THE AMADOR LEDGER.

Established November 1, 1855. JACKSON, AMADOR COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1902. Ten Cents Per Copy.

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PERFUMES AND HEALTH.

How Flower Scents May Be Obtained In Three Ways.

Pure violet essence is said to be especially suitable to nervous people, but it must be obtained from the flowers themselves, not from the chemical imitations. Chemically derived perfumes are irritant, poisonous even, to persons of especially sensitive constitution.

True flower scents are obtained in three ways—first, by spreading fresh blossoms upon glass thickly smeared with pure grease, letting them stand in the sun and as they wilt replacing them until the grease is as fragrant as the flowers; second, by repeatedly infusing fresh petals in oil, and, third, by infusing them in ether, which is then distilled to a dry solid.

As this solid sells for about $250 an ounce it is easy to understand why the ether process, though far and away the best, is not commonly used. But the scented grease and the essences made by steeping it in pure spirit are never cheap. After all the scent possible has been extracted from the grease it is still fragrant enough to make the very finest perfumed soap.

All the citrine scents, bergamot, nerol, orange flower water, are refreshing and in a degree stimulating if properly prepared. To make a lasting perfume some animal base is essential—musk, civet or ambergris.

Getting Into Moral Debt.

Philip D. Armour, millionaire and philanthropist, continually warned young men against getting into debt. He loved free men and despised slaves. When asked if he admired a certain brilliant orator, he said: "He may have a superb voice and fine presence, but can't you hear the rattle of his chain? That man is not free. He is under moral obligations that demoralize him. He is not speaking the deepest thing in his soul, and I haven't time to hear any slave talk. I want a man to be just as free as I am."

On another occasion he said: "Don't get into debt—I mean moral debt. It is bad enough to get into debt financially. There goes a young man who is mortgaged. That young man is legging it along with a debt, and it will take twice as much power to get him along as the man without a debt. There are other debts and obligations that are embarrassing in their entanglements. Don't get into debt morally, my boy; don't get into debt so that you may not exercise your freedom to its limits."

He Could Prove It.

"My wife," he said proudly, "can keep a secret as well as any woman on earth."

"Why, man," exclaimed the other fellow, "you know she tells everything she knows!"

"Well, isn't that what I said?"—Baltimore News.

To learn the worth of a man's religion do business with him.—Aphorisms and Reflections.

How To Gain Flesh

Persons have been known to gain a ***pound a day*** by taking an ounce of SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is strange, but it often happens.

Somehow the ounce produces the pound; it seems to start the digestive machinery going properly, so that the patient is able to digest and absorb his ordinary food, which he could not do before, and that is the way the gain is made.

A certain amount of flesh is necessary for health; if you have not got it you can get it by taking

Scott's Emulsion

You will find it just as useful in summer as in winter, and if you are thriving upon it don't stop because the weather is warm.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

A COOL RECEPTION.

It Was Not Surprising, Though, In View of the Explanation.

Letters of introduction are not invariably serviceable. For one reason, they may be too frank. Harry Furniss in his "Confessions of a Caricaturist" says that when a brother artist was setting forth on his travels in foreign climes he was provided with a letter of introduction to a certain British consul.

The writer of the letter inclosed it in one to the artist, saying that he would find the consul a most arrant snob, a bumptious, arrogant humbug, a cad to the backbone. Still, he would probably offer some courtesies to any one who had a good social standing and thus compensate the traveler for having to come in contact with such an insufferable vulgarian.

On the return of the artist to England the writer of the letter asked how he had fared with the consul.

"Well, my dear fellow," drawled the artist, "he did not receive me very warmly, and he did not ask me to dinner. In fact, he struck me as being rather cool."

"Well, you do surprise me," rejoined his friend. "He's a cad, as I told you in my letter, but he's very hospitable, and I really can't understand this state of things. You gave him my letter of introduction?"

"Why, I thought so; but, do you know, on my journey home I discovered it in my pocketbook. So I must have handed to him instead your note to me about him!"

The explanation was quite adequate.

Brains Make Soldiers.

A discussion recently took place in the smoking room of a Swiss hotel between a German and an American as to the merits of their respective armies. The former believed in discipline and trained troops. The American believed in training, too, but held that a lot depended upon the material trained. "Given," quoth he, "that brains are lacking, no amount of physical training will make up for them. Take the American troops, comparatively untrained, and see how well they fight. It's because of their brains."

