THE AMADOR LEDGER.

Established November 1, 1855. JACKSON, AMADOR COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1903. Ten Cents Per Copy.

LAWYERS.

B. SPAGNOLI
Attorney and Counselor at Law
JACKSON, CAL.
tice in all the States and Federal courts e: Spagnoli building, opposite Hall of rds.

W. CALDWELL
Attorney-at-Law
JACKSON, CAL.
practice in all courts of the State,

OHN F. DAVIS
— LAWYER —
JACKSON, CAL
e on Summit Street, opposite Courthouse

ACOB L. SARGENT
— ATTORNEY —
JACKSON, CAL.
e: Marelia building, Court street. Mines d mining laws a specialty

NOTARIES.

ILDA CLOUGH
Stenographer and Notary Public
JACKSON, CAL.
ce, Judge Davis' law offices, Summit Street

DOCTORS.

E. ENDICOTT, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
JACKSON, CAL.
ce: Webb building. All calls promptly tended to at all times.

R. E. V. TIFFANY
Physician and Surgeon
PLYMOUTH, CAL.
FICE—Forrest House. HOURS—8 to 9 a. m., nd 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m
elephone Main 41.
ffice hours 2 to 4 p. m., and by appointment.

R. L. E. PHILLIPS
Physician and Surgeon
JACKSON. CAL.
e of the City and County Hospital of San Francisco.
FICE—Weil & Renno Building. Residence, National Hotel.

R. E. V. LONIGO
Physician and Surgeon
JACKSON, CAL.
ce: Webb building, Main street Residence: Broadway, near Marre's Hotel. Telephone Main 463.

R. A. M. GALL
Physician and Surgeon
JACKSON, CAL.
ice in Weil & Renno building, Main Street.

R. J. H. O'CONNOR
Physician and Surgeon
SUTTER CREEK, CAL.
Office—Mails' Building. Residence and Telephone, Exchange Hotel. jan2, 1y.

N. STAPLES, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
AMADOR CITY, CAL.
Office—Main street: residence at Amador Hotel.
Office hours—From 8 to 9 a. m.; 1 to 2, and 7 to 8 p.m.
Telephone Main 47. ja16

DENTISTS.

R. C. A. HERRICK
— DENTIST —
JACKSON, CAL.
ffice in Kay building. Hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

R. JOHN A. DELUCCHI
— DENTIST —
SUTTER CREEK, CAL.
FFICE HOURS:—From 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

3 or more gold assays at one time $1 each Tags and sample bags free. Send for price card. 48 hrs. time saved over San Francisco
RICHARD RUSSELL SMITH
ASSAYER and METALLURGICAL CHEMIST
39 N. American St., STOCKTON

300 PER CENT
In Two Years
If You Invest
NOW.
For Particulars Write
J. F. LOUNGE & CO.,
BROKERS
311-12 Callaghan Building,
de19 3m SAN FRANCISCO.

E. MARRE & BRO.
Wholesale Dealers and Jobbers in Imported and Domestic
Wines * Liquors * Cigars
JACKSON, CAL.
DISTRIBUTING AGENTS FOR J. F. MARTELL Cognac, Moet & Chaudon, White Seal and Private Cuvee Champagne; Morgan Bros., Puerto de Santa Maria Sherries; Royal Wine Company, Oporto, Port Wines; Dubos Freres, Bordeaux, Clarets and Sauternes; CANADIAN CLUB WHISKY, Hiram Walker & Sons, Limited, Walkerville, Ontario, Canada; John de Kuyper & Zoon, Rotterdam, Gin; Gilka Kuemmel, from J A. Gilka, Berlin; Barthlomay Brewery Company, Rochester, N. Y., Knickerbocker Beer; Dogshead Brand of Guinness' Stout and Bass' Ale (bottled by Read Bros., London); Cantrell & Cochrane, Belfast, Ginger Ale; Naglee Brandy; Reimported American Whiskies.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF AMADOR COUNTY.

