TALK OF NEW YORK

OWEN LANGDON'S GOSSIP OF THE METROPOLIS.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION

Position of Gov. Odell—Big Names in Trade—The Stock Gambling Public and the Sully Failure.

New York.—How can Depew get back to the senate? Mr. Depew has never been a strong figure in politics. His considerable oratorical talent has put him forward as a spokesman upon political occasions; he has been for years familiar as a speaker at national conventions and as an after-dinner speaker is almost as well known in London as New York. But he has always been surpassed in effectiveness even on the platform by more earnest though often less polished men. In the practical work of management he has been a magnificent figure-head; Platt has been, until recently, the real power. Now Platt himself is a back number.

"Where D'you S'pose Benny's Goin'?"

That, brutally stated, is the net result of the new truce arranged between Platt and Odell. Gov. Odell says that he has been repeating on an average once a month for a long time that Platt can be the "leader" as long as he lives and wishes the title. Odell is the chairman of the state committee; is the dispenser of patronage; is the real power.

Odell is heavily built, middle-aged, deep-chested, with a powerful chin, dull eyes, sagging cheeks. He speaks plainly without a sign of the oratorical graces. Platt is an old man and rather feeble, very slender, speaks in a rather thin voice, has even less ability to sway men from a platform than Odell. And he is out of power. Odell could have prevented Platt's reelection at the last vacancy had he wished. It is said that he has often regretted his good nature in not filling Platt's place by a friend of his own. He will not run for the governorship again; and he tells his friends that he has no desire to be "chloroformed" upon his retirement from office.

This is taken to mean that Mr. Odell desires the senatorship. Owing to the fact that New York has not been for some years redistricted upon a new census, it is quite possible to elect a republican legislature when the state goes democratic. It must be added that the chances of the latter result this fall are somewhat increased by the governor's assuming active management of a political party. Fastidious people do not like it.

William R. Grace, Cabin Boy.

The death of the late William R. Grace removes a picturesque figure. Mr. Grace came to New York as a cabin boy. He had run away from his home near Queenstown, Ireland. His family, who were well-to-do, recognized the adventurous nature of the boy and got him a place as clerk in a firm in Callao, Peru. Before Grace was 21 he was a partner. Before he was an old man he was able to finance a $40,000,000 loan for the country which he entered in such a humble capacity; and to take a commanding place in trade, politics and finance in the other South American countries. It was long a joke on South street whenever a rebellion broke out in any Central or South American country that Grace was backing one side and Charles R. Flint the other. And that was not always wholly imaginary.

How W. R. Grace Came to New York.

The Grace firm was a family affair. Mr. Grace's brother Michael is the head of the London branch, and his beautiful daughters are famous in London society as the "three Graces." Two sons and a son-in-law divide the labor of directing houses in Callao, Lima, Santiago, Para, Concepcion, Valparaiso, San Francisco. The very names breathe the romance of trade.

Grace's name is a reminder that New York democracy did not always trail at Tammany's heels. He was elected mayor once by a deal with Tammany, once against Tammany. It was while he was mayor that William C. Whitney was corporation counsel, the beginning of his political career. Whitney had, in fact, three successive careers—in law, in politics, in business; was successful in all, and died almost a young man.

Mr. Grace was a citizens' mayor as decisively as Seth Low. He was John Kelly's bitter enemy. He was elected away back in 1880, and that was the real beginning of the modern understanding that a citizens' candidate can be elected even in New York. That was a considerable service to the people.

The Sully Failure.

To be frank, the mutterings over the Sully cotton failure are not over by any means.

Gambling Is the Thing.

It is, first of all, a moral problem. A man goes into a game in which failure sooner or later is almost certain, as all past history shows. While he still has plenty of money on paper he gives his wife a house worth $265,000 and settles upon her other gifts of perhaps half a million. He also treats himself to a $10,000 annuity, so that he cannot be called exactly penniless whatever happens. Then he gayly sails into the fray. A lot of poor clerks and office boys follow his game who haven't the forethought to give themselves annuities or $265,000 houses as a precaution. Then the "leader" fails and the followers are sold out because their margins are exhausted. The leader's friends unite to help him on his feet again, but nobody goes about taking up collections for the little traders who went down with him.

It's quite another thing if you have real cotton to sell. In the south the name of Sully is greeted with enthusiasm. In Wall street it leaves a bad taste in the mouth. Leiter's "busted" wheat corner some years ago was viewed in a somewhat differently contrasted light in the country that raises wheat and in the city that gambles in it without knowing just what it is like.

