

### MIRACULOUS MUD.

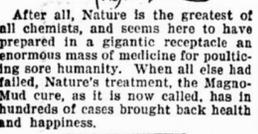
FOUND AT THE INDIANA MINERAL SPRINGS, IND.

Cures Rheumatism, Kidney, Bladder, Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases—Big Hotel Has Been Erected and People Are Journeying There from All Over the Country to Bathe in the Mud.

A deposit of most remarkable mud discovered in Indiana, has of recent years been attracting wide-spread attention. It is located at the Indiana Mineral Springs, Warren county, and has been formed by the action of the water from the famous Magna-Lithia springs. Through countless ages the foliage of magnificent oaks on the hillside has annually fallen into a basin, and has been reduced by nature into a pure black earth unmingled with roots, stones or sand. The water from the big spring for thousands of years has been soaking this deposit and saturating it with mineral salts, until now there is a layer of medicated mud about two acres in extent and from ten to twenty feet in thickness.

The strange medicinal value of this peculiar, black, porous substance was accidentally discovered by an old soldier, Sam Story, who had brought rheumatism home from the war and suffered with it for years. He was attempting to dig a drainage ditch through the mud deposit, and after including in this useless experiment for a week or more, gave up the idea, but meanwhile had been cured of his rheumatism.

The fame of the mud began to spread and afflicted congregated at the Springs from everywhere. The method of using the mud was at first very primitive, the patient merely sitting down in the deposit where nature had laid it. But since then improvements have been made, a beautiful hotel erected, and the mud bath developed into a luxurious experience. The accompanying cut shows how it is done.



A Magna-Lithia Bath

After all, Nature is the greatest of all chemists, and seems here to have prepared in a gigantic receptacle an enormous mass of medicine for poulticing sore humanity. When all else had failed, Nature's treatment, the Magna-Mud cure, as it is now called, has in hundreds of cases brought back health and happiness.

WORDS OF THE WISE. Disinterested actions will earn the richest recompense.—Goethe. I prefer the honestly simple to the ingeniously wicked.—W. Penn. It is the privilege of truth always to grow on candid minds.—Scrivener. Simplicity and grace seem to be the elements to charm.—Mrs. Sigourney. Poverty is rich with little—a cloudy day becomes rich with a speck of blue.—W. B. Spear. People seldom improve when they have no model but themselves to copy after.—Goldsmith. Nothing is more simple than greatness; indeed to be simple is to be great.—R. W. Emerson. The innocence of the intention abates nothing of the mischief of the example.—Robert Hall. The greatest events of an age are its best thoughts; it is the nature of thought to find its way into action.—Bovee. Human experience, like the sternlight of a ship at sea, illumines only the part which we have passed over.—Coleridge.

His Best Production. Famous Poet—"Mr. Witley, what one of my productions do you like best?" Mr. Witley—"Your daughter."

Cherry Hill Ethics. Mission teacher—Boy, what is an optimist? Bovey tough—Dat's de felly wot straddles de ante an' den draws de fill. Teacher—And what is a pessimist? Tough—Dat's de same felly two minutes later. A man's mind is known by the company it keeps.—Lowell.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS. WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK. I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now "Cast H. Fletcher" on every bear the fac-simile signature of "Cast H. Fletcher" wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought "Cast H. Fletcher" on the and has the signature of "Cast H. Fletcher" wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President. March 8, 1897. Do Not Be Deceived. Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (even he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know. "The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF "Cast H. Fletcher" Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