State Senator	Hon. W. C. Ralston
Assemblyman	Hon. C. H. McKenney
Superior Judge	Hon. R. C. Rust
Sheriff and Tax Collector	T. K. Norman
Deputies	Fred Jackson, H E. Kay
County Clerk and Auditor	C. L. Culbert
Deputy County Clerk	J. R. Huberty
District Attorney	C. P. Vicini
Treasurer	Geo. A Gritton
Recorder	D. A. Patterson
Assessor	John Marchant
Deputy Assessor	George F. Mack
Superintendent of Schools	Geo. A. Gordon
Coroner and Administrator	Geo. M. Huberty
County Surveyor	Wm Brown
County Physician	Dr. A. M. Gall
Steward of County Hospital	A. C. Barrett

SUPERVISORS.

Township One	M. Newman
Township Two	W. M. Amick
Township Three	August Grillo
Township Four	E. B. Moore
Township Five	Lawrence Burke

The regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors is held on the first Monday of each month. Fred B. LeMoin, Chairman.

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.

TOWNSHIP ONE.

Justice of the Peace	H. Goldner
Constable	H. E. Kay

TOWNSHIP TWO.

Justice of the Peace	James McCauley
Constable	J. E. Kelley

TOWNSHIP THREE.

Justice of the Peace	A. W. Robinson
Constable	James Lessley

TOWNSHIP FOUR.

Justice of the Peace	O. E. Martin
Constable	D. F. Gray

TOWNSHIP FIVE.

Justice of the Peace	J. Blower
Constable	William Scoble

DAILY STAGE LINE
J. Steiner, Proprietor.
Jackson, Sutter Creek, Amador City, Drytown, Plymouth.

Leaves Plymouth at 6:30 a. m.
Leaves Jackson at 2:30 p. m.
Arrives at Jackson in time to catch the Mokelumne Hill stage.

OFFICES—Jackson, National Hotel; Sutter Creek, American Exchange; Amador City, Amador Hotel; Drytown, Exchange; Plymouth, Forest House.

Prompt delivery of packages.

Fare—Plymouth to Jackson, $1.50; Jackson to Sutter, 50c; round trip, $2.

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.

JACKSON - - - - - - - CAL

A. H. KUHLMAN
Contractor and Builder

Will do work in any part of Amador County. If you want to build, send a note to Jackson Postoffice and I will call on you. Estimates furnished without cost on any kind of building. Will make plans and specifications for you. mar2tf

P. PICCARDO
—DEALER IN—
SINGLE AND DOUBLE HARNESS
SPURS WHIPS
SADDLERY ROBES ETC.

And in fact everything kept in a first-class harness shop.

Call and see us in our new home: next to Garbarini's blacksmith shop.

Union Stables
Under Webb Hall *
MAIN STREET - - JACKSON, CAL.
—M. NEWMAN, Prop.

The Stable equipped with first-class stock and vehicles. Suitable rigs for Commercial travelers with trunks.

Special Attention Paid * * to Transient Stock.

Large stable and yard for use of teamsters. Telegrams answered free of cost. 2-23-tf

RANCH FOR RENT

The well known L. G. Tubbs' Ranch at Buena Vista will be leased on liberal terms. Apply to Mrs. R. J. Adams, Jackson, or J. D. Nichols, Buena Vista. oc17

THE QUEEN OF SPICES

CINNAMON, DELICIOUS AND SUGARY, AROMATIC AND PUNGENT.

The Discovery of Its Valuable Properties Antedates Recorded History. Something of Its Uses and the Way In Which It Is Produced.

Cinnamon is in itself unquestionably the most delicious of all spices, being sugary as well as aromatic and pungent. Many thousands of pounds are consumed annually in every civilized country, and it is also highly appreciated by even semicivilized and barbarous nations where culinary art and medicine have as yet made little progress.

Its uses in sweet cookery are innumerable. There are very few fruits which are not improved in preserves, pickles and pastries by the addition of more or less of this delicate bark. It is an essential flavoring in all spice cakes and in many varieties of pies and puddings. In chocolate, confectionery, candies, cordials and liqueurs cinnamon contributes an incomparable flavor.

Its medicinal value is well known as an antispasmodic and carminative and tonic. Its use is recommended as a preventive and remedy for cholera, and in seasons when stomach troubles prevail cinnamon drops are recommended as the most wholesome form of candy for children.