It frightens an old New Yorker to see how trade gives way here to gambling. I have never seen a time when the harbor was so bare of ships. The port charges, laid in Tweed's time and never changed, are ruinous. The captain of a tramp steamship gets orders to take his cargo "anywhere but to New York;" and the return cargo of grain is waiting him wherever he goes. Newport News, Galveston, Baltimore, Boston, Portland, are all gaining at the expense of the metropolis. Tardily, the board of trade has recently waked up to the need of fighting the railroad freight "differentials" by which New York has for a generation seen other ports favored at her expense by railroad managers who mostly live in New York and call themselves public-spirited citizens.

The great steamship lines still use the port, but with them the convenience of passenger traffic and the needs of fine, fast, high-paying freights rule. The cargo boats that carry the slow freight have left the city, very largely to its unprogressiveness. This is the real meaning of the late-taken decision to improve the Erie canal. The city at last is getting scared.

Gambling Games of All Sorts.

The everlasting fight between the gamblers and the police is on with new vigor. The difficulties of keeping New York free from gambling are increased by many circumstances. There are apt to be a hundred thousand strangers here at any one time. The brokers who gamble all day in the great exchanges are by common consent the best patrons at night of the smaller gambling games that it is so difficult to stop uptown. And these are not the kind of men to tell tales. It is impossible for the police to get into a high-class game. No man ever entered Canfield's who was not known to the management or vouched for by a careful patron. When Reginald Vanderbilt made his famous losing there he went to great trouble to keep out of the state until a court had ruled under the law a man was not obliged to testify that he had gambled. The man in whose case that ruling was made was Lewisohn, a broker. It is the instinct. On the other hand, mercantile firms make it the strongest kind of a rule that no one connected with them shall ever enter a gambling house. It is a different standard. The broker class takes life easily, and has few scruples. I know a business man who thought he had a sure tip that Brooklyn Rapid Transit would go down as it did. He played it to win $17,000—but among his most intimate associates it was a secret close kept as the grave would have kept it.

"Bet $5 the Big Bird Flies First."

There are 1,100 members of the New York stock exchange alone. These with their families and servants would make a village of 10,000 people. The consolidated exchange, the few hundreds of energetic curb brokers, the produce exchange, the coffee exchange—for coffee has an exchange of its own now and has recently been made the excuse of a silly flurry in prices—must in all employ enough men to fill, with their families, a city as large as Newark, N. J. But the members of the big firms do not all have personal membership in the stock exchange, and of course their clerks do not. All told, the number of people who in New York live upon a business which is at least five-sixths speculation is simply enormous. It is, in fact, a considerable start for a great city, even if the wharves are empty of tramp steamers come to carry wheat.

Society Coincidences.

Young Harold Vanderbilt, youngest son of William K. by his divorced wife, who is now Mrs. Belmont is a freshman in Harvard. Among his classmates there are two sons of the present Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt.

A Proposed Convenient Label.

Society is full of such humorous little ironies. One secret of its breaking up into little cliques—one reason why Newport, for the first time in half a century is trying to attract trade, manufactures and commerce—is that it is no longer possible for all of what New York calls its society to meet upon common ground without confronting in the most embarrassing fashion persons who have been divorced and remarried.

The Belmonts are the worst trouble breeders. Both have taken other men's wives; one a Vanderbilt's, the other by a curious coincidence the wife of a close relative of the Vanderbilts. The power, the prestige, above all the considerable number of the "Central New York family" make it hard to entertain any member of it in mixed company without somehow treading upon somebody's toes.

The increasing pace at which the very rich are providing themselves with mile-square country estates has its conveniences.

OWEN LANGDON.

Friendly Advice.

"I'd have you know, sir," said Miffins, "that I'm a self-made man."

"Well, you have my sympathy," rejoined Bifkins, "but keep it to yourself, and don't worry, and perhaps you'll get along all right."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A CHAPTER OF WOES

ILLS THAT ARE TROUBLING THE CITY OF CHICAGO.

CAPT. PIPER ON THE POLICE

He Didn't Tell the Public Anything New—What Burne-Jones Thinks of the Town—Spring Floods.

Chicago.—Capt. Piper, the New York police expert who was paid by private parties to investigate and spy upon the police of Chicago, says the force is both deficient and inefficient.

