

"Esprit de Corps."

All the tiny cripples in the neighborhood of the settlement house, together with a few able-bodied children, had been feasting on cake and lemonade.

"Run, my dear, to Jenny," she said to one of the lads. "In picking up her shawl perhaps she got hold of something else by mistake."

"The boy moved off on his stumpy crutch, and when he returned he held the coat up in triumph. The 'accident' had happened; Jenny had picked it up with the shawl."

The crippled children crowded close round the young woman in great perturbation. Their self-respect had been wounded, and they looked disdainfully at the few sound children among them.

"Miss Martin, it ain't one of us that did it, Jenny ain't a cripple; she's only a Sunday school!"

Cured Her Rheumatism.

Deep Valley, Pa., Oct. 31.—(Special.)—There is deep interest in Green county over the cure of the little daughter of E. N. Whippley of Rheumatism. She was a great sufferer for five or six years, and nothing seemed to do her any good till she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am indeed thankful for what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for my daughter; they saved her from being a cripple perhaps for life."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have proved that Rheumatism is one of the results of diseased kidneys. Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys are right there can be no Uric Acid in the blood and consequently no Rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the kidneys right.

INDIAN PHYSICIANS OF OLD.

Cold Water, Sweating, Purging, Vomiting and Bleeding Were Remedies.

Undoubtedly the American Indian in his primeval state was a fine specimen of physical manhood. Dr. E. J. Kempf, who has made a careful investigation into frontier history, has found that before the Indians were contaminated by the white race they never were afflicted with smallpox, measles, tuberculosis, gout, scurvy, insanity, nervous diseases nor any other of the ills and blood affections which have in late years made such terrible inroads upon the numbers and vitality of the red men of this country.

The only bodily afflictions which Dr. Kempf reports to the Medical Record that he found among the aborigines were fevers and diseases produced by cold, such as pleurisy, pneumonia, rheumatism, dysentery and wounds from accidents or battle. Naturally the remedies of the Indians were simple and few in number. When sick an Indian refused all kinds of stimulating ailments, but drank profusely of cold water. In addition to this, in proper cases the Indian resorted to sweating, purging, vomiting and bleeding, and finally, when all remedies seemed to be ineffectual, the medicine man was called in to try his amulets and incantations on the patient.

These methods of cure are still resorted to among blanket Indians who are removed from the influences of civilization. But before we snifle or condemn these practices we should consider our own history. It was only a few generations ago that our ideas of medicine were almost as crude as those of the Indians. The more intelligent of the white people then, of course, did not resort to magic and incantations, but the concoctions which they manufactured to cure diseases almost pass belief. Oliver Wendell Holmes, in his "Medical History of Massachusetts," has made a permanent record of some of the practices then prevailing among the colonists. Governor Winthrop was a devout believer in the efficacy of soultz, while the Rev. Cotton Mather used upon his sick friends such absurd and foul pellets and medicaments as no Indian ever dreamed of.—Kansas City Star.

BY PROXY.

What the Baby Needed.

I suffered from nervousness and headache until one day about a year ago it suddenly occurred to me what a great coffee drinker I was and I thought may be this might have something to do with my trouble, so I shifted to tea for a while, but was not better, if any thing worse.

"At that time I had a baby four months old that we had to feed on the bottle, until an old lady friend told me to try Postum Food Coffee. Three months ago I commenced using Postum, leaving off the tea and coffee, and not only have my headaches and nervous troubles entirely disappeared, but since then I have been giving plenty of nurse for my baby and have a large, healthy child now."

"I have no desire to drink anything but Postum and know it has benefited my children, and I hope all who have children will try Postum and find out for themselves what a really wonderful food drink it is." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Both tea and coffee contain quantities of a poisonous drug called Caffeine that directly affects the heart, kidneys, stomach and nerves. Postum is made from cereals only, scientifically blended to get the coffee flavor. Ten days' trial of Postum in place of tea or coffee will show a health secret worth more than a gold mine. There's a reason.

Get the book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Awakening of the Yellow Races.

HERETO the white race from the remotest historic times to the present has been practically alone in its position of dominance. So far as concerns the evolution of civilized man, it might almost be said that there has been but one race in the world.

