Wasted Energy.

Sometimes head and heels work well together, but it was not so in a case reported in the Yonkers Statesman. Cam, a colored man, was an hour late, and his employer asked him to explain.

"Yes, sah, I'll explain, sah," Sam replied.

"Well, what excuse have you?"

"I was kicked by a mule on my way here, sah."

"That ought not to have detained you an hour, Sam, if you were able to come at all."

"Well, it wouldn't have if he'd only kicked me in dis direction. You see, boss, he kicked me de other way."

SAVED CHILD'S LIFE.

Remarkable Cure of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Sedgwick, Ark., June 19.—The case of W. S. Taylor's little son is looked upon by those interested in medical matters as one of the most wonderful on record. In this connection his father makes the following statement:

"Last September my little boy had dropsy; his feet and limbs were swollen to such an extent that he could not walk or put his shoes on. The treatment that the doctors were giving him seemed to do him no good, and two or three people said his days were short, even the doctors, two of the best in the country, told me he would not get better. I stopped their medicine and at once sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I gave him three Pills a day, one morning, noon and night, for eight days; at the end of the eighth day the swelling was all gone, but to give the medicine justice, I gave him eleven more Pills. I used thirty-five Pills in all and he was entirely cured. I consider your medicine saved my child's life. When the thirty-five Pills were given him, he could run, dance and sing, whereas before he was an invalid in his mother's arms from morning until night."

At "About 30"

When one knows the age of a woman one knows the woman. The very fact that she permits you to know her age exposes her character. She no longer masquerades. She has lost a certain uncertainty, an evanescent delicacy, that was an irresistible charm. Women, like philosophy, are divided into two classes, the knowable and the unknowable. Also, like philosophy, it is the unknowable woman who is the speculable. Therefore to get her at her highest capacity she must be unmarried and about 30.

The married woman presents certain inescapable telltale data. She has children, and those children have apparent ages, two facts which go far in determining her annals. If she is unmarried and is not "about 30" she is under 30, again a definite fact. Being "about 30" is indefinite. She may be more or less. No one hazards a guess. There is a delightful vagueness in being "about 30." It has nothing to do with dates, and many of us who from our youth up have felt no attachment for dates can forgive the unattached their confessed indifference.

Dancing Birds of Laysan.

Sailors visiting the islands of Laysan, in the Hawaiian group, are greatly amused by the curious antics of the Laysan albatross, or gony. These birds sometimes perform in pairs a kind of dance, or, as the sailors call it, "cakewalk." Two albatrosses approach each other, nodding and making profound bows, cross their bills, produce snapping and groaning sounds, rise on their toes, puff out their breasts, and finally part with more nodding, and bowing, only to come together again and repeat the performance. Occasionally three engage at once in this singular amusement.

FOOD IN SERMONS.

Feed the Dominie Right and the Sermons Are Brilliant.

A conscientious, hard-working and eminently successful clergyman writes: "I am glad to bear testimony to the pleasure and increased measure of efficiency and health that have come to me from adopting Grape-Nuts food as one of my articles of diet.

"For several years I was much distressed during the early part of each day by indigestion. My breakfast, usually consisting of oatmeal, milk and eggs, seemed to turn sour and failed to digest. After dinner the headache and other symptoms following the breakfast would wear away, only to return, however, next morning.

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts food, I finally concluded to give it a fair trial. I quit the use of oatmeal and eggs, and made my breakfasts of Grape-Nuts, cream, toast and Postum. The result was surprising in improved health and total absence of the distress that had, for so long a time, followed the morning meal. My digestion became once more satisfactory, the headaches ceased, and the old feeling of energy returned. Since that time, four years ago, I have always had Grape-Nuts food on my breakfast table.

"I was delighted to find also, that whereas before I began to use Grape-Nuts food I was quite nervous and became easily wearied in the work of preparing sermons and in study, a marked improvement in this respect resulted from the change in my diet. I am convinced that Grape-Nuts food produced this result and helped me to a sturdy condition of mental and physical strength.

"I have known of several persons who were formerly troubled as I was, and who have been helped as I have been, by the use of Grape-Nuts food, on my recommendation, among whom may be mentioned the Rev. ——, now a missionary to China." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

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

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

Preachers' Small Salaries.

AMONG the permanent funds of the Methodist Church is one for the support of superannuated ministers. The question was recently raised in New York why Methodist preachers cannot save enough from their salaries to support them in old age. Figures have been given which are a sufficient answer.

There are 797 pastors in the three Metropolitan annual conferences in 1904-5, these being the conferences in New York City. These pastors may be divided into four classes. The members of the first class, numbering 225, receive $1,500 per year or more, those in the second, numbering 184, $1,000 to $1,500; those in the third, numbering 211, $600 to $1,000; and those in the fourth, numbering 177, $600 or less. The salaries paid the ablest and most eloquent Methodist preachers in the metropolis are no more than are received by many men in subordinate places in large business concerns. The salaries of many of their humbler brethren are less than half as large as the wages of a good mechanic.