The Favorite Police Beat.

Wonder, now, if the captain thought to tell the people of this town something new when he put in that report? Did he suppose for an instant that the people who have been brought up with the force he was called upon to investigate were not fully aware of all the deficiency and inefficiency that existed, and possibly some that didn't exist? Did he suppose for an instant that he could startle the dear public by telling them their policemen were in the habit of frequenting bar rooms for the purpose of obtaining liquor refreshment during their hours of duty? What is a policeman for, if it is not to consume the surplus of beer?

No, the worthy captain told the people of the city nothing new in his report. As for deficiency, the tax-dodgers have been evading taxes for years on the plea that the city did not need the money, as one policeman for every three saloons was enough, that the city could not be expected to provide a greater percentage of customers than that in exchange for the license fee charged the saloon keepers.

When it comes to inefficiency, so far as slovenliness is concerned, what can reasonably be expected in this town where the millionaire private citizen who travels about in a glass case is the only person who can appear at functions de luxe with unsoiled linen? Capt. Piper evidently expects the impossible of the Chicago policeman.

Through Burne-Jones' Eyes.

It is quite probable that had the City club called upon Sir Edward Burne-Jones, the English artist, to investigate the police department he would have found much to mitigate the offenses of the policemen. In fact, Sir Edward believes having to reside in Chicago sufficient punishment for any crime in the calendar, and has said so in a book of American travels he has but recently published.

As Burne-Jones Saw Chicago.

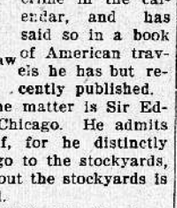
The truth of the matter is Sir Edward didn't see Chicago. He admits that much himself, for he distinctly says he did not go to the stockyards, and Chicago without the stockyards is not Chicago at all.

Though Sir Edward says the town has no reason to exist, there was one thing which he heartily approved of, and that was its breezy hospitality. This is but another reason for believing that the eminent Englishman would have reported favorably upon the police force had he been asked to undertake the job of inspection, for the Chicago policemen are noted for their hospitality—they will drink with any person who can produce the price, and at any hour of the day or night.

But, seriously speaking, this record-breaking globe trotter, who does a stunt at character sketching cities from the windows of a limited express, is unjust to Chicago when he judges it by the dirt, the filth, the smoke, the soot and fog that is apparent on the surface on a February day. That was just before the house-cleaning time, for the city usually gets a bath once a year, provided the graft investigating committee has been holding active sessions for the 12 months previous. Chicago with its face washed is a different city from that seen by Sir Edward. There is a foundation beneath the mire of filth, and the street cleaners usually touch the high places in the cobblestones once each year—in the springtime.

The Spring Floods.

An unfailing aid to the operation of municipal house-cleaning in Chicago is the spring floods that come with as much regularity as the spring poet to the newspaper sanctum. A lack of financial resources prevents the removal of winter's snows, and they must lie in great drifts to await the softening touch of the gentle zephyrs from the southland that sends them flowing into the streets and basements. A Chicago artist won fame by typifying the city as a woman of magnificent proportions rising from the flames, commemorating, of course, the rise of the city from the ashes of '71. A more truthful representation would show the city rising from a swamp with the feet still buried in the mire.



A Drainage Problem to Solve.

George M. Pullman laid the foundation of his fortune by prying the business section of the city out of the swamp which threatened to consume it in the first half of the last century. Now the center of the city, with its long streets of towering skyscrapers, is but 11 feet above the level of the lake, while the suburban towns to the south and west need a second Pullman to lift them from the swamps.

In the Lake Calumet district to the south, in Burnside, Pullman, Kensington, Bryn Mawr, densely populated sections, and in the Desplaines river valley on the west, the spring floods are as greatly feared as are those of the southern Mississippi. Transportation is spelled "navigation" by floating sidewalks in these sections at this time. The first floor rooms are given over to the denizens of the deep and are classed as the family aquariums. Aquatic sports are the popular forms of amusement, and babies are taught to swim before they can walk.

The record up to date this year is four deaths by drowning, and a property loss of some half million dollars, to say nothing of the movable sidewalks that are traveling southward to become a feature of the drinking water at the St. Louis exposition. An adequate sewerage system is a problem the city has yet to solve for these suburbs.

The Broken Sidewalks.

