MAKES WORK EASY

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Will give you restful nights, a good appetite, and stop that racking headache and backache.

HEALTH RESTORED.

Mrs. M. A. Cummings, 140 No. 50th Street, Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "I have occasion to do a great deal of work, and before I used Paine's Celery Compound was troubled with frequent headaches, pains in the back, was unable to sleep at night, and had no appetite. I was completely run down and unable to attend properly to my business. A friend recommended Paine's Celery Compound to me, and after using two bottles I feel like another woman."

LIVED WITH A BROKEN NECK.

Two-Year-Old Child Survives a Fall of Forty-five Feet.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 6.—A two-year-old child, the daughter of Mrs. John King, of Redfield Street, tumbled off the coping of a third-story window of a department store in Chapel Street, just before the closing hour yesterday. The fall was nearly forty-five feet.

Women shoppers were coming out of the store at the time, and many persons were waiting for trolley cars when the child struck the stone walk. The little one began to cry piteously, and several women fainted at the sound.

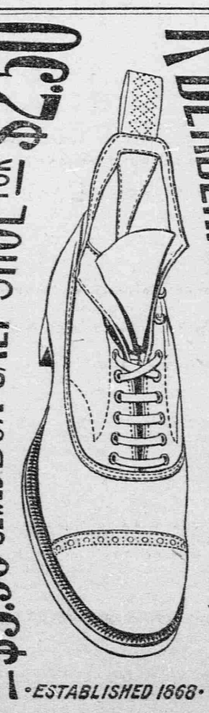
The child was carried into the store, and physicians were summoned. They found no bones in the body fractured, except that the neck is apparently broken. It puzzled the physicians that the child was not unconscious. The mother's plea to be permitted to take her child home was granted after a plaster cast had been made for its neck. Physicians believe that the child cannot live, and wonder that it did not die instantly.

NEW HEBRIDES UPRISING.

Missionaries Compelled to Build a Bullet-Proof Stockade.

VICTORIA, British Columbia, Oct. 6.—The natives of Eromanga, in the New Hebrides group, have risen, and at Eromanga fifteen natives were killed. A British warship was sent to the scene of the trouble. The missionary teachers were compelled to hold their services in caves and to build a bullet-proof stockade around the chief's premises at Dillon's Bay, Eromanga.

In the district affected there are over thirty native teachers, and there is only one white man in the island, which is one of the southern islands of the group, and about 100 miles in circumference.



A $3.50 HAND SEWED BOX-CALF SHOE FOR $2.50

R. BERBERICH'S SONS. 1138 7th ST., N.W.

ESTABLISHED 1868.

SAVAGES MURDER SAILORS.

Crew of a Shipwrecked Vessel Killed With Clubs.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Oct. 6.—An account of the wrecking of the trading bark Almond on a coral reef and the murder of her crew by savages is brought from Los Negros by the steamer Miowera, from Australia. When the vessel was wrecked hundreds of natives surrounded Captain Lyne, First Officer John Garland, Second Officer Peter Mullen and fifteen sailors and beat them to death with clubs.

The Miowera also brings advices of the wrecking of the Japanese mail boat Fhami Maru on rock, at Mindora Island. The passengers and crew were saved. The loss of the vessel and cargo approximated $1,500,000.

ASSAULTED LOSER OF $50,000.

He Had No Money and Should Have Stayed Away.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—Hugo Lahnstein, a real estate dealer, of No. 18 West Ninety-fourth Street, is ill in bed from injuries which he says he received on Thursday evening in a gambling house in West Forty-fourth Street, between Sixth Avenue and Broadway.

Mr. Lahnstein asserts that after losing $50,000 from time to time in the place, he was on this occasion barred from playing and was kicked and severely beaten. Mrs. Minnie Lahnstein, his wife, made a complaint at the West Forty-fourth Street police station yesterday afternoon, but up to a late hour last night no arrests had been made.

Mr. Lahnstein, who was formerly in busniess as a butcher, says he became acquainted with the gambling house proprietors through supplying their restaurant with meats. He showed the reporter a huge file of checks, many of them made in favor of his alleged assailant, and some of them for sums as high as $500. All of these, he said, represented but a small part of his losses.

