

Alcohol the Stock in Trade of All Liquid
Kidney Remedies.

KIDNEY-WORT TABLETS

Are Free From Alcohol—Read How They
Cured Mrs. Richardson of Athol, Mass.

Every medical man realizes the absurdity and wickedness of liquid kidney remedies. One of their strongest ingredients is alcohol. Alcohol is the wrecker of the kidneys.

The following letter from a woman on her feet and worn out by household duties, from morning till night, shows how quickly Kidney-Wort Tablets restore health to a woman's kidneys:

181 Main Street, Athol, Mass.,
February 25, 1905.

I read of your Kidney-Wort Tablets and thought I would try them. I thought I had some trouble, as I had some bloating of my hands and limbs and was so tired in the morning. I could not hold my water and had to keep going every little while, especially if I was on my feet a lot, which is necessary in housework. The first bottle I took helped me very much. It stopped that swelling and that tired feeling, and I did not have to make water every few minutes. Have

advised my daughter to try your Kidney-Wort Tablets, as she has had trouble with her kidneys. Yours truly,
MRS. J. C. RICHARDSON.

If you are obliged to pass your water frequently night and day, if you notice smarting in passing, sediment in the urine, headache, backache, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervousness, heart disturbance, rheumatism, bloating, irritability, worn-out feeling or loss of flesh, you may be sure your kidneys are causing all the trouble. Unless the disease is stopped, as can easily be done by Kidney-Wort Tablets, more serious symptoms will appear. Women who suffer from backaches, headaches, tired feelings, nervousness and general weakness, find Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort Tablets a safe and sure specific. Examine your water frequently for signs of disease—cloudiness, high color or sediment. Let a small quantity stand 24 hours and see if it is clear or not. In both slight and severe cases Kidney-Wort Tablets can be relied on to effect a rapid cure.

A KISHINEFF VISITOR.

Professor Steiner's Views of
the Jewish Massacre.

HE BLAMES CZAR'S GOVERNMENT.

Grinnell College Educator Who Has
Returned From Russia Says Hatred
of Jews Is Not the Fault of the
Russians—He Also Tells of the
Extent of Tolstol's Influence.

Professor Edward A. Steiner of Grinnell college in Iowa, who went to Russia last fall under commission from the Outlook company to gather material concerning Count Tolstol, devoted his winter to this purpose and incidentally stopped at Kishineff a few days after the massacre. He arrived at New York recently, and, speaking of his trip, said:

"I went direct to Tolstol's estate, Yasnyaya Polyana, which is near the city of Taini, about twelve hours by rail from Moscow. Tolstol was exceedingly ill when I arrived, and had been removed from the quarters which he had long occupied, a sort of hotel-like room on the lowest floor of the house. He had been taken upstairs, where a physician lived with him. He recovered soon, but he remains, and will doubtless always remain, a broken-down man, a man who will be confined much to his house, and will never again be able to work in the fields, as has long been his custom.

"At different times while I lived on the Tolstol estate I took trips to Moscow, and was particularly interested in studying the cab drivers and prisoners and what might be called the lower order of people in the city, with the idea of finding out from them what influence the efforts of Tolstol in their behalf had upon them. One incident is enough to mark the point. Moscow is one of the most pious cities in the world. At every corner there are holy pictures and statues, at which the citizens reverently stop and bow. The driver of my cab, I noticed on my first day of investigation, passed by these pictures unnoticed.

"Why don't you cross yourself?" I asked.

"Tolstol said we must not," he answered.

"So I knew that the influence of Tolstol had reached the cab drivers of Moscow at least.

"From my residence on the Tolstol estate I am convinced that he knows everything that goes on in Russia. There is not a revolutionary scheme, I am sure, that any one is hatching that Tolstol does not hear about. All manner of men are eager to submit ideas of violence to him, and they go to see him in droves and tell him their most secret thoughts without hesitation. But he sends them all away after he has reasoned with them and has told them that they must not resort to violence, that the kingdom of God is

REMINISCENCES OF THE GENIAL PONTIFF

Evidences of Leo XIII's Kindness, Wit and Humor.

