

PERIL OF THE BIRDS

Extermination Threatened by the Prevailing Fashions.

IF THE WOMEN ONLY REALIZED

That the Slaughter of Birds that they May Ornament Their Bodies is Taking From Mankind One of its Greatest Blessings They would Cry Down the Fashion—An Interesting Article that Every Woman Should Read.

New York Sun. Once more the rage for decorating hats with birds has taken possession of woman-kind. Every other woman met in the streets of New York has a bird pressed against the crown or perched on the brim of her hat. The women who have not such a decoration use wings, allegories or feathers instead. Every bird lover hopes and sincerely believed that the crusade against this custom several years ago had sent it out of vogue forever. But here it is again, and there is nothing for bird lovers to do but to go to work with renewed zeal and create a sentiment against the slaughtering of myriads of innocent songsters.

It is impossible to say who is responsible for the revival of the bird and feather fashion. Millinery buyers say that it began in Paris, and that London and New York followed suit. One thing is certain, though, and that is that every shop window in the city filled with hats, bonnets and turbans has behind the glass an ornithological exhibit which would credit a museum of natural history. Tender-hearted, sympathetic woman goes into ostacles over these exhibits and decides that she must own a bonnet with a bird on it. She never stops to think of the millions of lives that have been destroyed to gratify her vanity and that of her sisters; nor does she realize, it is to be hoped, that in each case of a bird, the bird is not only killed but the loss of several eggs or the starving of a number of fledglings in the nest. But it is a fact that professional plume hunters find their business more profitable in nesting time than in any other.

Lovers of birds know that all over the world many varieties of the finest birds have already been exterminated and some have been exterminated for the feathers for their feathers. The woods and fields are being stripped of one of their chief attractions and the country deprived of indispensable friends of agriculture and human comfort. In 1868, when the fashion of using birds as hat ornaments was at its height, the American Ornithologists' Union organized a committee in this city to protect bird life. Its primary object was to prevent the destruction of birds and to collect facts and statistics bearing on the wholesale slaughter that was then going on. Shortly after this the Audubon Society was formed and worked in co-operation with the Ornithologists' Union. Its purpose was to discourage the buying and wearing of ornamental feathers and to secure the release of all wild birds and to secure the protection of native birds.

Some thirty thousand people joined the ranks of the Audubon Society and the Ornithologists' Union had members in every leading city throughout the country. Then began a royal battle and woman's heart vanquished her vanity. The influence of these two associations was such that birds and feathers, except ostrich plumes, which are obtainable without injury to the birds, became a drug on the market. The Audubon Society thought that its mission had been fulfilled. It was no longer the fashion to perch a flock of swallows or a tern on one's hat. So the society gradually disorganized. The Ornithologists' Union had other work to do than interfering with the wearing of birds, and today it is in a flourishing condition with a membership of about six hundred. A member of the union, when asked if any action would be taken to challenge the revived fashion, said:

"Yes, a successful attempt is being made now to reorganize the Audubon Society, which did such effective work along this line some years ago, and the union always gives its hearty cooperation to all persons or societies who may be interested in the protection of birds. Several years ago when the fad of wearing birds and feathers on hats came into vogue the tern or sea swallow and the egret were more used than any other species. Then the terns, beautiful, graceful birds, and the egret, which had been a part of the shore birds, the women declared that they must have them on their bonnets, and as a result, from Maryland to Maine, there are now only two or three colonies of these birds left, and they are on uninhabited islets. One is on Little Gull Island, at the eastern end of Long Island, and contained three years ago about 1,000 pairs of these birds. The millions of terns and egrets that would be killed if we noticed more than one account of Doan's Kidney Pills curing such cases we got him a box. We gave him one pill at a time and were much pleased that he was taking a turn for the better and recommending Doan's Kidney Pills for this distressing ailment in children."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by Foster-Milburn Company, Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

FREE CURE FOR MEN.

A Michigan Man Offers to Send His Discovery Free—Claims to be a Benefactor to Weakened Mankind.