FIERCE FIGHT WITH A SHARK.

Fishermen's Boats Crushed and One of Them Badly Hurt.

JUPITER, Fla., Oct. 6.—While Pete Warner and Will Barnett were fishing below here Thursday, they harpooned a shark that had bothered them all day. The fish instantly attacked the boat and soon sank it.

Their cries brought help, but the shark instantly attacked the other boats and was killed only after it had demolished two others. Barnett was hit by the shark's tail and badly hurt and was also bitten in the right shoulder.

DESTROYING OLD MONEY.

Soiled Paper Currency Condemned by the Governments by the Ton.

The process of retiring soiled notes is very simple, and no one has a word to say about it but the bill experts of the Treasury Department. They handle the bills with great rapidity, passing on an average of 25,000 through their fingers daily. They handle the money but once, counting it as they do so, and laying aside counterfeits and bills that in their estimation should not go to the public again. Each bill is then cut in two lengthwise and then they are put into the pulp machine on different occasions and the two halves never come together again, even in pulp. The pulp is sold to the paper mills and by them is made into paper of various kinds, usually wrapping paper. Now that you know how the soiled paper money is destroyed perhaps you would be interested to know that Heurich's is the purest and best beers in the United States. Heurich's beers can be safely said to be the purest and Maerzen and Senate are the prize honored beers of the Paris Exposition and also have the best analytic record at the Agricultural Department. 'Phone six-thirty-four, Arlington Bottling Co., and the captivating qualities of Heurich's will win you as a friend.

FREEDOM FOR FILIPINOS

Programme Arranged by Consul General Pratt and Aguinaldo.

Eugene De Racken Says It Is the Duty of the United States to Recognize the Independence of the People and Protect Them Till They Establish a Stable Government.

The Democratic Congressional Committeee, with the assistance of S. Eugene De Racken, continues to send out a vast amount of literature calculated to enlighten voters on the foreign policy of the present Administration. Mr. De Racken in conversation with a Times reporter upon the Philippine question, said:

"This is, taken all in all, one of the ugliest propositions of the century. The Filipinos several years prior to the Hispano-American war had declared their independence of Spain and were up in arms to maintain their independence when Admiral Dewey arrived in Manila Bay May 1, 1898. They stood in exactly the same relation to the Americans, as the Americans stood to the French when Admiral Destaing arrived off the American coast in July, 1778. Had England, after seeing the futility of trying to conquer her rebellious subjects sold her American colonies to France as Spain did to the United States, who believes that our fathers would have considered French assistance in throwing off the British yoke as justifying French domination, any more than the Filipinos are disposed to consider American assistance in throwing off the yoke of Spain as justifying American domination. And who believes that the French nation could have been induced under any circumstances to be guilty of criminal aggressions against the Americans, as the Americans now are against the Filipinos, even had England been so mean spirited as Spain has shown herself to be in selling millions of her subjects into serfdom.

"I say 'selling millions of her subjects into serfdom' advisedly. President McKinley last February, in speaking of the attitude of the Administration toward our insular possessions used these words: 'Congress is not bound by the limitations of the Constitution when it enters upon the task of legislating for our colonies. It may refuse to the native the right of trial by jury, the right of free speech, the right to bear arms, the right of peaceable assembly, and of petition, in fact, all those rights which the Constitution guards jealously.' If this be true, and the Filipino has no rights which the United States Congress is bound to respect, then he is indeed a serf.

"It is clearly the intention of the present Administration to change the Constitution of the United States not in word, but by implication. This is the most dangerous attack which could possibly be made upon that instrument, because of its insidiousness.

"The specious argument is used that the United States is a sovereign power, and as such can exercise that sovereignty without restraint outside the States. This is a mistake. The United States, as such, is not sovereign. The States are sovereign, while the United States is simply a Federal Government of delegated authority. Powers not specifically granted to the Federal Government by the Constitution rest in the States. This principle of law has been reiterated time and again by the Supreme Court of the United States, but, nothing daunted, the Administration pursues the even tenor of its way and rules the Philippines and Porto Rico without organic law or wholesome restraint of any kind. And who believes that President McKinley, or any other living man, can wield irresponsible power without abusing it? The theory that kings can do no wrong has drenched the world in blood before today, and is responsible for the carnival of rapine and murder which stalks unchallenged throughout the Philippines.

