

It is proposed to establish Chinese commercial schools in England which would be assisted by the government, and which would train young men for service in the Chinese export trade.

Singing is now recommended as a cure for disease. There are diseases and diseases. And, naturally, there is some singing and other singing.

Astronomers are busily searching for another world. And yet this one seems to be more than people can readily handle.

From Louisville, Ky. "I take off my hat to a 50c. box of Terrier. It has cured me of a long standing skin disease, which doctors in seven states failed to cure. May the manufacturer live long and continue to make such a blessing to humanity. W. C. Cantrell, 50c. at druggists or by mail from J. T. Shuprine, Savannah, Ga.

"Lilly, would you spend this \$50 on plates or after five days' use? Dr. W. W. Allen's Nervine Restorer. It is simply the best. Write him for particulars. See Dr. W. W. Allen, 50c. at druggists.

"It is your good deed to go and see the doctor. I know it well." "Yes, he's got a worse case than I have."

"It makes me so mad—just think I have a headache. My husband, Her Husband—'A friend you cannot get your head of.' 'I'm sorry, but I'm carrying my own pink chiffon parasol.'"

All goods are alike to PUTNAM FADELESS DYES, as they color all fibers at one boiling. Sold by all druggists.

"Elen, I need a spring tonic." "Well, Will, run the lawn mower twice a week; that will give you what you need to pay a man, and the price of the tonic besides."

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GRAY'S TANNIN CHINA TONIC. It is simply the best. Write him for particulars. See Dr. W. W. Allen, 50c. at druggists.

Although the stinging apparatus of a bee is less than a quarter of an inch in length, it leaves a red hot impression about a quarter of an inch long.

Straight Road To Health
Is by the way of purifying the blood. Germs and impurities in the blood cause disease and sickness. Expelling these impurities removes the disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla does this and it does more. It makes the blood rich by increasing and vitalizing the red globules and giving it power to transmit to the organs, nerves and muscles the nutrient contained in digested food.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Best Medicine Money Can Buy.

Clean Caught!
In Paris there lives an eminent painter who is economical and sentimental. The other day one of two students broke a pane of glass in the studio window and replaced it temporarily by passing a sheet of paper over the aperture. When the painter came down next morning he thrust his cane through the makeshift with the remark, "He that breaks pays." None of the class, however, took the hint, and next morning another sheet of paper was pasted across the window. It met with the same fate. And so on the next day, and so on the day after.

On the fifth day, when the artist came down, there was the paper as before. Fire flashed from his eyes, and roaring, "He that breaks pays," and he drove his cane through the paper—and through the pane behind it that had been put in by the students and then carefully pasted over with a sheet of paper.

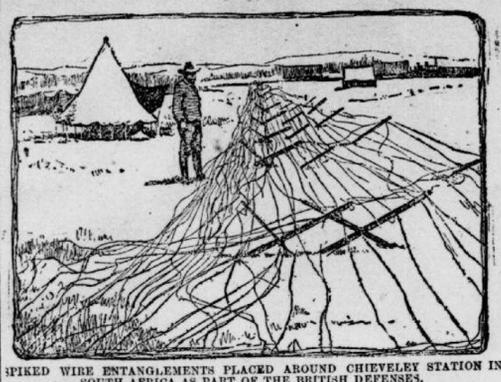
Sand-blinded sufferers who have not heard of the efficacy of

Mitchell's Eye Salve
should know that this reliable Salve is in constant demand wherever the complaint is prevalent.

Price 25 cents. All druggists.

HALL & RUCKEL, London.
SUMMER RESORTS.
HOT SPRINGS, VA.
New Hotel Albion, capacity 100; rates \$2.50 to \$5.00 per week, \$1.00 per week and upwards. L. ALBION, Proprietor.

BARBED WIRE IN WARFARE.



SPIKED WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS PLACED AROUND CHEVELEY STATION IN SOUTH AFRICA AS PART OF THE BRITISH DEFENSES.

The Blossburg "Gusher"
Greatest Oil Strike on Record.
PENNSYLVANIA'S NEW KLONDIKE.

A RIVER of oil has created a second Klondike in Pennsylvania. It has made a city of a mountainside hitherto sacred to rattlesnakes. It has added millions to the real estate values and made heiresses of poor farmers' daughters for many a mile around.

