

THE OPENING A REAL FARCE

WHAT ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER SAYS ABOUT THE PARIS SHOW.

Interesting Studies in French Character—Birdseye View of the Exposition Grounds—Gold to Be One of the Chief Exhibits.

[Special Correspondence.] PARIS, May 7.—Paris is gay with flags, from the sou bakery up to the great pile of the Louvre and Tuilleries. They were put in place the day of the alleged opening of the exposition, and there they remain, gradually mellowing down in tint under smoke and rain. There are not such vast billows of bunting as we are accustomed to see at home on national occasions, but the display is most artistically arranged. The custom is to fasten in front of a window an odd number of flags, usually five, in the form of a half sheaf, the standards pointing upward and outward like a bundle of spears. The banner itself is not left to flap wildly in the wind and tangle itself up uselessly. The lower outer corner is fastened near the staff, giving a graceful, waving effect.

Flags as an expression of national sentiment are an interesting study just now in Paris. Of course the banner of the Republique Francaise is every-



LA PARISIENNE.

where, reduplicating itself by the thousand. After that the large hotels and great shops fly to some extent the emblems of other nations as a compliment to their patrons. After the French flag that of Holland is perhaps oftener seen than any other. Then come the banners of Russia and the United States, one about as frequent as the other, showing that the French are good friends with us Americans just now. We may take it as a compliment that our flag is thus often in evidence, for the French are straining every nerve to grapple the czar's government to their souls with hooks of steel at present. Then come standard sheets of all other nationalities sprinkled through variously, with at very rare intervals a British union jack and never a German flag at all anywhere for love or money. Such an appearance would probably be the signal for insult, perhaps violence. Even the German embassy does not float its own national emblem. The only German flag I have seen in Paris was fastened to a German exhibit in the chemical department of the exposition.

Herewith you behold a picture of the much talked of allegorical figure of Paris which crowns the grand entrance to the exposition grounds. There she stands, over a hundred feet in the air, the statue of a Parisian woman dressed in the latest fashions, even to her hat and high collared, fur bordered opera cloak, as if a fashion plate had suddenly stepped out of a Sunday newspaper and as suddenly been transformed into a stone dummy of colossal size. It may be artistic—they say it is not—but it is pretty, and it is Paris out and out. It has, too, the advantage of being a change from the everlasting stone men and women of the parks here, artistic creations that occasionally—not often—have the modesty to look downward toward the ground in bashfulness at their small amount of clothes.

There never was a greater farce, even in Paris, than the alleged opening of the exposition in April. It was like a French duel, in which one antagonist gets a pin scratch in his left arm and the fight is called off. Honor is satisfied. In like manner honor seems to have been satisfied when President Loubet declared the exposition of 1900 to be open in the very face and eyes of the fact that every part of it was still boxed up in packing cases and bur-laps. I have never been able to see the point to that so called "opening." Half a dozen carriages, one of which contained the president of France, but several of which were quite empty, rolled from the executive mansion down to the exposition grounds. At proper intervals among them trotted neatly

here and there a squad of cuirassiers in gorgeous uniforms, wearing shining helmets with black horse tails streaming out behind. The president entered the Salle des Fetes, which was ready to receive them so far as its roof was concerned, that being splendid and dome shaped, with colored glass in the center and fresco paintings upon the ceiling round about. Oh, yes, the roof of the Salle des Fetes was certainly ready, but no other part. The dignitaries of many nations were present, and President Loubet said it was a synthesis of labor to which Paris had invited all the world. He and his ministers acted up to the occasion. Their demeanor was in keeping with the grand sentence a Frenchman wrote six years ago, "The exposition of 1900 will constitute the synthesis and determine the philosophy of the nineteenth century."

Following the speeches the president and his suit paraded into a little Seine steamboat, adorned for the time being with red velvet and gilding, and steamed up the river a few blocks, from one bridge to another. Then they got out. The exposition of 1900 was open. The synthesis of human labor had determined the philosophy of the nineteenth century.