"When Congress convened in December, 1898, it was a foregone conclusion in political circles that that portion of the Peace Treaty ceding the Philippine Islands to the United States would never be ratified by the Senate. There remained but one hope for the Administration, and that was to precipitate hostilities and force the Senate out of a patriotic sentiment to ratify the Treaty. While the protocol of August 12 provided, in effect, that the United States should have no jurisdiction in the Philippine Islands outside of the city, bay, and harbor of Manila, pending the ratification of the Peace Treaty by the United States Senate, it did not deter the President from committing the outrage he contemplated. Acting upon this scheme, the President prepared a proclamation under date of December 21, 1898, the contents of which were carefully guarded from the knowledge of the Senate.

"This proclamation was cabled to General Otis. It directed him to immediately extend the authority of the United States over the entire archipelago, and was responsible for bringing on the first armed clash. Information was immediately cabled to the United States stating that the Filipinos had wantonly attacked and killed many Americans, whereas our troops had fired the first shot. This information, however, had the effect of forcing the Senate to ratify the Treaty, which otherwise would never have been ratified. Even in the excited state of the public mind due to the belief that the Filipinos had wantonly acted in a most despicable manner, the Treaty was only ratified by the narrow margin of one vote. Aside from this, it was expressly stated on the floor of the Senate by nine different Administration Senators, that the ratification of the Paris Peace Treaty was not to be understood as settling for all time the sovereignty of the United States over the Philippines, but simply as a means to bring the war with Spain to a definite close, and that the status of the islands could be determined at a less pressing moment. But we see that the Administration is not less false in its pledges to the American people than it has been to the Filipino people, in saying that the Philippine question was irrevocably settled seventeen months ago.

"It is a favorite argument with the Administration that the Filipinos are unfit for self-government. The same argument was used 120 years ago as an excuse for keeping the American colonists in subjection to the Crown of England. In 1778 King George III said to his Parliament: 'I am desirous of restoring to the American colonists the blessing of law and liberty.' In 1900 the Administration says to the American people: 'We destre to confer upon the Filipinos the blessing of liberty and good government.' Such expressions are mere sycophantic pretences used to justify criminal aggression. To those who are at all acquainted with the Filipino character, it is known that they are actuated by precisely the same sentiments of patriotism in refusing 'the blessings of liberty and good government' sought to be bestowed upon them by William I that actuated the American colonists in refusing 'the blessings of law and liberty' sought to be bestowed upon them by George III. It is not their 'liberty and good government,' and they will none of it. In the case of George III, it required seven years of devastating warfare to convince him of the tenacity of American purpose. Seventeen months of devastating warfare has now been going on in the Philippine Islands, and hom much longer time it will require to convince William I of the tenacity of Filipino purpose, remains to be seen.

"In the words of Senor Mabini, the Filipino patriot, statesman, and scholar, 'what a sad spectacle it is to see at the end of the century, called the century of enlightenment and of civilization, a people jealous and proud of its own liberty, employing all its great powers, the result of its own continued free existence, to wrest from another people, weak but worthy of a better fate, the very rights which in its own case it believes to be inherent by law natural and Divine."

"I would suggest that the programme arranged between United States Consul General Edward Spencer Pratt and General Emilio Aguinaldo at Singapore, on the 24th day of April, 1898, be carried out as the only way in which the United States can honorably acquit herself of her responsibilities to those people. The United States should recognize the independence of the Philippine Republic, and protect them in that independence until they have established a stable government."

FOBIDDEN TO JOIN A TRUST.

Injunction Secured Against a Talking Machine Company.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Oct. 6.—In the United States Court yesterday Judge Jackson granted two injunctions. One was to prevent the United States Gramaphone Company from going into a trust and the other was to prevent the American Book Company from selling Harvey's Grammar in this State.