### A FEW SMILES.

(Voice from above stairs, to supposed butler)—Thomas, what are you doing in the dining room at this time of night? Thomas Swispey, the burglar—At your service, mum.—Harper's Weekly. "You do not regret the money you expended on your boy's college education, do you?" "I rather guess I don't," said the old farmer man, with glee and unctious. "He learned me a lot of upper cuts, short-arm jabs and things that have made me the best man in the county."—Indianapolis Journal. The Helress—Papa, buy that Watteau for me. The Hundred Millionaire—But, my dear, this is the Louvre. It belongs to the government. The Helress—Then buy the government, pop. The Hundred Millionaire—But, my child, the government represents the whole of France. The Helress—I say, pop, I want that picture; buy France!—New York Truth. Danger Signal. The stomach and whole digestive system are apt to be deranged at this time of year. The result is you have a poor appetite and are weak and nervous. It strikes to the root of the matter and removes the cause. It regulates the stomach, bowels and liver so gently and pleasantly and yet effectually that it cures a larger percent of cases than any other remedy ever discovered. It cures the worst cases of indigestion, constipation and chronic diseases. It is pleasant and easy to take. Price by mail, postage prepaid, 25 cts. and \$1. If your druggist does not have it, don't take some inferior article which he may say is "just as good," but send to us for the medicine and "Dr. Kay's Home Treatment," a valuable 68-page free book with 250 pages. Address Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb.

The first horseless delivery wagon will be introduced in New York about the last of the month and several others will follow soon after. \$10.50 TO BUFFALO AND RETURN Via Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," from Chicago, good going August 21-23. A rare opportunity to go east at very low rates over a First-class Line for First-class Travel. Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return. Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite.

Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Wanda No—What was the "Light that Failed?" Puuster—Probably an Israelite. Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full of interesting and beautiful pictures of one of the most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic. No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heuser, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., 119 Adams street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

### BISHOP OF TORTUGA.



The Bishop remarked reflectively "as you say, Travers, we had some delightful times at Oxford together."

"I should think so!" the new-comer assented. "We did have larks! What days on the river! And what nights in college!"

The Bishop moved uneasily in his chair. Then he glanced at the Bishopess and the two Bishops. "My dear," he said, wringing inside his black apron, "I is very hot in here. I think I will take Mr. Travers out in the garden a little."

The Bishopess's face expressed sincere relief. Mr. Travers' tail tended not to edification. She, too, glanced at the Bishops. "I would, Edward, if I were you," she answered. "Perhaps Mr. Travers smokes. He might like a cigar." She threw out the hint in the firm voice of one who implies that tobacco within the house was not permissible at Bishopstow.

"Ah, you don't smoke now, then?" Travers put in, with a note of surprise. "Well, that's odd. Given it up? Must have cost him a wrench, though, Mrs. Mitchell. Never saw him at Oxford without a short briar-root pipe in his mouth, bar chapel or lecture. He'd I, Mitchell?"

The Bishop rose solemnly, stood for a moment by the open window with his episcopal legs in a studied attitude of episcopal doubt, and then led the way into the garden. It was a beautiful West-Indian night; tropical moonlight lay pale green upon the floor of the verandah; fireflies flitted in and out; the scent of large white flowers was heavy on the air. Travers thought it all beautiful. He had only arrived at Tortuga that morning, and had come straight up to Bishopstow to make his first impression of the tropics under his old friend's roof and his old friend's auspices.

The Bishop selected a sequestered spot at the furthest end of the verandah, placing a long deck-chair for Travers, where he was least likely to be overheard by the two Bishops. "Yes," he continued, in a bland professional murmur, "we have a Great Work here, and I feel that abstinence from all appearance of evil is a necessity of my usefulness."

John Travers lighted a cigar. His smoke blew towards the Bishop. "Capital tobacco one gets here," Travers remarked. The Bishop sniffed it regretfully. "It had a delicious fragrance. I will admit," he answered with reluctance. Travers leaned back in his chair and watched the fireflies as they flitted. The air was balmy. "Ah, what times we had at Oxford!" he went on, reflecting. "What times we had there, Mitchell! Do you remember that saucy little girl who used to sell flowers at the corner near the Randolph? A pretty bit of fluff; Polly Peach, they called her. What fun we had chaffing her! Well, she's married a doctor now, and has a son at Brasenose."

"I am glad to hear it," the Bishop answered, putting his thumbs and forefingers together. "Though she was a frivolous young woman, she was not wholly lacking in—what I may venture to call the essentials of refinement."

