



One Hundred Years Ago.

Over 100 persons lost their lives by the great flood of the river Tiber. The United States frigate Essex, Commodore Barron, arrived at Trieste. German journals announced the march of 150,000 Prussians to the frontiers of Europe. Algerian pirates captured a Portuguese frigate with 100 men, carrying them all into slavery. In Asia a Spanish ship with valuable cargo and \$280,000 in gold was captured by a British privateer and sent to Falmouth.

Seventy-five Years Ago.

Several towns were destroyed by an earthquake in South America. Navigation in the Black Sea was opened to American vessels. The standing army of the United States numbered but 6,000 men. The bill for a national road from Buffalo to New Orleans was rejected in the house by 88 to 105. In New England the right of suffrage was granted to every male inhabitant of 21 years, except paupers and persons excused from paying taxes at their own request.

Fifty Years Ago.

A free state convention drew up the Topeka constitution. A pro-slavery legislature was organized in Kansas. A cloud passed over New York City which caused a darkness equal to night. A new running record for a mile was set by Henry Perritt in the Melairie course at New Orleans in 1:42. A mob in Platte County, Missouri, ordered that no person belonging to the Northern Methodist Church should preach in that county under penalty of tar and feathers or hemp rope.

Forty Years Ago.

President Lincoln was shot by Wilkes Booth in Ford's Theater, Washington, D. C. Secretary Seward was attacked at home and wounded. President Lincoln the next day died from the wound inflicted by Booth. Andrew Johnson was sworn in as President. A convention was reached between General Sherman and General Johnson (Confederate) for the surrender of the latter's army, but was disavowed later by the government. Investigation in Washington by military and civil authorities fixed the identity of the murderer of President Lincoln as J. Wilkes Booth.

Thirty Years Ago.

Two aeronauts were suffocated and a third nearly perished in an ascent of 26,000 feet in Paris by balloon. A plan of putting iron gundboats in the Rhine to offset a similar proposed plan by France was announced by Germany. Emperor William of Germany signed the bill withdrawing the rights enjoyed by the Catholic church. A pro-papal newspaper in Berlin was suppressed. The British House of Commons rejected a petition to dismiss from the bench the judges who had presided in the Tichborne case, on the grounds of partiality, and to impeach the speaker for similar reasons.

Twenty Years Ago.

A mob at Pierre, Dak., lynched a white murderer on a flagpole in front of the courthouse. The body of C. Arthur Preller, of London, slain by Maxwell, was found in a trunk in a St. Louis hotel. The presence of the Princess of Wales alone prevented violence to the Prince from a mob in the streets of Cork, through which the royal party passed.

Ten Years Ago.

Joseph B. Greenhut was deposed from the presidency of the whisky trust after he had refused to resign. The body of Blanche Lamont was found in the belfry of the Emanuel Baptist Church in San Francisco, in the library of which the body of Minnie Williams had been found on the previous day. San Francisco police believed they had fixed the murder of Blanche Lamont and Minnie Williams on Theodore Durant, and formally charged him with the crime, for which he later was hanged. John M. Palmer and friends in Chicago organized the Honest Money League, to oppose the free silver movement of Governor Altgeld. Nicaragua's attempt to evade the payment of debts to England nearly involved the United States in a contest with Britain.

PAUL JON'S BODY FOUND.

Moved from Paris Cemetery Where It Was Buried in 1792. The body of Paul Jones, the famous admiral of the American revolution, buried in the old St. Louis cemetery in Paris more than a hundred years ago, has been found, after a search lasting for five years. The body will be brought to the United States by an American warship, possibly the flagship of the European squadron. Paul Jones died in poverty and neglect in Paris on July 18, 1792. All record of his burial place was lost years ago. General Horace Porter, the American ambassador, began a search for the body five years ago. After many false clues it seemed certain that the famous admiral had been buried in the old cemetery of St. Louis, a square of ground long since covered with buildings.

General Porter employed a large force of workmen and tunneled and cross tunneled beneath the basements of the buildings. The body was found to be well preserved, owing to its being immersed in alcohol. It was wrapped in a sheet, with a packing of straw and hay. All present were immediately struck by the resemblance of the head to that on the medallions and busts of the admiral. As was anticipated, no uniform, decoration, or sword was found, as all such articles had been accounted for after the burial.



JOHN PAUL JONES.

Paul Jones (his real name was John Paul) was of Scotch birth, but he made his home in Virginia when 12 years old. He entered the revolutionary navy as a lieutenant on Dec. 22, 1775. In command of the sloop Providence, and later of the Alfred, he captured many British merchantmen along the coast from Cape Breton to the Barbados. In November, 1777, Jones sailed for Europe on the Ranger, harassed the coasting trade of Scotland, attacked the town of Whitehaven. His crew plundered the house of Lord Selkirk, but Jones bought the silver plate and restored it to Lord Selkirk.