The discovery of the valuable properties of cinnamon antedates recorded history, as it is mentioned in the Bible, in the book of Exodus, as one of the ingredients of the sacred oil with which the priests were anointed. So highly was the sweet bark esteemed by the ancients that even a small piece was considered a fit gift for a king. It is always mentioned as an especially choice substance by Greek writers previous to the Christian era. It is said that the Arab traders, who first brought it to Egypt and western Asia, surrounded its history and production with special tales of mystery and magic.

The cinnnamon tree is a member of the laurel family, which in the tropics is represented by a large number of aromatic and medicinal trees and shrubs.

There are several closely allied cinnamon trees, but the finest bark is procured from a species native to the island of Ceylon, distinguished by botanists as Cinnamonium zeylanicum. In a state of nature this grows to be a tree from twenty to thirty feet in height, with rather large, oval, entire margined leaves and yellowish flowers succeeded by small, brown drupes resembling acorns in shape. The grayish brown bark is internally of an orange color, which changes upon drying to the characteristic brown which is the recognized name of a particular shade. Almost every part of the tree yields some choice substance and is especially rich in oil. The roots yield camphor and the leaves an oil resembling the oil of cloves and often substituted for it, while from the fruit a substance called cinnamon suet is manufactured, which is highly fragrant and from which in former times candles for the exclusive use of the king were made.

In the latter part of the eighteenth century, while England was for a time in possession of the spice islands, cinnamon plants were among the choice products that were imported into various other tropical regions, including the West Indies, where in Cuba and several other islands it has become a considerable article of commerce. Under cultivation it is not allowed to grow into a tree, as the richest bark is taken from shoots of from two to four years' growth. The young tree is, therefore, cut and shoots from the root are encouraged to grow. The majority of these are cut when about ten feet in height and the bark is detached in ten or twelve inch lengths. After lying in bundles for a few days the bark is scraped by hand, both outside and in, until reduced to a thin sheet. These sheets are then made up into composite "quills" by placing the narrower and shorter pieces inside and rolling tightly, forming firmrods, which after further drying are made into bundles weighing about eighty pounds and wrapped for shipping. Grocers divide, assort and very neatly combine portions of these quills into small packets for the convenience of their customers.

The oil of cinnamon is made by grinding the coarser pieces of the bark and soaking them for two or three days in sea water, followed by the process of distilling. Two oils, one heavier and the other lighter than water, are the product, both possessing similar properties. The color varies from cherry red to pale yellow, the latter being preferred by most purchasers.

The work of distilling is light, and an oil equal to the best Ceylonese is now produced in Trinidad and various other localities in Cuba and other West India islands.

As cinnamon commands a good price and its uses are continually multiplying, there is every inducement for extending the area of its cultivation, both in the eastern and western hemispheres.—St. Louis Republic.

A Crisis Met Half Way.

There were strict orders in the Philippines regarding looting, and one day a lieutenant's suspicions were aroused by a private whom he saw peering eagerly under the piazza of a house on the outskirts of Manila, writes Dixie Wolcott in Harper's Magazine.

"What are you doing there?" he demanded in his gruffest tones.

"Why, sir ' said the soldier, saluting, "I'm only trying to catch a chicken which I've just bought."

Lieutenant K. stooped and caught sight of a fine pair of fowls.

"There are two chickens under there," he exclaimed excitedly. "I bought the other one. Catch 'em both."

To Cure A Cold In One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Two papers for the price of one—Ledger and Sacramento Weekly Record-Union for $2.50 per year.

PIONEER FLOUR always has been and still is the best.

MENTAL TENSION.

Hard to Realize the Difficulty of Keeping a Natural Pose.

We never know how active our imaginations can be till we let them out or till they get the better of us for some reason. A major in the army recently admitted that when he went into action for the first time he was so scared that he did not know which way was north, but he had an overwhelming desire to reach it, wherever it was. Yet, after six or eight battles and after being wounded a couple of times, he regarded battles very much as people hereabout regard the evening fight at the Manhattan end of the bridge, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

Cases of wanting to run when bullets fly are by no means difficult to find. But a young soldier in Brooklyn confesses to a more queer experience. His regiment was in camp and had been ordered out for dress parade, as usual. When lined up for inspection, every man as stiff as a ramrod and not a white glove moving, this young man, a lieutenant, began to ask himself: "Suppose I should slip, or anything, to break the quiet? Suppose I should fall?" The idea of falling kept growing in his mind till before the inspection was over and the regiment was allowed to use its feet once more he could hardly keep on his legs and was in a great sweat of agony from the dread of tumbling over and making an exhibition of himself.