To these spring floods may be laid a goodly percentage of the damage suits for personal injury that are being filed in ever increasing numbers against the city. The spring flood tears to pieces the "impromptu" sidewalks laid across the prairies of the suburban towns that, in the desire for still greater "bigness," have been annexed to the city. The pedestrian falls through the holes, runs a rotten nail into his toe, and sues the city for $10,000 for personal injury.

One Condition of "Bigness."

Ten years ago there were 46 claims of this character pending against the city. On January 1, 1904, the 46 claims had grown to 2,876, in which the total damages asked was $38,666,952. Of these cases 80 per cent. are due to defective sidewalks, and more than 50 per cent. are due to defective sidewalks in the suburbs. There is such a thing as growing too fast for your pocketbook, and Chicago is rapidly finding this out.

Judgments in these personal injury cases are piling up against the city so rapidly as to threaten bankruptcy unless some means is found of stopping the growth. At the present time the city owes its maimed and deformed inhabitants, who have, according to the evidence produced in court, become physical wrecks by reason of municipal negligence, the neat little sum of $4,979,700. On this five per cent. interest, a total of $250,000 annually is paid. There is not a dollar available to pay the principal, which is growing at the rate of about half a million dollars a year.

Instead of continually multiplying in territory it would seem that Chicago might profit by a few problems in substraction. The city is learning in the school of experience that there is more in this world than the one item of square miles.

Professional Bunco Men.

The confidence men of the city cannot well be divided into different classes, though they are recruited from different schools and have different standings in society in the eyes of the law. The man who shows the unsophisticated explosion on the lake front and extracts from his pocket his wallet is called a thief and when caught sent to the penitentiary. The bookmaker who, in these righteous days, carries his office in his hat and buttonholes you on the street to take your money on a loosing race, commits a misdemeanor, and when caught, which is seldom, is fined $10 and costs. The doctor who makes a specialty of searching for personal injury cases, who finds in a bruise on the shin bone a severe and permanent injury, who testifies to this effect in court and receives for his trouble a large slice of the judgment secured against the city, passes in the best classes of society as a successful physician. The lawyer who follows the doctor, takes the case of the injured one into court, pleads effectively with a jury, and divides the judgment with the doctor, is on the highway to political preferment.

Carries His Office in His Hat.

The latter two bunko the municipality quite as much as the others bunko the individual. It is to this class that the city attorney attaches much of the cause for the rapid increase in the number of personal injury cases. There are known combinations of doctors and lawyers in the city who do nothing else but follow this nefarious business of bleeding the city. When Chicago can rid itself of this class of bunko men it will save 50 per cent. of its personal injury judgments.

WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

ABOUT CHINESE NAMES

A few definitions of Chinese geographical prefixes and suffixes may be of service in elucidating the nomenclature of current war news, says the Boston Transcript. First, prefixes: Ta, as in Taku, means great, and siao, as in Siao-Ping-Thou, means small. Pei or pe, nan, tung and si are respectively north, south, east and west. Thus the Pei-Ho is the North river, etc. Shang and hai are upper and lower. Pai, hei and whang are white, black and yellow. Suffixes are more numerous and familiar. Kiang, ho tchuan, u'a, muren and tchu each and all mean river. Thus Yalu Kiang and Liao Ho are simply Yalu river and Liao river. Shui, kou, thsuan, khi, gol and ussu are unfamiliar terms, meaning a brook or small river. Hu, nor and omo mean lake, as in the well-known Lob Nor and Kosso Gol. Po, tse and tien mean a small lake or swamp, or a town situated near such a place. Hai means sea; thus Whang-Hai is the Yellow sea, Tung-Hai is the Eastern sea and Nan-Hai is the Southern sea. Tao and sometimes shan means island, but shan more often means a mountain range. Ling is a pass over a mountain range.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

IN AND OUT OF CONGRESS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

IMPEACHMENT PROCEDURE

Precedents That Have Established Rules for Proceedings—No Work for Rules Committee of the House.

Washington.—For the first time in 28 years a case of impeachment is to be tried by the United States senate sitting as a court of impeachment. The judiciary committee of the house has voted to recommend to the house the impeachment of Judge Charles Swayne, of the northern federal district of Florida, and there is little doubt that the house will adopt the committee's report. If this happens the house will present the case to the senate and then will follow a trial which may occupy the senate for weeks.

Judge Charles Swayne.

