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PAIN-KILLER

This good old remedy, if kept in the house, will save many sleepless nights, many dollars in doctor's bills, and no end of suffering. Price 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

TWO EXISTENCES.

Her Double Consciousness Appeared After a Severe Case of Meningitis.

London Medical Press. At a recent meeting of the clinical society a distinguished suburban practitioner, whose name is withheld, ordered not to afford any clue to the identity of the patient, showed a girl, 12 years of age, who exhibited in the most complete and indubitable form the condition known as "dual existence," or "double consciousness."

Last year, after a severe illness, which was diagnosed to be meningitis, she became subject to temporary attacks of unconsciousness, on awakening from which she appeared in an entirely different character. In her normal condition she would read and write and speak fluently, and with comparative correctness. In the altered mental condition following the attack she loses all memory of ordinary events, though she can recall things that have taken place during previous attacks. So complete is this alteration of memory that at first she was unable to remember even her own name, or to identify herself or her parents. By patient training in the abnormal condition she has been enabled to give things their names, though she still preserves a baby fashion of pronouncing.

She sometimes remains in the abnormal condition for days together, and the change to her real self takes place suddenly, without exciting surprise or dismay, and she forthwith resumes possession of her memory for events of her ordinary life to the exclusion of those which have transpired during the abnormal state. During the last month or so she appears to have entered on a new phase, for, after a mental blank of a fortnight's duration, she awakened completely oblivious to all that had happened since June, 1895, and she alludes to events which took place just anterior to that date as though they were of quite recent occurrence; in fact, she is living mentally in July, 1895.

These cases, though rare, are, of course, not infrequently met with, and they have been carefully studied, especially in France, where women appear more prone to neurotic manifestations. The hypothesis that finds most favor is that the two halves of the brain do not work in unison; in other words, that there has been some interference with the connections which in the ordinary normal being make of a wonderfully composite organ like the brain, one organic whole. Sometimes one part of the brain, and sometimes the other, takes possession of the field of psychical activity, and, as each part works to the exclusion of the other, we get the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde transformations.

WHAT A WOMAN OWED ANOTHER. Just How Much the Two Women Shoppers Could Not Determine.

New York World. She was not a true story it would not be so ludicrous. They had been shopping. There was no room for doubt on that score, and bundles of all sizes and shapes incumbered their laps and two or three seats in their vicinity in the New Haven railroad waiting room at the Grand Central station.

"I had - fortunately - secured my resting place to wait for a train before the women entered. They floundered in seats directly behind me as they dumped their bundles down and almost simultaneously remarked: "O, my! but I'm tired."

"Let me see," one tried to whisper to her companion, "what did I pay for that ribbon you bought?"

"One dollar and fifteen cents," the other replied, "and then I gave 25 cents for your comb."

"Yes," that makes you owe me \$1.50 -"

"No, one dollar and forty cents. Can you change a five dollar bill, I -"

"It's one dollar and fifty cents." "Goodness, called you five fifteen and twenty-five makes one fifty."

"Well, you just take your pencil and add it up."

"I don't need a pencil. You figure it, if you want to."

"Upon my word, you provoke me with such stupidity."

"If you'd take your pencil and -"

"At this juncture the blue-coated ticket puncher at the gate called out their train. The women kept up their argument while gathering up their bundles, continuing through the gateway and into the train.

As I passed them in an aisle in a car, the gaudies who started the argument was still talking about "a pencil" and "one-fifteen."

SKATES WITH GOLD RUNNERS.

Modern Society. If our winter has been comparatively mild, the Russians have on the contrary suffered much from the cold. They consoled themselves with their favorite amusement, skating; and, as fashion has a voice in everything, the latest fashion this winter in St. Petersburg, not gilt! The capital of Russia is the town of luxury par excellence, and the fashion of skates skates soon spread. One of the gaudies who started the argument was still talking about "a pencil" and "one-fifteen."