People who have never tried it do not realize how hard it is to stand absolutely still and yet appear interested and at ease. Artists' models succeed at it, especially those in Italy, and will hold a pose not too difficult for an hour. Actors, when they group about the man in the center of the stage, who is enjoying all the limelight—and how they hate them for it—are required to keep still, so as not to distract attention from the great man's sayings and motions, and because they must group in such a way as to form a picture and keep it till it can be realized by the eyes in front. But this enforced statuesqueness is hard on the supes. They are not used to it. When they are put under the strain, and when as Roman warriors they must stand at the back without winking while Brutus or Virginius or some other ponderous person unbosoms himself respecting love or politics, they are in a small torture. One such last season who could no longer abide it to listen to the soliloquy by the head man pitched over on his face and had to be lugged out by the arms to the spoiling of the scene.

Babies Never Get Seasick.

"Babies never get seasick. I have carried thousands of them in my time," said an American line steward, according to the Philadelphia Record, "and in rough weather I have seen their fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters keel over like soldiers before a cannon ball; but not so with the babies. Whether it be rough or smooth at sea, a baby is always an excellent sailor—rosy, jolly and with the appetite of a horse. Do you know the explanation of this singular fact? It is as simple as the fact is strange. Babies don't get seasick because they are accustomed to the rocking of the cradle. That movement is much like the rocking of a ship. A baby aboard ship, therefore, is merely a baby in an unusually big cradle, and there is nothing odd to him about the rocking, for it is what he has been accustomed to all his life."

Capacity of Boxes.

A box 4 inches square and 4 1-5 inches deep will contain one quart; 8 inches long by 4 inches wide and 4 inches deep, one-half gallon; 8 inches long by 8 2-5 inches wide and 4 inches deep, one gallon; 8 inches square and 8 2-5 inches deep, one peck; 16 inches long by 8 2-5 inches wide and 8 inches deep, one-half bushel; 16 inches square and 8 2-5 inches deep, one bushel; 14 inches wide, 23 1-5 inches long and 10 inches deep, one and a half bushels; 24 inches long by 16 inches wide and 14 inches deep, two and a half bushels; 24 inches long by 16 inches wide and 28 inches deep, five bushels.

Rainwater Good if You Like It.

"When a man gets used to drinking rainwater," said a New Orleans man to the Washington Post, "there is no other water in the world that tastes so good. Most of the people in New Orleans have cisterns in their yards which hold an abundant supply of water caught from the clouds, the purest and best in the world, according to my notion. The winter rainfall alone is used, the summer catch not being desirable. It is somewhat curious that in northern latitudes the cistern water does not keep wholesome and sweet as it does in our country."

Had No Time.

The Boy's Father—Madam, let me ask if your daughter knows how to run a house—can cook, for example, and nurse the sick, mend clothes and, in fact, is familiar with all the multifarious details of domesticity?

The Girl's Mother—Certainly not, sir! Why, if she had learned all those things, her education would have been neglected.—Judge.

A Change.

"Well," said Noah as he hunted for a dry spot on the top of Ararat, "a lot of people came down to the pier to josh us when we started, but I don't see any of them around to poke fun at our home coming."—Life.

How It Happened.

Judge—How did you come to club this man so severely?

Officer—Well, yer honor, he kept perfictly shtill an' wudn't dodge a single crack Oi made at him.—Judge.

He who gives a trifle meanly is meaner than the trifle.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Subscribe for the Ledger. Only $2.50 a year.

LOST HIS NERVE.

Why It Was That Big Pete Failed to Hit the Sheriff.

There were thirty men in the White Wolf saloon when the sheriff of Silver county sauntered in to arrest big Pete Thompson for murder. Pete was playing a hand in a game of poker, and after nodding to him the sheriff stood up at the bar and called for a drink. His back was scarcely turned when Pete laid down his cards, pulled his gun and fired six shots as fast as his finger could pull the trigger. The sheriff never moved. When the smoke had rolled out of the open door and we could see, the sheriff stood in the same position and wore the same smile. One bullet had burned his cheek; a second had grazed his ear; a third had cut through his shirt collar under the left ear. Big Pete was a dead shot, and yet he had missed his man at fifteen feet.