The former was upon the application of Frank Seamon, of Tarrytown, N. Y., who claims to have had a contract to buy the entire output of the Berliner Gramaphone Company, control of which was secured by the United States Company. With the formation of the Consolidated Talking Machine Company of America the United States Company made arrangements to go into the trust. Seamon instituted suit for an injunction, and the court granted it, prohibiting the United States Gramaphone Company from effecting or attempting to effect a consolidation with the Consolidated Talking Machine Company of America, from canceling the contracts with Seamon, and from disposing or affecting the value of certain patent rights.

The other injunction was in the case of D. C. Heath & Co. against the American Book Company. In 1895 the Legislature adopted Hyde's Language Lessons, published by Heath & Co. as the grammars to be used in the schools, and the State Schoolbook Board made a contract with them for five years. Two years later the law was changed, and the county boards took the place of the State board. The injunction granted today prohibits the American Book Company from selling or attempting to sell Harvey's Grammar to book boards, teachers, and depositaries and from submitting it to county schoolbook boards for consideration or urging its adoption. The question in another form will come up in the Federal Court at Martinsburg next week.

Young Vanderbilt Tired of Work.

NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 6.—The principal arrival last night was Alfred G. Vanderbilt, the head of the Vanderbilt house. Young Valderbilt, after his first week's work at the offices of the New York Central Railroad, at the Grand Central Depot, looked tired and weary. He went to his cottage, where he dressed for dinner and drove to Harbor View to meet his fiancee, Miss Elsie French, with whom he dined.

A Society Woman

Undergoes a greater strain than is generally realized, and every woman is a society woman in her own circle. The debts of society are many and must be paid or there will come social bankruptcy, and it is in the punctual payment of social debts, regardless of health or feelings, that women often lay the foundation for serious illness. The late hours and rich foods, common to society gatherings, soon or late derange the stomach; the liver, perhaps, becomes involved, and the heart flutters or palpitates.

There is no medicine for the cure of diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition which can equal Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It heals the stomach, purifies and enriches the blood, cleanses the clogged liver, nourishes the nerves, and gives face and form the radiant beauty of health.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, and is absolutely free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics.

Mrs. L. Hedgecoke, of Dozier, Collingsworth Co., Texas, writes: "I was troubled for seven or eight years with indigestion and liver complaint, and received more benefit from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets' than any medicines I have ever tried."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

THEORIES ABOUT CATARRH.

Peculiar Ideas Regarding a Common Disease.

Mark Twain's cure for a cold in the head was simple, but he claims very effective in his own case; his plan was to eat nothing whatever for twenty-four hours, or presumably until the trouble had disappeared.

Although not able to speak from personal experience as to the effectiveness of this treatment, it certainly has the merit of extreme economy, but it occurs to us that the application of it to a case of nasal catarrh might be attended with difficulties.

Catarrh, as everyone knows, is a chronic cold in the head, and Mr. Twain's treatment, if it should become a fad, would make of us a nation of fasters; an army, emulating the example of the immortal Tanner, who achieved world-wide fame by fasting forty days.

Catarrh is certainly becoming a national disease, and there is little doubt but that errors in diet, particularly overeating, is a very common cause.

Most people, however, are more interested in the cure of the trouble than in the cause, and modern medical science has produced more effective and less heroic remedies than Mr. Twain's.

Guaiacol is a new remedy, very effective in some forms of Catarrh. Eucalyptol is another which, on account of its antiseptic properties, is very valuable, while many severe cases of Chronic Catarrh have been entirely cured by the sanguinaria, or extract of blood root, alone.

Within a year an enterprising chemist has combined all of these remedies in tablet form, palatable and convenient, and the superiority of this tablet over other catarrh remedies is so apparent that all druggists now carry them in stock to supply the popular demand.

They are called Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and it is doubtful if any medicine has achieved a national popularity in so short a time as this.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are used by thousands of traveling men because they can be carried in the pocket and used any time and in any quantity, being free from Cocaine, opiate, or any poisonous drug.

They clear the head and throat from the disgusting secretions of catarrh, very often in a few hours' time.

For nasal Catarrh they are far superior to any wash, lotion, or ointment, the use of which is often as inconvenient and annoying as the disease itself.