Other ladies were not long in following this lady's example; they also had their skates set with pearls and other precious stones, and on dit, the jeweler made several pairs for which \$4,000 was paid. Just lately, wishing, doubtless, to eclipse all these marvels, the wife of a minister of the empire ordered a pair of skates which cost over \$30,000; from every part of which shone diamonds, emeralds, rubies and sapphires of unsurpassed beauty. This piece of artistic jewelry the lady keeps, when not in use, under a glass case in one of her drawing rooms.

THE RACING SEASON.

FOLLOWERS OF THE NATIONAL CIRCUIT WENT MORE AT WORK.

SOME PROMINENT CHASERS

WHAT THEY ACCOMPLISHED DURING THE SEASON OF 1895.

GRAND TOUR OF THIS YEAR.

The Party Larger Than Ever-The Circuit is Much More Compact.

The American public will have its opportunity to see some of the grandest races in the history of cycling as a sport the coming season. The national circuit, which opened at Oakland, Cal., May 1, continues on for six months, with more days of racing than last year, with more meets and with far less miles of traveling.

More racing men than ever followed the national circuit will be found on this circuit at one time this season. Professionalism is on deck, and men may race for the money with which to pay their expenses, something that a large majority of them could not do in former years.

The field is larger than ever before owing to the practical amalgamation of Class B and professional men, and the number of riders will be increased to nearly double.

Last season 100 men competed in the open races on the National circuit, men of Class B. When this class was killed there were in the field no less than 700 declared professionals, probably 100 of the number being men of average racing ability. This would give 200 racing men for the circuit at one time or another, and the number that will probably come over from abroad is not included in the reckoning. It is possible that the number of men that will be seen in the open races on the circuit during '96 will number over the 200 mark. This number will not all be competitors at one time, far from that, but 60 may be from the present outlook, and that is a large number for any race promoter to sift down to a final race.

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be larger, the races are going to be more numerous and reputation is to be gained in larger chunks by winning contests on the national circuit than by winning twice as many contests in the so-called pot hunting meets.

Bald, Cooper, Murphy, Kiser, Gardner, Ziegler, Coulter, Jenny, all among the leaders of class B last season.



CONN BAKER.

son, must meet Sanger, John S. Johnson, Harry Wheeler, Con Baker and many more, former leaders in the fight for honest dollars, and dollars honestly won, by the way.

*These will be the battle royal events when all the good men may be brought together in one contest, and this will only be made possible by an invitation race for a good, large stake. The national circuit will have such contests for big money, and the large men will be seen in great contests during its progress. The national circuit has been in former years the point of all points, the place de resistance of all cycle racing, and the greatest contests in the history of racing have always been those fought out at the meets of the circuit. The winning of the races on this circuit is considered important to the racing man, outside of the monetary value of the prize. Such winning gives standing in the racing arena, and standing is money with the prominent men and money with all the men, for it insures large salaries for the greater men and insures salary and expenses for the men of the second grade, the men that are to make up the first class of the future, may be.

It is hard to pick the man that will prove the competitive champion of the season. It may be any one of a dozen men, it may be some man that will come up from among the great army of unknowns, it may be one of the old-time pros, but the man on whom the honor rests at the end of the year '96 will have won the laurels by good, hard riding and not by a cinch.

E. C. (Cannon) Bald, of Buffalo, was the man of '95 in the class B racing field. His margin in the percentage table was comfortable, and the same may be said for his margin in the points and prize-winnings in all his contests. He met his match more than once during the season, but played in more than good luck. His hardest competitors had the misfortune to fall down, to become injured, and, as a rule, he had one at a time to tackle. In June it was Cabanne that closely pushed him-Coulter some of the time. Cabanne fell before the circuit was two weeks old, injured himself, but maintained the lead until compelled to retire. Coulter went backward after a few splurges toward the top of the heap. At the national meet Gardner pushed Bald, but Arthur was inexperienced at this time. In Ohio, however, Gardner gained in experience, and it was then said that he had not been trying in contests in which he defeated the Cannon Bald. At South Bend Gardner fell and was out of the game for the balance of the season, as far as good winning form played a part. He raced, but could not do his best at any time, owing to the old injuries. After the Chicago meet, early in August, Cooper came into form, and in Wisconsin and Minnesota he defeated Bald on several occasions, but Cooper could not keep up the winning streak.