There is always more or less suspicion attached to anything that is offered free but sometimes a man so overflows with generosity that he cannot rest until his discovery is known to the world, in order that his fellow men may profit by what he has discovered. It is upon this principle that a resident of Kalamazoo, Mich., desires to send free to mankind any form of nervous debility; relieves them of all the doubt and uncertainty which such men are peculiarly liable to and restores the organs to natural size and vigor. As it costs nothing to try the experiment it would seem that any man, suffering with the nervous troubles that usually attack men who have stopped to realize what might be the final result, ought to be deeply interested in a remedy which will restore them to health, strength and vigor, without which they continue to live an existence of untold misery. As the remedy in question was the result of many years research as to what combination would be peculiarly effective in restoring to men the vitality which they would seem that all men suffering with any form of nervous weakness ought to write for such a remedy at once. A request to H. C. Olds, Box 1765, Kalamazoo, Mich., stating that you are not sending for the prescription out of idleness, but that you wish to make use of the medicine by giving it a trial, will be answered promptly and without evidence as to where information came from.

The prescription is sent free and although some may wonder how Mr. Olds can afford to give away his discovery, there is no doubt about the offer being genuine. Cut this out and send to Mr. Olds so that he may know how you came to write to him.

ONE GREAT DISCOVERY

Follows Another—Read and Keep Posted.

The advance in medical science is greater than in any other branch. The discovery of the X rays and the finding of malaria in the blood by analysts are the most recent discoveries, but not the greatest by any means. The discovery of a remedy or medicine that will instantly bring relief to almost any form of disease we think is beyond conception. A remedy that does not require hours and hours of patience and pain before relief comes has been discovered. Pooh! you say. Would you have believed a few years ago that the telephone is such a great invention as it is? Just so it is with the great discovery of Lightning Hot Drops, a remedy that stands to-day without an equal, without a parallel for the cure of all stomach and bowel troubles, caused by over-eating, indigestion, dyspepsia. Relief comes so quickly you will be astonished, and the fact that it leaves no bad results is the beauty of it. The action of Lightning Hot Drops is marvelous. It is so quick and so safe that you are surprised to know how many different kinds of ailments you will find it good for, and if you once use it you will have no occasion to keep a cupboard full of different kinds of bottles, for Lightning Hot Drops will do the work of plasters, pills, ointments, tonics, etc., and save you lots of money, for it costs only 50c. The 50c size holds two and one-half times as much as the 25c size. It is sold with the positive understanding that if it gives no relief your druggist will give your money back. Made by Herb Medicine Co., only, Springfield, Ohio.

FEDERATION OF LABOR

Will Make Its Permanent Headquarters at Washington.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 20.—The most important action taken by the Federation of Labor yesterday was the changing of headquarters from Indianapolis to Washington, D. C. The only competitor was Chicago. The vote was Washington, 1,705; Chicago, 487, and the election was then made unanimous.

The Wool Trade.

Bradford: The market maintains a steady tone, and the present call for wool is moderate. Occasionally a fair line is offered up where a manufacturer is determined to pay the market rate, but the bulk of the sales are confined to moderate parcels here and there, as the wool is needed to use at once. Dealers are very firm in their views as a rule, and in several instances trades on good lots have fallen through with only loss between the seller and buyer. Fleeces are in light supply and held at high prices, while the demand in territories is steady. Australian wool is meeting with a fair call, some good sized line being placed at the market. Australian lamb's wool is firmer abroad. Carpet wools yet meet with a moderate sale, but the market is quoted steady on all grades.

Canian Sympathy in Kentucky.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Dec. 20.—Announcements of Canian sympathies meeting to be held to-morrow night were made from all points to-day. Several updates announced that their sermons next Sunday night would deal with this subject.

Footpads in Steubenville.

STEUBENVILLE, Ohio, Dec. 20.—Michael Lyons, an Irishman, was robbed of fifty dollars in an alley here, early this morning, by footpads.

Human Ingenuity.

Certainly, for the mechanic, human ingenuity has never produced a better liniment than Salvation Oil, which now stands unexcelled for curing his sprains and bruises caused by a fall; or cuts and wounds the result of an accident with his tool or saw. Salvation Oil always kills pain. "Recently, I fell about twenty feet and was very much bruised on my leg and side, but after baling them with Salvation Oil the bruises soon disappeared. I think Salvation Oil is just the thing for sores and bruises." A. Jacob Rice, 520 Church St., Easton, Pa. Salvation Oil may be bought anywhere for 25 cents. Substitutes offered by dealers may cost less; hence, do less. Salvation Oil, however, never disappoints the user.

CHEAPER LIVING.

American Workingtons Have Had All Their Desire of It.