Her Lucky Mistake. That little mistake of Miss Margo at Williams, the typewritist of the state house, which necessitated the calling of an extra session of the legislature, instead of costing New Jersey several hundreds of dollars, as was expected, had saved the commonwealth about \$45,850. Instead of having three days for registration purposes, as provided in the election bill, the names of voters will be registered in one day. The taxpayers of the state are grateful to Miss Williams. Miss Williams, by substituting the word "provided" for "prohibited" in an anti-gambling bill, made pool-selling in New Jersey a possibility. The bill provided for a special election so that the people could approve of the amendments to the constitution which passed two legislatures. The new bill provides for only one day for registration. Under the bill which passed the legislature the election would have cost about \$102,000. Under the bill passed because of the error it will cost \$56,150. Senator Johnson of Bergen county has written to Miss Williams, explaining to her how she has really been of service and that the state is under obligations to her for creating the opportunity for making the correction. Other legislators have written in the same strain. Miss Williams' mind has been greatly relieved in consequence.

Most Imperative of Victoria Crosses. Another V. C. of my acquaintance—he is anything but a doctor—once saved a trooper whose horse had been killed. His argument was rather original. The man was on foot and the enemy—Zulus this time, and they are beautiful fighters—was coming down at a run, and he said very decently that he did not see his way to periling his officer's life by double weighting the only horse there was. To this his officer answered: "If you don't come behind me, I'll get off and I'll give you such a licking as you've never had in your life." The man was more afraid of fists than assails, and the good horse pulled them both out of the scrape. Now, by the regulations, an officer who insults or threatens with violence a subordinate of his service is liable to lose his commission and to be declared "incapable of serving the queen in any capacity," but for some reason or other the trooper never reported his superior.—Rudyard Kipling in Youth's Companion.

Put Where They Did the Most Good. "Mister," said the small boy to the druggist, "give me a bottle of them pills you sold father day before yesterday." "Are they doing him good?" asked the chemist, looking pleased. "I don't whether they're doin' father any good or not, but they're doin' me good. They just fit my new air gun!"—Odds and Ends.

New Archbishop of Dublin. The Bishop of Meath, Ireland, who has just been chosen Archbishop of Dublin, is a broad churchman, with evangelical tendencies. He is a total abstainer from liquor and tobacco.

German Influence at Constantinople. One of the most remarkable recent developments in European politics is the extent to which German influence is displacing Russian at Constantinople. It is believed to have been at the advice of Germany that Turkey undertook the invasion of Thessaly. German army officers held important commands in the Turkish army, and German guns and gunners accompanied Edhem Pasha. While the Turkish advance was checked by the direct intervention of the tsar with the sultan, the subsequent peace negotiations have been repeatedly obstructed by the delays of Germany. Germany alone of the six great powers requires its ambassador at Constantinople to transmit to Berlin for consideration every memorandum agreed upon before action is taken. The negotiations have become a kind of contest between German and Russian influence, with the balance in favor of the Germans, because it is more in accord with the natural inclination of the Turks.

His Capacity. "Have you had all you can eat, Johnny?" asked the good lady who was waiting on one of the tables at the church festival. "Do you mean sittin' down or standin' up, ma'am?" returned little Johnny Stauffer. "Why, what difference does that make?" "A good deal, ma'm. I've eaten all I can hold sittin' down, but I guess if I stand up I can hold a couple more pieces of pie."

Up to Date. Mrs. Beacon—So you think your youngest will make a great financier? Mrs. Lakeside—Yes, Why, the other day I bought him a toy bank, and would you believe it, he cried for an hour for his papa to get him a typewriter.—New York Press.

Between 1871 and 1891 nearly 2,000, 000 Germans left their native land.

### ONLY A ROSE.

From the Detroit Journal: It was only a faded rose, the blush long since flown from its withered petals. How long it had lain there in the dust of the gutter no one knew and no one seemed to care. At midday a shop girl had picked it from the crosswalk and wondered if it had not fallen unnoticed from some youth's lapel, where a sweetheart's hands had fastened it the night before.

Lying in the dirt of the street it seemed to cry out to each passer by, "Save me."