A QUICK READER OF CHARACTER.

An Incident of His Generosity Which Secured Him a Trustworthy Servant—Witty Reply to a Woman Visitor—Study's Ruinous Effect on His Marksmanship as a Hunter. His Only Thrashing.

A well known Catholic once told a story of the kindness and discerning power of Pope Leo XIII, says the Rome correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette.

"Our pope," said he, "reads character at a glance and is rarely deceived. One evening, when nuncio at Brussels, he was entering his carriage to go to dinner at the house of Count de Ballet when just as his foot was on the carriage step a workman, wretchedly dressed, rushed forward, insulted him and attacked him personally. His servants, ready in his defense, seized the aggressor and proceeded to make things hot for him, but the pope, then simple Mgr. Pecci, stopped them and, calmly and kindly addressing the man, said:

"My friend, I bear you no malice for what you have done. Are you in need? Come to see me some other time," and let a five franc piece slip into his hand. Needless to say, the workman, after much encouragement, went to see him, and went so often that the nuncio eventually took him into his service as a domestic, and Leo XIII, who retained a benevolent recollection of him, used to recount that he never had a servant more respectful and more to be trusted."

A story which typifies the two dominant characteristics of the pope, his homeliness and his humor, is as follows, says a writer in the London Tri-Week: One day when he was beset by pilgrims begging for some memento of him, something which his hands had touched, an old lady said to him, "Holy father, give me one of your stockings; it will cure my bad leg."

"With pleasure, madam," the pontiff replied, "but I may as well tell you it has never cured mine."

Right Rev. Camillus Paul Maes, bishop of Covington, O., who made his ad limina visit to Rome in May, 1902, speaking of the characteristics of the pope, said in the Cincinnati Enquirer:

"A very singular trait of Leo XIII is his great store of good humor and wit. I have known no man more responsive to a pleasant joke or more keen and quick in his reply. I recall the case of a certain French bishop who visited the pope several years ago, and upon leaving began to weep. The holy father asked the reason of his distress, and the prelate replied that he could not control himself at the thought that he would never see him again. The pope answered: 'Why will you not see me again? You are still a young man.' The bishop, who was about sixty, looked up at this reply, and, seeing the smile of keen delight on the holy father's face, took his farewells with conflicting emotions.

"In March, 1902, a certain French lady, who regularly visits the pope every two years, upon leaving inquired whether she should come again, and received the answer, 'Once more and then—and be pointed upward.'"

The installation of the electric light in the Vatican was inaugurated not long ago. It is on a very extensive scale, comprising 6,000 lamps of sixteen candle power, says the Pall Mall Gazette. The pope said recently, in referring to this noteworthy event in the history of the apostolic palace, "People will no longer be able to reproach the Vatican with being the enemy of light."

Father Salvagni, the only surviving schoolmate of the pope in Carpignano, Italy, while recalling incidents of the pope's boyhood days, spoke thus, according to the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune:

"Ser Nino Leo was the most courageous mountain climber I ever saw, and we have long been famous for our skill in mountaineering in this part of the country. And at one time he was the best shot in these mountains. So great was his skill with the rifle that he disdained to shoot a bird except on the wing. But study ruined his marksmanship. It was a great pity. I was ashamed of him the last time he visited us, in September, 1887. With other huntsmen, I had gone out on the road near Montelanico to meet him. He recognized me in the throng and begged me to lend him my rifle. I handed the weapon to him. He aimed at a bird and hit a tree. It cut me to the heart. He, the best rifleman in the mountains, to miss an easy shot! He never used a gun again. I suppose he felt the disgrace too keenly. He left us on Nov. 2 of that same year, never to return."



