

SHOCKED THE GUARD.

A Canadian Railway Official Who Did Not Appreciate Kilt.

Many years ago a well known Scotch nobleman went out to one of our smaller dependencies to take up an official position under the governor.

He was a colonel of volunteers at home, and consequently he took out his gorgeous kilt uniform with him to wear on those occasions on which etiquette demanded such an attire.

The necessity for donning his kilt arose soon after he arrived in the colony, and arrived in all his glory he took the train from the country station near to which he chanced to be residing at the time to the town where his distinguished presence was required.

At one of the stopping places along the route the guard, to whom kilted men were an absolutely unknown article of attire and who apparently, when he looked in at the carriage window and saw the gallant colonel seated there, imagined that that gentleman had descended with his mother garments on account of the heat, said, "We are getting near town, sir."

At the next station he came again, and, seeing the colonel in exactly the same costume, he exclaimed excitedly: "Excuse me, sir, but I must insist at your dressing yourself at once. A train shall arrive at the town station in five minutes!"—London Tit-Bits.

Foley Kidney Pills

Just the right medicine for backache, rheumatism, Bright's disease and all urinary irregularities. Mrs. E. A. Campbell, 249 Union St., Bennington, Vt., says: "For the last five years I have suffered with kidney trouble. I had severe pains across my back and felt tired and all played out. A friend advised me to get Foley Kidney Pills and I am glad I did for after taking these pills for a short time the pains left my back and I felt revitalized and many years younger than before. I gladly recommend Foley Kidney Pills to all those having kidney trouble."—John W. Thurston.

LUCK AT MONTE CARLO.

A Fly Which Cost the Gambling Room a Small Fortune.

About Jan. 25, 1904, a curious thing happened at Monte Carlo. The superstition of gamblers is well recognized, but it is seldom that their reliance upon omens brings them such luck as was the case on the above date. At what is known as the "sultide" table in the Monte Carlo gambling rooms the following remarkable incident occurred:

A fly alighted on No. 13 on the roulette table at the time when the players had suffered a persistent run of hard luck. The superstitious gamblers exchanged covert glances and searched their pockets for money with which to stake. In a few moments the "middle dozen"—that is to say, the Nos. 13 to 24—were literally covered with stakes. Then an elderly gambler arose and plied napoleons round the square on which the fly had alighted, thus backing the numbers from 19 to 17. Less confident players staked smaller amounts on the "transversals."

The ivory marble was sent spinning round the roulette wheel. There was a moment of suspense and then the croupier announced the winning number—13. But what is far more extraordinary the same number came up three times in succession.

That it cost the casino over \$25,000.

Midnight in the Ozarks

and yet sleepless Hiram Scranton, of Clay City, Ill., coughed and coughed. He was in the mountains on the advice of five doctors, who said he had consumption, but found no help in the climate, and started home. Hearing of Dr. King's New Discovery, he began to use it. "I believe it saved my life," he writes, "for it made a new man of me, so that I can now do good work again."

Where Licorice Grows.

On the banks of the Tigris and the Euphrates the licorice plant is chiefly grown. These great rivers flow through flat, treeless prairies of uncultivated and nearly uninhabited land. For three months of the year hot winds blow, and the temperature reaches 104 degrees. For six months of the year the climate is moderate and salubrious, and for three months bleak and wintry, the thermometer going down to 20 degrees at night.

Something in the Filling.

"Do you know you can tell a man's disposition by his teeth?" asked the girl who believes in signs, bumps and palm reading.

"How interesting!" said her companion, who did not believe in anything.

"Then Jack must have a golden disposition."

A Lie is a poor substitute for the truth, but what other is there?

For that awful cough take Bloodline Cough Checker. A 50 cent bottle will last longer than most any cough. John W. Thurston, Special Agent.

Easy Money.

"I am working my way through college."

His Protest.

Doctor—Now, nurse, take the patient's temperature. Patient (feebly)—Oh, doctor, do leave me something in my system.—Baltimore American.

Not Like a Baby.

Mrs. Benham—Atlas supported the earth. Benham—That's all right. He didn't have to walk the floor with it.—New York Press.

THE CLEW.

Life is a clearing in a wood where stars midnight the soul—a thrush—

"Noblesse Oblige."

In Mrs. Walford's story of Lord Mansfield in her book entitled "Recollections of a Scottish Nobleman" the top note of propriety is observed.

The noble lord's young nephew, seeing him annoyed at a railway station at having no servant at hand to get his newspapers, ran posthaste and procured them. Lord Mansfield showed no gratitude whatever.

"Edward, Edward, that a gentleman should never hurry himself in public."