Once, a stout man in checks thought he heard the flower's wail and stooped to pick it up. But he hesitated, "Why," thought he, "should I stop for a faded rose when fresh roses may be had for a trifle the dozen?"

In his philosophy the stout man forgot that a trifle for a dozen roses is a high price to him who has nothing. So the flower still lay in the street. At dusk, as the crowds hurried homeward from the day's work, a child made a passage for himself through the throngs further down town. He hugged a bundle of papers to his breast, and by a bit of cord over his right shoulder hung a shoeblack's box. His coat was torn and patched, the frayed ends of the sleeves spreading over little hands that were hard and checked at the knuckles with dirt. His face was grimy and streaked and the lips puckered to a popular music hall air, were thin and purple.

He had dodged a passing car and was near the curb when he saw the torn rose. He stooped and picked it up, put it into his blacking box. "It's a pretty bun flower," he muttered, as he hurried down the street, "but I guess it'll do for Maggie."

On a corner, a block from the river front, the child halted suddenly, and his whistling died away in an exclamation: "Hully-gee! I'll be blowed if I don't plant 'er!"

He dove into an alley at the rear of a sailor's restaurant and returned with a baking powder can. He filled the battered tin with mud from the street, and into it thrust the stem of the faded rose.

That night, as Maggie slept, he carefully placed the plant among the medicine bottles on the chair at the girl's bedside. The next morning, when the sick child awoke, her eyes fell upon the flower drooping over her, and opened wide with wonder. She raised herself slightly and peered into a corner of the room, where a small bundle of dirty clothes lay curled up asleep. Then her head fell back upon the pillow and the little drawn mouth melted into a smile sweeter and lovelier than all the roses in the world.

When To Laugh. I once heard Mark Twain lecture. He began by apologizing for the condition of his voice, explaining that he had a cold. At this an idiot who sat near me laughed a loud, hilarious, explosive "Ha, ha!" He was one of those who do not know when to laugh. There are others. This is for their benefit.

When a fat man or an obese woman slips on a banana peel. If the slipper be lean, so that his or her bones come in contact with the rigid surface of the pavement, remember that it is no laughing matter.

When a homely or antiquated school-ma'am sits down on a bent pin. If the school-ma'am be young and pretty, rush, on the contrary, to her assistance, remove the pin and soothe her wounded feelings.

When your warmest friend loses to you at poker. When you say something funny. When some one else says something funny—if you really can't help it. When your mother-in-law swallows her false teeth. When your wife talks about learning to ride the bicycle. Also when she tells her bosom friend that you would not look at another woman. And, finally, as a general rule, when other people laugh. This is meant especially for the man who, when at the theater, waits for some moment of breathless tragic interest to discover the point of the joke in the preceding act.—Tom Hall.

German Influence at Constantinople. One of the most remarkable recent developments in European politics is the extent to which German influence is displacing Russian at Constantinople. It is believed to have been at the advice of Germany that Turkey undertook the invasion of Thessaly. German army officers held important commands in the Turkish army, and German guns and gunners accompanied Edhem Pasha. While the Turkish advance was checked by the direct intervention of the tsar with the sultan, the subsequent peace negotiations have been repeatedly obstructed by the delays of Germany. Germany alone of the six great powers requires its ambassador at Constantinople to transmit to Berlin for consideration every memorandum agreed upon before action is taken. The negotiations have become a kind of contest between German and Russian influence, with the balance in favor of the Germans, because it is more in accord with the natural inclination of the Turks.

His Capacity. "Have you had all you can eat, Johnny?" asked the good lady who was waiting on one of the tables at the church festival. "Do you mean sittin' down or standin' up, ma'am?" returned little Johnny Stauffer. "Why, what difference does that make?" "A good deal, ma'm. I've eaten all I can hold sittin' down, but I guess if I stand up I can hold a couple more pieces of pie."

Up to Date. Mrs. Beacon—So you think your youngest will make a great financier? Mrs. Lakeside—Yes, Why, the other day I bought him a toy bank, and would you believe it, he cried for an hour for his papa to get him a typewriter.—New York Press.

