

Last of the Mohicans.
When the days are cool and clear the tuberculosis patients on North Brother Island wrap themselves in the blue blankets furnished by the city and sit in the open air for a sun bath.
A short time ago, says the New York Sun, the health commissioner conducted a party of peace delegates to the island. They were from England, and had seen pictures of the North American Indian.
"How interesting!" remarked one visitor, as the boat was about to land. "See how peacefully they sit. Are they the last of the Mohicans?"

Doing Great Work.
Ward, Ark., March 6th.—(Special.)—From all over the West reports come of cures of different forms of Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills and this place is not without evidence of the great work the Great American Kidney Remedy is doing.
Among the cured here is Mr. J. V. Waggoner, a well known citizen, who, in an interview, says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills have done wonders for me. My kidneys and bladder were badly out of order. I used many medicines but got nothing to cure me till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. Two boxes of them fixed me up so that I have been well ever since."
"Tell the poor kidney and bladder diseased people to take Dodd's Kidney Pills and get well."
No case of kidney complaint is too far gone for Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure. They are the only remedy that has ever cured Bright's Disease.

The Real Thing.
"Say," queried Singleton "have you ever read Dante's description of the infernal regions?"
"No," replied Wedderly. "but my wife's mother lives with us and my eldest daughter is taking piano lessons."
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.

Timely Advice.
When the financial panic of 1893 broke out, the senior editor of a trade journal published in the interests of business men and financiers was on a visit to a mining town in the far West. Fearful lest his junior, in the office at home, might give editorial utterance to pessimistic views and weaken public confidence still further, he hastened to a telegraph office and despatched a brief message of advice.
It happened that the junior partner on this particular day had just become the father of a pair of fine twin boys. While his friends in the office were congratulating him upon this event, a messenger entered with a telegram. He opened it, and read the following message from the senior partner:
"Dear George—Things look blue, but they will brighten up soon. Take a cheerful view of the situation. Hiram."

To Supplement Our Civilization.
As a result of observation and reflection during a long life touching public men and measures in wide variety, I would desire for my country three things above all others to supplement American civilization: from Great Britain her administration of criminal justice; from Germany her theater; and from any or every European country save Russia, Spain and Turkey, its government of cities.—From Andrew D. White's "Impressions of the German Emperor," in the Century.

THE TRICKS
Coffee Plays on Some.
It hardly pays to laugh before you are certain of facts, for it is sometimes humiliating to think of afterwards.
"When I was a young girl I was a lover of coffee but was sick so much the doctor told me to quit and I did, but after my marriage my husband begged me to drink it again, as he did not think it was the coffee caused the troubles.
"So I commenced it again and continued about 6 months until my stomach commenced acting bad and choking as if I had swallowed something the size of an egg. One doctor said it was neuralgia and indigestion.
"One day I took a drive with my husband three miles in the country and I drank a cup of coffee for dinner. I thought sure I would die before I got back to town to a doctor. I was drawn double in the buggy and when my husband hitched the horse to get me out into the doctor's office, misery came up in my throat and seemed to shut my breath off entirely, then left all in a flash and went to my heart. The doctor pronounced it nervous heart trouble and when I got home I was so weak I could not sit up.
"My husband brought my supper to my bedside with a nice cup of hot coffee, but I said: 'Take that back, dear, I will never drink another cup of coffee if you gave me everything you are worth, for it is just killing me.' He and the others laughed at me and said:
"The idea of coffee killing anybody."
"Well," I said, "it is nothing else but coffee that is doing it."
"In the grocery one day my husband was persuaded to buy a box of Postum which he brought home and I made it for dinner and we both thought how good it was, but said nothing to the hired man, and they thought they had drunk coffee, until we laughed and told them. Well, we kept on with Postum, and it was not long before the color came back to my cheeks and I got stout and felt as good as I ever did in my life. I have no more stomach trouble and I know I owe it all to Postum in place of coffee.
"My husband has gained good health on Postum, as well as baby and I, and we all think nothing is too good to say about it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich

Inauguration of President Roosevelt.