"Got through, Pete?" asked the sheriff, breaking a silence that was positively painful.

"And you—you are not heeled!" gasped Pete as his arm sunk slowly down.

"No; come on."

"You didn't bring your guns?"

"No; if you are through shooting, we'll go."

Pete laid his two guns down on the table before him and walked to the door and out into the street. His horse was tied to a post a block away. He reached the horse, mounted and then headed down the long street after the sheriff, who was giving him not the slightest attention. In five minutes the pair were out of sight.

"What ailed Pete?" was asked of the barkeeper, who had come to the door of the saloon.

"Lost his nerve," he brusquely replied.

"How do you mean?"

"Why, the sheriff coming without a gun and standing there to be shot at took all his sand away and made a woman of him."

"Suppose the sheriff had had a gun?"

The man jerked his head toward the field wherein fifteen or twenty victims had been buried and said:

"He'd 'a' bin over thar."

"And will big Pete get clear?"

"Likely; but he'll have to leave here. The boys have already put him down as N. G."

WAVES OF WATER.

The Nile is the only river in the world that flows for 1,500 miles without a tributary.

Off the Cape of Good Hope waves thirty-eight feet high from trough to crest have been noted.

Prismatic lake, in the Yellowstone National park, is the largest body of hot water in the world.

Three rivers as big as the Rhine would just equal in volume the Ganges, three Gangeses the Mississippi and two Mississippis the Amazon.

The St. Lawrence river is frozen four months of the year, and its navigation is so difficult that an average of one steamer a month is wrecked in its waters.

Askel Chin, in Tibet, is the lake which lies at a greater height than any other in the world. Its level is 16,600 feet. The lowest is the Dead sea, 1,200 feet below the sea level.

Not All Reformed.

At a dinner given by a philanthropist to the Society of Reformed Criminals a gentleman complained to his host midway through the festivities that he had lost his watch. The host was a man of great ingenuity. He caused all the lights to be turned out. Then he observed: "Some one here has a watch that does not belong to him. If by the time I have counted a hundred it is not placed on the floor in the middle of the room, the police will be sent for." He counted a hundred, and the lights were turned on again. Thirty-three handsome watches lay in the middle of the room.

It Was Bad.

The other day a young London street arab, having found a bad sixpence, was trying to make use of it at different places, but to no purpose. At last he went into a tobacconist's and asked for a threepenny cigar.

Having got the cigar and also the change, he was leaving the shop when the man called out:

"Come back here; it's a bad one."

"Never mind, sir," replied the youngster. "I'll smoke it if it makes me ill."

And he bolted out of the door.—Pearson's Weekly.

Found It Enjoyable.

Miss Ascum—Did you really attend her wedding?

Miss Wryvell—Oh, yes, indeed, and I enjoyed myself immensely.

Miss Ascum—Did you really?

Miss Wryvell—Her gown didn't fit her well at all, and I heard several people say she looked a perfect fright. —Philadelphia Press.

How She Talked.

Diggs—Smith's wife is deaf and dumb.

Biggs—Does she talk with her fingers?

Diggs—I guess so. Smith hasn't a dozen hairs left in his head.—Chicago News.

Lumping It.

"My coffee is not quite sweet enough," remarked the new boarder.

"Well, if you don't like it you can lump it," retorted the cheerful idiot, pushing the loaf sugar his way.—New York Times.

Too Rough.

"I wish you had broken the news more gently," sighed the editor as the office boy pled the first page by dropping the form down a flight of stairs.—Baltimore American.

Familiarity.

"It isn't true in all cases," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "that familiarity breeds contempt. The more you know about the hind feet of a mule the more respect you have for them."—Chicago Tribune.

"Centsitive."

"An Albany man has sent a cent to the treasury conscience fund."

"Must have a centsitive conscience,"

"Or a pennyurious one."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Strictly Cash
The Red Front
Jackson's
Cheapest Drygoods Store
Mail Orders Solicited.

WE ARE FIRST IN THE FIELD
With New Spring & Summer Goods.

