

Chauncey Depew's Setback.

Even in the days when he was a struggling young lawyer, Chauncey Depew was gifted with a considerable deal of the self-confidence which in later years came to be known of many men. One of the first cases he had in court involved a somewhat complicated question of inheritance. But Chauncey gayly tackled it and prepared what he regarded as an unanswerable argument. He had proceeded for some time when he noticed that the judge seemed to lose interest.

Lawyer Depew hesitated and said: "I beg pardon, but I hope your honor follows me."

The judge shifted in his chair as he replied: "I have so far, but I'll say frankly that if I thought I could find my way I'd quit right here."

What Everybody Says.

Jamboree, Ky., April 23rd.—(Special.)—"I scattered for years with my back," says Mr. J. M. Coleman, a well known resident of this place. "Then I used Dodd's Kidney Pills and I have not felt a pain since. My little girl complained of her back. She used about one-half box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and she is sound and well."

It is thousands of statements like the above that show Dodd's Kidney Pills to be the one cure for backache or any other symptom of deranged kidneys. For backache is simply a sign that the kidneys need help.

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Bladder and Urinary Troubles and Heart Disease. These are more advanced stages of kidney disease. Cure your backache with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you need never feel them.

Born, Not Made.

Jingles—I say, old man, do you think I will ever make a name for myself as a poet?

Jingles—Possibly; if you obey the scriptural injunction.

Jingles—What scriptural injunction?

Jingles—That one about being born again.

Right in His Line.

Mother—I don't know what in the world to do with my son. He is a born rover.

Neighbor—Why not make a Methodist minister of him?

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption for Asthma. It has given me great relief.—W. L. Wood, Farmersburg, Ind., Sept. 8, 1901.

A Careful Barber.

A bald-headed gentleman, with a very perceptible stubble on his face, entered a barber's shop and looked around suspiciously.

"Antiseptic shaving here?" he inquired, sniffing the air, as if in doubt.

"Oh, yes, sir," replied the very youthful assistant, beckoning him to a chair.

"All brushes kept in boiling water, eh?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"Disinfectant soap?"

"Yes, sir, disinfectant soap."

"And what about your razors—are they all sterilized?"

"All sterilized, sir."

"And the towels?"

"A fresh one every time, sir."

Satisfied at last, the old gentleman reclined his head on the headrest, after taking the precaution to see that a spotless sheet of paper had been laid there, and waited for operations to commence. But the minutes flew by without signs of a start being made.

"I say, do you think I've come here to spend the day? Where's the barber?" cried the impatient customer.

"He's just coming, sir," replied the obsequious assistant, "he's in getting inaugurated, sir."—Family Herald.

Civic Pride.

"I don't know what we're going to do about them two leadin' citizens," said Broncho Bob. "They're lookin' fur one another with six shooters from mornin' till night."

"Has an insult passed?"

"No, it wasn't any insult, but some doubt ariz as to which was the oldest inhabitant, an' they're both determined to settle the question fur good an' all."—Washington Star.

CHILDREN AFFECTED.

By Mother's Food and Drink.

Many babies have been launched into life with constitutions weakened by disease taken in with their mother's milk. Mothers cannot be too careful as to the food they use while nursing their babies. The experience of a Kansas City mother is a case in point:

"I was a great coffee drinker from a child, and thought I could not eat a meal without it. But I found at last it was doing me harm. For years I had been troubled with dizziness, spots before my eyes and pain in my heart, to which was added, two years ago, a chronic sour stomach. The baby was born 7 months ago, and almost from the beginning, it, too, suffered from sour stomach. She was taking it from me!"

"In my distress I consulted a friend of more experience than mine, and she told me to quit coffee, that coffee did not make good milk, I have since ascertained that it really dries up the milk."

"So, I quit coffee, and tried tea and at last cocoa. But they did not agree with me. Then I turned to Postum Coffee with the happiest results. It proved to be the very thing I needed. It not only agreed perfectly with baby and myself, but it increased the flow of my milk. My husband then quit coffee and used Postum, quickly got well of the dyspepsia with which he was troubled. I no longer suffer from the dizziness, blind spots, pain in my heart or sour stomach. Postum has cured them."

"Now we all drink Postum from my husband to my seven months' old baby. It has proved to be the best hot drink we have ever used. We would not give up Postum for the best coffee we ever drank." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

Wireless Telegraphy in Railroad.

