SAMPLE OF MODERN METHODS.

Millionaire's Idea of "Getting Back to Nature."

"Yes, sir," said the dried-beef millionaire; "I have found that what those fellows say about a return to nature is all right. My country place is just making a new man of me. There I am surrounded by the works of nature on every side, and the effect has been not less than wonderful."

"Where is your country place?"

"Out where there used to be that sandy common. I have brought trees from fifty miles away and planted 'em. I have had an artificial lake made. I have sodded that whole sand dune. I have electric lights or gas lamps scattered everywhere. I have shut the surf away with a ten-foot breakwater. I've got awnings to keep the sun off you as you loaf there and fancy hedges to break the wind's force. I've got a tank forty feet square where the water is heated or cooled to suit the bather's taste. There are electric fans out on the lawn for hot days, and steam heat can be turned on in all the summer houses when the days are chilly. There's nothing that the mind of man or the ingenuity of human hands can compass that I've not got there to make life comfortable. Come out some day and get made over. I tell you, dear boy, you fellows who work the whole year around here in the city don't know what you miss. Come out with me and learn how much communion with old Mother Nature will do to set you up."—Judge.

USE FOR INCLINED ELEVATORS.

English Port Has Four Labor Savers in Operation.

The latest application of the inclined elevator, more commonly known as the moving stairway, is found in a freight elevator for carrying trunks mail bags and boxes between steamers and wharves. This elevator, which is practically a gangplank and can be shifted about, contains within itself the entire apparatus, including the electric motor.

Its floor, instead of being composed of planks, is a movable platform.

There are only four such elevators now in use in the world, and these are all at Dover, England. Steamship men at this port are considering its use here.

Another use of the inclined elevator is in stores, from basement to sidewalk. On it men with hand trucks and with rolling boxes or baskets are carried, as well as merchandise.

Another novel use for the inclined elevator has been found in England, at seaside resorts on its southern coast. Here, in many places, the beach runs from high bluffs, from which visitors must descend by stairs to reach the shore. At a number of these places inclined elevators have been installed.—New York Sun.

Two Judge Thompson Stories.

Judge Thompson, who sat upon the bench of the superior court of this state for some years prior to his death stuttered dreadfully, but was a great joker, says a writer in the Boston Boston Herald.

The first case to be tried at a session of the superior court held at Fitchburg, a short time prior to his decease, had just been opened, the plaintiff's attorney had said, "May it please the court. Turning to the judge he said:

"Can I trouble your honor.

"N-N-N-No, Sir!" exploded the judge.

"But I beg your honor's pardon. I want to make a motion," said the attorney.

"M-M-Make your motion, sir! You c-c-can't trouble me."

It was the same Judge Thompson who was met on the streets in Boston by another lawyer with a book in his hand. The lawyer asked him what the book was. The judge replied: "T-T-Thompson's overruled c-c-cases." He had a copy of the latest volume of the reports of the supreme court.

A Fine Conversationalist.

It was a much confused debutante who, during her first Washington season, suffered agonies of torture from self consciousness. One day she met the late Secretary Hay at a reception. Her embarrassment was evident and in striking contrast to the ease of the Secretary and his two daughters.

"Tell me what to say and how to say it," she whispered to the Secretary as he shook hands with her.

With ready wit he responded: "Say the same things that people say to you. Then listen closely."

The girl did as she was bidden. When people said, "How do you do?" she replied, "How do you do?" When they said, "So glad to see you," she simply repeated the formula. One after another of the sentences she managed to stumble through. And as she went along ease began to come to her and she noticed that people conversed with her. She said so little—and listened so much. At the close of the evening she had the satisfaction of hearing some one say: "What a brilliant girl is Miss X. She is such a fine conversationalist."

Bees Are a Dissipated Lot.

"How does the busy bee improve each shining hour?" He doesn't. Drake Wilson, who knows all about bees, says that the bees rest winters just like a bricklayer or lake sailor. Not only that, but he asserts that the big bees and the little bees can be found drunk in the vineyards. They sup the juice of the burst grapes until they are full, then fall to the ground and sleep off their debauch. They even know enough not to go home with a jag. And so away goes the last vestige of the romance that was supposed to be attached to the beehives. (Chickasaw, I. T., Star.)

THREW AWAY HALF MILLION DOLLARS; NOW WORKS IN CHEAP RESTAURANT

Strange Career of James McNally, Once Famous Throughout America as "Green Goods King."

James McNally, the "green goods king," once worth $600,000, is earning his living acting as a waiter in a cheap Coney Island, N. Y. resturant.