"Nonsense," rejoined the aroused German. "Untrained troops can never stand against well drilled ones. Take your country, for example, with practically no drilled army. What would you do"— He paused impressively and then said, "What would you do if Germany landed an army of 250,000 perfectly drilled and perfectly equipped men on your shores?"

"Bury them," was the quiet but complete rejoinder.—Detroit Free Press.

Wonders In the Equine Foot.

The foot of a horse is one of the most ingenious and unexampled pieces of mechanism in the whole range of animal structure. The outside hoof is made up of a series of thin vertical laminæ of horn, about 500 in number. Into this are fitted about 500 more thin laminæ, which belong to the coffin bone, both sets being elastic and adherent. The edges of a quire of paper inserted leaf by leaf into another quire will furnish a good idea of the arrangement of the laminæ in all the feet, amounting to about 4,000. These are distributed in the most secure manner and in a way that every spring is acted upon in an oblique direction. Verily there is a display of nature's wonder everywhere.

Stopping a Fast Train.

People often wax impatient because express trains cannot be stopped at some unimportant little station at which they wish to alight. They should consider the cost of satisfying their whim. A train going at a rate of sixty miles an hour can be stopped within 120 yards from the first application of the brake. Now, enough power is lost to carry this same train fifteen miles over a plane surface. First there is the momentum acquired by the train flying at this remarkable rate of speed, then the loss of steam in applying the brakes and lastly the extra amount of coal to compensate for all these losses, for all of which impatient passengers would not care to pay.

A Chance to Retaliate.

The minister was young and easily embarrassed. The first time he performed the marriage ceremony it was for a couple who were both younger and still more easily embarrassed than he.

When he had finished the service and murmured a few kindly meant but halting words to the young couple whom he had just united, the bride looked at him, blushing, but confident.

"Thank you," she said clearly. "It's real kind of you to congratulate us, and as long as you haven't ever been married yet, maybe we'll have a chance some day to retaliate."

How to Make a Bulldog Let Go.

Says a breeder of bulldogs: "The quickest way to release a person from the jaws of a bulldog, if he be unfortunate enough to be bitten, is by catching the dog's hind paw, in the center of which is an exceedingly tender spot called the heart. This should be pressed or, even better, the paw taken into the mouth and bitten with the teeth. The dog will relinquish the hold at once. It is a desperate remedy, but a sure one, and one that is resorted to by the professional dogfighters.

Philosophy of Mr. Peckem.

Mrs. Peckem—John, I hear that Jones' house burned down a week after he was married.

Mr. Peckem—Well, troubles never come singly, you know.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Ever notice that as soon as you get one fiddler paid another begins to tune up?—Atchison Globe.

Neglect Means Danger.

Don't neglect biliousness and constipation. Your health will suffer permanently if you do. DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure such cases. M. B. Smith, Butternut, Mich., says "DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most satisfactory pills I ever took. Never gripe or cause nausea. Kerr's Pharmacy, Jackson.

If you want to please your family and girls—go to Louvre restaurant for oyster cocktails, price 15 cts. Oyster loaf any time, day or night.

ODD CLASSIFICATION.

The Way a Carload of Tramps Was Designated In Mexico.

In Mexico the billing of railroad freight requires a knowledge and precision which can only be attained by years of practice. This is due to the peculiar classification of various articles and the different rates of customs duties. A case recently occurred which severely taxed the ingenuity of the station agent, although he finally succeeded in meeting all requirements.

The town was overrun with tramps, and the council determined that steps must be taken to rid the city of them. It was finally decided to round them up and ship them out of the country. It would be too expensive to purchase tickets, so they concluded to hire stock cars and ship their tramps as freight.

The cars were procured, and by the aid of the police the tramps were gathered, but then the question arose as to how the shipment should be designated on the bill of lading.

The term "persons" could not be used, as it would conflict with the state law relative to proper accommodations for the traveling public, and it would also be in violation of the company's rules governing the rates of passenger traffic. "Marketable commodities" would not do, as that would subject the carload to a heavy duty upon crossing the tariff zone. Again they would have to be classified as "perishable" or the dispatcher might order the car sidetracked along the line.