For some throat there is positively no remedy that will relieve so quickly and cure permanently the most aggravated case as Bloodline Rheumatic Linctament. John W. Thurston, Special Agent.

CHANGED HIS OPINION.

He Guessed Four Times Before He Properly Labeled the Crowd.

At a banquet attended by nearly 300 members of a fraternal order in one of the large cities not long ago, given in honor of a citizen who had been elected president of the order, the orchestra, after playing several selections, struck up "Wearing of the Green."

Apparently everybody present began to sing it, almost drowning out the instruments.

"It's easy to see," remarked one of the guests, "that this is an Irish crowd."

"I see I was wrong," said the guest. "This is a German crowd."

A few minutes later the musicians started up "Dixie." There was the usual clapping of hands, and everybody present turned his voice loose.

"Again I was wrong," he said. "This is a southern crowd."

At last the orchestra began to play "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." It is scarcely necessary to say that everybody stood up and sang with all his might.

"I take it all back," said the guest. "This is an American crowd."

Yet he was right, in one sense, in all four of his guesses. Yes, this is a wonderful country.—Youth's Companion.

Murder as a Fine Art.

It has been popularly supposed that Napoleon was directly and indirectly responsible for more deaths than any one else of modern times. But that estimate must be revised if the statement of Miss Southey in "Storm and Sunshine in South Africa" is to be accepted about the great Zulu king.

Thakka, a contemporary of Napoleon who "is believed to have accounted for the lives of over a million of his fellow creatures." There still existed at the time of Miss Southey's visit a very old lady who had known the despot and had many reminiscences of him.

Good results always follow the use of Foley Kidney Pills. They give prompt relief in all cases of kidney and bladder disorders. Try them.—John W. Thurston.

A Tribute to Garrick's Acting.

David Garrick had a brother in the country who was an idolatrous admirer of his genius. A rich neighbor, a grocer, being about to visit London, this brother insisted on his taking a letter of introduction to the actor. Not being able to make up his mind to visit the great man the first day, the grocer went to the play in the evening and saw Garrick in "Alfred the Great."

On his return to the country the brother eagerly inquired respecting the visit he had been so anxious to bring about. "Why, Mr. Garrick," said the good man, "I am sorry to hurt your feelings, but there's your letter. I did not choose to deliver it. I happened to see him when he did not know me, and I saw that he was such a dirty, low living fellow that I did not like to have anything to do with him."

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MALADIES OF METALS.

Curious Contagious Disease That Attacks Tin, Brass and Lead.

The alleged contagious disease of metals is a topic that has been mentioned from time to time, but shall be mentioned again because it tends to promote uniformity in our views of mineral life and other kinds of life and to discredit the fashion of regarding anything in nature as dead and inert.

In a lecture before the Societe de Chimie Physique at Paris a professor spoke of the fact that tin when exposed to a temperature below the freezing point of mercury shows a staid of eruption of pustules in which the metal loses its ordinary shining surface, becomes gray and on being cut with a saw without falls to powder or breaks up into a bundle of fibers. This affection is capable of being communicated by contact, for the application of a few grains of the powder to the surface of a block of perfectly sound tin brings about its transformation in a few days.

In another transmittable disease of tin the structure of the metal is changed and becomes crystalline. This disease has a special tendency to attack joints which have been soldered, but it attacks brass and lead as well. Metals do seem more alive and organized than the earthy minerals.—Century Magazine.

We cannot control the evil tongues of others, but a good life enables us to despise them.—Cato.

Saved His Mother's Life.

"Four doctors had given me up," writes Mrs. Laura Gaines of Avoca, La., "and my children all my friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters, I did so, and they have done me a world of good. I will always praise them." Electric Bitters is a precious blessing to women troubled with fainting and dizzy spells, backache, headache, weakness, debility, constipation or kidney disorders. Use them and gain new health, strength and vigor. They're guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded. Only 50c at John W. Thurston's.

NAPOLION'S POLICE.

An Incident That Shows How Closely They Were Watched.

During the reign of Emperor Napoleon I. at a dinner in Paris the conversation turned upon the emperor and his government. One of the company remarked that he was a great man, but was too fond of war. When the party broke up a gentleman who was present requested to speak in private to the person who had made that observation. "Sir," said he, "I am sorry for it, but I must request you to go with me to the palace."

"Why?" said the other in the greatest apparent alarm. "I have said nothing against the emperor but what every one must acknowledge that he is too fond of war. There can be no harm in that."

"With that I have nothing to do. You must go with me to the police."

The other now began to show the strongest symptoms of fear. He entreated the police agent in the most pathetic language to have compassion on him. The other, however, stood unmoved by all his supplication, when suddenly the man rose from his knees and burst into a laugh, to the utter astonishment of the police agent.