After capturing the British sloop Drake and taking it to Brest, Jones found himself without a ship, the Ranger being ordered home. France gave him a fleet of five vessels. He rechristened his flagship the Bon Homme Richard. The battle between the Bon Homme Richard and the British frigate Serapis is historic in naval annals. Jones captured the Serapis with its fifty guns and 320 men. King Louis XVI. of France presented Jones with a sword of honor. Congress voted him a gold medal.

OCCIDENT TO ORIENT.

New Era in Transportation Facilities Across the Pacific. The Great Northern Steamship Company in placing in service between Seattle and Yokohama, Nagasaki, Kobe, Shanghai and Hongkong the American built steamships, the Minnesota and the Dakota, makes a new era in transportation facilities between the United States and the Orient. These magnificent steamships, with their superior facilities in handling immense freight cargoes and the luxurious appointments for passenger travel have given an impetus to our oriental trade. The North Pacific route to the Orient is rapidly becoming a popular one, and now that the Minnesota and Dakota have been put in commission, a further greater increase in our trade with the Orient as well as increased passenger travel to Asiatic ports will be inaugurated. The first sailing of the Minnesota, in addition to carrying the largest cargo to the Orient ever carried by any ship in the world, as well as an extensive passenger list, augurs well for the future. The Minnesota sails on its next voyage to the Orient on April 29. The accommodations of the Great Northern Steamship Company in connection with the facilities afforded by the Great Northern railway to Seattle, the sailing point of the Minnesota, makes this route a popular one from Occident to Orient.

News of Minor Note.

In a freight wreck on the Santa Fe road, near Raton, N. M., two workmen were killed. The steamship Caledonia of the Anchor Line, Glasgow to New York, made a thrilling trip of 150 miles through field of icebergs, many of them of majestic height. The contribution of \$25,000 from an unknown philanthropist toward the expense of a new building for the German Theological seminary at Bloomfield, N. J., was announced. Lieut. Morton, dismissed from the army at St. Louis after failing to prove charges against his superior officers, says the papers were burned and will appeal to President Roosevelt. Fred E. Cooley of Oakland, Cal., aged 25 years and a graduate of Berkeley university, was found dead on Big Nose curve on the New York Central, about thirty miles from Schenectady.

YESTERDAY.

Ship of To-day! I watch you sail Across the lessening hours to me. What storm can those brave wings assail, What tempest toss that peaceful sea? All happy things you seem to bring, A cargo of long-sought desires, Rebirth of joy, glad songs of spring, And subtle hints of hidden fires. Yet stand I silent and apart, Unwelcoming your fair array, With eyes turned toward you, but with heart Still with the Ship of Yesterday!—Century.

THE BORROWED BABY

TED pulled his cap down over his ears and drew on his mittens. He hoped he would not have very far to go. He was out to borrow a baby, and although he was rather particular as to what kind he wanted he did not anticipate any difficulty in finding one.

He did rather wish it was summer, for he remembered that he had seen a lot of babies in the park in the warm weather, and it would have been easy work to borrow one of these. Now, he thought, he would have to go to some house and ask for one.

He had heard the nurse say that if the baby had lived his pretty stepmother might have rallied, but as it was they had very little hope of saving her life.

Ted had not cared particularly for the baby, but he loved his new sweet mother very much; he had been without one a long time and to be a little boy without a mother is very sad.

So he reasoned that if it was an account of the loss of the baby his mother might die—he would go out and borrow one for her, so that she could get well.

Luck was surely with him, for he had not gone very far when he saw a woman come out of a house with a baby in her arms. She stood as if uncertain which way to go. She was not a very nice woman, Ted thought, but the baby looked nice, so he stepped up to her and said: "Please, ma'am, could I borrow your baby for a while?"

"Lord love it, what's this?" said the woman, and sat down on the steps. "Yer want to borrow the baby, do yer?"

"Yes, please, ma'am, I need a baby very much."

"Ho, ho, ha, ha! If that don't beat the Dutch! Yer need a baby—well, I don't. I was just wondering what place I'd better take this one to—the 'sylum or the station house. Its mother lodged in my house, and she went to the hospital and died." "Well, she said, half to herself, "if it wouldn't be an easy thing to get rid of this kid to give it to that other one. Here," she said suddenly to Ted, "take the baby and run along with it." And she hurried into the house and shut the door.

"Here, nurse, I've brought a baby for her so she won't die," said Ted when he marched home, very tired, but very happy at his success.

When the nurse heard his whole story she took Ted in her arms, together with the "borrowed baby," and, with a mingling of smiles and tears, said, "I'll try it."

She dressed the baby in the pretty clothes of the little one that was gone and took it upstairs to the sick woman. With a sigh of content the invalid clasped it to her and went to sleep—a quiet, deep sleep which spoke of recovery.