The most momentous of the developments of the present war is that for the first time a white nation finds itself not only checked in its onward march by a nation of yellow men but beaten by that nation on land and sea. It is too early to say that this situation may not be reversed before the war is ended, but there are not lacking signs that the races of which the Japanese are the foremost exemplars have been awakened already to a sense of their latent power. China and India have been stirred by the deeds of the Japanese. Not only the peoples of these great countries but many others of mixed Mongol, Hindoo and Malay descent are wondering why they, too, may not adopt the arms and implements of Occidental civilization and deal with the white races on an equal footing.

Some of the ultimate possibilities of this vast stirring of the yellow races may be gathered from the fact that of the 1,500,000,000 or 1,600,000,000 people in the world Asia alone has \$2,884,000, of whom more than 420,000,000 are in the Chinese empire, 55,000,000 are Japanese and Koreans, 294,300,000 are Hindoos, 30,000,000 Maylayans and 18,000,000 Indo-Chinese. To group all the Asiatic peoples by religions, there are about 775,000,000 Buddhists, Confucians, Shintoists and Mohammedans, as against about 12,500,000 Christians.

That these people, aroused to a sense of their racial and religious solidarity and equipped with the tools of Western civilization, may bring new problems into existence in the world's economy is clear. Will the two races live side by side, vying with each other in advancement toward higher civilization or will one strive to exploit the other? A century or more may elapse before the result is known, so far-reaching may be the consequences of the present great struggle.—Chicago News.

His Last Will.

MAN, either through ambition, sense of duty, or in self-defense against boredom, works hard and accumulates property. Should he marry, he is expected to provide liberally for his wife, to carry a life insurance for her benefit, to give his children every advantage of education as it is now understood or misunderstood. He works cheerfully, finds little pleasure outside of his daily routine, is prematurely old. He dies. He may be a widower; he may leave behind him a second wife; or he may leave his only wife, the mother of his children. His will is opened and read. He has made a reasonable provision for those near him. But he took the liberty before his death of bequeathing certain sums of money, through a feeling of sentiment or duty to others, sums that will lessen in comparatively slight degree the money which would otherwise be distributed among those already in pecuniary comfort. The poor wretch thought he had this right. At once there is strife. The lawyers are consulted and enlisted. There is a trial. The character of the dead man is dragged from his coffin. Was he queer? Was he not insane? Foibles and harmless eccentricities are paraded for scorn and mockery. There was a time when the initial phrase, "In the Name of God. Amen," was of solemn and abiding force. The dead man spoke. Who can use the phrase to-day with any assurance that it will be regarded after he is cold and voiceless?—Boston Herald.

Unfinished Educations.

FIFTEEN years ago there was hardly a town in Western Kansas which did not show many foundations on which no superstructures had been erected. The foundations remained uncovered because of the collapse of the boom. Some of them were small and shallow. Others were laid broad and deep. The elements assailed them all alike. The rain washed the mortar from between their bricks and stones. The frosts disintegrated the bricks and stones themselves. Foundations which, if built upon in the ordinary way would have endured for generations, fell, in a few years, into such utter ruin that

A DELIGHTFUL CATASTROPHE.

After the terrible steamship and railway accidents which made the past season memorable, it is pleasant to read of an affair so delightful for its victims as the recent sinking of the Mississippi River steamer Chalmette proved to be. The Chalmette was the last of the old-time cotton packets on the Mississippi. There are many big stern-wheel cotton-carriers, and several sidewheel passenger boats, but the Chalmette was a relic of the old St. Louis-New Orleans trade. She was the City of Vicksburg of the Anchor Line, but was rebuilt some years ago to carry cotton to the port of Chalmette, below New Orleans. She could stow five thousand five hundred bales on her spacious deck, and with her guards awash and the cotton stacked high above her cabin deck, was a spectacle once common, henceforth to be unknown, on the river. When the Louisiana Purchase Exposition opened she was put on as a through boat from New Orleans to the fair, and thus opened a trade which had been dead for some years.