Between 1871 and 1891 nearly 2,000, 000 Germans left their native land.

### CURIOUS TRIBE OF INDIANS.

The government's attention was lately called to a strange people, known as the Muskawki, occupying a small tract of land in the eastern central part of Iowa.

Although the Muskawki have for many years been close neighbors of the whites they have always held themselves strangely aloof from the latter. They have ever been peaceful, and, to all appearances, law-abiding; yet the whites have never been able to know them, to exchange gossip with them nor even to corrupt them. On account of this unusual reserve the Muskawki have always been regarded as a mysterious race.

Prof. W. J. McGee has just returned to Washington from an interesting visit to these people, made on behalf of the bureau of ethnology.

The Muskawki number in all about 400 souls, who occupy 3,000 acres, all their own.

Their agriculture is purely aboriginal, the crops consisting principally of the aboriginal Indian corn, beans and pumpkins. Their only domesticated animals are ponies and dogs. They have no end of strange customs and beliefs. One of these is their sacrifice of dogs as an important part of certain religious ceremonies. To them the dog is a sacred animal, but they may resort to dog flesh and sustain the spark of life thereby when all other supplies of human food have been cut off.

They treat whites coming to their villages as we commonly treat ordinary street beggars. This contempt is not expressed in threats or actual deeds of violence, but rather by condescension and hauteur.

The Muskawki object to having their children educated in the agency school, because there they must associate with white children. They say that the white children attending are not always honest, that they have been known to be deceitful and sly and sometimes to lie and take things which do not strictly belong to them. Honesty is one of the prevailing virtues of the Muskawki.

It is rare that the Muskawki of either sex intermarries with the whites. There have been but six cases since the tribe has lived among the whites.

These people have excellent physiques and great stature. They dress more like Mongols than red men, wearing odd turbans woven of hemp and bark.

Her Lucky Mistake. That little mistake of Miss Margo at Williams, the typewritist of the state house, which necessitated the calling of an extra session of the legislature, instead of costing New Jersey several hundreds of dollars, as was expected, had saved the commonwealth about \$45,850. Instead of having three days for registration purposes, as provided in the election bill, the names of voters will be registered in one day. The taxpayers of the state are grateful to Miss Williams. Miss Williams, by substituting the word "provided" for "prohibited" in an anti-gambling bill, made pool-selling in New Jersey a possibility. The bill provided for a special election so that the people could approve of the amendments to the constitution which passed two legislatures. The new bill provides for only one day for registration. Under the bill which passed the legislature the election would have cost about \$102,000. Under the bill passed because of the error it will cost \$56,150. Senator Johnson of Bergen county has written to Miss Williams, explaining to her how she has really been of service and that the state is under obligations to her for creating the opportunity for making the correction. Other legislators have written in the same strain. Miss Williams' mind has been greatly relieved in consequence.

Most Imperative of Victoria Crosses. Another V. C. of my acquaintance—he is anything but a doctor—once saved a trooper whose horse had been killed. His argument was rather original. The man was on foot and the enemy—Zulus this time, and they are beautiful fighters—was coming down at a run, and he said very decently that he did not see his way to periling his officer's life by double weighting the only horse there was. To this his officer answered: "If you don't come behind me, I'll get off and I'll give you such a licking as you've never had in your life." The man was more afraid of fists than assails, and the good horse pulled them both out of the scrape. Now, by the regulations, an officer who insults or threatens with violence a subordinate of his service is liable to lose his commission and to be declared "incapable of serving the queen in any capacity," but for some reason or other the trooper never reported his superior.—Rudyard Kipling in Youth's Companion.

Put Where They Did the Most Good. "Mister," said the small boy to the druggist, "give me a bottle of them pills you sold father day before yesterday." "Are they doing him good?" asked the chemist, looking pleased. "I don't whether they're doin' father any good or not, but they're doin' me good. They just fit my new air gun!"—Odds and Ends.