The last case of impeachment was that of Secretary Belknap in the Grant administration. The house of representatives in 1876 voted to impeach Belknap, but before the trial came to a conclusion in the senate, Belknap resigned from his position as secretary of war and that was the end of it, although a question arose as to whether the resignation of a government official could properly be accepted in such circumstances.

The most famous impeachment case is that of Andrew Johnson in the Fortieth congress, the result of which everybody is supposed to know. Johnson was impeached by the house, but after a long trial the senate failed to convict him, the vote standing 35 ayes to 19 noes, one less than the two-thirds majority required by the constitution.

The first impeachment case was that of William Blount, United States senator from Tennessee. He was impeached for violating the neutrality laws of the United States in instigating the Creeks and Cherokees to aid the British in conquering the Spanish territory of western Florida. He was found guilty and expelled on July 8, 1797, but during the trial he was elected to the state senate of Tennessee and chosen its president.

All other impeachment cases have affected federal judges, as follows: John Pieckering, district judge of New Hampshire, 1803-04; Samuel Chase, associate justice of the supreme court of the United States, 1804-05; James Peck, United States district judge for Missouri, 1826-1831; West W. Humphreys, United States district judge for Missouri, 1861.

Impeachment Procedure, Etc.

In trying Judge Swayne the senate will have to go back a long way for a precedent, although several members of that body are familiar with the procedure against Secretary Belknap through the fact that they were in one or the other branches of congress at the time. Teller of Colorado, Allison of Iowa, Cockrell of Missouri, and Mitchell of Oregon were even then senators. Blackburn of Kentucky, Hale and Frye of Maine, Money of Mississippi, Hoar of Massachusetts and Platt of New York were members of the house. Speaker Cannon is the only member of the house of representatives whose service dates back so far as the Belknap trial. Senator Hoar, now chairman of the judiciary committee, was one of the managers on the part of the house.

Announcing an Impeachment.

Should the case come before the senate great interest will be taken in the proceedings on account of their novelty, if for no other reason. After the action by the house a committee, appointed by the house, will proceed to the bar of the senate and there impeach Judge Swayne of high crimes and misdemeanors while in office and inform the senate that formal articles of impeachment will be presented. This committee will be announced by the sergeant at arms, will proceed to the area in front of the desk of the president of the senate, will make its announcement and will demand that the senate take order for the appearance of Judge Swayne to answer the impeachment. The senate will appoint a committee, to which the message of the house will be referred. The house will appoint managers to conduct for it the impeachment proceedings and these managers will proceed to the senate where, after taking seats assigned, one of them will read the articles of impeachment. The president of the senate will then dismiss them, will set a day for a trial and will give due notice to the managers.

On the day set for trial the chief justice of the supreme court will be brought into the senate by a committee appointed for the purpose and will there administer to the senators an oath that they will do impartial justice according to the laws. The house will then be formally notified that the senate is organized for the trial and the house managers will be admitted. Judge Swayne will appear at the bar of the senate and will answer to the articles of impeachment by counsel, after which the trial will proceed as in other trials with arguments by counsel and testimony of witnesses. At the conclusion of the trial each senator will answer guilty or not guilty as the case may be.

Rules in the House.

Under Speaker Cannon there is a marked change in the personnel of the managers of the republican majority in the house. The committee on rules has fallen into innocuous desuetude in striking contrast to its autocratic performances under the administrations of Speakers Reed Crisp and Henderson.

Speaker Cannon

The committee on rules assumed its great importance first under Speaker Reed with the adoption of the new rules of the house, under which all the most important legislation was enacted under special orders adopted by the committee, of course with the speaker's approval. Under Reed the rules committee was kept busy all the time. In the Fifty-first congress Cannon and McKinley were the majority members of it.

When Reed came back to the speakership he had with him Henderson and Dalzell. Under Henderson the other republicans on the committee were Dalzell and Grosvenor, and they are now Cannon's associates, but it is noticeable that these two members who, with Henderson, were regarded as the whole thing are not seen in the speaker's room now nearly as often as some of the younger members of the house who, under the old regime, were not highly regarded by the powers in control.

Speaker Cannon is getting to lean more and more upon Hemenway of Indiana and Tawney of Minnesota, one of whom, now chairman of the appropriation committee, was in the last congress of importance only as Cannon's lieutenant, and the other of whom was regarded as a "kicker" altogether out of favor with the men in control. For that matter, Cannon himself was outside the breastworks and nothing but his powerful individuality and his position as chairman of the appropriations committee, which could not be well taken away from him, gave him a position of standing and influence in the house.