On a Saturday in July she started North with about forty passengers and a lot of freight. Late Tuesday afternoon she was within thirty-five miles of Natchez when, in backing out from a landing, she struck a snag and knocked a hole in the stern. She swung round with both ends resting on the bank in a little eddy, but with seventy feet of water under her amidships, and began to fill. The passengers were quickly notified, the gang-plank was run ashore, and everybody walked out and found a seat on the gently sloping, grassy levee, to watch the spectacular death of the last of the packets. The crew hastily brought the passengers' baggage ashore, then brought the furnaces from the galley and all the provisions from the pantry, and the tables from the saloon.

EACH RACE ITS ODOR.

Oriental Said to Object Strongly to Western Peoples on that Score.

Western nations, with their usual conceit, imagine that they are superior in every respect to the races of another color and consequently to those of the Far East. One of the charges which white men bring against the negro is that the odor emanating from him is the reverse of pleasant and occasionally, in hot weather, is almost unbearable.

The Caucasian never pauses to think that possibly the odor of his skin is by no means pleasing to the sense of smell of the negro or the Indian. Nevertheless, it is stated that the smell of the white man is not so fragrant to the negro as it is imagined, but is, in fact, objectionable to a degree.

According to a recent issue of the New York Times, a Japanese medical man has published a treatise concerning the odor of the Occidental races, declaring that it takes some time for

when "good times" returned to Kansas it was in all cases unsafe and in many impossible, to erect buildings upon them. Only small portions of the material they contained could be utilized in the construction of other foundations.

Not unlike the fate which overtakes the educations which many men acquire in the schools. Schools and colleges lay but the foundation of education. They may lay it broad and deep, but if no superstructure is later erected over it the foundation will quickly fall to pieces. Association, the mortar that binds the bricks and stones of the mind together, will be washed away in time. Ideas, which are the mind's bricks and stones, will crumble and fall apart. A foundation without a superstructure is worthless. It has no adaptation to its environment. Nature will not let it long exist. There are thousands of men and women who have a smaller sum total of knowledge and reasoning power at 30 or 40 than they had when they threw aside their school text books. They have erected for them selves no intellectual superstructure, and their intellectual foundation, being unprotected, has fallen into decay.—Chicago Tribune.

China as a Great Power.

WE have witnessed with amazement and admiration the advent of Japan among the world's great powers. Is it possible that at no distant day China may enter the list? It is significant that the one European who knows the Chinese better than any other, and has long sustained official relations with them, has full faith in this possibility. Sir Robert Hart, to whom we refer, has lately presented to the Dowager Empress a scheme for army and naval organization which has not only engaged the attention of the court, but commands the warm approval of so much of public sentiment as finds expression in the native newspapers.

Briefly, Sir Robert Hart estimates that a reorganization of the land taxes may be made to yield a revenue of 400,000,000 taels (about \$275,000,000) without pressing severely upon the people. Out of this revenue he proposes financing a reconstruction of the land forces on the basis of four army corps of 50,000 regular troops each; the construction of three fleets, each composed of ten large and ten smaller warships, ten first-class torpedo boats and ten smaller ones; the building of arsenals, the maintenance of naval academies, the establishment of modern schools, and the creation of an adequate salary list for the civil administration, and figures upon a sufficient balance to provide a sinking fund.

This seems ambitious, and it may be impossible. But Sir Robert Hart is no dreamer, and he knows the Chinese, as we have said, better than any other European. If the Chinese have it in them to rise to the opportunity which he points out to them, the future dismemberment of the Chinese empire will not be the easy task that some diplomatists have imagined.—Boston Journal.

Relative to Slang.

PURISTS seldom will excuse slang, and always will insist that a better phrase or word might have been substituted for its use, until the slang word or expression becomes grafted upon the language. Even then there will be many not tolerant of its use at first, but opposition becomes less and less in evidence as time accustoms the ear to receive gratefully that which once seemed harsh, crude and inelegant.

It is true, too, that much of the slang of one age falls into disuse the next, so that the language suffers but little, if any, from its temporary acceptance, while such words as may have incorporated themselves permanently into the general structure fit so well that no one is tearfully solicitous to have them removed.

A Western minister recently said: "Slang is largely the result of indolence and lack of self-respect. While in the origin of some terms commonly used as slang there may be wit and a measure of originality, yet no person can indulge in the use of these barbarisms without serious loss."

"I have heard men use slang in most earnest prayer. If a man does not wish to use slang on his death bed or in the pulpit or the schoolroom, office or social circle, it would be well not to use it anywhere."—New York Telegram.

the Oriental to become accustomed to it.