Built up the health after typhoid fever of Russell Holt, 7 South Street, Boston, Mass. He now weighs nearly 200 lbs., and is a splendid example of the power Quinon has to give strength and energy to the tired, worn-out system. All druggists sell Quinon.

Only once was the holy father ever beaten. That was when he was twelve years old. He and his brother, who was a year older, were so much excited when their mother, the Countess Anna, was pursued to her very door by brigands that they went forth to have a good view of the robbers. In those days the banditti were picturesque looking creatures, wearing velvet coats and trousers, with silver buttons, red shirts and head handkerchiefs and carrying many knives and pistols. Their father rescued the youngsters just in time, and then he thrashed them with much vigor.

NOVEL TRACK LAYER.

Rails Laid From Construction Train Moving 1,800 Feet an Hour.

At the rate of three and a half miles a day a peculiar piece of mechanism is laying the tracks of the Cincinnati, Richmond and Muncie railroad, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. This track laying machine automatically and accurately lifts the ties and rails into position, the most drudging labor in all railroad construction. It also furnishes the motive power for its own construction train.

There were stretches of roadbed over which the construction train moved at a rate of 1,800 feet an hour. The machine utilized was one which differs in many essentials from that which has been used west of the Mississippi river. One of its most interesting features is the manner in which the material is delivered to the roadbed and the comparatively few men required for the different operations, as the ties and rails are lifted and moved from the cars on which they are carried to the roadbed, being connected and spiked while the train is in motion.

An endless chain carrier puts the ties in position, while a crane suspended upon a steel truss lowers the rails in advance of the construction train.

The machine weighs fifty tons and was made in Scranton, Pa. It is the only one of its kind in existence, and its inventor, Mr. Hurley, who accompanies the machine, spent ten years in perfecting it and thousands of dollars on models before success crowned his efforts. The work done upon the Cincinnati, Richmond and Muncie road demonstrated that a force of about forty competent men was all that are required to operate the machine to its fullest capacity and then when conditions are favorable over three miles of track in a day of ten hours could be put down without difficulty, while an average of over two and one-half miles could be recorded. The gearing on which the material is conveyed from the platform through the machine can be doubled. The weight of the rails handled includes the heaviest used for standard gauge construction, some of them averaging 400 tons to the mile.

The track layer has also been operated successfully in the winter season on days when the mercury was below the zero point.

POPE'S POEM ON DEATH.

Leo XIII. Presented a Copy to Each Cardinal on His Last Birthday.

Two days before, in celebration of his ninety-third birthday, Pope Leo XIII. gave a reception to forty-two of the cardinals in his private library. To each of them he presented a richly bound pamphlet reviewing the chief events of his pontificate and copies of a Latin poem he had just composed. It was on death, and a translation of it follows:

LEO'S LAST PRAYER.

Leo, now sets thy sun, pale in its dying ray;
Black night succeeds the day;
Black night for thee; wasted thy frame;
Life's flood sustains
No more thy shrunken veins;
Death casts his fatal dart; robed for the grave, thy bones
Lie under the cold stones.
But my freed soul escapes her chains and longs in flight
To reach the realms of light.

That is the goal she seeks; thither her journey takes;
Grant, Lord, my anxious prayers.
That with the citizens of heaven God's face and light
May ever thrill my sight;
That I may see thy face, heaven's queen,
Whose mother love
Has brought me home above.
To thee, saved through the tangles of a perilous way,
I lift my grateful lay.

This is his last poetical composition.

Booker Washington and the Colonel.

An old Florida colonel recently met Booker T. Washington, says Everybody's Magazine, and in a blubious burst of confidence said to the negro educator:

"Suh, I'm glad to meet you. Always wanted to shake your hand, suh. I think, suh, you're the greatest man in America."

"Oh, no," said Mr. Washington.

"You are, suh," said the colonel, and then, pugnaciously, "Who's greater?"

"Well," said the founder of Tuskegee, "there's President Roosevelt."

