emitted from the head of the comet and driven from it by the force of the solar light.

In a lecture given recently before the Royal Geographical Society Dr. Vaughan Cornish said that during storms waves with periods of from eight to 11 seconds were observed, with lengths from 328 feet to 620 feet. A ten-second wave was 512 feet long. The sides of these waves had an average slope of not less than 1 in 10. A set of such waves would have a height of 25 feet, but there was generally a "swell" running at the same time, which increased the total rise and fall of the water. It made the waves irregular, and caused waves of much larger size than 25 feet to recur not infrequently.

Coloring glass by penetration, as M. Leon Lemal calls his interesting process, offers varied and attractive results. Silver salt in small quantity, but varying with the intensity of color desired, is placed upon the surface of the glass, which is then heated to 500 degrees or 550 degrees, baking for five minutes, giving a yellow stain to a depth of 150th of an inch, which is increased to a 15th of an inch in eighteen hours. The yellow shows a beautiful greenish or bluish flourescence in reflected light. Lace patterns can be transferred to glass by this method, colored monograms may be obtained, and even collodion negatives may pe printed in various colors. Silver copper give a red, white gold and iron salts have been used for other

A remarkable instance of a battery of accumulators working under water was recently given at the municipal electric plant in Munich. The station is situated on an island in the Isar, and during the flood the water covered the batteries. According to the Scientific American, one of the batteries which ran the car lines was completely cut out, and it was thought that the other, which furnished light, would have to be treated in the same way. The flywheels of the engines were half in the water. Nevertheless, as it was almost indispensable to light at least the principal streets of the city, it was decided to try to operate the submerged battery. The attempt was suceessful, and the battery, which had been constructed to give 6000 amperehours with a 600-ampere discharge. was able to furnish 4000 ampere-hours during the night. The remainder was lost in discharges in the water.

London's Tramways.

Since the London county council be char times, but the pira | took to buying and managing their own tram-cars, they have materially assisted the taxpayers with the profits therefrom. The report for the workings of the municipal trams for the past twelve months shows that the "rates," as local taxes are generally called in England, have been" assisted" to the extent of \$345,000 by the profits of the past year an advance of \$145,000 over the assistance given from the same source during the previous 12-month. At present the London county council, which is made up of delegates from all sections of the great metropolis, and legislates on matters which are of greater scope than mere district questions, owns all the tram lines on the north (or Strand) side of the Thames, and those on the south (or Surry) side as well. The latter they operate with a complete staff of their own officers and employes, but the northern lines are at present leased to several companies at fixed prices, the total being a

trifle over \$375,000 a year.

Folving It. Patrick, a thrifty tradesman in the neighborhood of the Dublin docks, was,

Major Andre as Poet and Artist. The unfortunate Major Andre, who fascinated so non Philadelphia girls of the old Southwark Theatre on South street below Fifth.-Philadelphia Re-A Husband to Relieve Loneliness.

New York Presa

THE AUTHOR.

(A scene of the near future.) Stage Manager (to assistant)-They are calling for the author. Is the iron curtain dowr Assistant-Yes, sir.

Stage Manager-And the emergency xits open? Stage Manager-Is the author in his

coat of mail? Assistant-Yes, sir. Two supers are

holding him. Stage Manager-I think we might venture to put him in front. I insured his life last week .- London Punch.

SO REASSURING.

Mr. Manley-Well, darling, I've had ny life insured for \$5,000. Mrs. M .- How very sensible of you! Now I sha'n't have to keep telling you to be so careful every place you go to. -Tit-Bits. To the North Pole by Balloon.

