WE invite inspection of our Subscription List by Advertisers, and assure them that they will find it the largest of any paper published in the city.

Staunton Spectator AND VINDICATOR.

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OUR Readers will find correct schedules of the Chesapeake & Ohio, Southern, and Chesapeake-Western Railways, published regularly in the SPECTATOR.

NEW YORK'S DOINGS.

SOMETHING DREADFUL UP THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S SLEEVE.

It is not improbable that in a short time "We've Some Fine New Crooks in Town" will be the popular song of the police in big cities other than New York, for General Bingham, the head of our polic department, has got the big secret service fund which he has wanted these many months—in fact, ever since he intimated that within a mile of Police Headquarters there was a house where men could be hired for money to commit crimes of any kind. If there was such a place, the detectives knew of it, for what they don't really know about crime and criminals isn't worth knowing; the unfortunate thing is that the criminals know the detectives at sight and do no business in the habit of picking evil doers at the right time and place.

No, the fund was not voted to General Bingham by the authorities. The board of Alderman, who have considerable to say in such matters, made no attempt in that direction, or, if they did, it escaped the notice of yours truly and many others who had hopes. Some members of that body are said to be as honest as the entire "Amen Corner" of a church, but they would not attempt to force a majority who detest the Police Commissioner most cordially for reasons best known to themselves and some of their constituents. It is only fair to them to say that they would hate in the same manner any police head who was no respecter of persons in the criminal world, no matter what service some of them might have been to any alderman or to an alderman's political or business friends, and would be no severer to a sneak thief from another town than to an alderman's personal friend with a visible crooked streak in him.

Besides, detectives have always been as well known at sight as barkeepers or landlords' collectors, so any politician knew whom to go to when any of his followers was wanted by the police or likely to be. But, give a police commissioner a detective force known personally only to himself and accountable only to him, why, no alderman or other politician of his grade would know where he was at or what he was up against; worse still, he had no certainty of knowing what was up against himself. So the desired fund was not voted officially. But General Bingham had been known so long and favorably to a lot of honest and well-to-do citizens who have never been in politics that the money was subscribed as a free gift, the misery is about to begin and we may soon hear, from the men inside of politics, that something worse than the Spanish Inquisition is being set up in New York. It is being whispered, perhaps as a sop to Cerberus, that the "Black Hand" Italian gang is to be the object of the secret detectives' attack, but the wiser and greater evil doers of all kinds have not inhabit would long ago have been more to to their liking than New York, if only it offered as good business opportunities and as many approved hiding places, and could be got away from, in case of trouble, at the price of a mere ferry ticket. Fortunately for themselves, the bigger rogues can always afford to travel when they must; what fortune this may imply to other cities will undoubtedly transpire in the near future.

GARGOYLE.

THE HUMAN BRAIN.

IT IS THE MOST MARVELOUS MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

The human brain is the most marvelous machine in the world. It occupied less space in proportion to its capabilities than any machine it ever invented. It sends a special nerve to every ultimate fiber of some 500 muscles, to many thousand branching twigs of arteries, to every pinhead area of the numerous glands which keep the machine properly oiled, headed or cooled, to some sixteen square feet of skin, which is the outpost guard of its castle, with such completeness that the point of a pin cannot find an unguarded. It possesses special quarters for the reception and translation of a constant stream of vibrations that are the product of all things movable or still in the outer world. On the retina of every open eye is a picture of the outer view, a focused imprint of every ray of light and color, and in the visal chamber of the mental palace stands a vibrascope, a magic lantern that receives the retinal picture in its billion speeding series of light waves and throws them upon its mental screen as a living moving picture of light and shade and color. In the chamber of sound is a vibraphone, over whose active wires passes every wave of sound from the dripping of the dew to the orchestral fortissimo, from the rancous screech of the locomotive to the sighing of the wind through the meadow grass. In the chambers set apart for scent and taste and touch are the secret service guards to report upon the air and food which give sustenance to the palace and upon the solid qualities of the tactile world. And, wonder of all wonders, this complex human brain can think in all languages or in no language and even conceive its own physical mortality.—Edward A. Ayres in Harper's Magazine.