As for the committee on rules it has had very little to do during the present session. It has hardly been necessary to bring in a special order for the purpose of putting through any measure of importance, and without special orders the committee on rules becomes a somewhat superfluous body. They are not likely to have much to do before adjournment and there is no indication now of greater activity for them next winter.

Misplacing a Building.

Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, is probably the best secretary of agriculture in the not very long list, but there are a great many people in Washington who think that as an architect and landscape gardener he is a dismal failure.

Looking for a Building Site.

The last congress made an appropriation of about three million dollars for a new building to be used by the agricultural department. It was provided that it should be situated in the Mall near the present department and the selection of the site has been left with the secretary of agriculture, who has caused a sensation by picking out a place which will cut off a large portion of the vista between the Washington monument and the capitol that has been one of the greatest beauties of Washington for a hundred years. If congress could get at the thing it would pass a law, with little or no opposition, which would prevent the location of the new building in the place selected by the secretary and would compel it to be moved back a hundred feet or so, thus saving an architectural blunder which could never be remedied. But Speaker Cannon refuses to let any bill of this kind come up in the house and Representative Powers, who has introduced the bill, finds himself helpless. So do the senators who are deeply interested in the matter.

"Uncle Joe" has an aversion for architects and all their works. He is especially out-of-sorts with the scheme of the so-called park commission, which would fix permanently the architectural development of the city along the lines of L'enfant, the French genius who first laid out the map of the capital. He is filled with indignation whenever he thinks of the work of Architect McKim, which has made the white house a thing of beauty, and he is determined that so long as he has anything to say about it the architects shall not be given any further leeway in the development of the city.

"Uncle Joe" is in a decided minority numerically, in this position, but it happens to be about the only one in which the great majority of congress does not gladly follow his lead, so that he is likely to have his own way about it so long as he remains at the head of the house.

In the meantime Secretary Wilson will doubtless go ahead with his plan and will erect on the Mall a magnificent public building, which will destroy for all time one of the most extraordinary attractions of the capital from an artistic point of view.

LOUIS A. COOLIDGE.

A Cunning Little Schemer.

Miss Richgirl (doubtfully)—I am afraid pa will never consent unless you place him under obligations to you.

Mr. Slimpurse—H'm! Let—me—see. I might pretend to save you from drowning or something.

"That wouldn't be of any use. He would simply hand you a reward and forget all about it."

"But there must be some way to win his favor."

"Oh, I have it! You wait until pa gets into a tight place, and then you rush in and save him from bankruptcy."—N. Y. Weekly.

Brute.

"Woman is naturally of a clinging nature," observed he.

"Yes," rejoined his wife, "but she isn't to be compared with a man when it comes to holding on to a $5 bill."—New Yorker.

RHEUMATISM

Bone or Back Pains, Swollen Joints CURED THROUGH THE BLOOD

By Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.)

TO PROVE IT, B.B.B. SENT FREE. We want every reader of this paper who has rheumatism to send us his or her name. We will send them by return mail a sample of Botanic Blood Balm, the wonderful blood remedy, which has cured, to stay cured, more old deep-seated, obstinate cases of rheumatism than all other remedies, doctors, hot springs or liniments combined. Botanic Blood Balm kills the uric acid poison in the blood, in its place giving pure red, nourishing blood, sending a rich, tingling flood of warm blood direct to the paralyzed nerves, bones and joints, giving warmth and strength just where it is needed, and in this way making a perfect cure. B.B.B. has cured hundreds of cases where the sufferer has been doubled up for years, or where the joints had been swollen so long they were almost brittle and perfectly rigid and stiff, yet B.B.B. unlimbered the joints, straightened out the bent back and made a perfect, lasting cure after all other remedies had failed.

Leading Symptoms.

Bone pains, sciatica, or shooting pains up and down the leg, aching back or shoulder blades, swollen joints or swollen muscles, difficulty in moving around so you have to use crutches; blood thin or skin pale; skin itches and burns; shifting pains; bad breath, etc. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) will remove every symptom, give quick relief from the first dose and permanently cure in a few weeks' time.

Weak, Inactive Kidneys.

