BRITISH PENSIONS.

Elaborate System To Reward Heroes or Their Families.

A British officer who loses a limb or an eye at once receives a sum equivalent to a year's pay and the price of an artificial limb. A year later he may be granted a permanent annual pension, graduated according to his rank. A lieutenant-general receives $2,000, a major-general, $1,750, a colonel, $1,500, a major, $1,000, a captain, $500, and a subaltern, $350. When an officer is wounded very severely he may receive a gratuity, varying from three to twelve months' pay, and if the injury is likely to be permanent he will receive a pension of one half that granted to his rank for the loss of a limb or an eye. These pensions and gratuities, known in glorious phraseology in the British army as "blood money," are additional to the ordinary pensions to which officers are entitled in the normal course of events. The widows and children of officers are not technically entitled to pensions; they receive them as a matter of grace and not of right. Take the case of the widow and children of a colonel. If he dies from the effects of a campaign the widow receives $750 and each child $100 per year, but if he is killed in action or dies of his wounds she draws $1,000 and each child $150 annually. The scale for killed and died of wounds runs thus: A major's widow draws $700, a captain's $600, a subaltern's $400, their children vary from $125 to $175.

"AFTER THAT"

They Went Around Him Like He Was a Swamp.

New York Tribune: "I heard a capital story last night," said George Cabel of St. Louis at the Holliday House. "Years ago in a western frontier town a traveler, footsore and weary, arrived one afternoon, and made his way down the one street of the hamlet. He was evidently startled by the sounds of shots, and looking up discovered four men shooting at one another. The men were standing at the four corners of an imaginary square, and each shooting at the man catacornerwise to him. Being in what he supposed a safe position he paused to watch the outcome of the fray, when a bullet, going wide of its intended mark, cut by his ear. That caused his wrath, and drawing his pistol he dropped the man in his tracks who had all but dropped him. Another bullet flying wide from its mark, but near to the stranger, caused him to lay out one of the other pair, and the two remaining men sought safety in flight. In that particular town duels had been previously comparatively harmless amusement, owing to the poor marksmanship of the contestants, but the man who could shoot had arrived, and the inhabitants, although they turned out to greet him in a body and grant him the freedom of the city, did so in manifest awe and trepidation. Wherever he told the story afterward he used to wind it up impressively by saying: 'And, boys, in that town after that they went around me as if I had been a swamp.'"

Heart Encouragers.

I believe in heart carelessness. Deep feeling is contagious. Words poured forth from burning hearts are sure to kindle the hearts of others. A tear-drop is a very little thing, and yet it is a thing of power. Hearts that stand everything else are often melted by a tear. Let the heart palpitate in every time and burn in every word.—Enoch Pond.

Remedies on Ocean Cables.

The recent investigations for cable laying in the Pacific Ocean has revealed the fact that if not upon rock bottom, they become encrusted with seaweeds, heavy enough to break them. This is like dyspepsia, which grows until it breaks down the health. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will cure it, as well as indigestion, liver and kidney troubles.

As the conviction grows in Great Britain that the war will be long, the efforts for providing for the sick and wounded and the families of the soldiers at the front are redoubling.

A Million Women

have been relieved of female troubles by Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine.

The letters of a few are printed regularly in this paper.

If any one doubts the efficiency and sacredly confidential character of Mrs. Pinkham's methods, write for a book she has recently published which contains letters from the mayor of Lynn, the postmaster, and others of her city who have made careful investigation, and who verify all of Mrs. Pinkham's statements and claims.

The Pinkham claims are sweeping. Investigate them.

THIRTY YEARS OF CURES

WASTRICKED BY FATE

WRONGLY IN PRISON TWENTY-TWO YEARS.

Tip of a Cross Finger Convicted John C. Baldwin and Nearly Sent Him to the Gallows—Innocence Finally Established.

After spending twenty-two years in Sing Sing prison for a crime which he did not commit, a kind error of justice being responsible for his conviction and confinement, John C. Baldwin walked out of that institution a few days since relieved of the horrible sentence of murder in the first degree. It was in 1877 that Baldwin was convicted in Port Jervis of the killing of William Springstein. Although it was on the narrowest thread of circumstantial evidence that he was found guilty, he was sentenced to die on the gallows in expiation of his supposed crime. The clemency of Gov. Robinson was extended to him and the sentence commuted to life imprisonment. His friends believed staunchly in his innocence and continued a relentless search for proof of his martyrdom. They eventually established five years ago. So complete was their exoneration that nine of the living jurors who had convicted him professed to believe that the evidence had proved falsely to his guilt. But even this could not release him, for Gov. Flower refused to pardon him. So the search was resumed for the one missing link in the chain which, when it was discovered last month, led Gov. Roosevelt to order his pardon. A more remarkable story of the damning of a man by chance has rarely been heard in American criminal annals. The circumstances that convicted him was a small finger stall. He was at Port Jervis with Springstein at the time of the latter's murder. The two men were on good terms and were never seen to disagree, let alone to quarrel. So when Springstein disappeared and Baldwin professed to know nothing of him it was not thought that any foul play had been indulged. But when, shortly after, Baldwin disappeared as completely, an active investigation was begun. After a brief search the body