Bald's winnings of the year numbered over three score, and three score winnings in the company of last season was equivalent to twice that number, and more than that, in '93. Should the man maintain his form of '95 and follow in the same footsteps in '96, free from serious falls and free from sore

accidents last season, and rode under such discouraging conditions following these falls, that his record of the past season was not one of justice to himself. He is in charge of his brother, C. C. Coulter, this season, and with Frank Foster, the champion athlete of the Pacific coast, as trainer, Coulter should do well. McFarland, the "Zimny" of the Pacific coast, as he is called, is spoken of as team mate for Coulter.



C. M. MURPHY.

limbs that naturally follow, his career will be one worth watching the coming year and his record one to be proud of, although it might not be the best of the season.

John S. Johnson is going to prove himself a seeker after the lead in the percentage and joint tables the coming season. Johnson grows a greater competitor every season. His record of last year in the professional ranks was one of the very best, and with his training over across the pond he will return to America in August prepared to give the circuit chasers a merry race after the nimble dollar. Johnson is large, strong and speedy today. He has the head on his shoulders for the close and foxy race that he did not possess in '93 and '94, and by his winnings of last season proved himself a man upon which the mantle of champion might easily fall when the time came and all good men of the country came into one class.

Another from the professional ranks that will prove a leader is Walter C. Sanger, the Milwaukee Giant. Sanger started last season wrong. He was laid out with a serious case of typhoid fever. His condition at the start of the circuit was not of the finest, and early defeats served to discourage the man. Then followed his suspension from the amateur ranks and the consequent worry, and it was late in the season before he was at all able to do his best. Sanger starts the present season with the best chances of his lifetime. With an average run of luck he will be one

of the most prominent of the many figures in the racing field the coming year.

Tom Cooper has had one season of success on the track, and with the encouragement which that has given the lad he will come to the front ranks from the outset and will stay there. Cooper is speedy, he is a good fighter, and the results of the season to come will also show him in the front ranks. Cooper is now in charge of "Mother" Webb, trainer of Harry Tyler for the past two seasons. Later in the year he will also have the veteran Ed Moulton, under whom he came so prominently to the front last season. Cooper is of a peculiar disposition, and but needs a man of the age and experience of Ed Moulton to come out prominently at every meeting at which he competes.

Charlie Murphy is always one of the surprises of the racing season. His age on the path is greater than that of any other of the circuit chasers, yet he bobs up every season, and in the end of the year has placed an excellent record to his credit. Murphy is in charge of Willis B. Troy for the coming year, and Troy is a capable handler of men, especially for the racing game. At the start of the season Murphy will undoubtedly have as trainer W. B. Young, and a clever man does not exist today than Young in the handling of a charge like Murphy, who, although old in the racing game, needs care such as is given to the man just entering the field.

Earl Kiser, the Dayton, O., flyer, is a lad of whose future many bright things are predicted by cycle writers and riders all over the country. A hard competitor for any man last year, Kiser has the benefit of an all-weather residence in the delightful climate of California, and is certain to come to the frontmost ranks the coming season. Kiser had a disposition of yore that was hard to control well, but this has changed under training the past winter, and his future seems very bright. Kiser is in charge of San Jose, as again on Eastern tracks. After the experience of this man in the past years,



HARRY WHEELER.

after his having been acclimated, as he certainly has, he should prove the man to be pitted against the very best of the racing talent. Ziegler is a wonderful little rider. His success in the Pacific coast circuit, and in the South Bend meet early in August by the fall in which he broke his arm in two places. This placed a stop on his riding for the season of the national circuit in the East, but at the late fall meet at Louisville he succeeded in lowering the competitive record to 123-2.5, and this mark he now holds. At the finish of a race he is always an uncertainty, owing to his great finishing jumps. At the time of his accident he was coming into fine form. Ziegler is in charge of Dick Alward, one of the best of the many good trainers of the Pacific coast.