McNally is now back to his old job, the one at which he earned an honest living twenty-five years ago, before he discovered how easy it was to exchange sawdust with credulous countrymen for their real gold.

No longer young, his great fortune gone, the mark of the prison in his bent form and his gray hair, he returns to his old ways a broken man.

Started with $300

McNally began his career with $300, which he had managed to save out of a small salary, and in ten years had won such success that he was acknowledged "king" of the business. He kept many offices and employed many men.

He spent his money lavishly, had a splendid mansion in the aristocratic part of Boston, supported a string of fine horses and had a magnificent country estate in Bridgeport, Conn. No banking magnate ever spent money more freely.

$50,000 for Jewelry

For the notorious Nellie Maroux, who deserted him when he was sent to prison in '96, he spent $50,000 in jewelry alone in one year. He has the bills for this now and exhibits them as evidence of his past grandeur.

McNally himself says that his present position is only temporary. He claims to have $80,000 tied up in a safety deposit vault which he cannot get at for two years.

Doesn't Mind Work

"I'm a waiter, and I expect to be a waiter for two years yet," said McNally, "and I'm used to the work and don't mind it any more. I don't think at all of the times when I used to sit at tables and order champagne and wear fine clothes and roll around in carriages. I've got a little home up in Yonkers, and my two children are there, and all I want to do is to earn my bread until the time comes when I can lay my hands on my $80,000.

"It is a queer story about that money. I suppose you are wondering why, if I have it in cash in a safety deposit vault, I can't go right down there and get it. I wish I could. You wouldn't be able to see me for dust if that was possible.

Placed it in Vault

"But it is this way: I was caught in Chicago in 1900 charged with using the mails for fraudulent purposes. They had me right. I had been sending green goods circulars through the mails. I was sentenced to three years. Now before this time I had placed the money in a safety deposit vault in New York.

"At first there had been $160,000 in the box, but I invested about half of it in farms and other things, and while I was in prison the property was taken form me in a lot of different ways—attachments for small debts and that sort of a thing. I have some hope, but not a great deal, of getting some of that back. But, after all, there was a big lump of cash in the safety deposit box, and that was what I was depending on when I got out of prison.

Threw Away Key.

"But when I was arrested I was afraid they would try to confiscate this cash, so I threw away the key to the box. And then I put in my three years in Joliet.

"And then I had been a heavy drinker and I had used opium. These things were suddenly stopped short in jail. My mind was affected. Half the time I went around in a daze. My memory became almost entirely a blank, so much so that the very things I wanted to remember most I could not remember at all.

"These things are the number of my box in the safety deposit vault, the password and the fictitious name that I had given when I rented the box. I have never been able to recall these things.

Must Wait Ten Years.

"The lawyers told me that I would have to wait seven years—from the time of the rental of the box. The seven years will be in 1907. The law, I suppose, takes this course, because if in seven years no other claimant to the property comes forward, that constitutes in a way proof that my claim to the ownership of the money is all right.

"When I get this money I will take it and buy a quiet farm somewhere and live there with my family, and I hope folks will forget all about me."

Advantage of Knowing Greek.

According to a western college boy who is on his vacation, the college youth of this country have put heavy demands upon the simple tattooer. No longer will hearts and serpents and laurel wreaths do to decorate the arms of the learned young. The western college boys say they must have the names of their college fraternities in Greek letters done into the skin of their arms. It is a fortunate thing that some use has been found for Greek. So long as the alleged fad endures, some one will have to study his Homer in order to do tattooing in the true classic spirit.—New York Tribune.

Why Bishop Brooks Caught No Fish.

Sigourney Butler, the noted Boston lawyer and society man, who died a few years ago, told the following story at a dinner party:

"I met a friend the other day who had been on a fishing trip with Bishop Brooks. I asked him if the bishop caught any fish, and he said, 'No; he swears too much.'

"'Why,' I said, 'Bishop Brooks never swears.'

"'O, yes he does,' said my friend. 'I caught a large fish, and said, "Bishop, that's a d——d good fish," and he said, "Yes, it is," in response.'"

Peter Was Looking for His Sally.

Peter Fogg, a well-known character of Harrison, Me., is noted for his witticisms and his exploits keep Harrison in an uproar.

A few years ago he and his intended made a visit to a neighboring village. He had occasion to "dicker" with some horse traders, and, not wishing his Sally to witness his prevarications in that "Yankee game," bade her to take a walk around the village and meet him that evening at the church.