But fortunately there is a customs law which exempts certain kinds of curiosities from duty, and so, after much consideration, the tramps were billed and forwarded as so many hundredweight of "perishable curiosities—unfit to eat."

Curing a Duelist.

It is said that a Harvard man who was visiting Paris in some innocent way offended a club member, who promptly slapped his face, the Frenchman expecting, of course, to receive a challenge for a duel. Instead of this proceeding the Harvard man turned and looked for an instant at his adversary, then quick as a flash pulled back his strong right hand and sent the fellow rolling across the floor, breaking the bones of his nose in two places.

After a few weeks, when the Frenchman had sufficiently recovered from the incident to discover what had happened, he issued a formal challenge to his American offender to fight a duel, and, being the recipient of the challenge, the American was permitted to select the weapons. He promptly chose a baseball and, being an old pitcher, threw with an accuracy which resulted in the Frenchman's getting another wound on the nose, curing him entirely of the love for dueling.

How New York Sleeps.

New York is a city of infinite variety. There are those who have beds without sleep and those who sleep without beds. Three thousand of her winter residents slumber in the cradles of the canal barges that come each year from the canals of New York state, from the great lakes and Lake Champlain to spend the winter months moored in New York harbor. In the tenement districts a man, his wife and his four or six or eight or more children sleep in a single room, and one who goes about the city finds many a device for slumber and repose. On Washington street, on the west side, where the Turks, the Greeks, the Assyrians and the Egyptians live near neighbors to a colony of Irish, is a queer little oriental hotel on the top floor of a tenement.—Leslie's Weekly.

Confederate Camp Flags.

The Confederate stars and bars were in 1863 supplemented by the camp flag. This was in size and shape like the other, except that it was white, with no stripes, and the battleflag in the upper corner next the staff. It was found deficient in actual service in that, displaying so much white, it was sometimes apt to be mistaken for a flag of truce, and on Feb. 24, 1865, it gave place to the last flag of the Confederacy, the outer half being a red vertical bar. Appearing so late in the war, it was not so familiar as the others—in fact, it was comparatively little known.

Rome's Churches.

The guidebooks are responsible for the popular impression that there are 365 churches in Rome, one for every day in the year, but that is a mistake. The exact number is 352, including the four great basilicas outside the walls. Besides these there are about 918 chapels connected with monasteries, nunneries, schools and private palaces and a large number of shrines erected by individuals in different parts of the city, to fulfill vows or show gratitude for deliverance from peril or sickness. There are 68 monastic establishments, 42 for monks and 26 for nuns.

The Umbrella Conscience.

A correspondent contributes another to the series of umbrella myths. During a smart shower a gentleman who was unprovided hurriedly overtook an acquaintance whom he chanced to see some distance ahead of him carrying an umbrella, intending to ask if he might be permitted to share its shelter. He was almost up to him, when suddenly the other turned around and with a guilty look thrust it into his hands and vanished.—London Globe.

His Weak Spot.

Casey—Did ye hear about poor Flannery?

Cassidy—Sorra the word.

Casey—Sure, the big stame hammer in the foundry dropped down on his chist an' killed him.

Cassidy—Well, Oi'm not surprised, for he always had a wake chist.—Philadelphia Press.

CHEAP BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE

Lots for sale in the Webb-Mason tract. Will be sold at bed-rock prices, for cash, or on instalment plan. Lots fronting on Stump and Center streets. Before purchasing a residence lot call at LEDGER office and get prices.

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MADE A GOOD IMPRESSION.

A Case of Well Developed Nerve, Coupled With Wit.

"There is absolute wit in some men's nerve," said a business man to a reporter. "My partner and I, with the intention of expanding our business, about a year ago decided to send a representative through the south. We looked over the field carefully and finally picked out a young man who was possessed of good address and who, we felt sure, would do the work.

"He had been convivial in former days, but his deportment had been such for a year that it made us feel confident he would do the proper thing. He was given $400 for expenses and was started out on the mission. It was the understanding that he was to make a daily report of his efforts.

"Two months passed by, and we never heard from him. We telegraphed repeatedly to different towns that were on his itinerary, but not a word could be learned regarding his whereabouts. Finally one day a hurried telegram, collect, came. It read:

"'I am not selling many goods, but am making a fine impression. Wire $100 quick.'