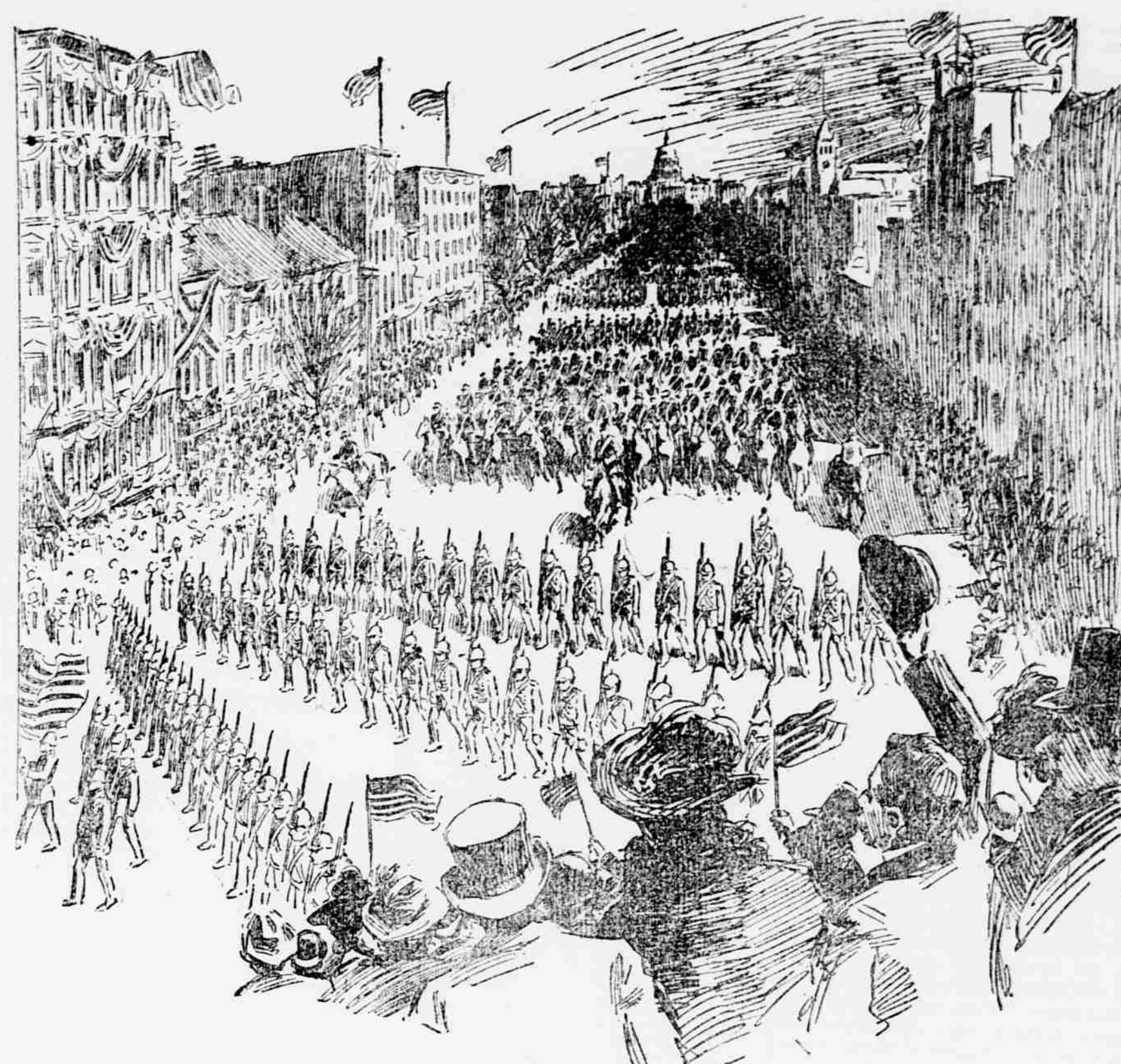
Washington correspondence:

Theodore Roosevelt has been duly inaugurated President of the United States. He pronounced the oath of office with impressive solemnity as he stood before the white-haired Chief Justice on the Capitol plaza Saturday afternoon, and then reverently kissed the Bible opened before him. That was the final act of the making of a President, after the people had expressed their will at the polls more than four months before, and the electoral college had declared the will of the people in Congress three months later. There were intermediate steps and many formalities, but this simple act of the taking of the oath to preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States was the culminating act by which Theodore Roosevelt placed the crown of authority upon his head and became the chief executive of over 76,000,000 people.