Kills Would-Be Slayer.

A merciless murderer is appendicitis with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing constipotion, biliousness, chills, malaria, headache and indigestion. 25c at B. F. Hughes' drug store.

During the last fiscal year over 1,500 Chinese entered Canada, paying $746,000 in poll tax.

BIRDS AS THEY SLEEP.

QUAIL FORM A DENSE CIRCLE WITH ALL HEADS FACING OUT.

The nightcap preparations of the chubby little quail are very interesting. Each evening the covey forms in a new place, and this selection of the spot entails serious efforts. Bobwhite never quite loses remembrance of the many dangers which make his life in a wild state one great fear. A white throated male with soft clucks calls together a dozen of his comrades, and for a few minutes they all huddle together, but soon from the farther end of the aviary a clear "Whew-Bobwhite!" rings out, and off scurry the whole band, this time perhaps to settle for the night in the new place—a dense circle of little forms, heads all facing out, just as in their native stubble they rest facing in every direction, so that at the first hint of danger from any point of the compass the covey may explode and go becoming off in safety. Poor little fellows, their wild life is streuuous indeed! Well for their race that every nest holds from ten to eighteen eggs instead of three or four!

The woodpeckers sleep resting upon their tails, even the fleckers invariably following this custom, although during the day the fleckers spend much of this time perching in passerine manner, crosswise upon a twig. Small birds, such as thrushes and warblers, sleep usually upon some small twig with heads tucked behind wings in orthodox bird fashion, but they occasionally vary this in a remarkable way by clinging all night to the vertical wires of their cages, sleeping apparently as soundly in this as in the usual position of rest. A bluebird in a small cage slept thus about one or two nights out of each week. Any explauation of this voluntary and widespread habit among perching birds would be difficult to suggest.

The little hanging parrakeets derive their name from their custom of sleeping always in a reversed position, and when distributed over their roosting tree they resemble some strange, pendant, green fruit rather than sleeping birds.—Outing Magazine.

The Lurid Glow of Doom

was seen in the red face, hands and body of the little son of H. M. Adams, of Henrietta, Pa. His awful plight from eczema had, for five years, defied all remedies and baffled the best doctors, who said the poisoned blood had affected his lungs and nothing could save him. "But," writes his mother, "seven bottles of Electric Bitters completely cured him." For eruptions, eczema, salt rheum, sores and all blood disorders and rheumatism, Electric Bitters is supreme. Only 50c. Guaranteed by B. F. Hughes.

New Envelope is Thief Proof.

A new envelope made in Paris is proof against the thief or the meddler who opens a letter to extract or to read its contents, and then reseal it so cleverly as to hide any sign of it having been tampered with.

The new envelope is really two envelopes. Each is of thin paper, one a pronounced blue, the other lighter in color and different texture. Each has a gummed flap.

The letter is first placed in the blue envelope which is slightly smaller than the other. Instead of sealing this it is placed in the outer envelope and the inner flap brought outside and gummed down on the larger envelope.

The outer flap is still unsealed. It is much larger than the inner flap and reaches down to a good sized starshaped opening, which shows through to the inner envelope, so that when the outer flap is sealed it sticks not only to the outer envelope but through this opening to the inner one. The letter is thus practically locked and double locked.

The Usual Things.

"I say, Elsa, what are you going to serve for desert?"

"Oh, the usual things—cakes, candy and opera singers; then ices, liqueurs and professional soloists; afterward fruit, coffee and poets."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Wm. H. Harrington of Claremont, N. H., at the age of 81, is cutting a third set of teeth. He has never had the toothache nor the help of a dentist.

Raising into position in one piece a steel stack 72 inches in diameter and 105 feet high, weighing between eighteen and twenty tons, is a feat recently performed at the Crocker-Wheeler Co.'s plant at Ampere, N. J.