AS a result of the series of experiments made with wireless telegraphy, the Lake Shore and the New York Central railroads have decided to equip their lines with a complete system. The object of the installation is to increase the safety of operation. Wireless telegraphy stations are to be erected outside several of the larger cities located on these railroads, which will be kept in constant touch with trains in motion. With the devices which have been invented for the purpose, the train dispatcher will be able to communicate direct with the engineer of a moving train in his cab, showing him just how the signals are set for him along the track. The value of this is apparent. Under certain conditions of the weather the signals are so obscured that the engineer cannot see them until he reaches the place where they stand, and it may then be too late for him to take the right action to avoid disaster. With a reproduction of signals before him in the cab, nothing short of personal inattention can prevent him from executing his orders correctly. Against neglect of duty and carelessness the most perfect means of communication will avail nothing to the engineer or the train dispatcher.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Value of Appreciation.

DO you appreciate the good qualities of your wife, your children, your neighbors, your friends? Very likely you do not. If you should lose your wife, your neighbor or your friend by death, then you would realize that you had not appreciated many of their good qualities. I will ask you to pause a moment now, and ask yourself this question: Do I appreciate the many good qualities of the members of my own family and of my relatives and friends? If you do appreciate their good qualities, why not encourage them by words of appreciation and commendation? Why not say to your wife to-day: "Jane, you have been a good wife, you are a good cook, a good housekeeper, you are industrious; you have helped me to save money and to make money; you have made my home attractive for many years. I appreciate your good qualities, your many virtues." Or, if your children and servants are doing fairly well, why not encourage them to-day in some way? Possibly instead of encouraging them, you are constantly finding fault. Life is short, the journey is soon over; life is too short to be wasted in finding fault. True, there are occasions when it would seem necessary to call attention to certain shortcomings, since we are all imperfect, but it is a great mistake to be continually finding fault. I often think of the good things that are said about people after they are dead that might more appropriately and helpfully have been said while they were yet alive to hear and be rejoiced with words of appreciation.—Green's Fruit Grower.

Fickle Fame.

GENERAL STOESEL, if he reads the newspapers, will be struck by the fickleness of popular fame. As the first moment of surrender he was, paradoxical as it may sound, the hero of the hour. The praise of the victors was almost drowned in that of the valiant defenders, and the General was acclaimed on all hands as the life and soul of the defense. But already another current has set in. It started from St. Petersburg, where the remark was made that General Stoessel said little of some of his subordinates, and yet that one or other of them had really borne the heat and burden of the day. And now from Port Arthur itself the correspondents begin to tell us—not only of grave neglect of duty on the part of subordinate officers, but also of a feeling that the commander himself fell short. "General Stoessel," we read,

WHEN THE PIPES ARE FROZEN.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen the saddest, when spoken on a winter morning in a suburban residence, says the New York Sun, are, "Please, ma'am, the pipes is froze." A chill like that which gripped the pipes entered the heart of a householder who heard the fatal news one cold morning. Forthwith he sent an humble solicitation to the king of winter, the plumber man. Until the plumber came the household went about in fear of a momentary deluge from broken mains. The plumber was a big, brawny chap, covered with grime and with icicles on his mustache. He was cross and tired, for he said he had been busy since daybreak, and saw no end to the work cut out for him.

But there was something in the way he stalked into the kitchen and threw his eye around the corners, down to the range and boilers and over to the sink, that gave the household courage and hope again.

They poured a tale of woe into his ears, but he said not a word. In the middle of their discourse he left them talking, opened the door to the cellar and went down. He was gone about five minutes.

"Well," said the man of the house when he came up, "do you think you can thaw out the frozen place in the main cellar?"

"Ain't any frozen places," said the plumber. "Thawed it out a ready with a match and a handful of this oily cotton-waste I have in me pocket."

"Then will you attend to the pipes in the laundry?"

"They'll be all right in a minute. Couldn't burn the waste against the laundry pipe, for the frozen place was against the woodwork. I took the hot water that was left from the little bonfire I had in the cellar and wrapped it around the frozen laundry pipe, and put paper around it to keep the heat in. There she goes now," he added, as a sound of trickling water came from the laundry taps.

"Now what more's the matter wit' ye?" demanded the autocrat of winter. "The bathroom pipes are frozen."

The plumber tramped up stairs, leaving flakes of ice along the way, which the grateful housewife minded not at all, for surely he was a man who knew

"is much blamed for what is characterized as a disgraceful conclusion to a splendid defense, which practically ended with the death of General Kondratenko." We know not where precisely the truth may be; but, however the popular breeze may blow, General Stoessel has one sealing distinction which nothing can take away from him. We do not mean his order "Pour le Merite;" for after all the German Emperor is a man who acts on impulse and first impressions. We are thinking rather of the tributes of respect which have been paid to the Russian commander by those who have the best means of appreciating rightly the character of his defense—namely, the Japanese themselves.—London Chronicle.