It falls to comparatively few people to behold such a spectacle as that which those on the plaza saw before them as the President took the oath of office. In front, acres and acres of humanity, with upturned faces. In trees and upon the ornamental lamp-posts decorations of human form and shape. Clambering over the statuary which graces the portico of the grandest of all national statehouses, hundreds of adventurous youths and men. High upon the noble dome, peering over hazardous ledges, peeping out from every porthole in the glass roof, still other representatives of Americans who will see or die.

In the background of this vast picture the beautiful library of Congress, fit monument to the artistic and educational instincts of a people who escorted to the executive chair their twenty-seventh President in a little more than a hundred years of national life—a library which takes first rank in all the world of beauty of architecture and adornment. Surrounding this building, the pride of the national capital, and in every direction as far as vision goes, could be seen the glint of steel, the flying mane of cavalry horses, the shimmer of the uniforms of the troops, Federal and State, alike prepared to defend the common country, but waiting in patience to do escort honor.

The inspiring program was carried out in all of its interesting details. In the swift panorama of the day followed in succession the stately presidential procession from White House to Capitol, escorted by troops; the installation of Mr. Fairbanks as Vice President and the new Senators; the taking of the solemn oath of office by Mr. Roosevelt on the Capitol front; the delivery of the inaugural address before the great host of the sovereign people; the gorgeous parade through Washington's avenues, spangled with flags, and lined with cheering thousands, and the review of the marching battalions by the President in front of the executive mansion. Fireworks



GREAT INAUGURAL PARADE IN PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.

The most imposing, if not impressive, portion of the inaugural ceremonies undoubtedly took place in the United States Senate chamber, and was witnessed by 2,000 people. This was the swearing in of the new Vice-President and the inauguration of the Senate for another term of Congress. These ceremonies were very simple in themselves, but the formality with which they were invested, their exclusiveness and the gathering of distinguished men made it an occasion of peculiar interest.

There were gathered all that is considered great in a republic. There were the representatives of the highest legislative bodies in the world, the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States; there was the highest tribunal in the world, the Supreme Court of the United States; there were men who would hold the highest elective offices in the world, the President and Vice President of the United States of America.

In addition there were the representatives of every civilized government

the public is but little interested in, because a limited number can see them. But the parade is for all. Many saw it from the stands which were erected along Pennsylvania avenue, on which seats could be obtained at from \$1 to \$25 each. These stands were so numerous that a temporary sawmill was built opposite the White House to provide the lumber for them. One of them had a seating capacity of 6,000. But those who occupied seats on the stands and in the windows were a small number compared to the thousands who lined the curbs, and shouted themselves hoarse. They had much to look upon. Washington has seen many splendid parades, but no such variety of uniforms ever appeared on the streets as was seen this year.

General O. O. Howard and staff rode at the head. Next came Squadron A of New York, followed by the Presidential party and the escort of Rough Riders. Then followed the military companies, including regulars, militia and independent companies. There was similarity of uniform in the mil-

lits were in the same column with bankers, lawyers, writers and every type of genteel life as represented by political clubs from all over the country.

The inaugural ball was the leading social event. It was briefer than usual for it had to stop at midnight. The floral work was on a more elaborate scale than ever before, and resulted in making the ball as important, interesting and altogether enjoyable an event as the much advertised parade. Royal palms, with leaves 25 feet long, were brought up from Porto Rico and challenged the orchids and roses and smilax and ferns for the attention and admiration of the multitude. On the upper balcony of the interior court were placed evergreen trees 20 feet high and everywhere there was a tracery of greens, illuminated by tiny electric light bulbs, of one candle power overhead, instead of a canopy effect, the artists endeavored to imitate a beautiful Italian sky. The color scheme was bright on the first floor, to add as much as possible to the effect of brilliancy. The color was softened as the decorators worked upward, until by degrees it gave an open-air effect at the top.

All along the balconies were strips of laurel, caught up with wreaths. In front of the first balcony, at the top of the columns, were placed large plaques of azalias and other brilliant flowers, with vines and greens radiating therefrom. Here and there were pendant baskets of ferns.