One of the causes of Rheumatism is due to kidneys and bladder. Pains in the loins and a feeling of a dull, heavy weight in lower parts of the Bowels, urinous taste in mouth or disagreeable odor of the urine are some of the leading symptoms. For this trouble there is no better medicine than B. B. B. It stimulates all the nerves of the Kidneys into action, opens up every channel, resulting in healthy natural flow of urine, the passing off of the uric acid and all other diseased matter, and a lasting cure made. B.B.B. makes the kidneys and bladder strong and healthy.

OUR GUARANTEE.—Take a large bottle of Botanic Blood Balm (B.B.B.) as directed on label, and when the right quantity is taken a cure is certain, sure and lasting. If not cured your money will promptly be refunded without argument.

Botanic Blood Balm (B.B.B.) is Pleasant and safe to take. Thoroughly tested for 30 years. Composed of Pure Botanic Ingredients. Strengthens Weak Kidneys and Stomachs, cures Dyspepsia. Sold by all Druggists, $1 Per Large Bottle, with complete direction for home cure. Sample Sent Free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe your trouble, and special free medical advice, to suit your case, will be sent in sealed letter.

FUN ON A STREET CAR.

And This Nonsense Was Heard in the Sedate and Sensible City of Philadelphia.

On a Walnut street car the other day, says the Philadelphia Record, two women who evidently knew each other but slightly struck up this conversation: "Why, Mrs. Brown! How d'ye do?" "How d'ye do, Mrs. Green? I wasn't sure it was you at first." "Yes, it's me, all right. How's Mr. Brown?" "Oh, he's all right. How's Mr. Green?" "He's all right, too. How's the children?" "They're all right. How's yourn?" "They're all right."

There was a slight pause, as though neither knew what to say net. Suddenly one had an inspiration. She giggled a minute and then said: "Say, my husband asked me the other day what your first name was, and to save my soul I couldn't tell him. What is it?"

Then it was the other woman's turn to giggle. "Why, it's Millicent," she said. "Millicent? How do you spell it?" "Oh, it's an easy name. M-i-l-l-i-c-e-n-t." "Well, you can't never say you ain't got a cent to your name, can you?"

A scream of laughter followed this witticism, and they began to slap each on the wrist.

Occasion for a Story.

A man had a story about a gun which he delivered himself of upon all occasions. At a dinner party one evening he writhed in his chair for over an hour waiting for a chance to introduce his story, but no opportunity presented itself. Finally he slipped a coin into the hand of a waiter and whispered: "When you leave the room again, slam the door."

The waiter slammed the door as directed, and the man sprang to his feet with the exclamation: "What's that noise—a gun?"

"Oh, no," returned his host, "it was only the door."

"Ah, I see. Well, speaking of guns reminds me of a little story."—Tit-Bits.

Teosinte and Billion Dollar Grass.

The two greatest fodder plants on earth, one good for 14 tons hay and the other 80 tons green fodder per acre. Grows everywhere, so does Victoria Rape, yielding 60,000 lbs. sheep and swine food per acre. [K. L.]

JUST SEND 10c IN STAMPS TO THE John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive in return their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples.

With Interest.

Magician—Why, here's a quarter in your eye, sir! How'd it get there, I wonder?

Village Chump—Well, I swan! It must be that penny I swallowed 25 years ago.—Boston Post.

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callus, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

There are only two kinds of children—your own perfect little cherubs and the ill-behaved brats owned by other people.—Town Topics.

"De man dat thinks he knows it all," said Uncle Eben, "is kep' busy wondern' how so many foolish people kin prosper."—Washington Star.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Unbidden guests are always welcomest when they are gone.—Shakespeare.

June Tint Butter Color makes top of the market butter.

He who thinks to deceive everybody deceives nobody but himself.—Ram's Horn.

WOMEN BREAK DOWN.

Sometimes women drift into a condition of "half invalid." Continual languor—all tired out, run down, backache, nerves shattered, headache, terrible pain, no appetite, poor digestion. In nine cases out of ten it's because the kidneys fail to do their work of filtering the poisonous system waste from the blood. The kidneys are weak and need the strengthening help of Doan's Kidney Pills. Read how these pills repair a weakened physical condition when this condition is caused by sick kidneys:

Mrs. Sadie Mettles of 394 W. 4th Ave., Columbus, Ohio, says: "Prior to the year 1898 I suffered considerably from backache, pain in the head, languor and depression and weakness of the action of the kidneys. The pain was always worse in the morning and I felt miserable. I was induced to procure a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and I began their use. They proved prompt and effective. They cured me and there has been no return of the trouble since taking them. I owe all the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Mettles will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.