Arthur Gardner was another man that suffered from falls while in his prime last season, and without these falls, a man that would have landed at very near the top of the ladder before the close of the season. Gardner is a man of great ability, and he is certainly speedy, and does not possess a particle of yellow in his make-up. When in form he gave indication last season of the coming champion by the clever winning of races in Ohio. He did not appear until just prior to the national meet, and had been out barely a month when he met with his severe fall at South Bend. Although he continued on the circuit, the sores would not heal, and he finally retired to Louisville and prepared for the records, gaining the mile record before the closing of the record-breaking at that point. John West, the original "hot" rider, is now out, is in charge of his boy, as he calls him, this season.

Clinton Coulter met with so many accidents last season, and rode under such discouraging conditions following these falls, that his record of the past season was not one of justice to himself. He is in charge of his brother, C. C. Coulter, this season, and with Frank Foster, the champion athlete of the Pacific coast, as trainer, Coulter should do well. McFarland, the "Zimny" of the Pacific coast, as he is called, is spoken of as team mate for Coulter.

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though he entered late. He will this year be seen earlier in the year, and before entering the circuit will have had the benefit of far more training than last season. Bliss is manager of a large retail store in Chicago, and finds his time pretty well occupied up to the time of the start of the circuit. The circuit started at Oakland, Cal., on May 1. Six or seven dates in California, two in Arizona and six or seven more in Texas lands the circuit in New Orleans on June 13. June 20 it is at St. Louis, June 25, 26 and 27 at Peoria, the historic meet town, and July 4 at Milwaukee.

On this time on, probably earlier, the followers of the circuit will be most numerous. Three great meets are scheduled for July 21 and 22, the second of the great national meet of the League of American Wheelmen, at Louisville, Aug. 10 to 15, and the third at Springfield, Ill., on Sept. 10 and 11. With these three great meets as center pieces, the circuit is constructed around and about them, going from the Springfield meet to Boston, thence through Connecticut to New York City, Brooklyn, New Jersey and into Pennsylvania. The capital of the country furnishes the final setting for the national circuit, Oct. 17, and thence to the record-breaking at Louisville is but a day's jump.

The Great Viking All Gold meet, the first of the great trio, presents the winners of eight races, \$5,000 in total. This will be run on a new three-mile board track, constructed for the occasion at Toledo, and with prizes of the value of these will attract all leading men of the world to the country.

The national meet falls not very far short in the prize list, having \$3,000 for the winner of the 100-mile race, and \$1,000 for the winner of the 50-mile race, and \$500 for the winner of the 25-mile race. The national meet is held on the celebrated Louisville track, noted for its many great and successful race meets and noted for the hospitality that surrounds the old Kentucky home of Mine Host Landenwick. Some great racing is going to be seen, and for the week-end on the Louisville meet the quarters that surround the track will be the busiest spot of the season.

Springfield has always given a celebrated meet, and the contests of this year will not fall short of the high standard that has ever been maintained in that city, and that will surpass the very earliest days of the racing wheel.

Many other meets of note will be given, and when the close of the circuit has come and gone there will be said many things regarding the professional racing men of the world that will reward credit to the following of the path.

This year's national circuit includes about 7,000 miles less than last year, and is the best arranged circuit thus far. Six months will be consumed in the progress of the circuit this season, where seven months' time was taken last year.

There is a total of about fifty race meets and sixty days of racing already allowed for the circuit more than was allowed at the same time last season. Dates may be applied for by a number of race promoter points, and spaces have been reserved for nearly a draft of the circuit that will undoubtedly be filled by some of these points. The number of new cities on the circuit this year is surprising. The withdrawals from the circuit are many, and most of the latter will be seen in line when it has been demonstrated that professionalism is the success that it will certainly be. Meets of old have had prizes contributed. Hard cash is wanted now, and some do not think that success is possible when they go it alone. The national circuit is going to be a success, professional racing is going to be more than a success, and the report will demonstrate it, and at the close of the year of '96.