Most important of all, it has proved that the geologists were wrong when they decided, years ago, that oil would never be tapped east of the Allegheny watershed, and it suggests the possibility of the world's oil market being flooded to such a degree as to bring prices down to nothing—this is, if Mr. Rockefeller were not here to keep them up and put the difference in his pocket.

Such, in brief, are the facts concerning the Blossburg Oil Company's well, the source of a river which is jealously caught and imprisoned as it gushes from the earth, because every gallon of it is worth money.

It is pouring out wealth at the rate of \$95,000 a year—a thousand dollars a day—and it represents only the beginning of what may be expected of a region where land is ten thousand times more valuable to-day than it was before the oil discoveries. This last is a literal fact. If the

mountainside had been offered at auction before a drill had been sunk it would not have fetched ten cents an acre. Now there is not an acre that would not sell for \$1000, with a mob of billions fighting for precedence.

Pine Creek, the most famous trout stream in Pennsylvania, is the centre of this oil rush, which rivals the gold rush of Cape Nome. The big well—there are many smaller ones around it, and more are being sunk every day—lies three-quarters of a mile south-east of Gaines, Thoga County. It penetrates the rock for 654 feet near the edge of a bluff that rises 120 feet from the bed of Pine Creek.

There was a time when the hills for miles in every direction were settled with the finest pine in Pennsylvania. But the creek has floated out billions of feet of timber, and now the region is a desolate one of stumps and brambles, repellent alike to the agriculturist and the artist.

The story of the "Great Gusher," as it is known in the parlance of oil men, is one of the romances of fortune, deserving a place beside the bonanza tales of California and Nevada. Those for whom the well is pouring forth its \$1000 a day are country merchants and professional men, formerly of moderate means, none of whom knew anything about the oil business. They are former Senator Walter Merrick, John Aylesworth, Del. Aylesworth, William Aylesworth, Dr. D. O. Merrick, George Clark, J. D. Connors, W. S. Scott, Mark Davis, W. H. McCarty, A. E. Botchford, H. R. Whitaker, F. H. Stratton, W. C.

Some of the individual cases of sudden fortunes are full of interest. Joseph Bernauer was a poor man two years ago. His little farm on the bank of Pine Creek yielded him a living and that was all. He peddled milk every morning, and evening to the housewives of Gaines. His farm proved to be right on the oil belt and his income from royalties is now over \$500 a month.

This discovery has made a group of country storekeepers and small farmers rich in a trice. Men whose total worldly possessions were worth perhaps \$500 have been offered \$125,000 for their rights in this gusher.

How to Live a Century.
Dr. D. K. Pearson, of Hinsdale, Ill., a millionaire who is making it his business to give away his money to enterprising colleges in the West, recently made some very interesting statements in explanation of his condition of hearty and hopeful health at the age of eighty years. He says he expects to live until he is a hundred, and his rules of life are worth considering.

"Most men dig their graves with their teeth," he said. "My stomach is my friend and I'm happier than any other man on earth." He says the man who would live to a ripe old age should keep cool, not overload the stomach, breathe pure air and lots of

it, eat a vegetable diet, not eat late suppers, go to bed early, not fret, not go where he'll get excited, and not forget to take a nap after dinner. Though he is a doctor himself, he threw all his medicine away years ago, and he says he does not know what an ache or pain is. He takes regular delight in his gifts to colleges, but he does not allow anyone to make a hero of him, as he hates excitement. He says a man must "keep cool" if he wants to live a hundred years. "It's the worst thing in the world," he maintains, "to get angry or cross."

He gets up at 6, eats a light breakfast, works till noon, eats a vegetable and fruit dinner, without tea or coffee, takes it easy the rest of the day and goes to bed at 8. He says he does not want to die till he has given away all his money.

Most Beautiful Woman in Cuba.
Senorita Silvia Alfonso y Aldama, whose portrait is here shown, has been voted the beauty queen of Cuba. The election was recently held in Havana preparatory to the carnival to be shortly given there, over which Senorita Alfonso will reign. Some twenty well-known beauties of the island were contestants for the honor. Senora Josefa Herrera de Pulido, the daughter of Count Fernandez, was the last Cuban senator to be similarly honored.