"You think you have caught me," said he. "You are a spy of the police. So am I, and I was put over you to see whether you would do your duty."

One Conductor Helped Back to Work.

Mr. Wilford Adams is his name, and he writes: "I was confined to my bed with chronic rheumatism and used two bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy with good effect. The third bottle put me on my feet and I resumed work as conductor on the Lexington, Ky., Street Railway. It will do all you claim in cases of rheumatism." It clears the blood of uric acid.—John W. Thurston.

Punished for Looking Healthy.

In the days of the Puritans the stocks were not unknown as a penalty for looking too healthily. Rudeness of complexion was regarded as an outward sign of sanctity. Dr. Edward, writing in the early eighteenth century, remarks: "Then it was they would scarcely let a round faced man go to heaven if he had but a little blood in his cheeks and his condition was accounted dangerous, and I will assure you a very honest man of sanguine complexion, if he chanced to come night an official zenith's house might be set in the stocks only for looking fresh on a frosty morning." Few of the January faces to be seen in a London street, however, would run any risk of drawing down this penalty.—London Chronicle.

What an Account Book Does.

A bank book with check book and stubs is the easiest way of keeping a cash account, and then you have the bank to prove your account for you. The cash register is a means of keeping accounts of receipts and payments combined with a "bell punch" upon honesty. System is an indispensable requisite of successful business; honesty and ability will not succeed without it. The first step in this direction on the part of youth is keeping a personal cash account. The orderly setting down of receipts and expenditures confronting oneself with what has been expended and for what purpose if need be, and a lesson in responsibility. The balance, the proof and the test bring home the power and responsibility of receiving and spending.—Barton Hepburn in Leslie's.

Church Theaters.

Few people know that plays in England, Germany, Italy and France were fostered for religious purposes by the church centuries before they were taken up as a separate secular business. Moreover, few visitors to St. Paul's cathedral, in London, realize that that church during Elizabeth's reign and the first years of the reign of James I. set aside one of its adjacent buildings for use as a secular theater. Its little stage was famous, and the company of choir boys as actors presented many of the great plays of Shakespeare's time. They acted from about 1598 to 1608 under the management of Edward Pierce, their great master in music, who as church almoner had business control of these adjacent buildings owned by the church.—London Standard.

The quickest and most effective remedy for loosening the phlegm, relieving irritation and curing any cough or cold is Bloodline Cough Checker. John W. Thurston, Special Agent.

Dad's Disgrace.

"We dined out last evening. Pa disgraced us as usual."

"Got to the end of the dinner with three forks and two spoons still unused."—Pittsburg Post.

Doesn't He, Though?

Back—Cutless, now Henry, you don't pay as much attention to your wife as you did before you were married? H. Peck—Lord, yes; I mind twice as quick now.—Toledo Blade.

A Fool Always Wants to Shorten Space and Time; a Wise Man Wants to Lengthen Both.—Ruskin.

Bloodline Cough Checker will quickly allay that hacking irritation accompanying a severe cough or cold. The safest and surest remedy for children. Keep a bottle constantly on hand. John W. Thurston, Special Agent.

BREATH OF A WOLF.

Here's a Persian Remedy for a Bone Stick in Your Throat.

A new and ingenious remedy for a bone in the throat will be found in an account of a Persian pilgrimage published under the title of "The Glory of the Shia World." The doctor was Mirza Sadik Khan, chief physician of the vakil of India.

"The patient was brought in on the verge of death, and when his condition had been described the learned physician stroked his long beard and exclaimed: 'By Allah! This case would be hopeless except for me, whose perception is phenomenal. The cause of this man's state is a bone lodged in the throat so firmly that no efforts avail to dislodge it. Therefore either the man must quickly die or the bone must be dissolved, and by what agent? Thanks be to Allah, I am a physician and a Kermani and have observed that wolves, who live on raw meat and bones, never suffer any calamity such as that of the patient. Therefore it is clear to me that the breath of a wolf dissolves bones and that if one breathes down the throat of a patient the bone will be dissolved.'"

"Infinite are the marvels of Allah, for when a wolf belonging to a buffoon was brought in and breathed on the patient suddenly a fit of choking ensued and the bone, dissolved with our doubt by the breath of the wolf, was loosened and extracted."

LOSSES AT MONTE CARLO.

Not at the Gaming Tables, but From Thieves and Pickpockets.