THE PRESIDENT'S OATH.

The Oath Which Mr. Roosevelt Took Saturday.

The oath of office taken by the incoming President of the United States is the shortest and the simplest required of any ruler on earth. It is prescribed by the Constitution, and is as follows:
"I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and, to the best of my ability, protect, preserve and defend the Constitution of the United States."

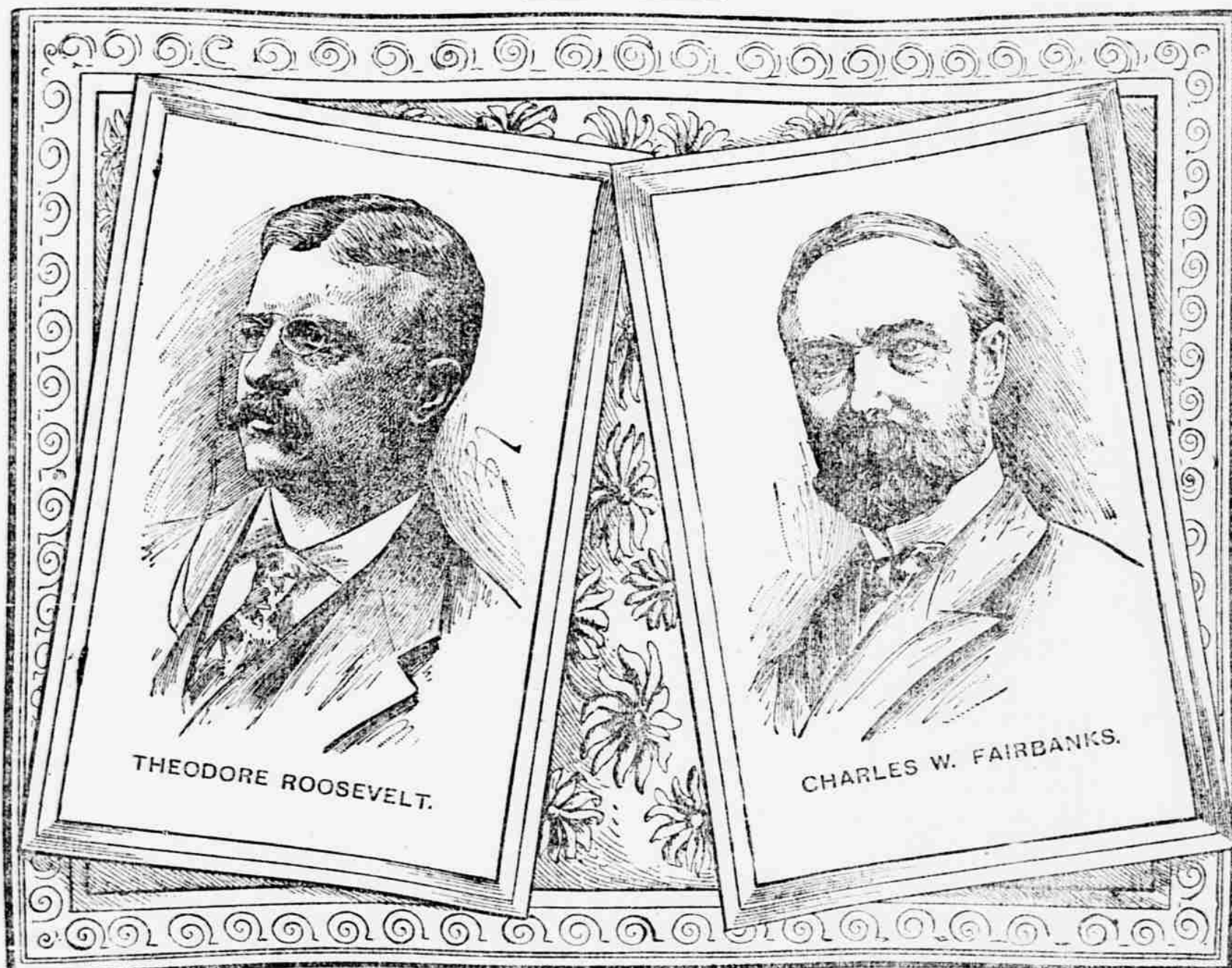
This oath is slowly repeated by the President-elect after the chief justice of the Supreme Court, in the presence of the public, upon a platform erected in front of the main door on the eastern side of the capitol. After the President has taken the oath he delivers his inaugural address. While the oath is being repeated the President-elect and the chief justice face each other and hold with their right hands, between them, a Bible, furnished by some person interested or especially procured for the occasion, becomes the property of the President after it has been appropriately inscribed and sealed by the chief clerk of the Supreme Court. President Cleveland, at both inaugurations, took the oath upon a little red pocket Bible which was given him by his mother when he left home as a boy. President Harrison used a Bible that had been presented to him by a Sunday school class in Indianapolis.