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"I suppose there are several lines to the east?" he queried at a railroad ticket office the other day. "Well, yes," reluctantly replied the agent, "but if you want the shortest and quickest line—" "That makes no difference to me," interrupted the caller. "I want a line controlled by moral influences. Is the president of your road a religious man?" "I can't say as to that, but I know that two of our switchmen and three firemen lately joined the Salvation Army and that our board of directors discourages poker and beer." "That's moral influence," said the traveler.

This Hoe Knew It Was Lent.
A hen's egg was marketed at Denton the other day measuring 7 1/2 by 6 1/2 inches.—SIOUX CITY JOURNAL.

Experiments have proven that vessels, fitted with propellers which induce the water to develop a remarkable propelling power, it will cause a revolution in water travel. The inventor of this new kind of propeller is the late Dr. J. W. Gove's signature is on each foot. One of the most remarkable successes of his propeller is the remarkable success of his propeller in the St. Louis River. It is a natural medicine, made of Nature's most strengthening herbs. It is a cure for rheumatism, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness or weak kidneys.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Powder?
It is the only cure for Scalding, Smarting, Itching, Aching, Hot, Swelling Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures Itches, Swells, Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

How did your golf exhibition come off? "Don't call it an exhibition; every body played so badly it was really an 'exhibition'."

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take LITTLE'S PEPPIN TABLETS. All druggists behind the counter if it fails to cure. W. W. Gove's signature is on each box. 25c. Ave. N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan., 4, 1900.

Diphtheria so affected a St. Louis girl that she is now earning a handsome salary by doing what she does. Nature's way. "But, papa, she's too big for my seat; you had better offer her yours."

Pico's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure. O'Brien, 22 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan., 4, 1900.

Admiral Dewey may make a mistake occasionally, but he has lost none of his bravery. He stood up at St. Louis and permitted an admiral to be a close rival in conspicuousness of the man behind the gun.

Happiness cannot be bought, but one of the great hindrances to its attainment can be removed by Adams' Peppin Tuff Fruit.

If you want to be miserable think about yourself, about what you want, what you like, what respect people ought to pay you, and what people think of you.

Cartier's Ink Is Used Exclusively by the schools of New York, Boston and many other places, and they won't use any other.

The censor becomes a larger figure in each succeeding year. The man behind the blue pencil is a close rival in conspicuousness of the man behind the gun.

S. R. Baldwin, Columbus, Ga., writes: "I occasionally give a TERRIBLE Powder to keep my teaching child's gums softened."

"Come, Bobby, tell us your love best—your mother or 'No, you don't see I'm a middle-of-the-roader."

The Turn of Life
This is a critical period in the life of every woman and no mistakes should be made.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
That the utmost reliance can be placed upon this great medicine is testified to by an army of grateful women who have been helped by it.

Mrs. Pinkham, who has the greatest and most successful experience in the world to qualify her, will advise you free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass. Write to her.

BOYS WHO LACK GOOD MANNER
The "Never Give Up Their Seat in Public Conveyances to Ladies."

In the olden days, when the spear was used as a weapon of war, men had to be very careful how they carried it. If they were in a strange country and bore their spears with the point forwards, it was supposed they were bent on mischief, and was regarded as a declaration of war. If, on the other hand, they carried the spears on their shoulders, with the point backwards, their visit was taken as a visit of friendship, and there was no disturbance of the peace.

Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.—Confucius.

COURAGE IN BATTLE.
THE INHERENT BRAVERY OF EVERY MAN.

Individuals Who at Home Are the Most Fearful of Men Become Demons in the Face of an Armed Enemy—Stories of Heroism.

Among the millions of citizens whose lives have run along in peaceful channels and who have never been urged by duty or inclination to forsake the ordinary routine of life for the camp and battlefield there is a sentiment of warm admiration and love for the soldier who performs daring deeds in time of war. It matters not the nationality of the warrior, or on which side our personal sympathy may be placed, the announcement of some dervish act of heroism calls forth our hearty applause. And why should it be otherwise? It is natural. It is the strong heart that wins. The flashing blade or free lance who with his life in his hands faces death calmly is to be respected, for in most instances really brave men are always true men.