The writer advances the theory—which has been discussed before—that each race has its peculiar odor, that it is partly racial, but is in a measure influenced by dietary and other conditions.

The Japanese do not smell each other, but the perfume from their bodies is wafted by the breezes to the Russians, who can distinguish the smell of their enemies at a long distance. The writer, however, states that it is nothing like the pungent and penetrating emanation proceeding from the Western nations, in which traces of garlic and ancient cheese and the volatilization of a coarse and over-abundant dietary are sure to be found.

There are reasons to think that the Japanese odor may be right and perhaps each race has its characteristic odor.

Certain it is that primitive races have a much keener sense of smell than the members of a highly civilized race. With civilization and the art of living in an artificial manner, from disuse the senses of sight and smell become less acute. The Japanese have not embraced civilization for so long a period as to lose the qualities of a people living in a state of nature. Indeed, the great majority are not civilized at all.—Chicago Chronicle.

Gratitude.

Mr. Skinalong—I hope, dear, that you will be happy now that uncle has left us a fortune.

Mrs. Skinalong—Yes, but don't you suppose we can break the will? He has left \$1,000 to clarity.—Detroit Free Press.

Expert Advice.

"Mrs. Sourly, you've been married for several years, and I am about to take unto myself a husband. What advice would you give me?" "Learn to play solitaire."—Detroit Free Press.

A man's last complaint is that he is sick and old.

PULSE of the PRESS

Kuropatkin's stand seems to have been of the one-night variety.—Washington Post.

The fellow who rocked the boat last summer is now hunting deer up in the Adirondacks.—Washington Post.

The Japanese do not appear to have been untrayed by General Kuropatkin's great war speech.—Dallas News.

A Wisconsin paper mentions "voocal instrumental music." We presume it makes sweet discord.—Montgomery Advertiser.

The Chicagoan who was hurt in a bogus hold-up in Colorado might have won real glory if he had stayed at home.—Chicago Post.

About a thousand Russians and Japs in Manchuria are being converted daily to the argument of perpetual peace.—New York Commercial.

General Corbin might do the administration a good turn by requiring the army Cupid to take the test for color-blindness.—Washington Post.

The charge of the six hundred at Balaklava has been outclassed several times in the battle of Yental (if that's its name).—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The powerful whistles Secretary Morton will have placed on his warships are to be used, perhaps, for scaring sea cows off the track.—Denver Post.

A scientist says that one day we shall be able to do without sleep. That will probably be the day the election returns come in.—Washington Evening Star.

Count Okuma says the war will cost Japan not less than \$1,000,000,000. The Emperor will feel this when he comes up for re-election.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

So long as they are fighting as fiercely as they are in Manchuria it is a good deal of a farce to talk about peace congresses.—Spokane Spokesman Review.

It is becoming increasingly clear to the Russian mind that Kuropatkin's latest defeat was due solely to the fact that he was not victorious.—Philadelphia North American.

The men who make pictures for campaign banners are not always imbued with the spirit of reverence for great American statesmen that might be expected.—Washington Evening Star.

A New York police judge has held that a street-car conductor has no right to kick a passenger in the stomach. But what if the passenger fails to "step lively"?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"They who go down to the sea in ships and do business in great waters" escape the perils of those who intrust their lives to the operators of American railway lines.—Kansas City Star.

And now Great Britain asks a Tibetan indemnity of nearly \$4,000,000. To pay a friendly visit to a neighbor and then send him a bill for traveling expenses is rare insular thrift.—New York World.

The Chicago judge who declared that the man who bequeathed Alexander Dowle \$50,000 and cut his family off without a penny was insane is a bang-up specimen of sanity.—Richmond News-Leader.

The only work the peace conferences may accomplish is to educate the people against the barbarism of war. International agreements will amount to nothing. Public sentiment controls.—Memphis Morning News.

London's County Court has put palmistry under the ban of the old witchcraft law. After all, it is only in a certain great American game that the faculty for reading the hand counts for much.—New York World.

The selection of Richmond as the place for holding the next Episcopal convention is a further certification to the fact that there's no Mason and Dixon's line in that denomination. And there never was.—Boston Herald.