And every mother's son of them knew in his soul all the time that the show could not possibly be ready before the 1st of June.

We who grumbled because the Chicago exposition was not completely ready the first days of its opening had no idea of the capacity for being behindhand that there is in human nature. One should come to a French exposition to find out. The fifth day after the opening I spent in the grounds to see what was what. One building indeed seemed ready. That was the Cave of the Winds—otherwise the palace where the speechmaking congresses are to be held. And doubtless the wind that is being unstoppered there is on time equally with the cave in which it soars and sings.

The Boer republic has one of the most interesting features of the whole exposition. It is a gilded, four sided pyramid, showing the exact amount of gold that has been taken out of the Transvaal mines from 1884 to the present time. The Transvaalers themselves like best to have their country called the South African Republic, and that is accordingly the name upon the side of the pyramid. The thing is actually more than 45 feet in height and measures about 21 feet around the base. You gaze on this fascinating object till you are dazzled. You learn from an inscription upon the side of this monument to Mammon that out of the South African mines hundreds of millions of dollars in gold have been taken. Where is it? Who has it? Ape you and your neighbors and friends appreciably richer by it?

On that fifth day of the exposition the story was the same throughout. Few even of the buildings were entirely finished. Yet there were thousands of visitors present, each of whom had paid a fee of entrance varying from a half to a whole franc, according to one's check and patience in beating down the street hawkers that peddled the tickets to this empty show. It was exasperating to observe meantime that the side shows—those to which an extra admission fee was charged—were



BIRDSEYE VIEW.

to a great extent in full blast and readiness. Rather odd it was, too, that the country which had to send its products almost the farthest of any had them largely in place in good shape. This was West Australia, displaying gold, wool and wine. Gold, always gold, and more gold. There are ores from the Coolgarnie district worth several thousand dollars to the showcase. One extremely rare and most curious exhibit was a tiny pudding dish containing what is called sponge gold, seldom found. The telluride mineral with which it had been mingled had decomposed all away and left millions of infinitesimal crystals of the gold that did not waste away. This gold was worth \$21 to the ounce.

Here is an illustration which conveys an excellent idea of the appearance in general of the exposition grounds. Immediately in front of the center is the grand entrance, with the fashionably gowned female upon the top of the dome. To the right and back of this are the two art palaces (Palais des Beaux Arts) that took the place of the old Palace of Industry. Immediately to the left of these structures the handsome bridge of Alexander III, with its four columns of marble and gold, crosses the Seine. Looking straight along

the center to the background, you view the Eiffel tower. Look well at it, for it is to be taken down after this exposition. It does not pay the expenses of keeping it in order. To the left of the huge tower is that other big thing, the Ferris wheel. To the right of the tower, across the Seine again, upon one of the new exposition bridges, and you come to the old Trocadero palace, which was the grand show place of the first exposition in Paris. You see in the picture its two towers rising high above the surrounding level. The old Trocadero is a grand show palace still. It is upon a hill, and the view from it is one of the finest in all Paris.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

JEWELRY JOTTINGS.

New and striking in earrings is a pair of flattened, button shaped pearls intended to fit close to the ear and invisibly mounted.

A magnificent line of pendants is devoted entirely to pearls of irregular conformation. These are mounted in platinum and in some instances are combined with diamonds.

Long silver chains divided into segments by groups of three turquoises, oval cut and arranged in single file, are exceedingly pretty and should strike a popular note among the summer girls, for they will be just the thing with wash gowns.

Appropos of rings, an unusual and attractive design is the use of five emeralds in a straight row for the center of a marquise ring, these being surrounded with diamonds. In another striking marquise the middle gem alone is a fine emerald with diamonds as the accompanying stones.—Jewelers' Circular.

THE PEDAGOGUE.

President Harper of the University of Chicago during his trip abroad is to invite Tolstoi to come to Chicago as the guest of the university.