At the close of the oath the President-elect bows his head and kisses the open page of the book, and it has been customary for him or for his wife or a friend to select some appropriate passage at which the book shall be opened and the verse upon which he shall press his lips. Sometimes, when those interested forget or neglect to choose a passage, the Bible is opened at random, but the clerk of the Supreme Court is always careful to note and mark the exact place where the lips touched the page.

Mrs. August Krause, acquitted of the murder of her husband at Worthington, Minn., has brought suit against the Modern Woodmen for a death benefit, which was refused payment owing to the peculiar death of Krause.

Federal Judge Anderson enjoined the city of Indianapolis from enforcing an ordinance recently passed to compel the Indianapolis Gas Company to sell fuel gas at 50 cents per thousand.

PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.



blazed gloriously at night, and in the magnificently decorated pension building youth and beauty, official power and political fame united in the brilliant inauguration ball as a crowning demonstration.

This year's inauguration day was perhaps the most notable and spectacular event of its kind in the history of the nation. The popularity of President Roosevelt was expressed at the polls; it was demonstrated in picturesqueness and enthusiasm in connection with his taking the oath of office. It seemed fitting that a record-breaking inauguration should have a record-breaking inauguration. In splendor it eclipsed the best of the past and the crowds were larger than ever before. Every estimate placed the number of visitors above 200,000. The highest previous record is 135,000. The capacity of Washington to entertain a crowd was taxed to the limit, and some had to pay dear for their entertainment. Some rooms brought \$40 for the day.

On the face of the earth gathered to do honor to the administration of the United States. There were also gathered wealth, beauty and brains of the country in the gallery. Distinguished and noted men and women endured the crush of the crowded corridors to be present at this national event.

Outside the crowds surged around the capitol and filled the great avenue leading thereto. Outside there was cheering incessant over the statesmen who passed and the military and civic organizations that gathered, but inside the capitol, beneath the great dome, there was an impressive silence as the Senators gravely gathered in the hall, for there is solemnity as well as enthusiasm in the inauguration of a President.

The great inaugural parade was, of course, the spectacular event in which everybody was most interested. It began at about 2 o'clock, after the inaugural address had been delivered. There are various ceremonies in connection with an inauguration which

the brigades and the regulars, but the monotony was broken by the scarlet, gold, white, blue and buff of the independent companies. There were cadets and midshipmen, the latter to the number of 700 comprising the battalion from Annapolis. There were Fillpines and Porto Ricans in the uniform of Uncle Sam.

The non-military section, comprising campaign clubs and organizations made up specially for this occasion, were headed by a band of 75 pieces, followed by the Conkling Unconditionals of Utica, N. Y., to the number of 150, wearing uniforms of white and black, and carrying silk flags. In this division were 50 miners, carrying their miners' lamps and dressed in the garb of the mine. They were from Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and represented the miners who are enthusiastic for the President because of his interference in the miners' strike. Geronimo and his band of Apaches, Sheriff Bullock of South Dakota, with a troupe of cowpunchers and a company of converted ban-

DERANGED NERVES

DISTRESSING TROUBLES LEFT BY ST. VITUS AND GRIP.

Woman Afflicted for Years by Strange Spells of Numbness and Weakness Recovers Perfect Health.