"I s'pose, father," said Ted one day, when his mother was pronounced out of danger, "I s'pose it's time to return the baby." He looked troubled as he said it, for the baby had won a large place in his heart.

"No," said his father. "I think, Ted—I think we'll keep your 'borrowed baby'—forever!—Indianapolis Sun.

PA FINDS A GAS LEAK.

Ma's Sensitive Olfactory Nerve Sends Henry on a Nocturnal Hunt.

"Henry," cried Ma Jones, arousing the sleepful Pa some time between the dead of night and early the next morning, "I smell gas."

"Well, don't do it, Mary; it is a foolish habit," replied Pa, as he turned over and started to snore again.

"Henry Jones, do you hear me?" shouted the alarmed Ma, "there is gas escaping in this house, and I want you to get up and see what is the matter!"

"Madam," returned Pa, irritably, "your fancy is taking another flight! Your imagination is working on wheels! What you smell is the soft coal smoke from a locomotive running twenty miles out on the Main Line! Forget it and go to sleep."

"Henry, I tell you it is gas," said Ma, earnestly, "and if you don't get up this instant I will go downstairs myself, even if I am asphyxiated on the spot!"

"Mrs. Jones," returned poor Pa, as he climbed out of bed and started for his shoes, vest and suspenders, "you make me weary of this terrestrial life! You make me yearn for some hallowed place where the angels know enough to fold their wings and sleep instead of smelling around for the fumes of gas!"

"What in the world are you doing?" demanded Ma, looking at the slumbering Henry. "Are you going to put on a full dress suit, shine your shoes and comb your hair just to go downstairs and look for a leaking gas pipe?"

"Madam," returned Pa Jones, "I may have to go all the way to the reservoir before I find that leak, and I certainly do not care to be mistaken for a somnambulist, not to speak of the dis-

NEW RUSSIAN COMMANDER IN MANCHURIA.



GENERAL LINEVITCH.

General Nicolai Petrovitch Linevitch, who succeeded General Kuropatkin as supreme commander of the Russian forces in the Manchurian campaign, is an active man, despite his seventy years. He is called by his men Papa Linevitch, because of his extreme age, which might well entitle him to the sobriquet of "grandpa." Grizzled and gray, his long years of service have given him a countenance that bespeaks the typical fighter. He did not, as has often been stated, rise from the ranks. Such a thing is scarcely a possibility in the Russian army, most high commands being given only to officers of the Guard. He won his spurs by hard service and active campaigning. To-day, despite his many years, he endures all the hardships of a strenuous campaign with as few signs of fatigue as the most harry of his men. As a leader he bids fair to become as well beloved by the rank and file of the army as was his predecessor. He knows no fear and has always been at the front.

FOR CROSS KEY RAILROAD.

Millionaire Flagler's Plan to Connect Key West with the Main Land.

Key West is to be hooked to the mainland by 140 miles of railroad, and the island city will soon become the most important port in the Southern States, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Such is the program announced by Henry M. Flagler, whose engineers are at work pushing the double line of rails southward from Miami, across the keys that stretch to the southward from the homestead country. Along 100 miles of keys and forty miles of water the road will be run and in three years Key West will be the southern terminus of the Florida East Coast Railroad.

These keys are all rich, low lying hummock land. They are black with richness and fruits and vegetables thrive. Cocoanuts, pineapples and all kinds of tropical fruits grow lustily in the soil, and as the land is absolutely safe from the effects of hurricanes and cyclones, they are highly desirable farm lands. Already extensive farms and plantations are laid out and being worked on Key Largo, the first key off the Florida coast. The key is forty miles long and is separated from the continent only by a shallow channel of some miles in width. Then the keys extend on in a chain farther and farther south and all of the same description. They are rich and fertile. They are well covered with foliage and trees, and they form a perfect set of links for the railroad that Flagler will build.

Key West is 164 miles from Miami and 138 miles from Homestead, which is the largest town in the southern end of the peninsula. The road, which has already been built as far as Cape Sable, forms the first of the links of the chain.

Starting from the mainland the road will go by trestle to Key Largo, where a solid rock roadbed will be filled in for nearly forty miles. From Key Largo the track will go by trestle from key to key until it reaches the Bahia Honda, which is just north of Key West. Here a long trestle with draw-bridges will be built and the last link of the line will be complete. Altogether 100 miles of solid rock roadbed on the keys and forty miles of trestle and bridge work will be needed for the completion of the line.