During the past few years many attempts

have been made to reach the North Pole by

nave been made to reach the North Pole by ship, but on account of the ice have all been failures. It would seem, therefore, that the only way to reach the coveted spot is by the balloon. There is also but one way to obtain good health for those who suffer from indiestion, dyspepsia, constipation or liver and dney troubles, and that is by using Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Don't fail to try it. There are nineteen parliaments in the British Empire - ten in British North British Empire - ten in British

America, seven in Australasia and two in South Africa. Tetterine Cures Quickly. "Only two applications of Tetterine cured a bad case of Ring Worm from which I had suffered."--Julian M.Selomon, Savannah, Ga. oc. a box by mail from J.T. Shuptrine, Savan-

nah, Ga., if your druggist don't keep it. A handful of common sense is worth a

Health

"For 25 years I have never missed taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla every spring. It cleanses my blood, makes me feel strong, and does me good in every way."John P. Hodnette, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Pure and rich blood carries new life to every part of the body. You are invigorated, refreshed. You feel anxious to be active. You become strong, steady, courageous. That's what Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do for you.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

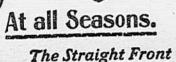
Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand ald family medicine. Follow his advice and old family medicine. Follow his advice an we will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER Co., Lowell, Mass.

250 FREE SCHOLARSHIPS

Apply at once to THE LANIER SOUTHERN BUSINESS COLLEGE, Macon, Ga. Bookkeeping, Banking, Penmanship, Sherthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, Mathematics, Grammar and Business Correspondence thoroughly laught. Board \$5 to \$10 per month.

WARRANTS. Clements & Moore, Loun and Trust Building, Washington, D. C.



Royal Worcester

been making these corsets for nearly half a century, and we know just why every stitch is put into them.

Royal Worcester Corset Co., Worcester, Mass.

New Haven, Conn.

Avery & McMillan,



BEST IMPROVED SAW MILL ON EARTH. Large Engines and Bollers supplied promptly. Shingle Mills, Corn Mills, Circular Saws, Saw Teeth, Patent Dogs, Steam Governors. Full line Engines and Mill Supplies. Send for free Catalogue.



is a perfectly harmless vegetable compound. It posi-tively and permanently eliminates corpulency and superfluous firsh, it is a CURE A BSULUTE and as harmless as fresh air. Thousands of patients have used this treatment. Physicians endorse it. Write to us for FREE TREATMENT, Send Ten Cents to cove postage, etc. Correspondence strictly confidential. Everything in plain sealed packages. We send you the formula, if you take our treatment, and you can make "Reducto" at home if you desire; knowing the ingredients need have no fear of evil effects. Address, Ginseng Chem. Co., 370 18 Jeff Ave St Louis, Mo

CONSUMPTION

URES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use Gin time. Sold by druggists. Mention this Paper In writing to advertisers,

ORODO

Good enough ·

for anybody!

ALL HAVANA FILLER

"FLORODORA" BANDS are of same value as tags from STAR. DRUMMOND NATURAL LEAF. GOOD LUCK OLD PEACH & HONEY "RAZOR" and "E.RICE GREENVILLE" Tobacco.

Remington Good work and prompt service guaranteed by our superior fa-cilities and nat-ural interest in Typewriters ON RENTAL the reputation of our machi-

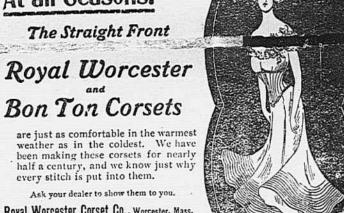
327 Broadway, - - - New York. Oplum, Landanum, Cocaine and Liquor habita per-manently and painlessly cared at home. No detention from business. Action immediate, Lawre patient in actural, healthy condition without desire for drugs. Write for particulars, DR, LONG CO., ATLANYA, GA. Cure Guaranteed for \$10.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT.

(Remington Typewriter Co.)

DID YOU EVER Consider the insult offered the intelligence of thinking people when the claim is made that any one remedy will cure all diseases? Nowell, think of it and send for our book telling all about 26 Special Remedies for special diseased conditions, and our Family Medicine Cases. A postal card will secure the book and a sample of Dr. Johnson's "After Dinner Pilli." Agents wanted. The Home Remedy Co. Austell Building, Atlanta, Ga.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FAR



DO YOU SHOOT? If you do you should send your name and address on a postal card for a WINCHEST

It illustrates and describes all the different Winchester Rifles, Shotguns and Ammunition, and coptains much valuable information. Send at once to the Winchester Repeating Arms Co.,