The children of the Berkeley (Cal.) public schools are required to bring their own cup, towel and soap to school, to insure the best of sanitary conditions.

Professor J. Stanley Grimes, one of the survivors of the old school lecturers, recently celebrated his ninety-third birthday in Evanston, Ills. He was a friend of Webster, Clay, J. Q. Adams and Bryant.

Dr. Edward Caird, master of Balliol college, Oxford, who was formerly professor of moral philosophy at Glasgow university, has been nominated as Gifford lecturer in the latter university, in succession to Sir Michael Foster, M. P.

RUSSIA AND ASIA.

Russia demands permission to land troops in Korea. Where the Russian bear plants his paws the claws are apt to stick.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Japan's contest of Russia's claim to exclusive concessions in Korea may indicate that the shark will try to drag the bear into the water.—Indianapolis Journal.

Korea has yielded to Russia in the matter of the demand for a land grant. The fact that it was a mere formality doesn't make the Japanese any less irritated over the matter.—New York Sun.

Japan being now ready and anxious for a fight, Russia is turning the game in the direction of peace. The European warcloud seems to be run on theatrical lines, with the scene shifters kept busy.—St. Louis Republic.

Russia seems to be capturing all the railway franchises in China, and in Korea her little bluff for a port has succeeded in compelling Korea to promise not to give the port to any other power. It is evident that the Muscovite is determined to have very much to say in Asia in the future.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

POLITICAL QUIPS.

Boodling politicians are pirates on the sea of government—their prey, the ship of state.—Chicago Post.

The indications are that the candidate crop this year will be above the average.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

In seeking the man the vice presidential office seems to be having a pretty lively chase.—Pittsburg News.

There is quite a difference between going in and going out of office. A man is sworn in, but he usually does the swearing himself when he goes out.—Chicago News.

It will amaze you to see in the coming presidential campaign how many issues are raked up by the politicians that had been forgotten by the people.—Chicago Journal.

Trying to Save Himself.

Spudds—I hear that Perkaskie is already tired of his engagement to Miss Askin.

Sprocketts—It is true. He has been trying to back pedal for quite awhile.—Detroit Free Press.

Cold Steel or Death.

"There is but one small chance to save your life and that is through an operation," was the awful prospect set before Mrs. I. B. Hunt, of Lime Ridge, Wis., by her doctor after vainly trying to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. He didn't count on the marvelous power of Electric Bitters to cure stomach and liver troubles, but she heard of it, took seven bottles, was wholly cured, avoided surgeon's knife, now weighs more and feels better than ever. It's positively guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney troubles and never disappoints. Price 50c at B. R. Wilson & Son's drug store.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children, with perfect success. It soothes the child, cures the colic, allays all pain, cures wind, and is the best remedy for teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind

BRITON AND BOER.

The signs from South Africa indicate that Roberts is preparing to call on President Kruger at Pretoria.—Pittsburg patch.

Criticism of Warren and Buller is unfair to the Boers, to whose dash and courage Spion Kop remains a monument.—New York World.

No one who has not fought bumblebees when a boy can fully appreciate the hardships of General Roberts' campaign.—Kansas City Journal.

No wonder the British public is impatient for "Bobs" to proceed when the war is costing \$700 a minute. There is a case where time is precious.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To clean gilded frames gently wipe them with a fine cotton cloth dipped in sweet oil.

In blowing out a candle hold it aloft and then blow upward. This will prevent scattering of the grease.

Clean mirrors with warm soapsuds and rinse with warm water and ammonia; then rub them over with whitening tied in a piece of muslin and polish with a chamois skin.

For carpets just previous to their storage there is nothing better to keep out moths than to sweep them with salt—just the ordinary dry salt. Particles of salt remain in the carpet, and these keep out the moths.