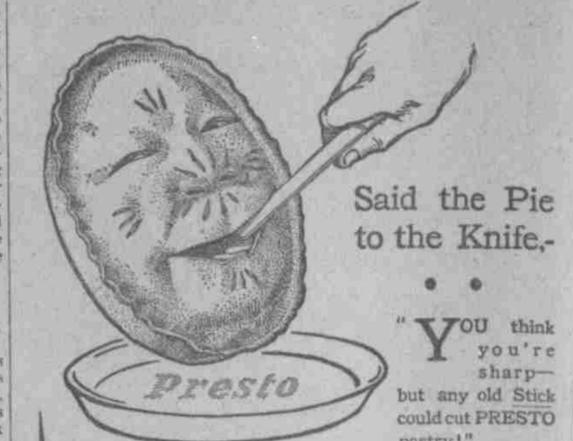
"No, suh!" roared the colonel. "Not by a jingo! I used to think so, but since he invited you to dinner I think he's a blank scoundrel."

The Kaw's Poisoned Waters.

Professor Haworth of the University of Kansas is puzzled over one feature of the recent Kaw flood in Kansas, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. Whatever the water touched it blighted. Where animals stood in the water the hair came off and was often followed by the skin. This has been found true in almost every instance, and where the water went vegetable life has been blighted. Hardly a green leaf was left after being touched by the waters. Trees that would ordinarily grow and flourish in the water have withered and died after standing in the flood waters.

Cape Town Shaken.

Cape Town, Cape Colony, July 10.—The most violent earthquake in twenty years has been felt here.



Said the Pie
to the Knife,—

"YOU think you're sharp—but any old Stick could cut PRESTO pastry!"

"Oh!" a little bit short and crusty, am I?"

"Well, I'm not so tough as the last pie you cut, if your edge is an indication!"

"Took an hour to make, and a week to bake, did it?"

"Folks had to dig the fruit out of it with a pickaxe I'm told, and—sent the shell to the Blacksmith for hinges!"

"But,—never again will they need to do that, since now they use 'magical' PRESTO."

"It makes the quickest, surest, lightest, whitest, and cheapest, of cakes and pastry."

"Just compare the costs for Pie-crust, (beneath) and observe that it needs less 'shortening.'"

1½ Cups PRESTO.....	2½¢	1½ Cup FLOUR.....	1¢
No Baking Powder.....	6¢	2½ Teasps Baking Pdr.....	8¢
¼ Cup Butter.....	4¢	¼ Cup Butter.....	10¢

Of all good Grocers (or The H. O. CO., Buffalo) in 25¢ and 10¢ packages.

TELESCOPE FOR AFRICA

Description of Instrument to Be Mounted at Bulawayo.

LIGHT IN WEIGHT, BUT DURABLE.

It is Very Similar to Those in Use at Georgetown University and the United States Naval Observatory. Results of Observation to Be Sent to Washington Before Given to the World.

South Africa will shortly have one of the finest telescopes in the world, says the Washington Post. This magnificent instrument was built in Washington. It is constructed much on the same lines as those at Georgetown university observatory and the United States Naval Observatory. It is the same size optically, the object glass having an aperture of twelve inches. However, as the latitude of Bulawayo, Rhodesia, for which place the instrument is intended, is 20 degrees south instead of nearly 40 degrees north, as the location in Washington, the arrangement of the instrument is necessarily different. The focus is five feet shorter, and on this account the mounting is lighter.

This telescope is very rigidly built, although mere weight was not the object sought. The telescope tube weighs about one ton, and about 5,000 pounds are moved when the instrument is turned in right ascension. It consists of a heavy iron pillar, on top of which rests the head stock carrying the polar and declination axes. The former points to the pole, and it is made to rotate by means of clockwork at the exact rate the stars move, so that if a star be brought into the field of the telescope it can be kept in view for hours, as the clock moves with the utmost regularity. Should any deviation occur on account of difference in friction in different positions this is instantly corrected by an ingenious arrangement called the control, which is affected electrically and governed by the standard clock of the observatory that moves easily with the stars. The two axes of the instrument—the polar and the declination—are provided with circles used to point the telescope to a certain position in the sky, and the fine graduations can be read from the eye end by means of microscopes. For approximate and mere rapid setting these circles are also provided with coarse graduations which can be seen with the naked eye.