CUTICURA RESOLV-ENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated, 60 doses, 25c.), are a new, tasteless, odourless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTI-CURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. Each pill is equivalent to one teaspoonful of liquid RE-SOLVENT. Put up in screw-cap pocket vials, containing 60 doses, price, 25c. CUTICURA RESOLV-ENT PILLS are alterative, antiseptic, tonic, and digestive, and beyond question the purest, sweetest, most successful and economical blood and skin purifiers, humour cures, and tonic-digestives yet

Complete Treatment \$1 Complete external and internal treatment

compounded.

for every humour, consisting of Curicura Soap, 25c., to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle: CUTICURA OINTMENT. 50c., to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and Curi-CURA RESOLVENT PILLS 25c to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, eczemas, rashes, and irritations with loss of hair, from infancy to age, when all else fails.

CUTICURA REMEDIES ere sold throughout the wor'd.
British Depott 27-25, Charterhouse Sq., London. French
Depott 8 Rue de le Pair, Paris. POTTER DRUG AND
CREM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

but those three words were the only land will lose its prohad refused to yield in any but the ones he ever said. He began to be the story goes in Tit-Bits, a man who smallest quantities. Much elated, Milducing power. never spent a penny more than he dred sang on, Mrs. Betty's dun-colored needed to spend; but he was, neverkeys he could find. Read carefully our books head moving rythmically to the music. theless, as good a man at the making The farmer one day missed the key on crops-sent free. MACHINERY as she stood patiently under the maid's of an Irish bull as any who lived beof his tool chest. He got another, skillful hand. By this time a crowd of GERMAN KALI WORKS, tween Bantry and Ballycastle. and that was taken. The neighbors girls and teachers had gathered in the 3 93 Nassau St., New York. Having one day occasion to send a began to complain of losing little cow shed to wonder at the result. letter to a place at some distance, Patthings, and at last Jack was discovered "It is certainly strange," said Miss rick called a messenger and asked him in the act of taking a door key. He Hunter, "I've heard that in Switzerhis price for going such a distance. was watched and followed. Chatterland this peculiarity among cows is ing and muttering his three words, "It'll be a shillin'," said the man. well known; all the milkmaids are "Twice too much!" said Patrick. good singers. We shall have to teach "Let it be sixpence." you, Bridget," she added, with a smile. "Nivver," answered the messenger. and tug away for some time. Then I had a general run-down feeling, lacked "Shure, an' the young leddies can "The way is that lonely that I'd nivhe went to his perch and fell asleep. do me job, ma'am," answered Bridget. ambition, and had no appetite whatever, ver go it under a shillin'.' Mr. Beeman went to investigate the with a grin, and her suggestion was with a very languid feeling at all times, "Lonely, it is?" said Patrick. corner of the garden, and such an followed enthusiastically, the girls On going to supper one evening my boardscratching his head. "Faith, an' ye're array of stolen articles he found there! ing mistress recommended my taking Ribegging to take turns, and thus it has roight. Now, man, I'll tell ye what keys, spoons, bits of tin - anything pans Tabules. She told me her experience proved beyond a doubt that music had Reliable Frick Engines. Boilers, bright that had attracted Jack had been we'll do; make it sixpence, and I'll go a melting influence and filled the milkwith them, as well as that of others to all Sizes. Wheat Separators. wid ye to kape ye company!" carefully hidden.

> during the revolution, was something of a poet and something of an artist, as witness the little exhibition of his work in the Fniladelphia Library. An autograph poem, rather graceful in its form and rather fresh in its sentiment, is there, and beside it are a number of silhouettes that the young man cut. The poem is dedicated to a young woman, and, if the lines are true, she was a very beautiful person, though she has been dust for many years now. The silhouettes are of British army officers, and seem to be as vigorous and full of character as that slight form of art admits of. It was Major Andre, by the way, who painted the scenery and drop curtain

A woman from Southern California who wrote to a New York house for a book of instructions on knitting and crocheting, said: "I live alone on a farm and sometimes it is so dreary I almost go crazy. Perhaps the knitting will help to pass the time, but I would rather have a husband. It you know a man who is not more than 50 years old, in good health, willing to work and who has a good temper, will you let me know. I wouldn't be so lonely. I think, if I had a husband. I enclose 10 cents for the book on knitting."-