The craze is now well on in the City of Mexico, where but a short time since the wheel was almost an unknown quantity. At present there are many more bicycles than present vehicles to be seen on the principal thoroughfares. It is stated there are some 1,500 now in use, and Parker H. Sercombe, manager of the Mexican Herald, the local authority on this bicycle craze, says that there will be some 5,000 or more sold during the year 1896. The city authorities, it may be said, are not as yet in full sympathy with the movement, as they impose a tax of 50 cents a month on each wheel. A license plate is furnished for \$1, and pity him who neglects to observe this little form of the law! There is an unusually large police force, and the fact that one is rarely found who is able to speak English but Spanish makes it very unpleasant for an English-speaking person who may be molested by one of these gentlemen.

The City of Mexico may be said to be a model bicycle city, for it has many paved streets, and the city is generally throughout the republic, there being but a few really good roads for bicycles; yet the country roads will average well to the extent that it is noted for the popularity of the sport spreading over the entire republic. About ten of the leading wheel manufacturers are represented in the city at present, but there is room for many more. The greatest in being conversational made in the United States will soon be represented there.



for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

"For several years I have recommended 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 120th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

AIRY FAIRY LILLIAN

THE POPULAR PRIMA DONNA TELLS OF HER RECENT VOCAL MISADVENTURE.

SAYS HER VOICE IS NOT GONE.

TOO HEAVY A STRAIN ON NATURE CAUSED HER TEMPORARY BREAK-DOWN.

CONDOLENCES BY THE SCORE.

She Will Take Complete Rest, but Expects to Be Able to Soon Return to the Stage.

NEW YORK, May 15.-Never before in my career have I received such a sympathetic and spontaneous outburst of good will from the American public as I did immediately after my unfortunate break-down in Brooklyn a few days ago, when my voice completely failed in essaying the final aria in a tuncful number "La Perichole." Since that unlucky incident I have been deluged with letters of condolence.

For all these testimonials of friendship and esteem I am, of course, profoundly grateful, but I have not lost my voice, and I am, I think, in a position to sing again. I am, however, unable to do so at present, and I am, I think, in a position to sing again. I am, however, unable to do so at present, and I am, I think, in a position to sing again.

When it is remembered that I sing forty weeks in the year and seven times a week-six evenings and one matinee-and have been doing so, with rare exceptions, for nearly twelve years, people who know a thing or two about singing will wonder why I never broke down before. Then, too, when you consider that prima donnas in grand opera think that they are greatly imposed upon if required to sing more than twice a week and dreadfully overworked if compelled to sing more than a feat three, you will agree with me, I think, when I say that, like Mr. O'Reilly, of hotel fame, I was "doing quite well" to hold my vocal powers unimpaired so long with the tremendous amount of work I have been through.

Although I never had a vocal mishap before, I came pretty near it a dozen times. In the old Casino days, when I achieved my first lyric triumphs, I often came to the theater so hoarse that I could scarcely speak above a whisper, but the moment I stepped upon the stage my voice would return to me as if by magic. Some members of the company were wont to attribute this miraculous recovery to the ministrations of my sister, who is a Christian Scientist. This may be, but I suspect that will power had something to do with it. I am, however, in a position to sing again.

I have never exercised overcaution regarding the preservation of my voice, like many singers of renown. While never challenging drafts or rousing coughs or colds, I have never made a hot-house plant of myself. I believe that one should be hardy, and for that reason have freely partaken of outdoor exercise. Indeed, I have done so in all kinds of weather, and for that reason have escaped many of the ills that flesh is heir to. I am firmly convinced that health is the key to the situation-to the success of the singer as well as to people in other walks of life.

I say this because many people believe that I am a petted child of fortune whose life is one constant round of pleasure-dilatation at the theater, wine suppers after the performance and grand social festivities at home. On the contrary, my time is as fully occupied with serious matters as that of any business man, and my regimen as regular, if not quite as vigorous,

as that of a Yale athlete. It runs something like this: After the theater I usually go directly home, where I partake of a light luncheon and retire. I arise between 9 and 10 in the morning, and after a quick cold bath and a vigorous rub down, engage in light calisthenics for a while. Then come breakfast, which consists usually of one cup of coffee or chocolate, poached eggs and toast or a small chop or steak.