School Books and Curvature of the Spine.

THE city superintendent of schools in New York recently warned all concerned that children are liable to get curvature of the spine from carrying books between the school and their homes. He describes the number and weight of the books and suggests that various precautions should be taken, especially the provision of a knapsack specially designed for the purpose.

Two replies have been made to the warning, one by a mother of a large family, who pointed out that American children have always carried their books in any way that suited them, and that the race is not lopsided, and the other by a physician, who said:

A healthy youngster of 7 or 8 can carry, I would say, twenty pounds for a short distance, and in any position he pleases, without injuring his spine, and certainly he ought to be able to do that much twice a day.

It is also a well-known fact that a normal child of 5 years can carry without detriment to himself anything he can pick up and sling over his shoulder. A child who is not normal, who is predisposed to disease, will not attempt to lift or sling anything he can't comfortably carry.

There are boys and girls in this city with such weak spines that they can't, and don't try to, carry more than two pounds, but such cases will not be found in the public schools, or any school, for that matter. If they are not in a hospital, they are kept at home.

The suggestion of the mother is so much to the point that the confirmation by the physician may be taken only as corroborative.—Hartford Times.

Character in Business.

SUCCESS is character. Character is success. Whichever way it is put, the truth of the two declarations is the same. The greatest thing in the business world is credit. It is more than money. And the basis of credit is character. Men may succeed for a time by trickery and deceit, but not permanently. When a business man loses his character he loses his credit, and therefore loses the larger part of his capital. The vast transactions of commerce are carried on by faith in fellow men. What are checks, drafts, exchanges of every sort, but evidences of men's honesty?

But to take a step higher: Character is success because it brings larger returns than dollars. It brings satisfaction. The man who builds a character that is like a stone wall before the assaults of temptation; the man who, successful, does not become sordid; who is kind to his employees, helpful to his neighbors, remembers the poor; the man who is broad-minded, charitable and public-spirited—this sort of man is doubly successful.

Ignoble success is only successful failure. Noble success is successful success.

Character puts a man above and not below his dollars; while making money he makes a life; while saving dollars he saves a soul. Success is character. Character is success.—Kansas City World.

his business. In the bathroom he took a wrench from his pocket and tapped along the pipe till he found the frozen place.

"Here 'tis," he said. "Get me a candle, or a kerosene lamp."

A woman of the house flew for one. When she returned, the plumber showed her hand and the lamp together in under the pipe.

"Now you hold that right there while I go down stairs and look over the pipes."

"Can't I hold it?" asked the man of the house.

"No, you can't," said his majesty. "You're too nervous. You might set the house afire."

He had hardly started for the kitchen when there was a crackling and trickling, and water began to run through the pipe into the bath tub. The household was welcoming it like delighted children when the plumber came back.

"The waste pipe in your kitchen was not froze at all," he said. "A little proddin' with a wire fixed that. Tell your servants to be more careful about that sink. What more is wrong?"

As it happened nothing was, but the household told what a fright they had for fear the boiler in the kitchen would burst if they drew the water from the pipes.

"Who told you such nonsense?" snapped the weary plumber.

"The agent."

"Aw, him! That sounds just like him." For about five minutes he gave the household a very effective lecture on the care of pipes in cold weather. When he was gone they wrote it down for future reference. He was in the house fifteen minutes, had wasted not a stroke, and had done with a minimum effort all he came for. It was evident that as a plumber he was born, not made.

FIRST HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Newburyport, Mass., Had a Conflict in Effort for Higher Education.

The first high school for girls in this country was established at Newburyport, Mass., in 1843.

Public opinion had held previously that it was enough to teach a girl to read and write. But there were not wanting men of acumen who, as they saw the great and growing need of higher education for girls, dared to stand out from their fellows and raise

a war cry for rallying forces. Such a man was Rev. Thomas B. Fox, pastor of the Unitarian Church on Pleasant street. He was bitterly opposed by the wealthier citizens, many of whom left his church, feeling that they could not tolerate a man who would advocate so vulgar a potion as the herding of young women of every grade of society for the purpose of instruction upon matters entirely out of their province.