To have an idea of what will be worn this season—Call on us.
To see goods that you cannot see elsewhere—Call on us.
To get everything that's new and up-to-date—Call on us.
To get the best at lowest prices—Call on us.
To have the first pick, be sure to—Call on us.

The following quotations can give you but a slight idea of what you can see or get by—Calling on us.

Ladies' White Shirt Waists—Made of white lawn, trimmed with fine embroidery and black velvet ribbon $2.00

Ladies' Colored Shirt Waists—Made of Toile du Nord, elegantly trimmed with the finest embroideries.....$1.00

We promise to show the largest assortment of shirt waists in this town. We also cannot be beat in the line of wrappers.

Verify this statement by calling on us and see for yourself.

Mercerized Silk Zephirs—In all colors; the latest and best substitution for silk; yd. 25c

Crepe de Sole—Another fine substitution for silk; per yard.....15c

Silk Ponge—In ecru, the color most worn this season; yd. 50c

Toile du Nord, Everett cloth, Batistes, Zephirs, Percales, Ginghams, etc., are all on display at

The Fairest Prices

Strictly Cash.
The Red Front
Jackson's
Cheapest Drygoods Store
Mail Orders Solicited.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

The fool's ear was made for the knave's tongue.—Ramaswami's "Indian Fables."

Bad habits are leeches that would suck a Hercules to effeminacy.—"A Speckled Bird."

Money buys things, and love wins things; power takes things.—"Fame For a Woman."

Duty is what we think about when ill or are reminded of by creditors.—Davidson's "Dumas."

When a man ceases to make love to his wife, some other man begins.—"Fables For the Elite."

People whose lives are anything but a joke are usually content with the smallest jests.—"The Vultures."

Mothers personify circumstances to children. We are symbols to them of baffling, cramping fate.—"The Rescue."

A woman is like unto a volcano, which, even when inactive, is palpitating to spit forth its fire and which, when it does vent its fury, bursts the bounds of its late enforced suppression.—"The Wooing of Wistaria."

Girls Help Waiters to Cheat.

Among hotel employees sex does not appear to make any difference so far as honesty is concerned, says the Brooklyn Eagle. Certain young women who act as checkers in hotels work with certain waiters. Whenever one of the girls obtains a position the men soon follow her, and the hotel proprietor is victimized accordingly. The waiter who is in league with the checker makes a small private mark on the check with which he desires to cheat. She sees it, and instead of stamping the prices against the articles ordered she puts her fingers over the figures on the die so that a slight blotch is all that is recorded in the place for figures. The waiter does the rest. She keeps her account against her confederates, and they settle up later on the outside.

Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

We will send you a free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

50c. and $1; all druggists.

INCENTIVE TO EFFORT.

The Lesson Lincoln's Life Teaches to the Idle Born.

It is human nature to take it easy when we can, and with most people a big bank account will paralyze effort and destroy ambition. Who can tell what would have been the effect on our national history had Abraham Lincoln been born in luxury, surrounded with great libraries, free to the multiform advantages of schools, colleges and universities, the manifold opportunities for culture that wealth bestows? Who shall say whether the absence of all incentive to effort might not have smothered such a genius?

What wealthy, city bred youth of today, glutted with opportunities for acquiring knowledge, can feel that hunger for books, that thirst for knowledge that spurred Lincoln to scour the wilderness for many miles to borrow the coveted "Life of Washington" which he had heard that some one in the neighborhood owned?

What young lawyer of our day goes to a law school or library with such a keen appetite, with such a yearning for legal knowledge, as this youth had when he actually walked forty-four miles to borrow Blackstone's "Commentaries?"

Where is the student in college or university today who experiences that satisfaction, that sense of conquest, which thrilled Lincoln while lying on the floor of his log cabin working out arithmetical problems on a wooden shovel by the light of a wood fire or enthusiastically devouring the contents of a borrowed book, as if his eyes would never rest on its pages again?

On reading Lincoln's Gettysburg speech and his second inaugural address foreign readers exclaimed, "Whence got this man his style, seeing he knows nothing of literature?" Well might they exclaim, but their astonishment would have been still greater had they known that those eloquent utterances that thrilled the nation's heart had fallen from the lips of one who in his youth had access to but four books—the Bible, "Pilgrim's Progress," Weems' "Life of Washington" and Burns' poems.—Success.