JOHN C. BALDWIN.

of Springstein was found buried not 50 yards from the barn back of the house in which he lived. Suspicion was directed toward Baldwin and, upon his being located, he was arrested. It was proven very conclusively that Baldwin had been with Springstein shortly before his death. There was no one else to whom the finger of suspicion could be justly pointed, so it needed little to fasten the crime upon him. And that slight circumstance was not lacking. Baldwin was known to have cut his finger a few days before the murder. He was wearing a finger stall upon it. When the body of Springstein was unearthed a leather stall was found beside him. This was believed to be the clinching evidence, and upon it a verdict of guilty was rendered in the first degree. Baldwin was tried, convicted and sentenced to death. Later his punishment was commuted to life imprisonment. All the efforts made to release him proved unavailing, and the hopes of his friends were dying when the doctor who had examined the body of the murdered man made affidavit that he had found the finger stall in the pocket of the victim, and had himself thrown it upon the ground, where it was subsequently found. This removed the main prop of the prosecution that had convicted the man, and was thought to be sufficient to secure his release. It was not, however, and matters rested until a woman who had for years been in the west unexpectedly returned to Port Jervis and proved Baldwin's innocence beyond peradventure. It was by the merest chance she had heard of the conviction of the prisoner and she immediately came east to testify that she had made the finger stall which Baldwin wore at that time. As he had sworn, it was made of blue denim overall cloth, and was wholly different from the one found on the ground by the murdered man.

The facts were laid before Gov. Roosevelt, with the result that Baldwin has been pardoned. At the prison Baldwin is known as "Honest John" Baldwin. For years his keepers have believed in his innocence and wondered why he was not pardoned. He has won the respect of all of them by his manly bearing and the cheerful performance of the tasks allotted to him. During his period of confinement he earned $6,147 and expended $1. For the past fourteen years he has been making soap and is an expert at the business. Baldwin is now fifty-four years of age and, while his life is in a sense blasted by his twenty-two years of confinement in Sing Sing's gloomy walls, he has been taken in charge by the friends who procured his pardon and will be given a start. However, twenty-two years out of a man's life is no inconsiderable period and Baldwin may not be able to stand up against the hardships which mark the epoch that has elapsed since he was shut out from the world. In the event he will be taken in hand by his friends and given a home which a third of his life has kept from him these many years.

BRIDE ON AUCTION BLOCK.

The Highest Bidder Can Have the Hand of Fair Ida in Marriage.

The aristocracy of the Osage Indians in the Indian Territory are looking forward to the marriage of Mary Corndropper, the only daughter of ex-Chief Frank Corndropper, with great pleasure. According to the custom in vogue among the Osages from time immemorial she will be sold to the highest bidder, the compensation being made in ponies. Chief Corndropper lives about forty-five miles southwest of Independence, Kan., and, owing to his former official capacity, is one of the best known Indian braves in the Territory. Of course, he and his wife are full-blooded, and as only full-bloods can intermarry the bride is the only child of Osages who will be allowed to bid on the girl. Mary is an exceptionally good looking squaw; she is twenty-three years old, but has not much education she has been celibate before and is marriage, and because of her beauty brought "heaps of ponies," both times. Her first husband was Tall Chief, who paid 400 ponies. John Logan, a prominent member of the Osage council, was the second husband, and he paid 300 ponies. Both marriages proved happy and unfortunate followed. This is why she is to be put upon the block again.

In accordance with an immemorial rule among this tribe the parents of the competing young men will have to do the bidding, and the bride, who will be arrayed in blankets trimmed with silks and beads of the gaudiest colors, principally scarlet, will announce the result by riding into the arms of the successful bidder. The marriage ceremony is then completed by the parents of the bride taking her into the house, where she will be stripped of her clothing, which will then be torn in two and divided equally between the parents of the bride and groom, who will retain them as long as the couple live happily together. After the marriage ceremony a big feast will be had in which many beeves will be consumed and the festivities will be concluded with a dance lasting three days. About 300 guests will be invited to attend the wedding and dance. Miss Mary, like the rest of her tribe, is quite rich, and 1,200 acres of land will go to her husband as soon as they are wedded.

The Sacred Bath.