COMFORTING WORDS.

MANY A STAUNTON HOUSEHOLD WILL FIND THEM SO.

To have the pains and aches of a bad back removed; to be entirely free from annoying, dangerous urinary disorders is enough to make any kidney sufferer grateful. To tell how this great change can be brought about will prove comforting words to hundreds of Staunton readers.

J. W. Walker, policeman, Randolph street, Lexington, Va., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have my highest endorsement, as I have proven their efficiency as a kidney remedy. For a long time I was troubled by a weakness of my back, accompanied by a dull, miserable ache across my kidneys. I heard Doan's Kidney Pills so highly recommended that at last I decided to try them and procured a box. They cured me and for over a year I have had no symptom of a retun of kidney disorders."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cts Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and ake no other.

THE POLITE FRENCHMAN.

HE WILL SAY "PARDON," BUT WILL CROWD YOU OFF THE PAVEMENT.

Among the myths about the Parisians that have been fastened on the world at large is the notion that they are the politest people we have. That is a good old one, but when you come to analyze it its mythical qualities soon show. The Parisians are conversationality polite. They are the greatest artists at the deferential phrase and the obsequious bow.

Actually the Parisian is not polite. He is not even passably polite. He is discourteous and disagreeable. He walks along the streets as if he owned them and refuses to turn out, no matter what the circumstances are. He bumps into passersby who are used to the ordinary street courtesy, swoops upon the best seats in the pubic conveyances, will not budge an inch when your theater seats are beyond him, crowds you in the restaurants and cafes, ogles every woman he meets and is generally offensive. To be sure, if he sees a chance to get anything away from you or to advance his own interest at your expense, he says "Pardon" —and does what he has in mind. His politeness consists of that one word. "Pardon." So far as his language goes, he is courteous. But it is all conversation.—Samuel T. Blythe in Everybody's Magazine.

HICCOUGHS.

A SIMPLE TREATMENT BY WHICH THEY MAY BE CURED.

Did you ever take nine swallows of water to cure the hiccoughs? Do you remember the time some one scared the hiccoughs away by telling you of a whipping due for some meanness?

Well, science has been studying hiccoughs and caught the hiccoughs by the "nape of the neck." The nine swallow of water had a little science in it, and so did the scare cure. The scientific hiccough cure consists in pressing down to numbness the nerve that connects the stomach, heart, lungs and brain, the pneumogastric nerve. The pressure partially aud locally paralyzes this nerve and of necessity the hiccoughing must cease.

Have the hiccoughing patient sit down and be at ease, with the muscles of the neck relaxed as much as possible. Grasp both sides of the neck somewhat toward the back part and press down steadily and as hard as the subject may permit for about one minute, having the patient work the head from side to side. Within about one minute the nerve will be numbed and rested, and the spasmodic motion will cease. It may require longer pressure in some cases, but the result is sure if patience is maintained.—Ohio State Journal.

Don't Be Misled.

The retail druggists of this county, as a class, are noted for their high standard of intelligence and honorable dealing, but it is a well known fact that occasionally you will find one who will try to sell you something else when you call for a remedy of established reputation. He forgets that your health is more important than his pocketbook.

For example, when you ask for Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy, don't let any druggist, drug clerk or storekeeper persuade you into buying something else in its place. Every time he succeeds in selling you a worthless substitute he makes more profit, but you are humbugged at the expenses of your health.

For many years we have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. From the very beginning, the proprietors had so much confidence in it that they invited every one to send for a free sample bottle so that people could judge of its great curative value in even the most distressing cases of kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

On another page of this paper you will find a few of the letters, prompted by feelings of heartfelt gratitude, that are constantly coming to Dr. Kilmer & Company. No one can doubt such sincere and honest testimony.

Swamp-Root is prepared only by Dr. Kilmer & Co. Laboratories, Binghamton, N. Y.—Don't experiment—If you need a medicine you should have the best.

Superstition is Very Old.