For coughs, colds, bronchial catarrh, and catarrh of the stomach these tablets give immediate relief and a permanent cure where lotions, douches, and inhalers make no impression whatever.

This preparation is a boon to catarrh sufferers, and any druggist will tell you that Stuart's Catarrh Tablets is a remedy that has come to stay.

DISCOVERIES IN CRETE

Great Finds in a Region of Prehistoric Greatness.

The Excavation of a Royal Palace in Knossos—Light on an Aboriginal Civilization—Pottery of the Mycenaean Types—Curious Script of Antiquity—Fine Fresco Workmanship

Although the great importance of Crete as a centre of early civilization has long been recognized, comparatively little progress has hitherto been made in bringing to light the abundant remains of the prehistoric age which undoubtedly exist in almost every part of this interesting and once celebrated island. The realm of the legendary Minos, the great conqueror and lawgiver, who at the close of his temporal reign took his seat on the dread tribunal of the nether world, the abode of Daedalus, the father of architecture and plastic art, the haunt of the mysterious Dactyls, the earliest artificers in iron and bronze, the refuge of Europa, and the birthplace of Zeus himself, Crete was in remote times the home of a highly developed culture which vanished before the dawn of history. The fertile island, with its thriving population and its hundred Homeric cities—centum urbes, we are told of the Cretans, habitant, uberrima regna—attracted the commerce of Egypt and Phoenicia and became the stepping stone of civilization in its passage from the south and east to the north and west. Those shadowy mythical figures—the Cretan Minos, the Cretan Daedalus, and the Cretan Zeus—represent the indebtedness of the Greeks in the domains of law, art, and religion to the indigenous pre-Hellenic population of Crete, the Eteocretes or "genuine Cretans" of Homer. Recent researches throw an interesting light on the civilization of this aboriginal race, the zenith of whose culture and power was coeval with the great Mycenaean age.

Among the prehistoric cities of Crete Knossos, the capital of Minos, is indicated by legend as holding the foremost place. Here the great lawgiver promulgated his famous institutions, which, like those of Moses and Numa Pompilius, were derived from a divine source, here he established a maritime empire, suppressing piracy, conquering the islands of the archipelago, and imposing a tribute on subjected Athens. Here Daedalus constructed the Labyrinth, the den of the Minotaur, and fashioned the wings—perhaps the sails—with which he and Icarus took flight over the Aegean. In historic times the city waged a protracted struggle with its neighbor, Gortyna, for the hegemony of the island. The attention of archaeologists has long been directed to Knossos; the late Dr. Schliemann was anxious to excavate the site, which was partially investigated by W. J. Stillman. The difficulties attending the prosecution of research in Crete under Turkish rule have now been removed, and it has been reserved for Arthur Evans to make a systematic exploration of the ancient stronghold, with results which equal, if they do not surpass, in importance the discoveries of Schliemann at Tiryns and Mycenae.

Like Athens, Megara, Corinth, and other towns which played a part in Greek maritime history, Knossos was situated at some little distance from the sea. The Akropolis, or fortified palace, now excavated, lies about four miles southeast of Candia, which, under the name Heraklion, was the seaport of the town in classical times. The palace stands on a slight eminence, overlooking a brook and surrounded by an amphitheatre of hills, over which the ancient city apparently extended. Its site was marked by a wall of Cyclopean masonry, the only vestige of the structure remaining above the surface. A considerable portion of the building has now been brought to light. The entrance, which is approached from a paved court on the eastern side, is flanked by two columns and leads into a large antechamber furnished with stone benches. Hence we pass into a singularly interesting apartment, which, adopting the system of nomenclature initiated by Dr. Schliemann, we may designate the "Council Chamber of Minos." Against the wall on the right stands a throne of gypsum—the oldest throne in Europe by about 2,000 years—with a low seat and a tall, curiously-carved back, which still shows traces of painting. Along the walls on either side are continuous stone benches like the seats in an old-fashioned family pew; on the opposite side, protected by a high parapet to which seats are also attached, is an oblong rectangular depression, constructed with finely compacted slabs and evidently intended to contain water. This was probably a kind of ornamental impluvium, open to the sky; it is approached by gradually descending steps, but no outlet for the water is visible. The walls of the council chamber are ornamented with frescos, still sufficiently preserved to enable us to distinguish landscapes, flowing water, and flowering plants; on either side of a door leading into a smaller apartment are two griffins seated on baskets and apparently engaged in hatching.