Textile Manufacturers' Journal: The President seems to ignore such a thing as a home market. So long as we can ship goods out of the country and can buy goods cheap in this country his ideal is attained, and such trifles as the domestic manufacturer and the wage-earner are not manufactured. The law enables the wage-earner to buy goods cheaper—if he has the wherewithal to buy. See what stress he places upon this: "I suppose it will not be denied that under the present law our people obtain the necessities of a comfortable existence at a cheaper rate than formerly. This is a matter of supreme importance since it is the palpable duty of every just government to make the burden of taxation as light as possible. The people should not be required to relinquish this privilege of cheaper living except under the stress of their government's necessity made plainly manifest."

The language, taken in connection with the actual facts, is like a taunt; it is pouring acid upon a gaping wound; it is unbecomingly the dirty of the office he holds. "Cheaper living!" Go into the city of Philadelphia and ask the operatives there what they think of the "cheaper living" they are forced through bitterness to undergo. Four years ago these operatives were living in comfortable plenty; they were comfortably housed, well clothed and had abundance of food to eat; at that time an unoccupied house was a rare exception; to-day rows of houses are vacant; the operatives have come down to "cheaper living" and now live in rooms, several families in one house; they are scantily clothed and their earnings are hardly sufficient to buy the necessities of life.

Go into Providence and through the wooden mill district of Rhode Island and note the effect of the "cheaper living." Go into any woolen mill district and the little machinery that one will see will tell the story of this "cheaper living" our President exalts in and which he regards as a "privilege" which the people should not be required to relinquish. The people are sending up prayers of thanksgiving that the end of this era of "cheaper living" is not far off; that the beginning of a new era of dearer living, higher wages, better employment, more money, more clothes, more food, more of the home market and less of foreign markets, is to come under the re-establishment of a fiscal system which will bring revenue without injuring the domestic industries.

The Harrie Conundrum.

Ever since J. M. Barrie visited Smith College, during his recent American tour that institution has been alive with Harrie-isms. Not the least persistent of these has been—and is still—the history of said conundrum. This is the history of said conundrum. During Mr. Barrie's visit he was asked by one of the girls to write in her autograph album, and like "the sweet thing" which he was unanimously voted to be, he consented. His contribution was brief, but full of possibilities of meaning. It ran:

"Dear Madam: A pale woman with a large appetite."

Either Mr. Barrie returned the book so late that there was no time left for questions or else the girl felt that she ought not to show her lack of divination by asking what in the world it all meant. At any rate Mr. Barrie got away without being asked, and the question speedily circulated through the school.

True Appreciation.

New York Press: A Wall street broker and broker who is well acquainted with Dr. Pierpont Morgan, passed him a day or two ago with the most careful and most of recognition and immediately afterward a distinguished young man who looked like a worker, "Mad with the doctor?" inquired a friend.

A Fatality.

"What has become of your backer?" asked the idle person of Barnes Torner. "I guess I worked him too hard," replied that eminent tragedian. "I killed the goose by pulling his golden leg, as the proverb goes."—Indianapolis Journal.

Not Very High.

Mrs. Dash—I thought you said Mrs. Bolton was prominent in society. Mrs. Blank—Why, I've been told that she is. Mrs. Dash—It must be a mistake. She only belongs to four afternoon card parties.—Cleveland Leader.

A Foreign Conductor.

"Well, shall we see each other in Nice this winter?" "I isn't yet settled, Baron, whether we are going or not. I am very anxious to, but my husband doesn't want to." "Ah, I see. Well, an revoir in Nice!"—Fliegende Blätter.

Sonnet Advice.

London Fan: Borrowal (happening to come to this) "That's a fine machine of yours, Ferguson. Some day I'll come down and take it out for a spin. By the way, what kind of a machine would you advise me to ride?" Ferguson—One of your own.

Make Up for It.

Truth: Mildred—Those Philadelphia men are too slow about kissing a girl. Myrtle—Yes, I know. But they are so slow about quitting after they have begun.

An Idea.

"An' plawat are ye a-doin' wid that pig in the sea?" "Shure, an' I'm making salt pork w' him before I kill him."—Truth.

His Assurance.

He—Madam, you have my assurance that I am a gentleman. She—I have no reason to doubt your assurance.—Harlem Life.

One Rule.

"Pud!—What are the chief rules, professor, about writing dialect?" Instructor—There is but one rule—not to write it—Somerville Journal.