Chas. R. Wessmar, 2503 Ashland St., Evanston, Ill., writes: My boy, 24 years old, had a severe cold which refused to yield to any treatment until we tried 'oley's Honey and Tar which gave immediate relief, and he was completely cured before using one bottle. Guaranteed. 25c and 50c. B. R. Wilson & Son.

Coming Shadows.

As gaily they creep from their lair  
And north toward these beds the air,  
And fragrant phlox unfolds its dew,  
And pansies sweet smile up at you,  
Then comes a thought to every man  
Who's proud to hear you call him fan,  
And a sum he'd give to just foregoe  
What will this season's home club be.  
—Chicago News.

J. Q. Hood, justice of the peace, Crosby, Miss., makes the following statement: "I can certify that One Minute Cough Cure will do all that is claimed for it. My wife could not get her breath and the first dose of it relieved her. It has also benefited my whole family." It acts immediately and cures coughs, colds, croup, grippe, bronchitis, asthma and all throat and lung troubles. B. R. Wilson & Son.

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A powder to be shaken into the shoes. Your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen, sweating feet, ingrowing nails, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package free. Address Allen S. Olmstead, Lefroy, N. Y.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat. Artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price 50c, and \$1. Large size contains 2 1/2 times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E. C. DEWITT & CO. Chicago. Sold by B. R. Wilson & Son.

I have used Ripans Tablets with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. Have been troubled for about three years with what I called bilious attacks coming on regularly once a week. Was told by different physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, of which I had several. I had the teeth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tablets in all the papers but had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a friend induced me to try them. Have taken but two of the small 5 cent boxes of the Tablets and have had a trial, and am completely cured. Have never given a testimonial for anything before, but the great amount of good which I believe has been done me by Ripans Tablets induces me to add mine to the many testimonials you doubtless have in your possession now. A. T. DEWITT.

I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from Ripans Tablets. I am a professional nurse and in this profession a clear head is always needed. Ripans Tablets does it. After one of my cases I found myself completely run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Geo. Rowser, Ph. G., 58 Newark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tablets with grand results. Miss BESSIE WIERMAN.

Mother was troubled with heartburn and sleeplessness, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day she saw a testimonial in the paper endorsing Ripans Tablets. She determined to give them a trial, and was greatly relieved by their use and now takes the Tablets regularly. She keeps a few cartons Ripans Tablets in the house and says she will not be without them. The heartburn and sleeplessness have disappeared with the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole family take Ripans Tablets regularly, especially after a hearty meal. My mother is fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of health and spirits, also eats hearty meals, an impossibility before she took Ripans Tablets. ANTON H. BLANKEN.

A new style packet containing TEN Ripans Tablets packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores, with directions for use. This is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the Ripans Tablets (the old style) will be sent for five cents. Ripans Tablets may be had of all grocers, general stores, news agents and at some liquor stores and barber shops. They keep you healthy, sleep and prolong life. One gives relief.

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I have been a great sufferer from constipation for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief. My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I could not wear shoes on my feet and only a large dress. I saw Ripans Tablets advertised in our daily paper, bought some and took them as directed. Have taken them about three weeks and there is such a change! I am not constipated any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tablets. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and during my sick husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying Ripans Tablets for him. He feels some better but it will take some time. He has been sick so long. You may assume letter and name as you like. Mrs. MARY GORMAN CLARK.

R-I-P-A-N-S The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ill of humanity. ONE GIVES RELIEF. TRADE MARK

My seven-year-old boy suffers with pain in his head, constipation and complained of his stomach. He could not eat like children of his age do and what he did eat did not agree with him. He was thin and of a saffron color. Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tablets, I tried them. Ripans Tablets not only relieved but actually cured my youngster, the headaches have disappeared, bowels are in good condition and he never complains of his stomach. I now have a red, chubby-faced boy. This wonderful medicine I attribute to Ripans Tablets. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one (from the weakest to the strongest) if taken according to directions. K. W. PRICA.