The extent to which pickpockets carry on their calling at Monte Carlo is shown by the experiences of an Englishwoman, the wife of a prominent member of the British colony in Paris. While playing at the gaming tables in the casino she found suddenly that somebody had opened her bag and stolen her purse, which contained several hundred dollars. In a letter to her husband she writes: "It was about 5 o'clock when they entered my complaint and a despatch of the purse in the locker. I returned after 7 o'clock, and the clerk had to turn back three pages to find the entry."

"Surely," I said, "these are not all losses that have occurred since I was here two hours ago?"

"Yes, madame, they are," he replied, "and it's the same every day."

The writer thinks that "losses" is scarcely the right word to use. She relates the case of another Englishwoman who was robbed of \$1,000 in the same way as herself. The victim actually caught a woman's hand in her bag and she held on until some detectives arrived, but the thief had already passed the notes to an accomplice, and she was allowed to go.—Cor. New York Sun.

Dubious Work.

Many years ago when Colonel Eitel of Atlanta was engaged to gauge the water in a neighboring stream by one day had an amusing encounter with an old farmer who came along on a wood cart drawn by an ox.

When he reached the stream he stopped the cart and inquired peremptorily: "What on earth are them men doing there?"

"They are trying to find out how many bucketsful of water run down this creek in twenty-four hours," said the colonel.

"Mister, are that a true fact?" asked the farmer.

"Yes; that's just what it is," said the colonel.

"Well, mister," said the old man in a tone of much disapproval and anxiety, "it might be all right, but it do appear to me such do'n'ts are unconstitutional."—Youth's Companion.

A Reliable Medicine—NOT A NARCOTIC.

Mrs. F. Math, St. Joe, Mich., says: "Our little boy contracted a severe bronchial trouble and as the doctor's medicine did not cure him, I gave him Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in which I have great faith. It cured the cough as well as the choking and gagging spells, and he got well in a short time. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has many times saved us much trouble and we are never without it in the house."—John W. Thurston.

The Worth While Person.

Certain qualities go to the making of a worth while person. Certain ingredients are as necessary to a man as flour and yeast to bread or iron and carbon to steel. You cannot make them any other way. There is a combination of steadiness of purpose, breadth of mind, kindness, wholesome common sense, justice, perhaps a dash of humor, certainly a capacity for the task in hand that produces a worth while person. The combination occurs in every rank in life. You find it often in the kitchen as in the parlor; often, perhaps, in the field than in the office. The people who are so common place have spiritual height, breadth, thickness; they are people of three dimensions. Everybody feels alike about them.—Atlantic.

Safe Medicine For Children.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is a safe and effective medicine for children as it does not contain opiates or harmful drugs. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is in a yellow package.—John W. Thurston.

Colored Rain.

Showers of red rain have fallen more than once in the world's history. In the middle ages they were looked upon as awful omens of war and bloodshed, but nowadays we know the hue of the "rain of blood" to be due to the presence of a tiny red insect, a variety of water flea. Red rains are very rare, but in volcanic regions gray rain is comparatively common. Slightly has had many showers of this shade. They are caused by the upper atmosphere being full of ash colored volcanic dust from Etna. This dust is infinitesimally fine and colors the rain as it falls.

A Good Age to Stop At.

A certain London merchant had for years given a dinner to his employees on the occasion of the birthday of his daughter. How long this custom had been may be gathered from the following: The head clerk of the office rose as was also the custom, and proposed this toast:

"Gentlemen, we enjoy this evening the felicity of celebrating, as we do every year, thanks to his generosity, the twenty-ninth birthday of the respected and always amiable daughter of our worthy employer. I give you, gentlemen, her health and happiness."—London Mail.

Irritating.

"He has a mean disposition, hasn't he?"

"I should say so. He's the kind of man who'll take in a jack pot on a bluff and then after he's stacked up the chips will spread out four hearts and a spade for everybody to look at."—Detroit Free Press.

Foley Kidney Pills contain no concentrated mineral ingredients of established therapeutic value for the relief and cure of all kidney and bladder ailments. Foley Kidney Pills are antiseptic, tonic, conservative, active substitutes.—John W. Thurston.

Still Had It.

Rastus was on trial, charged with stealing \$75. He pleaded not guilty, and as he was unable to hire an attorney the judge appointed Lawyer Clear on as counsel. Clear put up a strong plea in defense, and Rastus was acquitted.

Counsel and client met a few minutes later outside the courtroom.

"Now, Rastus," said Clear, "you know the court allows the counsel very little for defending this kind of case. I worked hard for you and got you clear. I'm entitled to much more pay than I'm getting for my valuable services, and you should dig up a good shad fee. Have you got any money?"

"Yes, boss," replied Rastus, "I still done got dat seven dollars and eighty-five cents."—Everybody's.

Battered the Barber.