A Boston individual has expressed his opinion of John D. Rockefeller on a postal card, but Miss Ida M. Tarbell can't for the life of her understand how an opinion of the distinguished money-accumulator can be compressed into less than 17 magazine articles.—New Orleans States.

It is a mistake to assume that General Apathy is an idle old gentleman who is too lazy to take an interest in politics. He is usually a busy man closely engaged in the management of his own affairs. It is the idle ordinarily who become most aroused and prophetic in politics.—Nashville Banner.

The new Chinese exclusion treaty now being framed by Secretary Hay and Minister Liang Cheng will bear down hard on the laundryman, but show more liberality to the gentleman and scholar from the Orient. This is as it should be. We have too often insulted the high-class Chinaman.—Boston Journal.

The gentlemen who plead guilty to having led life-preserver cork with iron demur to the indictment because the stuff was sold in open market, not to the government. This is a glorious excuse, isn't it?—New York World.

The enthusiasm with which the Russians receive Emperor William's hope for their success will be tempered by the remembrance of what happened to the Boers after they had received similar recognition at his hands.—Detroit Free Press.

MISFIT SCHOONER NAMES.

Snow Flakes Never White—A Bonanza That Never Paid Her Way.

A group of captains of a sailing craft were chatting in a shipbroker's office recently. The conversation finally turned on the names given to coasting schooners, and one old captain, who has sailed up and down the coast for many years, said:

"It seems to me that some of the owners know as little about naming a vessel as they do about sailing her. The names that some vessels carry are very inappropriate."

"There used to be a schooner called the Bonanza. Now that was an absurd name for that vessel. She was anything but a bonanza to anyone who owned her. Why, in just three months she was sold four times for debt, and she never paid her way as long as she lasted."

"There was another schooner, I remember, called the Hard Luck, and she proved to be a regular gold mine for her owner and never had a bit of hard luck during her career."

"There are a number of Snow Flakes, and I'll bet you that you never saw one that was not painted green or black. Just think of a green or black snowflake!"

"There was an old captain I knew many years ago who was as bald as a billiard ball, and his mate was bald, too, and in selecting his crew he seemed to favor baldheaded men. He named his boat after a well-advertised hair restorer."

"At one time I was interested in a schooner named the Rocket. I chartered her to a man who sent her to Maine to load with Christmas trees and take the cargo to Philadelphia."

"She got her cargo on board all right but she reached Philadelphia in February. She was a rocket for sure."—New York Sun.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY, being sworn that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Greatest Depth of the Pacific.

The soundings made in the Moser Basin and in Tonga-Kermadec Deep were accompanied by great excitement. It was on a beautifully clear day, the 20th of February, that the Albatross approached within a little more than one hundred mile of Guam. The vessel lay to, and preparations were made for one of the frequent soundings. At length the silence was broken by a brief order and the tinkling of a bell. Slowly the machinery of the great engine began to work, and slowly the tough wire rope began to sink beneath the water. Foot by foot, fathom by fathom, it slid from the ship. One thousand, two thousand, three, and then four thousand fathoms disappeared. The record was passed. Five miles of rope!

It was an anxious moment, for the strain caused by the immense length and weight of the wire rope on the machinery was tremendous. But everything held firm; and at length, when the mark recorded four thousand eight hundred and thirteen fathoms, or 28,878 feet, practically the height of Mount Everest, bottom was touched. It was an added triumph for American geographical science.—Leslie's Monthly.



Mrs. Fairbanks tells how neglect of warning symptoms will soon prostrate a woman. She thinks woman's safeguard is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Ignorance and neglect are the cause of untold female suffering, not only with the laws of health but with the chance of a cure. I did not heed the warnings of headaches, organic pains, and general weariness, until I was well nigh prostrated. I knew I had to do something. Happily I did the right thing. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound faithfully, according to directions, and was rewarded in a few weeks to find that my aches and pains disappeared, and I again felt the glow of health through my body. Since I have been well I have been more careful. I have also advised a number of my sick friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and they have never had reason to be sorry. Yours very truly, Mrs. MAY FAIRBANKS, 216 South 7th St., Minneapolis, Minn."

(Mrs. Fairbanks is one of the most successful and highest salaried travelling saleswomen in the West.)—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.