After a successful day's business he hurried to the village proper, and, guided by the sound of loud "amens" and the hymns, looked into the church.

"Ah! my brother. Are you looking for salvation?" cried out the deacon.

"No, you ding it," cried Pete. "I'm looking for Sal Skinner."

Unique Scarecrow.

Passengers from the White Mountains are remarking on the ingenuity displayed by a New Hampshire farmer who has a cornfield near the tracks up in the middle of the state. Instead of an upright scarecrow, this man has placed his on its knees, in a position which indicates that the "man" is busy weeding corn. The deception is said to be the most perfect yet conceived.—Boston Transcript.

Could Most Catch the Train.

There is a man in Enfield, Ct., who drives a carriage to and from the station for the accommodation (?) of the public. He is exceedingly slow, nearly always being a little behind time.

One day he was engaged to carry a lady to a train which it was very important she should catch. She watched and waited, with hat and coat on, until it was nearly train time. At last Mr. C. drove up, hurrying not an atom. The lady's husband flew to the door and impatiently shouted: "What's the use of coming now? It's nearly train time."

"Wall," drawled the immovable hackman, "if your wife has her things all on, and is ready to start, I reckon I can git her most there."

A Diagnosis.

The callow youth thinks to poke fun at the young woman who has just obtained her degree of M. D.

"Aw, Miss Heeler," he says, "I wonder if you can tell me anything about my case."

"Possibly."

"I am troubled with shooting pains all the time."

"Where are they shooting?"

"Through my head."

"I wouldn't worry if I were you. They'll not hit anything."

HOW TO LIVE LONG.

Some Simple Rules Laid Down by New York Physician.

A famous New York physician, now hale and handsome at 75, sums up his half a century of medical practice and observation in these simple rules of health: Be temperate in all things, in matters of amusement or study as well as in regard to foods and drinks. To be temperate in all things, however, does not imply that one must be a prohibitionist about anything. Don't be afraid to go to sleep, for sleep is the best restorer of wasted energies. Sleep a certain number of hours every night and then remember that a short nap during the day is a safe rejuvenator than a cocktail. Don't worry either about the past or the future. To waste a single hour in the regretful past is as senseless as to send good money after that which is irrevocably lost.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Some Things Women Don't Do.

A loafer on the street, whose wife was probably at home getting out a neighbor's washing to make money to buy the children shoes, asked a busy man the other day if he ever saw a bald-headed woman. "No, I never did," replied the busy man. "And I never saw a woman walking around town in her shirt sleeves with a cigar in her teeth and running into every saloon she saw. Neither did I ever see a woman sitting all day on a dry goods box telling people how the secretary of the treasury should run the national finances. I have never seen a woman go fishing with a bottle in her pocket, sit on the bank all day and go home drunk at night. Nor have I ever seen a woman yank off her coat and say she could lick any man in town."

SAYS AMERICANS ARE LEARNING HOW TO EAT.

In America, eating is becoming more of a fine art as well as a pastime and accomplishment every day. Americans are learning how to eat. They have passed the stage of civilization where anything and everything will go and are becoming particular eaters.

Nothing but the white heart of the wheat berry (Pillsbury's Vitos) is NOW good enough for those who have tried this cereal breakfast food. It is the most economical and it is actually the "Meat of the Wheat"—Sterilized—nothing added—nothing taken away; pure white in color, it serves an appetizing breakfast dish, made in the greatest mills, of the best wheat, and by the oldest miller, PILLSBURY.

This is your guarantee.

Put up only in two-pound, airtight packages.

Look for the words, "Meat of the Wheat."

A package will make you twelve pounds of Substantial family food and can be purchased at your grocers for 20c.

Ask him to-day.

He will gladly fill your order because he knows he sells you satisfaction.

Lost Pigmies.

A problem which perplexed the last generation was the long extinct pigmy race which centuries ago undoubtedly inhabited the Tennessee mountains. Legends among the Indians told of such a tribe of dwarfs, who were supposed to be of more intelligence than the red men. But these legends were very hazy. A burying ground, however, actually was discovered in the early part of the last century in which all of the skeletons were of pigmy proportions. Some of them were carried away to college museums. But as far as known no scientific inquiry has ever been directed to this question.

Here is Relief for Women.

Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is the only certain monthly regulator. Cures female weaknesses, Backache, Kidney and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Sweet First Love.

If the truth were known the pleasantest feature of first love would prove to be its memory, remarks Mr. C. J. Norris in the Fortnightly Review. It must be an exquisite sensation to see the image of the woman one first loved appear in the purple smoke of the nocturnal pipe; to relive in fancy the days that are no more," and to be able to thank Fate that things are as they are.