Long and strenuous was the conflict, but the zealous pioneers on the border of this new educational land were unremitting in efforts, until finally success was theirs. The necessary cooperation of the town officials was secured at the annual town meeting April 11, 1842.

The town voted to establish the school and plans for the erection of a suitable building, to be situated on Washington street, were submitted and accepted.

This building was to be 55 feet in length and 35 feet in width. It was to cost \$4,000 (the actual cost was \$7,000) and be capable of accommodating 100 pupils. It was to be two stories in height, the lower floor being designed for the accommodation of the female grammar school.

The upper room of an engine-house was leased for temporary occupancy. Eighteen girls quickly crowded in and filled every available inch of space. Boards were placed across the aisles; an old sink, even, was used as a desk. There were big girls and little girls; girls representing every grade of society. The school was in charge of its first principal, Eben S. Stearns, a man who most ably fulfilled his duties until his resignation, Sept. 27, 1847.

The building on Washington street was completed Feb. 5, 1844. It was deemed advisable to remove it, and the sight of each girl tugging her own chair, together with her books, toward the new schoolhouse, where a desk awaited her improvised by placing a board across a temporary stand, must have been an interesting one.

The school was closely watched by interested towns throughout the country, its records showing for the first year the names of over 1,000 visitors, many of whom came from remote States.—Boston Globe.

When a man falls sick, it develops that he hasn't a nightshirt suitable to receive guests in.

OUTWITTING THE PRUSSIANS.

The little village of Jomes is situated on the route covered by the Prussians in the Franco-Prussian war of 1871. The peasants of the neighborhood never weary of relating their experiences with the soldiers from over the border.

The Prussian soldiers had a little way of carrying off with them any good horses they came across. Monsieur Lemaire owned the finest horse in the village, and was determined not to give the animal up if he could help it. A company of soldiers passed through the town, picking up several horses as they went, much to the chagrin of their owners. After the raid was over the neighbors were surprised to learn that Monsieur Lemaire's horse had not been among those seized. The quick-witted Frenchman had tied a piece of twine about the horse's hind leg, almost stopping the flow of blood. The leg swelled, and the animal became so lame that the officers who saw him in the pasture did not even make an attempt to take him. After the passing of the soldiers, the string was removed and the member carefully bandaged. In a week the horse was as well as ever.

At various times the peasants were compelled to quarter the soldiers. Not only were they forced to supply food and lodging, but anything of value in the house was pretty likely to be seized by the unwelcome visitors. The pride of one little home was a clock that had been owned by the family for nearly a century. When it was learned that the soldiers were coming, at the suggestion of the mater familias the clock was taken to pieces and the parts hidden in different places about the house.

The soldiers arrived. After they had been there a couple of days the peasant returned from his work at night to find the clock standing on the shelf, ticking away as usual. One of the Prussians, being of a mechanical turn, had discovered the ruse. He had accordingly hunted up all the pieces of the clock and put them together. The soldiers were ordered elsewhere a day or two later, but the clock was left behind.

All through that section of the country, known as the "granary of France," there are windmills. Unlike the mills of Holland, or the very modern windmills of our own farms, which turn as the wind shifts, the huge fans of the French mills are turned about by a hand-lever.

During the war these mills did good service in indicating to the French officers the whereabouts of the Prussian army. The fans of the mills were so arranged that they faced the spot where the forces of the enemy were the thickest, the mills thus serving as signals that could be seen a long distance away. The Prussians never learned the trick, which was employed all through the war.

SCREAMED AT NIGHT.

Baby Scratched Until Face Was Raw and Bleeding—Eczema Cured by Cuticura.

"For over two years my little baby girl suffered with a raw, itching and painful eczema on her head and face, the pain causing her to scream day and night, and my wife could get no rest. We tried several doctors, but without success. Unless we kept her hands tied she would scratch until her face was like raw beef. One cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment completely cured her, healing her face without mark or blemish. (Signed) W. J. Morgan, Orchard Town, New Lambton, New South Wales, Australia."

Evidence at Hand.

Homer—It is said that the scanty garments worn by the barbarous races account for the unusual longevity among them.

Nixon—I don't doubt it. Just look at the great age attained by our ballet girls.

Who Owns the Railroads.

H. T. Newcomb, of the District of Columbia bar, has compiled statistics showing that 5,174,718 depositors in savings banks of six Eastern States are directly interested in the Joint ownership of \$442,354,086 of steam railroad securities, that insurance companies doing business in Massachusetts hold \$845,889,038 of steam railroad stocks and bonds, and 74 educational institutions depend on \$47,468,327 invested in similar securities for a portion of their income. Other fiduciary institutions own enough railroad securities to bring such holdings up to more than a billion and a half dollars, about one-sixth of the entire capital invested in railroad property. These investments represent the savings of the masses, there being twenty million holders of life insurance policies in the country, as many more of fire insurance policies, and an even greater number of depositors in banking and trust institutions, where investments are largely in railroad securities.