"The nerve of the fellow got our nerve, and, do you know, we wired him the $100, and afterward he made good. We have never asked him what he did during the two months, and he has never broached the subject to us. It was the wit that pleased us."—Washington Star.

Nature's Wonders.

The common flea leaps 200 times its own length. To show like agility a man six feet tall would have to leap a distance of 1,200 feet. The cheese mite is about one-quarter of an inch in length, yet it has been seen to take the tip of its tail in its mouth and then, letting go with a jerk, to leap out of a vessel six inches in depth. To equal this a man would have to jump out of a well from a depth of 144 feet.

And equally strange things are found among the plants and vegetables. A well known student of nature once tried the growing force of a squash. When it was eighteen days old and measured twenty-seven inches in circumference, he fixed a sort of harness around it, with a long lever attached. The power of the squash was measured by the weight it lifted, the weight being fixed to the lever. When it was twenty days old, two days after the harness was fixed on it, it lifted sixty pounds. On the nineteenth day it lifted 5,000 pounds.

Much Ado About an "S."

The printing of the Bible is the most strictly guarded work in existence, a fact which appears strange until we reflect on the mischief an inaccurate Bible might bring about. The king's printers and the two universities of Oxford and Cambridge give to the world all the Bibles printed in the United Kingdom except some printed by special license. A few years ago the question arose whether the word "spirit" in Matthew iv, 1, and Mark i, 12, should have a capital "S," it having been previously printed with a small one, and, although the word was obviously wrongly printed, it was not until after the ruling powers at the universities and the king's printers had met in solemn council that leave was given to use the capital letter.

Nothing sanctioned by authority in 1611 may be changed without creating something akin to revolution in the places where Bibles are printed.—Liverpool Post.

Verdi and His Admirer.

Verdi was once traveling in the same railway carriage with General Tournon, commander of the Ravenna district. They got into conversation, which soon turned on the subject of music, and the general, who did not know his companion, expressed a most enthusiastic preference for that of Italy. "I can hardly go so far with you," replied the other. "For me, art has no frontiers, and I give German music the preference over Italian."

"Indeed, sir," said the general testily. "For my part, I would give all the German operas in the world for one act of 'Rigoletto.'"

"You really must excuse me from following you any further on this ground," replied the composer, blushing a little. "I am Verdi."

The Chief Sense.

All the great families of living things have a dominant sense. We lead our life by sight and make artificial lights to render darkness tolerable. But the creature whom next to ourselves we prefer, the dog, lives in a very different universe. His dominant sense, like that of many other quadrupeds, is the very one we most neglect, the sense of smell. The dog will track his master, never lifting up his head to search the distance; often with hair falling over his eyes he follows on, not troubling himself to shake it aside.

Goldfish.

It may not be generally known that there is cruelty in the keeping of goldfish. Half of such captives die from sheer want of rest. As fish have eyes so formed that they cannot endure the light, in a glass vessel they are in an entirely wrong place, as is evident from the way in which they dash about and go round and round until fairly worn out.

Helping Him.

Cinder Charley—I told dat lady I was merely tryin' to keep soul an' body together.

Billy Trucks—What did she say?

Cinder Charley—She gave me a safety pin.—Philadelphia Record.

Debt is, like any other trap, easy enough to get into, but hard enough to get out of.—H. W. Shaw.

M. E. Church Services.

Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.; Senior Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.; Midweek Prayer meetings, Thursday, 7:30 p. m.

Rev. G. H. Van Vliet, pastor.

You can get better value for your money at the White House than anywhere else in town. Don't take my word for it, but come and be convinced. The White House.

Subscribe for the Ledger. Only $2.50 a year.

THE SAVIOUR'S BLOOD.

A Relic of the Crucifixion Preserved at Bruges.

Many cities profess to possess as a relic some of the blood of Christ, preserved from that which flowed from him during the crucifixion. St. Louis brought particles to Paris which he had received from the emperor of Constantinople. The Church of St. John Lateran, in Rome; the Imperial monastery at Weingarten, a church in Mantua and the Chapel of the Precious Blood, in Bruges, all put forward similar claims.

The precious blood at Bruges enjoys the widest fame and is reported to have been collected from the Saviour's wounds by Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus when they took down the body from the cross. It was brought to Bruges by Thierry of Alsace in 1147. He had received it from his brother-in-law, Baldwin, king of Jerusalem.