Interesting to Students.

The schools and colleges are now open for the fall term, and there will be many self-reliant young men and women who will be looking for a good way to earn their expenses. The Four-Track News, a great illustrated monthly magazine of travel and education, appeals to intelligent readers, and students will find it easy to secure subscriptions for it. The terms to persons soliciting subscriptions are extremely liberal, and offer a very generous margin of profit. It will pay any one interested to write to the publisher, George H. Daniels, 7 East 42d street, New York, for full particulars.

Fewer Deaths from Tuberculosis.

A remarkable decrease in the number of deaths from tuberculosis in the larger cities of Prussia within the last two decades is recorded. In 1886 the death rate in cities of over 100,000 inhabitants was 37.36 per 10,000; in 1902 it was only 22 per 10,000.

Something for a Brakeman to Say.

The hardy Boer voortrekkers had a fine sense of poetry in naming places in South Africa. In the Transvaal there is a place which rejoices in the name of Waachtecabeltjebeidebosch-rontein.

LOSS OF APPE

Cold Sweats, Twitching Nerves and Weakness Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Nature punishes every infraction of her laws, and careless habits easily lead to the condition described by Mr. William Browne, of No. 1019 Lincoln street, St. Joseph, Mo. Mr. Browne is an expert tinner in the employ of the National Biscuit Co. He gives the following account of a trying experience:

"In the spring of 1902," he says, "while I was regularly working at my trade, I grew somewhat careless in my habits of eating and drinking, and finally found that my appetite was fickle, a bad taste lingered in my mouth, my nerves twitched and were beyond my control, my kidneys were out of order and cold sweats would break out over my body at odd times. Perhaps, while I stood talking with some one, this trembling of the limbs, and profuse sweating, and a severe chill would seize me. I became alarmed at my condition and, having read an endorsement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I got a box and began to use them. They helped me at once. After I had used one box the twitching of the nerves, the trouble with the stomach and the cold sweats stopped and have not reappeared, and my appetite is good. I have told all my friends that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me and I recommend them to everybody."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mr. Browne because nothing can strengthen the nerves except good rich red blood—and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. They don't act on the bowels. They don't bother with mere symptoms. They drive from the blood the cause of anæmia, indigestion, nervous disorders, general weakness and the troubles of growing girls and women.

The pills are guaranteed to be free from opiates or harmful drugs. Sold by all druggists, or by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Enter the Straw Hat.

Straw hats were first heard of in England in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. In the reign of James I. we learn of Lord William Howard paying the then large sum of $18 for two straw hats.

TEA

"Wasn't it dreadful!"

"Yes."

"Did she know it?"

"Probably not."

Steam Shovels to Mine Gold.

In Alaska they do not do things by halves. Miners are now engaged in turning the course of King river so as to leave dry about three miles of its bed and to mine this auriferous gravel with steam shovels.

TEA

Tasting tea is a whole occupation; coffee another. The taster picks out your tea and puts the price on it.

In every package of Schilling's Best Tea is a booklet. How to Make Good Tea.

Hereditary Elephant Catchers.

In the Batticaloa District of Ceylon hereditary elephant catchers live. These men follow the elephants in the jungle with a moose of strong raw hide, and seize the oportunity of an animal raising its foot to slip the noose round it, and then take a turn round a tree with the other end. The victim is soon reduced to submission by starvation.

DON'T FORGET

A large 2-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

One a Day.

If you make one person happy every day, how many will you make happy in twenty-five years? Or, if you should live to be 70 how many would be happier for your having lived, at the rate of one heart gladdened a day?

TEA

There's plenty of money to smooth the little difficulties that happen; they do happen.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Best.

Preparing Needle-Books.

For needle-books flannel should not be used, as it is often prepared with sulphur, which will rust the needles. A piece of fine linen or chamois leather is better.

TEA

What is the tea mood?

Is there a tea mood?

A contemplative mood.

Would a little hurt?

Write for our Knowledge Book. A. Schilling & Company, San Francisco.

Fashion That Cause Baldness.

Many Greenland women are perfectly bald on the sides of their heads owing to their method of dressing the hair, which is pulled back with painful tightness and held in place by a ribbon.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Long-Separated Partners Fight.

George Maybell and Ire Hoeye, once friends and partners in business, met in the street in Fresno, Cal., the other day, after not having seen each other for twenty-five years, and at once began to fight over $5, [illegible] the other.