Many superstitions have been traced, with some definiteness, to their origin, but that about the horsehoe has not. It has been traced back to about 1650, but there the antiquariana had to give it up. At that time, most of the houses in the west end of London had a horseshoe nailed over the door as a protection against witches and evil spirits. It was believed that a witch could not enter a house so protected. Many houses in this country have a horseshoe attached to them in some way, and sailors, who are nearly all superstitions, nail the shoes up in their ships for "luck." Out of this old superstition grew the notion that it is "lucky" to find an old horseshoe, and it is also that the more nails there are in the shoe when you pick it up, the more luck you will have.

A remarkable effect of pile-driving was lately observed at Rotterdam. On withdrawing some piles that had been rammed through quicksand by 150 to 200 strokes per minute, the points were found to be charred by friction and they ignited spontaneously on contact with the air.

Consul Felix S. Johnson, of Bergen, has sent to this country a program of a Tourist and Sport Exposition and Exhibition of Domestic Industries that is to be held in that Norwegian city this summer.

INDUSTRIAL NEWS

Items That Will Interest Many of Our Readers.

The Fort Branch Coal Corporation of Richmond, Va., has incorporated with a capital stock of $150,000.

It is reported that the Zanesville & Meigs Valley Traction line will be built by Philadelphia capitalists from Parkersburg, W. Va., to Zanesville, Ohio, about 50 miles. Work will begin this spring.

Pittsville, Va.—An officer of the Staunton Railroad is reported as saying that construction will not begin until late in the spring on the proposed line from Pittsville to Brights, seven miles.

It is rumored that the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway contenplates making a survey either from Orange to Washingto via Fredericksburg, or from Doswell to Washington via Fredericksburg.

A contract to complete the Holston River Railroad has been awarded by the Southern Railway to Lane Bros. & Jones. The line is 40 miles long, from Moccasin Gap, Va., to Persia, Tenn., and considerable grading was done in the past year.

The Coal & Coke Railway, it is reported, will build an extention from Gassaway to Sutton, W. Va.

The Southern Coal & Transportation Co. has been incorporated with a capital stock of $500,000. Its incorporators are all prominent men of West Virginia.

Evenwood, W. Va.—An officer of the Sewell Valley Railroad is reported as saying that the Morasco-Pasqua-Lichie Co. has been given a contract to build two miles of line on the railroad which is being built from Meadow Creek to coal and timber lands, about 28 miles. The company is building the rest. Grading is repoted finished for about two-fifths of the distance to the mouth of Sewell Creek.

A dispatch from Wheeling, W. Va., says: "Fifty or more prosperous West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania towns will be connected by a $5,000,000 electric railway system. Tentative plans for the construction of which are completed. In the near future the Pittsburg and West Virginia Railway Company will begin to lay rails. Within three weeks three corps of engineers will be placed in the field, and in the meantime definite plans for the beginning of the construction will be made. The new traction system will traverse 140 miles and tap Uniontown, Morgantown and Fairmont, W. Va.; Waynesburg, Brownsville and Washington, Penn., and many other large towns in both States.

THE C., C. & O. TO BUILD TO THE OHIO RIVER.

A Bristol, Va., dispatch says that it is announced upon what seems to be good authority, that it has been decided to extend the Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio railway, which has just been completed from Dante, Va., to Bostic, N. C., from Dante to the Ohio River. Surprises of this kind have been floated about for some time, but it is now stated that plans are decided upon. The work is to be begun at an early date, and pushed to completion.

A tunnel must be dug through the Big Sandy Ridge, and it is estimated that this work will require two years. It is believed that a temporary track will be laid around the ridge for use until the tunnel is completed.

This extension, which is to run through eastern Kentucky, will connect the enormous untouched deposits of bituminous coal in Russel and Dickenson counties, Va., with the Ohio river, where connections will be found for the great lakes. It is regarded as likely that the ultimate plan is to have a great trunk line from the lakes to the Atlantic ocean.