On the southwest side of the palace we find another and larger paved area leading to what appears to have been the principal portal of the structure, as distinguished from the royal entrance on the eastern front. We enter a long corridor, on each side of which are a series of frescos representing male and female figures arrayed in rich costumes. Unfortunately, in many cases only the lower parts of the bodies have been preserved, but a large fallen piece shows the figures of two men to above the waist, draped in long, flowing mantles. On the left side the central figure is a woman, distinguished from the rest by her wide flounces, and evidently a queen. In a room near the northeast corner were found parts of a fresco in an entirely new miniature style, showing groups of elaborately dressed young women, seated in what seems to have been the haremlik of the palace and engaged in animated conversation. Most interesting of all is the well preserved form of a graceful youth or maiden—it is not easy to determine the sex—holding aloft a tall, slender vase, and apparently walking in a sacrificial procession. The color is still wonderfully fresh and the outlines are clear and well drawn. A strange fascination is attached to the beautiful lifelike figure, this visitant from a long forgotten world, recalled to the light of day and the gaze of mankind from a night of three thousand years.

On the same side of the palace are also the royal magazines or storerooms, approached by a long corridor which leads to a succession of twelve apartments. In many of these stand rows of enormous oil vases five feet in height, some highly ornate and furnished with numerous small handles through which ropes or bands were possibly drawn; one has a pair of handles on the inside, perhaps intended for the insertion of a strap to counteract the pressure when the vessel was full. Beneath the floors of some of the chambers and passages are curious receptacles of closely fitted stonework, one above the other, apparently designed for the concealment of treasure or the storage of supplies in case of a siege.

But of all the discoveries hitherto made in the course of the excavations, the most important is that of the prehistoric Cretan script, by which the long-debated question of the existence of writing in the Mycenaean age has been definitely solved. A series of signs, both of the linear and of the pictographic class, had already been observed on early Cretan seal stones and other objects, which suggested the conclusion that a regular system of writing was in use among the prehistoric Cretans. A number of clay tablets have now been brought to light bearing inscriptions in the indigenous linear character and upward of a thousand examples have been secured. These tablets, which were found at various times during the excavations, are in all probability palace archives or lists of stores and munitions of war in the royal arsenal; some of them are illustrated with representations of chariots and horses' heads. Within the last few days of the operations a new discovery of extraordinary interest was made. A deposit of clay bars and perforated tablets was unearthed inscribed with pictographic characters resembling the Egyptian hieroglyphics and corresponding with those already found on the early Cretan seals. Thus we obtain conclusive evidence that two distinct systems of writing—the linear and the pictographic—were employed in the island during the "Homeric" age.

It is impossible to describe at present more than a few of the other interesting objects found in the course of the excavations. Numerous remnants of the Stone Age, obsidian tools and specimens of early rude pottery have been discovered, some at the lowest levels, others in the immediate vicinity of the walls, having apparently been dug up when the foundations of the Mycenaean buildings were being laid. These indicate the existence of a still earlier city on the same site. A vast amount of pottery of the Mycenaean and geometric types has been obtained, together with specimens of the peculiar Cretan ware of which the cave at Kamares has hitherto supplied the best examples. Among the numerous handsome stone vases are several of the graceful, tapering form depicted in the fresco already described. A remarkably lifelike head of a Molossian hound, executed in the finest white marble, some floriated moldings, very delicately carved, and a beautiful clay ewer with spiral ornamentation may also be specially noticed. The crowning discovery, however, was made in the last few days of the excavations, when the remains of a painted stucco bull, a marvelously realistic work, were brought to light in the northeast propylaea. The head, which is fortunately in perfect preservation, is unquestionably the most remarkable specimen of Mycenaean plastic art as yet discovered. Here we have, perhaps, the effigy of the beautiful animal which won the heart of Pasiphae, or of the equally famous quadruped that transported Europa to Crete.—The New York Tribune.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

ABSOLUTELY PURE & UNADULTERATED TRADE MARK

We have thousands of testimonials from grateful patients who have been cured of **Consumption** by Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.