"How are things?" the barber asked pleasantly of the shrinking man in the chair.

"Dull, very dull!"

And the knight of the razor looked for a moment as if he thought the remark was personal.—London Telegraph.

Fertilizers Are Cheaper.

and better, if mixed at home, according to some good formula. Write us and we will give you free, postpaid, full information about what to use, how to mix, prices of ingredients, etc.

CHARLES S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Va.

PUZZLED ALL AROUND.

A Russian's First Encounter With English in London.

A Russian tells a funny story of his first encounter with the English language.

The day after his arrival in London he made a call on a friend in Park lane and on leaving inserted in his notebook what he supposed to be the correct address.

The next day, desiring to go to the same place again, he called a cabman and pointed to the address that he had written down. The cabman looked him over, cracked his whip and drove away without him.

This experience being repeated with two or three other cabmen, the Russian turned indignantly to the police, with no better results. One officer would laugh, another would tap his head and make a motion imitating the revolution of a wheel, and so on.

Finally the poor foreigner gave it up and with a great deal of difficulty, recalling the landmarks which he had observed the day before, found his way to his friend's house. Arrived there and in company with one who could understand him, he delivered himself of a severe condemnation of the cabmen and the police of London for their impertinence and discourtesy.

His friend asked for a look at the mirth provoking address and the mystery was solved. This was the entry: "Ring the Bell."

The Russian had with great care copied, character for character, the legend on the gatepost, supposing that it indicated the house and street.—Petersburg.

ESTATE OF ALVAH H. FULLER.

The Honorable Probate Court for the District of Essex, ss. To all persons interested in the estate of Alvah H. Fuller late of Bloomfield, in said District, deceased, GREETING: We will meet for the purpose of settling the estate of said deceased, on the 27th day of April, at 10 o'clock A. M., on each of said days, until such time as the said Court shall be satisfied that all claims against said estate have been presented to the said Court, at the time and place above specified, and that all claims have been paid or satisfied. Given under my hand at Canaan in said District, this 27th day of March, 1904. EDWIN O. CARL, Judge.

ESTATE OF EDWARD WALKER.

The Honorable Probate Court for the District of Essex, ss. To all persons interested in the estate of Edward Walker late of Canaan, in said District, deceased, GREETING: We will meet for the purpose of settling the estate of said deceased, on the 27th day of April, at 10 o'clock A. M., on each of said days, until such time as the said Court shall be satisfied that all claims against said estate have been presented to the said Court, at the time and place above specified, and that all claims have been paid or satisfied. Given under my hand at Canaan in said District, this 27th day of March, 1904. EDWIN O. CARL, Judge.

PATENTS

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Book on patents. "Hints to inventors." Send enough money to cover the search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. G. S. ... Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such he is the U. S. Patent Office.

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By thousands of Brooklyn people. Can you take a board in the BROOKLYN DAILY EAGLE FREE INFORMATION ... which purpose a printed blank will be sent.

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Write for listing blank and Advertising Rate Card ... INFORMATION BUREAU, BROOKLYN DAILY EAGLE, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mention the paper in which you see this advertisement.

To Savings Bank Depositors.

The Lanette County Savings Bank & Trust Company of Hyde Park, Va., will receive your deposits on the most favorable terms consistent with safe and conservative banking.

Among the many reasons why you may properly give this bank the preference in choosing a place for depositing your savings it suggests the following:

FIRST—The Bank is a Vermont institution. Aside from its deposits in conservative cities, it has never loaned a dollar upon notes which were not either secured upon Vermont property or had a strong Vermont guarantor.

SECOND—In its more than twenty-two years of existence it has been so painstaking, conservative and careful in the investment of funds placed within its keeping by a confiding public that it has never lost a single dollar by a bad note.

THIRD—It pays four per cent interest, compounds semi-annually without any action on the part of the depositor, and pays all taxes on deposits, whatever the amount of the deposit may be.

FOURTH—Its managers are well known to the people of the State as ultra-conservative in matters of investments—men who never speculate on Wall Street or own speculative stocks of any kind.

FIFTH—Absolute safety and not those high rates of interest which ever been secured by taking chances, has ever been the guiding principle of this bank. It never exacts a note upon which it received more than six per cent interest.

SIXTH—It has now passed the Two Million Dollar mark in assets, a fact which speaks louder than words of the faith and confidence felt by the people of Vermont in this strictly home Savings Bank. No other Savings Bank located in a small village like Hyde Park, approaches the Hyde Park Savings Bank in growth, a fact which cannot be explained upon any other theory than that of absolute confidence in the painstaking watchfulness and sound judgment of the men who direct and govern in the investment