The great majority of people who have casually noted and dissected this universal applause for feats of military prowess have completely misunderstood the real meaning. The performance of a great deed may thrill us and bring forth our unstinted admiration, an admiration increased perhaps by the knowledge that we ourselves have none of the qualities he possesses as that a century of traitors would not bring us an inch closer to rivaling his wonderful genius. And not one man in a hundred who has read the stories of heroism that have come from Cuba and the Philippines, or later from South Africa, but places the possibility of his ever performing similar deeds just as far above him. He is in error. The inborn genius of dramatic fire is the property of the bravest few, but the recklessness and courage of the soldier on the battlefield are simply an outcropping of the common heritage of mankind.

Home, in a progressive community, a man may be a merchant or a bank clerk, but whatever his station, the environment of civilization influences is strong upon him, and most of his chances for the display of courage come to the moral side of his nature. But out in the open, with most of the trammels cast off and the enemy in front, with the ripple of the colors about him, and more than all, the feeling that comes from companionship in a common danger with many hearts in one emergency. And man, being by nature a brave and fearless animal—the most fearless of all the animal species—simply remains true to his birthright and goes through the ordeal in the natural way. What can be the deduction? There is only one. It is that battle gallantry and battle brutality, springing as they both do from the same source, must necessarily be allied. You cannot slip the leash of a bloodhound and stop him half way to his scent. If any proof were needed to make the fact of inherent bravery and courage certain, it is to be found in the marvelous change in face, manner and even speech that comes to nearly every man when he is engaged in battle. Those who have seen their fellows under such conditions will have no difficulty in calling to mind what this change means. Refined men, and rough, uncultured men, too, for that matter, with the tenderest and most humane feelings, men who would shudder and turn sick at the sight of a slight accident on their home streets, have been frequently known to stand and deliberately watch the writhings and death agonies of their comrades who have been hit and torn to pieces by bursting shells, as if it were the commonest sight in the world. It may be urged that the excitement of being under fire would be sufficient reason for this callousness, but such an explanation will not account for the entire subversion of a man's whole life training. The real reason is that at such times it is the animal nature that takes full and complete possession of the human body.

Rich Gold Fields in Philippines.
American prospectors have searched the province of Benguet, in the Philippines, and have found many paying gold fields. Igorrotes everywhere in the interior on high elevations are working gold, small quartz veins, and in some places in very primitive style. Much territory belonging to the savage "head hunters" was never explored by the Spaniards. Copper and gold, iron and tin are sure to be developed by the experts. Rich Igorrotes count their wealth in hundreds of ounces of gold.

When Gen. Zachary Taylor was in command at Fort Knox, near Vincennes, Ind., Jefferson Davis, afterward president of the southern confederacy, was a lieutenant in the army, and was with his company at the fort. Tradition has it that Davis and Miss Taylor, whom he afterward married, looked strolls upon the prairie near the fort, that they often seated themselves upon a large stone which lay on a knoll some distance away. It is said that while seated thus one day Davis proposed marriage to Miss Taylor and was accepted.

Gold Medal Prize Treatise, 25 Cts.
The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, 25¢ paper, with engravings, 25¢. Paper cover; cloth, full gilt, \$1. By mail. A book for every man, young, middle-aged or old. A million copies sold. Address: The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bullfinch St., Boston, Mass., the oldest and best institute in America. Prospectus Vade Mecum free. Send for postage. Write today for these books. They are the keys to health, vigor, success and happiness.

For stealing two prayer books Joseph Szepesanski caused the arrest of Charles Jaramowski in Chicago yesterday. The offense is a serious one and Jaramowski will no doubt be hustled to the penitentiary.

ARTIFICIAL PERFUMES.
Tiemann's Well-Known Paper, "On the Aroma of the Violet."
Tiemann, the German chemist who died the other day, published in 1893, along with Kruger, his well-known associate, "On the Aroma of the Violet," says Nature. It was however, the aroma rather of the iris root, or orris root (with which that of the violet may or may not be identical), that he investigated. The quantity of the odoriferous principle contained in iris root is so infinitesimal, and that of the root to be extracted consequently so large, that, as he states, the resources