LAY UP YOUR TREASURES.

No Man Should Spend the Whole of His Income.

Is any one too poor to save? is an important problem which the readers of a London daily are at present attempting to solve. The question is not by any means a new one. It is one which has troubled past generations, just as, in all probability, it will affect the generations yet to come. We cannot say that this latest discussion of the subject is throwing much, if any, fresh light upon it.

In the first place, there is a diversity of opinion regarding the term "poor." One man, who derives an income of $1,350 a year from private property, fancies he comes under the category, while another does not consider any one poor who has an income of $500 a year, says a writer in Leslie's Weekly. It is manifestly impossible to fix any limit in a matter like this. Very much depends upon the locality and the conditions and surroundings of the individual. An income that would be amply sufficient to insure a family a comfortable home, excellent social advantages and a good living in a country village would mean many privations and sore discomforts in any large city.

On the whole, however, we are inclined to believe that Max O'Rell's views on the point under discussion come nearer the safe and common sense rule than anything we have seen. "I do not care," he says, "how small the income of a man is, he should never spend the whole of it, especially if he has a wife and children. He should at least save enough to pay every year the premium on a good life policy. No man is worthy of the name who does not do this, at least, at the price of whatever privations he has to submit to. Some pleasure may be derived from high living, but certainly no happiness."

A Case In Point.

"Jobbers was thrown from his wheel this morning, but he pluckily arose and remounted."

"Indeed? Well, that's a case of man's not knowing when he's well off."—Richmond Dispatch.

Thoughtful Nature.

"How wondrous is nature!" sighed the dreamy eyed person.

"You bet!" answered the practical man. "Why, you know how little love is lost between the Hibernians and the Africans, and just look how nature has arranged things so as to prevent the Irish potato from coming in contact with the blackberry."—Baltimore American.

Merely a Suggestion.

"Man proposes and woman disposes," remarked the young man who gets quotations twisted.

"Well," replied the beautiful blond on the other end of the sofa, "I'm disposed to do my part if some man will do his."

Three minutes later she had him landed.—Chicago News.

Touch That Holds Memory.

Once upon a time there was a man who was a chronic borrower of money, and he was never known to slight an acquaintance through neglect. He was extremely well known by a large circle of acquaintances, which he was continually endeavoring to enlarge.

The members of this growing circle never forgot him, and even after his death he remained green in their memories.

Moral.—A man to insure being remembered must keep in touch with his friends.—New York Herald.

After the Sunshine.

"What became of that Sunshine club which Daisy started?"

"Oh, it's under a cloud. After the first annual election of officers it was impossible to get a quorum owing to the fact that no two members of the club were 'on speaking terms.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Unconventional.

"You spoke of Gloober as being 'queer.' Is he mentally unbalanced?"

"Not exactly that. He's merely eccentric and peculiar. He gives in his property to the assessor at the same figure he has it insured for."—Chicago Tribune.

What He Realized.

Judge—You do not seem to realize the enormity of the charge against you.

Prisoner—No; I ain't got my lawyer's bill yet, but I'm expectin' the charge 'll be enormous, all right.—Philadelphia Record.

Don't worry if your associates push you to the wall. You will find the wall handy as a brace when you get ready to push back.—Vicksburg Herald.

Love is sometimes a hard taskmaster. He drives women to tasks beyond their strength and lays heavy burdens on their shoulders. Love of husband, love of family, forces many a woman day by day to labor for the home when aching back and throbbing head make her utterly unfit for household duties.

Weak, nervous women who suffer from headache, backache, bearing-down pains and other consequences of womanly disease, can be completely cured by the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"About two years ago I was taken sick and it seemed as if I had no nerves at all," writes Mrs. F. Woodbeck, of Delray, Mich. "Could not work an hour in the day without being tired out. I doctored first with one physician, then with another, but did not receive any benefit. One would say one thing and the next something else. I had almost given up when I thought your medicine might help me, so I wrote to you asking what to do. You advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I did so and could see a difference right away. I only took four bottles in all and felt better than I had in a long time. Can work all day now and not feel tired as I would in an hour before taking your treatment. I think it is the only medicine."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure dizziness and sick headache.