Gentlemen—I had a cough for three years, effects of grip and not taking proper care of myself. In April, 1898, I became so weak I was unable to work. I was examined by two physicians who told me I had bronchitis very bad. They advised me to use Duffy's Malt Whiskey, but I was so bitter against whiskey I would not consent.

By August 20th last I had gone so far as to be unable to get my breath, except with difficulty—was very low. I thought I could not live much longer. Our old physician, Dr. T. W. Campbell, of Energy, S. C., examined my lungs and told me the right one was very bad, and the left one but a trifle better, but that I had enough lungs left to live a good while yet if I would take plenty of Duffy's Malt Whiskey, and take it regularly. By this time I was willing to do anything for relief. So the dear old man, though he is not a whiskey doctor, ordered me to begin at once with two tablespoonfuls as a dose every two hours day and night. I did so, and immediately began to improve, and now, six weeks from that time, I can breathe almost as well as I ever could, and Dr. C. says my lungs are healed, except one dull place in the right lung, and that the cavities are contracting. I do not know whether God is going to let me get well or not, but I humbly trust He will, and I believe that, under God, your Whiskey has saved my life thus far, and if I had begun a year ago I would have been cured by this time.

Respectfully,
MRS. H. E. RIDDLE, Zeno, S.C.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is a pure invigorating stimulant and tonic.

Every bottle of the genuine bears a proprietary revenue stamp.

All druggists and grocers or direct, express paid, $1 a bottle. Send for free medical booklet.

CURES CONSUMPTION.

FREE, one of our game counters for whist, euchre, etc., sent free to any reader of this paper.

DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

"Well Done Outlives Death." Your Memory Will Shine If You Use **SAPOLIO**

SEA MOSS HARVESTS.

Little Used for Blanc Mange Now But Brewers Want It.

(From the Bangor Industrial Journal.)

Fifty years ago blanc mange was not only a common article of diet, but also took the place of ice cream at evening parties and church sociables. In many cupboards there are today the quaint, flaring goblets which were made for blanc mange glasses and have outlived their usefulness. Irish moss was a marketable article in those days, but mossing was not a big industry, and the product of the rocks was probably not a tenth of what it is today. Irish moss has been put to a new use within recent years, and instead of being gathered for food it is now gathered for drink. This information came from a silent man who was raking over the drying moss on the beach.

"Is this the kind of moss they make blanc mange of?"

"Yes."

"Is it ready to be cooked when you get through with it?"

"Yes."

"Isn't it hard to get enough for the people of this country to eat?"

"No. We would starve to death on what is sold for food."

"What is it sold for, then?"

"For beer."

"Is that so? Do the breweries use it instead of hops?"

"No; for purifying the beer."

This was a new light. The picturesque rows of tubs, mounds and patches, the patient drying and washing and bleaching were, then, all for beer.

The mosser requires of nature two things, submerged rocks for the moss to grow on and a clean, sandy beach for it to dry on. His outfit begins with a dory and a fine iron rake with a slender wooden handle twelve or fifteen feet long. He rows out to the rocks on the ebb tide when the water is smooth enough so that he can see the bottom clearly. The moss is very dark green, and looks black in the deep water completely covering the rock on which it grows. The mosser reaches down with his rake and gets its teeth filled with the stunted plants, which grow only three or four inches high. Each rakeful is dumped right before him in the widest part of the dory, and on flood tide, when the water gets too deep for further work, the mosser rows back to shore. The great black heap of moss covers up his legs and rises a foot or more above the sides of the boat. In deep spots it is possible to work only a short time before and after dead low water, but in other places the mosser can rake on three hours' ebb and three hours' rise, giving him six hours to a tide.

After the moss has been gathered a new crop will grow in a few weeks, so the mosser goes repeatedly over the same ground, and learns the bottom so thoroughly that he can sometimes work on the night tides when the water is smooth. While a man can gather $5 and even $10 worth of moss on a fair day, there are many days when he can gather none at all. Stormy weather means a setback not only in gathering, but also in curing the moss, and in any weather there is also danger from a disease like rust that gets into the moss and renders it unmarketable.