New Archbishop of Dublin. The Bishop of Meath, Ireland, who has just been chosen Archbishop of Dublin, is a broad churchman, with evangelical tendencies. He is a total abstainer from liquor and tobacco.

German Influence at Constantinople. One of the most remarkable recent developments in European politics is the extent to which German influence is displacing Russian at Constantinople. It is believed to have been at the advice of Germany that Turkey undertook the invasion of Thessaly. German army officers held important commands in the Turkish army, and German guns and gunners accompanied Edhem Pasha. While the Turkish advance was checked by the direct intervention of the tsar with the sultan, the subsequent peace negotiations have been repeatedly obstructed by the delays of Germany. Germany alone of the six great powers requires its ambassador at Constantinople to transmit to Berlin for consideration every memorandum agreed upon before action is taken. The negotiations have become a kind of contest between German and Russian influence, with the balance in favor of the Germans, because it is more in accord with the natural inclination of the Turks.

His Capacity. "Have you had all you can eat, Johnny?" asked the good lady who was waiting on one of the tables at the church festival. "Do you mean sittin' down or standin' up, ma'am?" returned little Johnny Stauffer. "Why, what difference does that make?" "A good deal, ma'm. I've eaten all I can hold sittin' down, but I guess if I stand up I can hold a couple more pieces of pie."

Up to Date. Mrs. Beacon—So you think your youngest will make a great financier? Mrs. Lakeside—Yes, Why, the other day I bought him a toy bank, and would you believe it, he cried for an hour for his papa to get him a typewriter.—New York Press.

Between 1871 and 1891 nearly 2,000, 000 Germans left their native land.

### WOMEN! DON'T WAIT.



Do you know the reason why you will go to the hospital, my poor friend? Because you have allowed yourself to go from bad to worse. You did not know that that least, swelling and tenderness in your left side were all signs of congestion of the ovary.

Any intelligent woman could have told you that congestion is fatal to the uterine system, and that an ovary congested leads to tumor formation, and that you were in awful danger. Now you will have to undergo the operation of ovariectomy, the cutting out of the ovary.

Yes, you will recover, at least I hope you will; but you will never be quite the same woman again. Congestion of the ovaries is fatal to health. If you have any such symptoms be advised in time; take a medicine of specific power! You can find none better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, prepared especially to meet the needs of woman's sexual system. You can get it at any good druggist's.

Following we publish a letter from a woman in Milwaukee, which relates how she was cured of ovarian trouble: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I suffered with congestion of the ovaries and inflammation of the womb. I had been troubled with suppressed and painful menstruation from a girl. The doctors told me the ovaries would have to be removed. I took treatment two years to escape an operation, but still remained in miserable health in both body and mind, expecting to part with my reason each coming month. After using one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and a package of Sanative Wash I was very much relieved. I continued to use your remedies until cured. The last nine months have been passed in perfect good health. This, I know, I owe entirely to the Vegetable Compound. My gratitude is great, indeed, to the one to whom so many women owe their health and happiness."—Miss F. M. KNAPP, 563 Westworth Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

There is a Class of People Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1/2 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Portland, Ore., claims to have 166 millionaires. Careful parents who are planning to send their daughters to the city for study, wish them to be placed in surroundings as nearly like home as possible. In this respect the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass., with its admirably equipped Home Department, meets a widely felt need and offers an absolutely safe and delightful home life for young women students of music. Add to this the curriculum of courses leaving nothing undone to secure broad and musicianly training, and it is easy to see why parents prefer this school to any other, and particularly to those which make no provision for pleasant and sheltered dormitory life.

The drought in Australia will make necessary the importation of a large amount of wheat from California this year. To Colorado Springs and Pueblo Burlington Route via Denver. A through Sleeping car to Colorado Springs and Pueblo via Denver is attached to Burlington Route daily train leaving Chicago 10:30 p. m. Office, 211 Clark St.

Colonel Ingersoll and Dr. Talmage are said to receive higher salaries than any lecturers in the world. Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Tear Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cured guaranteed. Booklet and sample free, rd 1. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.