After that I go through the daily newspapers and my mail, which is sometimes voluminous. Letters from managers, manufacturers of bicycles, food products, tonics and the like, from ambitious aspirants for lyric fame, and from many others on every conceivable topic. Most of these I attend to personally. Then I either take a brisk walk through Central park or up one of the avenues where I can inhale plenty of pure ozone, or else take a long ride on my bicycle. I am quite heated when I get back to my home, on West Seventy-second street, just off the park, and revel in a quick shower bath. Then I look over the details of my house-for you know I am devoted to my home and love it-and either go to work and study on some new opera or plan an improvement upon my rendition of one I am for the time being engaged in. I study, too, the work and assist in the tutoring of my little daughter, who, the critics are kind enough to say, already shows marked musical ability.

After lunch I take another walk or bicycle ride-very seldom a carriage ride-or else go down town to attend to some call of business. Then comes dinner and the theater. Quite a busy day, you will say, yet that is what I usually go through. For there is no royal road to dramatic or lyric success any more than there is to learning. I have written this at some length, not through any vainglorious spirit, but simply to express my gratification at the kindly interest the public has manifested in me at this particular juncture, when it has been thought that my unfortunate mishap had overtaken me, and to have that public know me just as I am. I confess I wish to stand well in the estimation of good people, and win their commendation.

ELEPHANTS IN A LUMBER YARD.

Handle the Logs With the Greatest Ease and Like Work.

Buffalo Courier. William B. Tourgee, who claims to be a distant relative of Abner W. Tourgee, was in the Tropics for a few hours last night. He missed the train and spent the time he had to wait for another in telling about some of his travels. Mr. Tourgee has just returned from a trip around the world. He is a millionaire and has a magnificent home on Michigan boulevard in Chicago, but he is seldom at home, as the greater part of his time is spent in traveling.

Mr. Tourgee prefers to visit places out of the ordinary lines of travel, and has made during his last trip quite an extensive exploration of the island of Borneo. One of the places, however, which offered some of the most interesting scenes was the logging of the large lumber yards of Burmah. The teak wood industry is the great industry of this country. The wood growers for the greater part in the northern part of Burmah, where it is cut and floated down the Irrawaddy to Rangoon, where the more important and larger yards are located.

It is in these lumber yards that they employ the elephants in moving and handling the logs. The elephant has practically the entire handling of the logs from the moment they are ready to be taken from the back water, where they have been stored, until the logs have been converted into planks in the industries, where it answers the purpose better than any other known wood.

A dozen more elephants may be employed in the same yard. They are nearly all males, which are, generally speaking, larger and stronger than the females. These intelligent creatures will balance a log on their tusks, and holding it firmly with their trunks, will proceed to walk off with it to the saw. It will then hold the log up to the saw while it is at work, and will see that it is cut properly, either crosswise or lengthwise, as may be desired. They pull the slabs away with the ends of their trunks and pile them in piles that are as neatly arranged as the most exacting yardmaster could desire. The principal work of the elephants consists in taking the logs from the water and piling them up in the yards. They will pile logs in the neatest manner imaginable and will adjust them at either end until they are perfectly satisfied that they are rightly arranged. Each elephant has a keeper, but the keeper's sole work consists in giving the elephant the impression of what he wants done and then letting him go ahead and do it.

Mr. Tourgee says that the yard owners look upon a good elephant as almost priceless and seldom part with it. What makes their work so very valuable is that they can do this kind of work in any climate without being affected by the heat as other animals would be.

Advertisement for 'Kickapoo' Worm Killer. It is what you should give your children. If their sickness is caused by WORMS.

Advertisement for Hamm's Beers. The knowing one looks into the merits of HAMM'S care-brewed BEERS. Excelsior and Export, and finds there Pleasure and Health.

Advertisement for Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. Every Physician Knows. That French, Pure Aspicin Pepsin combined with Altripe Bismuth and other well known stomachics is the best possible thing to put into a disordered stomach. That's just what you need.