The coldest inhabited country is said to be the province of Verchojansk, in eastern Siberia. The daily mean temperature of the entire year is 2.74 degrees below zero.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARD, DRUGGIST, KANSAS & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The censorious spirit is blind to its own faults and lynx-eyed to those of its neighbors.—Kendrick.

ITS MERIT IS PROVED

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

A Prominent Cincinnati Woman Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Completely Cured Her.

The great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is doing among the women of America in attracting the attention of many of our leading scientists, and thinking people generally.



Mrs. Sara Wilson

The following letter is only one of many thousands which are on file in the Pinkham office, and go to prove beyond question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound must be a remedy of great merit, otherwise it could not produce such marvelous results among sick and ailing women.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "About nine months ago I was a great sufferer with womb trouble, which caused me severe pain, extreme nervousness and frequent headaches, from which the doctor failed to relieve me. I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and within a short time felt better, and after taking five bottles of it I was entirely cured. I therefore heartily recommend your Compound as a splendid uterine tonic. It makes the monthly periods regular and without pain; and what a blessing it is to find such a remedy after so many doctors fail to help you. I am pleased to recommend it to all suffering women."—Mrs. Sara Wilson, 31 East 3d Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

If you have suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhoea, flooding, nervous prostration, dizziness, faintness, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, backache or the blues, these are sure indications of female weakness, some derangement of the uterus or ovarian trouble. In such cases there is one tried and true remedy—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Best Asbestos Mines.

Commercial asbestos is a fire-resisting substance composed of silky fibers up to six inches in length, which can be used for packing or woven into fabrics. Its value corresponds approximately with the length of the fiber. It is prepared from a mineral of variable color, which is usually found deposited in thin sheets in the seams of granite rock. The fiber is normal to the sheets and its length is thus limited by the thickness of the seam. The most important deposits so far discovered in America are one of flesh-colored mineral in Arizona and a green deposit at Black Lake, in the Province of Quebec, Canada. In order to secure the asbestos mineral it is necessary to quarry the granite in which it occurs and afterward separate the materials by crushing.

Salzer's Home Builder Corn.

So named because 50 acres produced an heavily, that its proceeds built a lovely home. See Salzer's catalog. Yielded in Ind. 157 bu., Ohio 160 bu., Tenn. 198 bu., and in Mich. 220 bu. per acre. You can beat this record in 1905.



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE YIELDS?

120 bu. Barless Barley per acre. 310 bu. Salzer's New England Oats per A. 80 bu. Salzer Speitz and Macaroni Wheat, 1,000 bu. Pedigree Potatoes per acre. 14 tons of rich Billion Dollar Grass Hay. 60,000 lbs. Victoria Rape for sheep—per A. 160,000 lbs. Teosinte, the fodder wonder. 54,000 lbs. Salzer's Superior Fodder Corn—rich, juicy fodder, per A.

Now such yields you can have in 1905, if you will plant my seeds.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c in stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive their complete catalog and lots of farmseed samples. [C. N. U.]

Vicissitudes of Great Pictures.

Many and strange have been the vicissitudes of some of the world's greatest pictures, and a fine painting which now graces Lord Leigh's residence in Warwickshire, England, has an interesting history. This remarkable picture, which for some years consisted of a painting of flowers, was pronounced by an art dealer to be merely a mask for some other picture, and on receiving permission he gradually cleaned off the flowers, discovering underneath a very fine portrait of Charles I. by Van Dyke. It is supposed that the portrait was thus disguised in order to save it from destruction by the Roundheads at the time of the commonwealth.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Consumption, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 3,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. OLNEY, LEROY, N. Y.

Hearing's Not Believing.

"Here! How dare you flirt with my wife?" demanded old Nuritch. "You've been throwing kisses to her behind my back."

"Indeed?" replied the handsome young Irishman. "An' how d'ye know that?"

"I heard you."

"Oh, ye mustn't believe everything ye hear."—Washington Star.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAGO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 15 days. 50c.

Even Break.

Hollis—Wonder what's the matter with Charley and Millie? They do say he has broken her heart.

Wendell—And they also say he is half cracked.—Boston Transcript.