There is another arrangement, however, which enables the observer to set the telescope without looking at the circles and without calculating the hour angle of the object sought. This consists of two dials placed at the south end of the pillar at the height of the observer's eye. The two axes of the instrument are geared down and end in two hand wheels; by turning either of these the motions are indicated on the dials. Each dial hand moves at double the speed of the corresponding axis. The declination dial is figured from naught to ninety degrees each way, the smallest space being one degree. The right ascension dial has five second spaces and is driven by an ordinary eight day clock. As the dial turns with the star and the hand with the telescope, this arrangement permits to set by right ascension instead of calculating the hour angle, which consumes much time. Notwithstanding

ing the large number of gears involved in driving this mechanism, the total back lash is so small that a star known co-ordinates is brought near the center of the findings at once. George N. Saegmuller is the inventor of this valuable instrument. He planned it in 1888, and a few years later he placed it in the great Denver telescope of twenty inches aperture, built in Washington.

The lightness of this South African telescope is remarkable, while at the same time every part is strong and durable. The force necessary to move the instrument is about four pounds on a radius of seven inches. The motions are also communicated to the eye end, and it takes only a force of about two ounces to clamp and remove the telescope either in right ascension or declination. The fine hour circles can be read from the floor, and the declination circle from the eye end of the instrument. This eye end is so arranged that the spectograph and photographic apparatus can be readily attached. The illumination is by means of incandescent lamps, and, in addition, there is a self adjusting oil lamp. A very complicated measuring apparatus, called the position micrometer, accompanies this instrument.

Rev. Father Goets, S. J., the celebrated Jesuit astronomer who went to South Africa some months ago to erect an observatory at Bulawayo, is preparing a place for this great telescope. Observations will begin at the earliest day possible, and the reports will be forwarded to Georgetown university and be given to the world from Washington.

Pie Crust.

In baking pie crust for lemon or other pies in which the crust is baked first and is so apt to collapse place the tin bottom side up, roll the crust to fit, place in some larger tin and bake still upside down. If the oven is light it will come out a good shape.

To look well

Your blood must be pure to give your complexion that peculiar freshness which can only be obtained when your system is in good working order. Beecham's Pills will put you in condition.

To feel well

You must be well. Your digestive organs must be doing their work properly. Beecham's Pills act like oil on machinery, and will give you the snap and vigor that only comes with perfect health.

To keep well

every organ must be doing its duty—stomach, liver and kidneys must each be in thorough working order. If you are not as well as you ought to be

Take a small dose of BEECHAM'S PILLS

They will set you right.

Sold Everywhere

10 Cents and 25 Cents

SCYTHES
SNATHS,
FORKS
and all kinds of
Haying Tools!
PHELPS
BROTHERS,
136 North Main Street,
Barre, - - Vermont.

Wanted to Marry Her Brother.
Cincinnati, July 10.—Heartbroken because she could not marry her brother, Miss Henrietta Distler, aged eighteen years, committed suicide by taking poison. The girl and her brother George, aged twenty years, came to this country when they were infants. They lost their parents and were cared for in the Children's home in this city. Subsequently the girl was adopted by Herman Niederhelm and the boy by another family. A year ago an intense affection sprang up between the two, and only recently was their relation made known to them.

Novelty in Balloon Ascensions.
A stock company is being formed at Geneva for the purpose of carrying out the plan of making ascents of Mont Blanc by means of two stationary balloons. The fare is to be \$5.

Birds in Italy.
The wholesale slaughter of birds for food in Italy has one advantage. It includes the sparrow, which in that country is consequently a rara avis.