The tremendous advantage that this remarkable plan has is that it demands no special or laborious engineering work. There are no intricate problems or feats of great difficulty in the way. It is merely a question of good roadbed construction for most of the way and careful trestling for the rest. The keys are high enough above the water line to be amply protected in case of storms or winds. There is an outer line of coral reefs for the whole distance which acts as a sort of breakwater, so that when the storms beat the Atlantic up against the shore the keys are protected at all times. Trees along the whole way afford another protection on the keys. Most of the channels are only five or ten feet deep and the bottoms are of good clay or soft limestone, which make ideal holding ground for the piles where permanent trestles are needed.

Look Before You Shoot. One who sportsman may be defined as the true looks before he shoots.—Amateur Sportsman.

Don't be a misfortune teller.

Wealth of Oklahoma. Oklahoma is composed of 23 counties, with an annual production exceeding \$100,000,000 in value, with 8,654,945 acres of farm lands; with \$90,000,975 worth of taxable property (an increase of \$6,474,601 during the last year); with 3,222.75 miles of railway; with property the assessed valuation of which is \$11,169,667; with 67 flouring mills having a daily capacity of 11,925 barrels; with 280 grain elevators having a capacity of 3,525,000 bushels; with 336 banks carrying deposits aggregating \$18,384,313.84; with school buildings exceeding \$3,000,000 in value; and all this has been accomplished within 15 years.

For Growing Girls.

West Pembroke, Me., April 24.—Mrs. A. L. Smith, of this place, says that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best remedy for growing girls. Mrs. Smith emphasizes her recommendation by the following experience:

"My daughter was thirteen years old last November and it is now two years since she was first taken with Crazy Spells that would last a week and would then pass off. In a month she would have the spells again. At these times she would eat very little and was very yellow; even the whites of her eyes would be yellow.

"The doctors gave us no encouragement; they all said they could not help her. After taking one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, she has not had one bad spell. Of course, we continued the treatment until she had used in all about a dozen boxes, and we still give them to her occasionally, when she is not feeling well. Dodd's Kidney Pills are certainly the best medicine for growing girls."

Mothers should heed the advice of Mrs. Smith, for by so doing, they may save their daughters much pain and sickness and insure a healthy, happy future for them.

Cheaper than Stones.

George Meredith, the author whose novels deal with English social life, lives simply. Some time ago he finished building a home for himself, which is described as being charming, but somewhat small.

While the completion of his little home was going on a young woman visited the author and presented a letter of introduction. Meredith, with some pride, took the young woman through the building, but with an expression of disappointment she remarked:

"In your books you describe huge castles and spacious baronial halls; but when you come to build, you put up a little bit of a house like this. Why is it?"

"Well," replied Meredith, "it is because words are cheaper than stones."

THE TEACHER'S FOE

A LIFE ALWAYS THREATENED BY NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

One Who Broke Down from Six Years of Overwork Tells How She Escaped Misery of Enforced Idleness.

"I had been teaching in the city schools steadily for six years," said Miss James, whose recent return to the work from which she was driven by nervous collapse has attracted attention. "They were greatly overcrowded, especially in the primary department of which I had charge, and I had been doing the work of two teachers. The strain was too much for my nerves and two years ago the crisis came.

"I was prostrated mentally and physically, sent in my resignation and never expected to be able to resume work. It seemed to me then that I was the most miserable woman on earth. I was tortured by nervous headaches, worn out by inability to sleep, and had so little blood that I was as white as chalk.

"After my active life, it was hard to bear idleness, and terribly discouraging to keep paying out the savings of years for medicines which did me no good."

"How did you get back your health?"

"A bare chance and a lot of faith led me to a cure. After I had suffered for many months, and when I was on the very verge of despair, I happened to read an account of some cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The statements were so convincing that I somehow felt assured that these pills would help me. Most people, I think, buy only one box for a trial, but I purchased six boxes at once, and when I had used them up, I was indeed well and had no need of more medicine.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enriched my thin blood, gave me back my sleep, restored my appetite, gave me strength to walk long distances without fatigue, in fact freed me from all my numerous ailments. I have already taught for several months, and I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Miss Margaret M. James is now living at No. 123 Clay street, Dayton, Ohio. Many of her fellow teachers have also used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and are enthusiastic about their merits. Sound digestion, strength, ambition, and cheerful spirits quickly follow their use. They are sold in every drug store in the world.

His Appeal Was in Vain.

"Backward, turn backward, O time, in thy flight," wrote the poet whose watch was in pawn. But, alas, though his ticket was still as the night, time kept rolling remorselessly on.

If You Expect To Visit.

The Lewis and Clark Exposition this summer write for beautifully illustrated booklet giving full particulars of the Exposition and description of the trip across the continent via the Great Northern Line. Also information about rates, routes, etc. Address

FRED ROGERS, G. P. A., W. & S. F. Ry., Sioux City, Iowa.

A good furniture polish consists of two parts of raw linseed oil and one of turpentine. Mix thoroughly by shaking. Apply a thin coat with a flannel cloth and then rub thoroughly and briskly with a dry cloth.