Nearly six centuries ago the extraordinary devotion paid to this relic at Bruges by the inhabitants and visitors had induced the ecclesiastical and civil authorities to institute a solemn procession in which it should be borne in the streets.

A confraternity of the precious blood, consisting of thirty members, with a prevost and four chaplains, was established to guard it at all times.

The procession takes place annually, and the blood, contained in a crystal cylinder and inclosed in its shrine, is carried about with much pomp and ceremony.

She Coaxed In Vain.

He was a popular young dentist, with a clientele among the smart women, one of whom had been protesting for an hour that he was killing her. But he kept steadily at work with a soothing word occasionally, and as he said, "That will do for today," he added, "Now, I didn't really hurt you, did I, Miss V.?"

"N-no," she admitted reluctantly, "but I always felt as if you were just going to."

"That is it," said he. "Now, there is one infallible sign for which a dentist always watches when he is working on a lady's teeth and which she gives involuntarily when she is hurt. She can't help giving it, and when I see it I always stop."

"Tell me what it is?" she inquired eagerly.

"We never tell," he replied, with an inscrutable smile.

"Why?"

"Because you would immediately try to counterfeit it."—Washington Post.

"Dust Devils" of the Desert.

Travelers in the celebrated Death valley of California have described the wonderful contortions of the sand pillars that small whirlwinds sometimes send spinning across the hot plain. Even more remarkable are the "dust devils" seen by Mr. H. F. Witherby, the English explorer, in the valley of the White Nile. Sometimes two of these whirling columns, gyrating in opposite directions, meet, "and if they be well matched the collision stops them and a struggle ensues as to which way they shall twist. Gradually one gains the mastery, and the two combined begin to gyrate alike and then rush on together." Some of these whirls will strip the clothes from an Arab's back or twist a goat round and round like a top.

The Perfect Silence.

There is no sensation in the world like that which comes over you when walking through a grove of redwoods. Their great trunks rise hundreds of feet into the air and are lost in the dense roof of foliage like the columns of an Egyptian temple grown to superhuman height. On the ground there is no underbrush, but only ferns of a size and shape that suggest a prehistoric period and fallen trunks that have lain unrotting for 3,000 years. There is no sunlight, and no birds sing. If a storm arises, it is an hour before a drop reaches the ground. Here all is as it was since creation, and there is no time. It is the perfect silence.

A Happy Thought.

"Yes, Jones struggled along with historic plays and melodramas, but they wouldn't take. Now he has a wonder, a record beater."

"You don't say! What's the plot?"

"I don't know, but the play ends in the middle of the last act."

"The mid—say, what are you giving me?"

"Straight goods. The idea is to fool the people who always begin putting on their wraps before the curtain falls."—Baltimore News.

Different Kinds of Coats.

"I am sorry I kept you waiting so long, Harry, dear," murmured the wife as she entered ready for the theater. "It took me so long to put on my coat."

"Did you put on only one coat?" he asked blandly.

She turned quickly and found his gaze resting on her cheeks.—Ohio State Journal.

She Drew the Line.

He—Won't yo' make up dat quarrel, Miss Black, an' 'low me to escoht yo' home? Yo's too good a chu'ch membah not to fo'gib dem what has offended yo'.

She—I fo'gib dem, Mistah Johnson, but I doan' 'low dem to escoht me home.—Judge.

Her Hope.

He—When we get better acquainted, I shall call you by your first name.

She—All right. And I hope our acquaintance will reach the point where my friends can call me by your last name.—Chicago News.

There are people who never give away any milk until after they skim it, and then they want credit for cream.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

The Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean bears the reputation of being the best weekly newspaper in the world. We have arranged specially to supply it and this paper together for one year at the low price of $2.50 for both.

Pioneer Flour is the "Lily of the Valley," the "Pearl of Perfection." *

RISTORI AS A DIPLOMAT.

How the Great Actress Won Gortchakof to Her Cause.

Ristori was charged with the mission of bringing round Prince Gortchakof to the side of Italian unity when she went in 1860 to a play at St. Petersburg. As the court was in mourning she was commanded to come and recite "Maria Stuarda" at the Winter palace. Mme. Ristori recited her great part and electrified the court. The czar shed tears.