When she was fourteen years old, Mrs. Ida L. Brown had St. Vitus' dance. She finally got over the most noticeable features of the strange ailment, but was still troubled by very uncomfortable sensations, which she recently described as follows:

"One hand, half of my face, and half of my tongue would get cold and numb. These feelings would come on, last for about ten minutes, and then go away, several times a day. Besides I would have palpitation of the heart, and my strength would get so low that I could hardly breathe. As time went on these spells kept coming oftener and growing worse. The numbness would sometimes extend over half my body."

"How did you get rid of them?"
"It seemed for a long time as if I never could get rid of them. It was not until about six years ago that I found a remedy that had virtue enough in it to reach my case. That was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and they have since entirely cured me."

"Did it take long to effect a cure?"
"No! I hadn't taken the whole of the first box before I saw a great improvement. So I kept on using them, growing better all the time, until I had taken eight boxes and then I was perfectly well, and I have remained in good health ever since with one exception."

"What was that?"
"Oh! that was when I had the grip. I was in bed, under the doctor's care, for two weeks. When I got up I had dreadful attacks of dizziness. I had to grasp hold of something or I would fall right down. I was just miserable, and when I saw the doctor was not helping me, I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills again. In a short time they cured me of that trouble too, and I have never had any dizzy spells since."

Mrs. Brown lives at No. 1705 DeWitt street, Mattoon, Illinois. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are without an equal for the rapid and thorough cure of nervous prostration. They expel the poison left in the system by such diseases as grip and are the best of tonics in all cases of weakness. They are sold by every druggist.

His Apostolic Majesty.
The title of "apostolic majesty" is borne by the Emperor of Austria as King of Hungary.

Hungary was ruled by dukes from its conquest by the Magyars to the year 1000, the regal title being assumed first by Vaik, whose education had been entrusted by his father, Geyza, who had married a Christian princess, to Adalbert, bishop of Prague. On succeeding his father Vaik embraced and established Christianity, applied for and received from Pope Sylvester II, the title of "apostolic king," was crowned as Stephen I. and afterward known as St. Stephen.

The title was renewed by Clement XII, in 1758 and, though abolished in 1848, was re-assumed as "apostolic majesty" in 1851 and restricted in 1868 to the Austrian emperor in his character as king of Hungary. The privilege of being preceded by a cross bearer was granted with the original title.—London Standard.

FACE LIKE RAW BEEF.

Gurning Up with a Terrible Itching Eczema—Speedily Cured by Cuticura.

"The Cuticura Remedies cured me of a terrible eczema from which I had suffered agony and pain for eight long years, being unable to obtain any help from the best doctors, and trying many remedies without success. My scalp was covered with scabs and my face was like a piece of raw beef, my eyebrows and lashes were falling out, and I felt as if burning up from the terrible itching and pain. Cuticura gave me relief the very first day, and made a complete cure in a short time. To my great joy, my head and face are now clear and well.—Miss Mary M. Fay, 75 West Main St., Westboro, Mass."

A Freak of Nature.

Not long ago Colonel Cody, better known as "Buffalo Bill," was relating to a professor of ethnology some of his many and varied experiences among the Indians during his early days. The Philadelphia Public Ledger tells of the little joke which the scout played on the professor.

"By the way," asked Colonel Cody, abruptly, "did you ever see a red-headed Indian?"

"Never did, and never heard of such a freak, colonel," was the reply.

"I saw one, a Cherokee, down on the Fort Scott trail," quietly answered Cody. Then he stopped, waiting for a "rise."

It came. "Rather an unusual sight that, wasn't it?"

"Rather; but you see, this India was bald."

The advertising fund has laid his ruthless hand upon the Ponte Vecchio, Florence, a structure which has stood undefaced for 550 years. A protest is being made to the city authorities.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.
"Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAIN-EXPELLER fails to cure you in 9 to 14 days. 50c."

A long-winded Congressman, whose speeches are distressingly wearisome to his listeners, is described as possessing "a good train of thought, but is lacking in terminal facilities."

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Remedy for Children. Itching, swollen throat, relieves inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

The mind is refreshed and invigorated by distractions and amusements; but abuse of them leads to dissipation, and dissipation to vice.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured my wife of a terrible disease. With pleasure I testify to its marvelous efficacy." J. Street, Albany, N. Y.

Spirituous liquors form the chief export of Germany to her colonies.