One day, when we were feasting our eyes upon the wondrous daily morning scene of the ablution of the pious multitude at the sacred city of Benares, a Burmese princess joined the throng. She was as royal in beauty and attire as in rank. It is not given to many tourists in India to catch even a glimpse of a native lady, and that is why we hope to be forgiven for watching her so closely as she picked her dainty way down through the terraced tiles of worn stone upon the massive steps. About her slender, shapely form a cloud of silk of the hue of pale heliotrope fluttered and clung. Upon her neck was a circlet of rubies. Gold set with diamonds—few, but brilliant—flashed upon one small wrist. Her toes were slipped in gold. Her face was almost as white as my own—a proud face, yet gentle and exquisitely feminine. She stepped out of her slippers and into the water. "What a beautiful picture! How romantic!" you say. Yes, but wait another second; remember this was in India. She stooped to begin her devotions by drinking from the stream. Then we say that three feet from her there rested, at the water's edge, the backbone and a few ribs of a human body, newly thrown from a nearby pyre. Two crows were perched upon it, feasting.—Harper's Magazine.

Adventures of One Young Man.

Lee Hervey, who has just been arrested at Newark, N. J., for deserting his wife, has had a series of adventures such as few men can boast of. Two and a half years ago Hervey was hurt in a trolley accident and was on the point of suing for damages when in another trolley collision he was so badly injured that his life was despaired of. When he had recovered somewhat and it seemed certain he would be disfigured for life, the trolley company settled with him for about $18,000. Against his own wish he married Miss Edith Snellgrove, whom he personally deserted, it is alleged. Hervey went west and then to Cuba, where he enlisted in the Cuban army and was wounded. Then he enlisted in the United States volunteers and was shot five times in one leg, and lay a month in a Kentucky hospital, for every bullet wound he received. Having seen enough of war he went to the Klondike. For awhile he lived in extravagant style in New York; staying most of the time at the Imperial hotel. He went over to Newark to visit his family and his wife caused his arrest.

One Kind.

"You call me a safe blower? By the life of Pharaoh, I'll—" "That's what you are! You are a safe blower. You are a bully who never tackles anybody unless he's smaller than you are!"—Chicago Tribune.

Trouble in Clock Works.

The Big Hand—Say, it's a mistake I'm all run down. The Little Hand—Let's strike for shorter hours.—New York Press.

A QUARRY OF VERDE.

ON ISLAND OF CATALINA, OFF CALIFORNIA.

Was Used by the Indians for Blade Household Utensils from It and Bartered Them for Gums and Skins—Seaing Plant Established.

(Special Letter.)

The question whether we are advancing in the mechanical arts and great schemes of engineering is often suggested when we are confronted with the work of the ancients. The pyramids are the most stupendous works of man ever contemplated, and there appears to be nothing new under the sun. Interest in irrigation in the southwest dawned within the last twenty years, yet in Arizona and New Mexico there are traces of a civilization as old that the mind falters in following it back. We see beds of streams cut through miles of country, even mountain ranges, and a maze of irrigation streams crossing and recrossing the land, made unknown ages in the past years so perfect from an engineering standpoint that the experts of today are emptying them of the sand and debris of centuries and using them as the arteries that shall bring new life to this fertile part of what was the old American desert. Everywhere we follow in the steps of the ancients, and on the island of Santa Catalina there is an interesting illustration of this.

SERPENTINE QUARRY AND WELL.

When the whites first visited southern California they found in use among all the mainland Indians richly shaped ollas or mortars of steatite or serpentine, while scores of articles were formed of finer grades of the same, which experts have pronounced verde antique. In almost every grave ollas were found, and hundreds had been handed down and were in the possession of the Mexican descendants of the Indians. There were flat stones, perforated to hang on pegs, quaint ornaments, sculpturings of various animals and tally stones with lines cut in them. One found by the writer at Santa Cruz Island on the breast of a skeleton bore fifty or more straight marks—which might have been the man's age—and were all that could be made out.

Verde antique was valuable, and a search was made for the point of supply. Finally Prof. Schumacher of the Smithsonian discovered it on Santa Catalina Island, which lies off southern California, in a locality named Pott's valley, about fifteen miles from the little town of Avalon.

Prof. Schumacher found on this island a perfect treasure house and carried to the national museum hundreds of objects representing the ancient California islanders. All the islands of this group were inhabited by a hardy race that had camps in every canyon where there was water, and Santa Catalina abounds in kitchen middens and places where these people lived. That they were a commercial race is shown by the ollas made by them, and they were the merchants who supplied the races of southern California with their pots and mortars or ollas.

ROUND SCARS INDICATE PLACES FROM WHICH OLLAS WERE BROKEN BY THE INDIANS.