of a mere scientific laboratory proved unequal to the task and this preliminary part of the investigation had to be carried out in the works at Holsmünden. The substance thus isolated was thoroughly investigated and its constitution established. In order to indicate its origin and at the same time its constitution, he termed it irone. His attempt to synthesize it was not, from the point of view of the pure chemist, successful, although for the manufacturing chemist it was of the utmost value. Starting with citral, obtained from oil of lemons or from lemon grass

it resembled the Dying Reprobate of Home and Boyhood Days.
The story was told by a railroad contractor over the black coffee of a certain Bohemian table d'ote in the old quarter. "I never fully appreciated that proverb about finding a man's heart through his stomach," he said, "until a couple of years ago, when I was doing a bit of construction work on the Texas and Pacific, out beyond Alexandria. One day a strapping big fellow we all knew as 'Chicago Pete,' who was bossing a shovel gang, was struck by a falling derrick and had half a dozen ribs crushed in. He was dying when they brought him to camp and with the party came a country preacher, who happened to be riding by at the time the accident occurred. I made the poor fellow as comfortable as I could in my shanty and the parson undertook to administer spiritual consolation, but he soon found he had a rather difficult job. 'Chicago Pete' had been a pretty tough customer all his life and had most of the traits that decent folks can get along without, but he entertained a supreme contempt for death-bed reformations and told the preacher so with a picturesque embellishment of profanity that made the good man's hair bristle on his head. Nevertheless he stuck to his task and for upward of an hour he pleaded with the sufferer to repent before it was too late. Finally, when he was about to give up in despair, my cook next door began to try some oysters which I had secured that morning as a special treat, and as their faint odor drifted into the shanty Pete suddenly opened his eyes. 'Them oysters reminds me of home,' he said. 'When you were a boy?' asked the minister, taking the cue as quick as lightning. 'Yes,' said Pete, 'my mother used to fry oysters that was just like them do.' 'Then think of her now, my dear friend!' the minister cut in. 'Think of your poor old gray-haired mother!' and between the redoubled odor of the oysters and the earnestness of his appeal Pete was actually shedding tears in less than five minutes. 'Will you join me in prayer?' asked the preacher presently. 'Yes,' said Pete, 'if you'll leave the door open so I can keep on smelling them oysters,' and a little later he passed quietly away in the odor of sanctified oysters. That's a true story, boys, and wherever may Peter be, he's at rest that all is well with him. He was a good fellow at the bottom and he died like a Christian and a gentleman."

The Ice Cream Barred.
A few years ago a famous actor was asked what was the most amusing thing—not down on the bills—which he had ever met with in his long theatrical experience. He replied that once in a play in which he appeared, an ice-cream freezer, presumably filled with cream, was among the properties displayed to the audience. It was not practicable to equip the freezer with real ice cream, so its place was supplied by cotton. One of the actors had occasion to cross the stage with a flaming torch, and a spark from the torch must have fallen into the freezer, for to the joy of the audience, which greeted the casualty with enthusiastic applause, the ice cream was inconsistent enough to burn up then and there, thus inflicting a serious blow upon the "realism" of the performance.—New York Mail and Express.

"If I should fall out of the hammock what would you do?" she asked. "I would catch you in my arms," he answered promptly. "Get ready," she said, with feminine impulsiveness.—Chicago Post.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA
Always Irritation, Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child, Makes Teething Easy. TEETHINA Relieves the Bowel Troubles of Children of ANY AGE.

BOOKLETS FREE, BENNE PLANT
SOME BOTTLES BY MAIL FREE. J. C. MAGUIRE'S EXTRACT. CURES Cough, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Bowel Complaints—NEVER FAILS! Is in the market since 1841. Recommended by leading Physicians. Used by our Army and Navy. Sold by all Druggists. J. C. MAGUIRE MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

GRAY
Why let all your neighbors and friends think you must be twenty years older than you are? Yet it's impossible to look young with the color of 70 years in the hair. It's sad to see young persons look prematurely old in this way. Sad because it's all unnecessary; for gray hair may always be restored to its natural color by using—

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
For over half a century this has been the standard hair preparation. It is an elegant dressing; stops falling of the hair; makes the hair grow; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. "I have been using Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 20 years and I can heartily recommend it to the public as the best hair tonic in existence." Mrs. G. L. ALDRIDGE, Lowell, Mass.

Portrait of a young man in a military uniform, standing in a field.

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