When the mosser comes in with his loaded dory he leaves it afloat while he refreshes the inner man, or, in plain English, eats a square meal. Then he works at other things until the tide is high, when he can easily pitch the moss ashore and spread it out on the sand above high water mark. A doryload spread out like hay will make a patch the size of a good sized room. It looks almost black at first, but as it lies in the sun, raked over day after day, it assumes green, brown, and reddish tints. After washing, however, it becomes uniformly yellow, with a sort of translucent appearance. Under some conditions the moss can be cured in ten days, and at other times the process may occupy three or four weeks. Each mosser has near his cottage or shanty a lot of patches, whose varying colors show the different stages of the process. At some stages rain is likely to seriously delay the curing process, so that at night the moss is heaped up like haycocks and covered with sailcloth.

After it is dried it is thoroughly washed and then dried again. The washing is done in great tubs made of hogsheads, which are bought for $1 apiece and sawed in two. These tubs are lined along the beach at high-water mark and filled with moss from one side and water from the other, the water being scooped up at high tide by means of small barrels with handles to them. Just like clothes, the moss is souzled and scrubbed and rinsed until it glistens in the sunlight, amber colored, and is again spread upon the clean sand. Ordinary wooden hay rakes are used to turn the curing moss, and the work is done by men, women, and even children, whose bare feet are tanned and wholesome looking. During the many rakings stones, shells, bits of ordinary seaweed or infected moss are picked out. Then when it is cured the moss is stored in large sheds like hay barns.

A few years ago moss brought 7 cents a pound and proved a bonanza, but today its gathering is only fairly profitable at half that price. If a man pulls two barrels, or 200 pounds, in half a day, that sounds like good business at $7, but the moss must yet be cured and the stormy days accounted for. Still, there is one man—a surfman in the winter—who has the reputation of making $60 a week mossing in the summer season, which lasts generally during the three summer months. At the end of the season the buyers for the breweries come around and make their bargains with the mossers, who must then barrel their product and ship it to Boston. The stowing of 100 pounds of dry, springy carragreen in an ordinary flour barrel is about the hardest work that the mosser has to do. In some cases the moss is shipped in bales, but the buyers prefer to have it barrelled, and allow 25 cents a hundred pounds for that purpose.

WILDER'S LITTLE JOKE.

He Surprises Neil Burgess and Amuses the Actor's Audience.

(From the Boston Herald.)

Surely the mantle of the late Ed Sothern never fitted more closely or more perfectly upon the shoulders of any individual than it fits those of the droll and diminutive laugh maker, Marshall P. Wilder. This thought is born of the fact that the humorist, who can boast of never being mistaken for anyone else, attended "The County Fair" last night at the Park Theatre and gave his friend, Neil Burgess, a genuine surprise party.

Wilder is nothing if not a practical joker. It occurred to him as a very proper caper to make merry at the expense of Aunt Abby, and in doing so to appear at the same time in a new role, which he hoped would discompose that quaint maid of the corkscrew curls.

Fifteen minutes after 10 o'clock last night found the little humorist in mysterious conversation with the stage doorkeeper. Lawrence McCarty, business manager of the Park, was let into the secret, and by his orders the doorkeeper smuggled Wilder into a spare dressing room. Once there, he waited patiently for the last scene of the play, the horse race, in which Cold Molasses wins $3,000 and so pays off the mortgage on Aunt Abby's farm.

At last he strolled leisurely on to the stage, ambled up to Neil Burgess, saying: "Say, mister, is this here race on the level? Would you advise me to bet my roll on Cold Molasses? If it ain't a square deal I'm going back to the farm."

A roar of laughter greeted the practical joker and for the nonce Aunt Abby was thoroughly nonplussed. Recovering herself, however, she shouted: "Well, I'm jiggered! Here, Joel, you run for a constable. Get him quick and have him take this man Wilder to the lockup. I vow he's a superstitious character."

Needless to say the audience once more roared, Wilder joining in the laugh.

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