Prof. Schumacher's attention was attracted at Pott's valley by the remarkable rock where the scars of ollas that have been broken off by the islanders are plainly seen. The rock is a lofty mass of steatite that rises in the center of Pott's valley, now called Empire Landing. It is a landmark from a long distance at sea and is overgrown with cactus and various kinds of vegetation; indeed, the cactus hides a large portion of it—an almost impenetrable chevaux de frise. The scars are circular and are the marks where the round ollas were broken off. The method of work was very primitive, the natives having only slate and quartz knives to work with. With these rude implements they carved out an object the shape of a cannon ball and as large as a football. Gradually this was picked away until finally it hung by a narrow stem, which was broken off. The inside was then slowly dug out with the same rude tools and in time the olla acquired the smooth and often artistic form so familiar in all the museum collections. The common shape is round, but fine mortar shapes three feet in height were not unusual.

The writer some weeks ago went over this old manufactory very carefully and found it most interesting. Here was an aboriginal manufactory—an outdoor workshop—in the immediate vicinity of which were found verde antique implements in various stages from the olla just outlined to the one that had been broken off, leaving the scars in the rock. In a word, the complete evolution of the olla could be traced here, especially at the head of Cottonwood canyon, back of Pott's valley, where verde antique crops out in ledges in every direction. On many of these can be seen the work of the native carvers, while beneath are the piles and heaps of chips as they were left centuries ago.

The early Spanish navigators, Cabrillo and Vizcaino, who discovered the island 300 years ago, described the fine canoes of the natives. These, quite unique a week. The rock is first bored into with a steam rock drill, a modern improvement on the flint chips of the ancient owners of the soil. A series of borings make it an easy matter to break off the slab, which is then lowered by a huge crane upon a car, run under the saws and blocked for cutting. The saw is a gang saw with a blunt surface and, worked by a steam engine, moves back and forth on the edge of the stone, not touching it but cutting by the grinding into it of a mass of steel shot, which are really the teeth of the saw. The rapidity with which this is accomplished is marvelous and large slabs are cut with ease.

Death-Dealing Instruments.

Soapless Sam—I see dey've been an order issued by the bakkish, Peter, Perambulating Pete—Yep; say, dem t'ings is as dangerous as trolleys.—Philadelphia North American.

1900

There is every good reason why

St. Jacobs Oil

should cure

RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
LUMBAGO
SCIATICA

for the rest of the century. One performance reason is—it does cure.

SURELY AND PROMPTLY

Thinking God First.

The conduct of men in great emergencies often reminds the ingenuity and lack of self-control in every-day life. Nansen's countryman, Dr. Sven Hedin, after suffering from hunger and thirst for days in unexplored Asia, found a pool of clear water. "I thanked God first," says he, "and then I felt my pulse. I wanted to see the effect that drinking would have on it * * Then I drank." Religion and science in the face of the imperious demands of the physical nature, thus asserted their controlling power.—Youth's Companion.

His Chinese Name.

General Pittsburgh Lee received much attention during his recent visit to the United States. He had stories to tell, and one of them concerned his name. It was after he had gone to Cuba, and the manipulators of the telephone were not very familiar with his name and reputation. "What name is that?" asked one operator. "Lee—Pittsburgh Lee," was the response. "Spell it, please." "P-i-t-t-s-b-u-r-g-h L-e-e." "Thank you. Plague take these Chinamen."—Philadelphia Post.

Labori, Dreyfus's lawyer, will lecture in this country this summer.

SUCCESS FOR THE DAIRY.

To secure the best results in the care of milk and butter, attention must be given details. The milking must be properly done, and all cows used must be kept scrupulously clean by washing morning and night to her udder with Tetry Soap, then rinsing well in cold water and setting out to air and sun.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

Porto Rico, about as large in area as Great Salt Lake, has 900,000 people.

In Winter Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous, and often cold and damp. If you have sweating sore feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cents. Sample sent free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The wheat crop in Brazil will be larger than ever before in its history.

THE Pleasantest, most powerful, effective and never failing REMEDY for

Rheumatism Sciatica, Neuralgia, LA GRIPPE and CATARRH

BROMO QUININE Tablets

If all knew what thousands know of the efficacy of "5 DROPS" as a Curative as well as a Preventive of Any Ache or Pain known to the human body, there would not be a family in all America without a bottle of "5 DROPS". Send for trial bottle, 25c, or large bottle, containing 300 doses, $1.00, 6 bottles for $5.

STANSBURY RHEUMATIC CURE CO. 100-101 E. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

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POMMEL SLICKER

The Best Saddle Coat

Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storm. Unbreakable with Cracked Ice. Ask for Tower's Fish Brand Pommel Slicker and take no other. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

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Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes.

Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.

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CATARRH—HAY FEVER and COLD in the HEAD positively relieved and CURED by this wonderfully cleansing—antiseptic—and Healing Specific. Price 50 and 00 cts. Just as good drugless cure is Marvel Douche. Nature Again, Dover Ohio.

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