You Can Be Well

When your blood is pure, rich and nourishing for nerves and muscles, the blood is the vital fluid, and when it is poor, thin and impure you must either suffer from some distressing disease or you will easily fall a victim to sudden changes, exposure or overwork. Keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and be well.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner pill; assist digestion, cure headache, 25 cents.

SCALY eruptions on the head, chapped lips and lips, cuts, bruises, sores, burns are quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is at present the article most used for piles, and it always cures them. Charles R. Goetze, corner Twelfth and Market streets; Bowle & Co., Bridgeport; Peabody & Son, Bennington.

THE King of Pills is Becham's-BECHAM'S.

All druggists guarantee Dr. Miles' Pains Expeller Headache. "One cent a dose."

WON SMILES AND MONEY.

How Students Discovered How to Secure Wealth From Luggage.

Chicago News: He was a ragged unkempt-looking fellow, and when he came to a miserable looking violin every once in a while something interesting and looking around began to listen. But the man's playing was a disappointment. The instrument was squeaky, he was a poor player, and nothing came from the greasy strings. "Here," laughingly said a large, well-dressed looking man, who sat near by, "take this and get out of here," and he tossed the fellow a nickel.

"Oh, no," put in another man wearing a derby hat, and he winked at the fat man, "here, fellow, take this and keep on playing," and he gave the man 25 cents. The beggar put the money in his pocket and with renewed energy began to scrape his bow across the apparatus. And when a waiter came to throw the fellow out they slipped him some money accompanied with an expressive wink, and the waiter went away and soon the remainder of the patrons were ready to commit assault and battery or at least an odd thing to get rid of the music. "How do you like the fiddle, having enough of his own medicine," hold on for goodness sake, you are a daisy, and no mistake, but that will do now."

"Well, say boss," said the beggar, "I ain't doin' nothin' but tryin' to make a livin'—" and he looked injuredly at the two men. "Oh?" queried the joker remorsefully. "Well, say, just give me that concert. I can do better than that myself," and he took the instrument from the fellow's hands and began to twang the strings. The beggar despondently watched the man as he began a preliminary trill. But in a moment some tones vibrated through the room and the attention of the company was fixed upon the man who played for the beggar.

"Say, you're pretty good," said the stout man, enthusiastically, and he dropped some money into the beggar's hat and after several more had followed his example, the beggar had considerable money. "Good! Good!" yelled the crowd, and with flushed cheek and flashing eye the man played on. "Money rattled into the beggar's hat, and with one last symphony played on the 'ce' string alone the stranger ended with a strain that lingered in the ears of the enraptured listeners until he had thrust the instrument into the hands of the astonished beggar and bowed himself out.

Pique minutes afterward an unkempt-looking fellow and an excited-looking man in a derby hat dodged into a nearby alley to the tune of a half-dozen chinking money. "How much do you suppose we got?" queried the man in the derby hat, delightedly. "I don't know, you crazy idiot, until I count it," returned the other, as he threw away an old dismantled hat and drew a soft crush fedora from his pocket, and they began to count the coins. "Say," said the first, as he nervously stroked his hot, moist forehead, "if we do that a few times more we can get back to Boston, eh?"

"Well, I should say," was the answer, as the man busily counted the money. "Say, but you did play fine, though," and they fervently shook hands. And while two impetuous college students were on their way back east a disheveled crowd that had listened to some chattering violin playing is wondering whether it was Yeasey or a second Old Bull who entertained them.

Neuralgia of the Heart

Vanquished by Dr. Miles' Remedies.

MRS. SIDLEY, of Torrington, Conn., suffered from just such a complication of diseases as the extensive experience and investigations of Dr. Miles have proven, result from impatiment of the nervous system. Mr. J. B. Sidley writes Oct. 25, 1895: "My wife was taken sick with neuralgia of the heart, nervous exhaustion and liver trouble. Although attended by two physicians she grew worse, until she was at death's door. I then began giving her Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and she improved so wonderfully from the first that I at once dismissed the physicians. She now eats and sleeps well and does her own housework. We have recommended your remedies to a great many in our city, and every one has been very much benefited by them." Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee. First bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on Heart and Nerves sent free to all applicants. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



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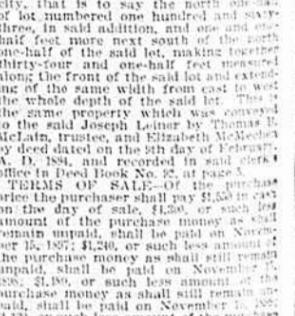
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