After she retired from the room where the imperial party was to a salon filled with courtiers, the czarowitz brought up Prince Gortchakof and presented him. He had something to say about the emotional character of Ristori's recitation. He wondered how she could have been so deeply stirred by the sufferings of one who had perished so many centuries ago.

"I was not thinking of her," cried Ristori. "I was thinking of a living and discrowned martyr, supposed to be dead, but living. I was thinking of my beloved Italy. I wanted, under the image of Maria Stuarda, to represent to the minds of their imperial majesties the cause of Italian independence and unity, and I think they vibrated in unison with my patriotic efforts. I now want to convert you, prince, for I am afraid you think that Italy must not be resuscitated, though she has risen as if from the dead and is full of life, energy, hope."

Gortchakof answered in diplomatic commonplaces. At length he appeared moved by Ristori's eloquence and said: "I promise to refer the matter to his imperial majesty. You have not pleaded in vain."

Ralph Waldo Emerson's Spree.

There is an old tradition that tells how Ralph Waldo Emerson, the Sage of Concord, once went on a wild, reckless spree. Weary of Marcus Aurelius, Alcott and the serene heights of Concord, he resolved to make a plunge into the vortex of crime and folly in a great city to see vice and the vicious at close range and thus learn by experience of the underworld.

He went straight to the saloon of one Brigham in Boston, in those days far-famed among Harvard students as the aboriginal inventor of more "fancy drinks" than any one since the days of Father Bacchus. Bewildered by the festive scene and the endless list of beverages he had never heard of, he asked Brigham which one of the whole bibulous catalogue might be relied on to impart the largest sum total of experience in the shortest possible time, to which devout inquiry genial Brigham, who at once took in the situation, is said to have replied, "Oh, I guess a glass of lemonade would be the right thing for you!"—Boston Herald.

Supplied the Want.

A certain writer while in San Francisco visited the new house of an old friend, a gentleman of Irish extraction. The hostess evidently took great pride in the house, the furnishings of which were new and beautiful and gave every evidence of taste and refinement. The writer, who has an eye for the beautiful, gave unstinted praise to everything he saw.

"But," he said, "I am sorry to see that your house, beautiful as it is, lacks one ornament which no Irish house should be without."

"What is that?" she asked unsuspiciously.

"A pig," replied the writer, with a satisfied chuckle.

The hostess' eyes sparkled.

"It did," she said indignantly, "but you have supplied the want."—New York Times.

English Names For Towns.

Many names of towns in England have been appropriated for a similar use in this country. These names frequently indicate in themselves the origin of the towns. For instance, names ending in "chester" or "cester" or "caster," such as Dorchester, Worcester and Lancaster, undoubtedly apply to sites of old military settlements or camps, and the termination is derived from "castra," the Latin word for camp. If the name of a place ends in "coln," like Lincoln, then it, too, is of Roman origin, because the Latin word for colony is colonia. When the syllable "by" ends the word, like Rugby, we then know that the Danes are responsible for the name, for the Danish word for town is by.

Judicial Differentiation.

Dipper (at wayside tavern)—That was Judge Close, who just took a solitary at the bar; know him, I suppose.

Tipper—Oh, fairly well.

Dipper—Exacting fellow. I owed him a small bill at one time, and, being tied up at the time, I went to him for a little indulgence, and he wouldn't even give me thirty days.

Hardcase (interposing)—Excuse me, gentlemen, but I had a little different experience. I didn't owe him anything, and he gave me seven years.—Boston Courier.

Peculiarities of the Opossum.

The American opossum is one of the most curious animals living in the United States. It is the only one that carries its young in a pouch like the kangaroo. It is the only animal that can feign death perfectly. It is remarkable for hanging by its tail like a monkey. It has hands resembling those of a human being. Its snout is like a hog's, while its mouth is liberally furnished with teeth. Its eyes are like a rat's, and it hisses like a snake.

Too Attractive.

"Now, here," said the salesman, "is a very fine umbrella. The handle, you will observe, is especially attractive."

"That's just what I want to avoid. Every umbrella I ever owned has been entirely too attractive."—San Francisco Post.

If you wish to see a good piano call at Cademartori's bakery. Z. T. Justus, agent.

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BOATS BEFORE THE ARK.

Paintings In Egypt Show That Noah Did Not Invent Ships.

It is popularly supposed that Noah's ark is the first ship of which we have any record, but Egypt, that land of mysteries and surprises, shows paintings of boats that were built and navigated at a far earlier period than 2840 B. C., which is the date usually assigned to the flood. It may have been one of her boats thus pictured that provided Noah and his three sons with a proper model for the ark, though the proportions must have been different or fewer animals must have existed.

J. de Morgan, the French Egyptologist, several years ago discovered in brick vaults near Cairo a number of boats that are certainly as old as the date at which the ark was built and perhaps a bit older. They are, it is true, but small craft, measuring 33 feet long, 7 or 8 wide and 30 to 36 inches deep. They resemble in general form the pictures painted by early Egyptian artists, which show what boats were used seventy and even eighty centuries ago. And today when the fellah steps aboard his small oar propelled skiff he uses a vessel the shape of which has been little impoved during the ages that have passed since the shepherd kings ruled the valley of the Nile.—Philadelphia North American.

Shoddy Boots.

Boots and shoes in England have been subject to a very considerable fall in prices of late years. Partly this is owing to the use of machinery, partly to the employment of lads where men used to do the work, partly to the use of what was formerly waste material and partly to sheer dodgery and trickery. Men's lace boots are now to be bought for 2s. 11d. They are made of leather, too, and to look at them you might think it genuine enough.

The truth is, however, the uppers are made of what are known as "center splits," and the soles are an artificial compound of leather waste. The "center splits" are very ingenious forms of shoddy. Good, honest skins are cunningly split into three thicknesses. The center sheet is soft and spongy and has no natural grain upon it. But this defect in its appearance is supplied by a process of printing which produces a surface "grain" and makes it, to the inexperienced eye, just like ordinary leather. It is then made up into boots that give every promise of good service, a promise to the eye, to parody Macbeth—pretty certainly destined to be broken to the hope.—Chambers' Journal.

The Sun Is Seldom on Time.

The sun does not keep good time. He is almost always too fast or too slow. Once about the middle of April he is just on time, then not again before the middle of June. At the beginning of September he joins the clock a third time, and lastly once more late in December. Now, it would seem as if he were startled at the way he had neglected us. In February he fell back until he was fifteen minutes late. By the beginning of March he had made up five minutes of his loss, and before the month is over he will have caught up to within five minutes of the schedule. Meanwhile the days have been growing longer very rapidly. We begin March with our nights longer than our days. We end it with our days longer than our nights. In the one month we have added to the length of our day an hour and twenty minutes, a bigger gain than any other month can show.—Professor S. C. Schmucker in Ladies' Home Journal.

There Is a Difference.

City Editor—Why do you say, "He ran into the police station puffing and blowing?" "Puffing" and "blowing" are synonymous.

Reporter—Not at all. There's a vast difference, for instance, between puffing a man up and blowing him up.—Catholic Standard and Times.

An Intense Adaptation.

"Thinnerton represented an Indian brave at the masked ball."

"Oh, was that it? I have been laboring under the impression that he went as a feather duster." — Washington Times.

Luck.

I am a firm believer in luck. Why, some people are so unlucky that were they to travel backward they would stub their toe.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Old age makes a specialty of discovering lost opportunities. — Chicago News.

THE PRISONER

Who escapes from jail is by no means free. He is under the ban of the law and punishment is written over against his name. Soon or late he will be caught again and bear added punishment for his short escape from his cell.

Those who by the use of palliative powders and tablets escape for a time from the sufferings of dyspepsia are in the same condition as the escaped prisoner. Soon or late they will go back to the old condition and pay an added penalty for temporary release.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures dyspepsia and other diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. Its cures are lasting.

"For about two years I suffered from a very obstinate case of dyspepsia," writes R. H. Secord, Esq., of 13 Eastern Ave., Toronto, Ontario. "I tried a great number of remedies without success. I finally lost faith in them all. I was so far gone that I could not bear any solid food on my stomach for a long time; felt melancholy and depressed. Could not sleep or follow my occupation (tinsmith). Some four months ago a friend recommended your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' After a week's treatment I had derived so much benefit that I continued the medicine. I have taken three bottles and am convinced it has in my case accomplished a permanent cure. I can conscientiously recommend it to the thousands of dyspeptics throughout the land."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach, blood and lungs.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets stimulate the liver