Outside the cities, both in New York and in other States, salaries are smaller. "My college chum," a distinguished New York lawyer is quoted as saying, "was my equal in every respect, and in some respects my superior. After twenty-five years of successful ministerial work I discovered that his annual income when in his prime was the exact amount I paid for the care of my horse at the livery stable." In the rural districts the pay of a pastor is often much less than the keep of a city horse.

The smallness of the salaries of Methodist preachers is partly due to the fact that in every community this church draws to it many poor people, but it is more largely owing to the noble, time honored policy of Methodism of having "a church for every pastor and a pastor for every church." The flock may not number a dozen. It may be in a mining camp in Alaska. It may be in a city slum. However small, remote or inaccessible, it must and will have a shepherd. Wesley and Whitefield didn't believe in waiting for people to come in and get the gospel. They took it to them wherever they were, and their successors have been doing likewise ever since.

A man has to pinch and squeeze to rear and educate a family and dress as a preacher is expected to on $1,500 a year, especially in a city. The fact that thousands of educated men gladly and laboriously serve their church for much less shows that the age is not so commercial as it is sometimes represented, and that religious heroism is not dead. The superannuated ministers of the Methodist Church accept their annuities without regarding them as alms, and well they may, for they have earned all they get. —Chicago Tribune.

Why They Lost Their Jobs.

THE Workers' Magazine has collected the stories of seventy-two working men who lost their jobs. The list has been tabulated and shows the following causes for discharge:

Drinking, eleven.
Carelessness, eight.
Swell-headedness, seven.
Gambling, five.
Laziness, four.

Following these come many others, such as "business closed down," two; "dull season," two; "fellow clerk stole," one; "sassed boss," one; "woman worked cheaper," one.

It will be noted in a large majority of the cases the fault was with the employes. Indeed, the remarkable part of this symposium is the exceeding frankness of the discharged men in admitting this fact. Of the entire seventy-two, but two or three make any claim that their employers were at fault.

Another fact is revealed: There is little record of inefficiency on the part of the workers aside from that induced by bad habits. Four admit they were lazy. Three of these were just out of high school and say they will take hold of the next job with firmer determination to succeed. They have learned that business is not a "snap."

Liquor drinking heads the list of causes. The idea that "the wheel of business must be lubricated" is not borne out by experience. Gambling goes along with drink. It is simply a short cut to business ruin.

Carelessness, which is second in the list, is inexcusable. This fault, together with that of swell-headedness, is peculiarly the fault of younger persons and is not without cure.

The deduction from the entire matter is this: These workers discharged themselves. They voluntarily put themselves out of business.—Cincinnati Post.

Physical Culture.

YOUNG ladies are now devoting to physical culture enough energy to run the machinery of the world. It is well on many accounts that they seek to build up their strength, and among these reasons is the fact that it requires a robust constitution to withstand high heels, tight stays, marshmallows and pickles. A woman needs a full measure of physical training to enable her to resist the numerous deteriorating tendencies of modern life. It would really seem that some young ladies fear old age so much that they take rash measures to keep from growing old. It may be they fancy it might reflect on their goodness not to die young. Young ladies who have not the time or means or physical capacity to work like field laborers in the gymnasium can often secure proper development of arm or chest by helping mother. Really, some good physical culture is to be obtained in this way, and there are some domestic arts the diligent practice of which tends not only to expand the chest, but also the heart and head.—Washington Star.

The Foolish Treating Habit.

A BILL to make treating criminal is progressing through the Pennsylvania Legislature. Any one who buys for another a drink of intoxicating liquor will be guilty of a misdemeanor.

There are many men who would stop with a drink or two if it were not for the treating habit. They stand with their friends against the bar for a round of drinks and each man has taken several times as many drinks as he would have preferred to take. There is no more reason for this custom than for a custom of treating to shoes or hats or overcoats, which would be much more sensible.

In Germany and France there is no such custom, and in England the custom only slightly exists among equals. The abolition of treating would do away with what might be called involuntary drinking.—New York World.

SAVED BY A BOY.

When the wife of one of the United States Senators was a baby of two years she was rescued from a great peril by the courage of her sister and her 9-year-old brother. Her father, Mr. Lee, lived in a farmhouse with his wife and five children, and one day the home was attacked by the Ute Indians. Lee shot three of the Indians in their first rush, says a writer in the New York Sun, and then he and his family prepared for a fight to the death. The cabin was log-built, and afforded absolute protection against bullets.

"The children will be brained or carried captive and your father and myself shot down if the Indians get into the house," said Mrs. Lee, handing a knife to her eldest daughter. "Don't let yourself or your sisters be taken alive."

A smell of smoke revealed the Indians' first move. They had thrown brush on the roof and fired the house. It ignited slowly, for everything was damp from recent rains, but the dwelling soon filled with suffocating smoke, and the baby was thrown into convulsions. While the mother was frantically trying to restore the little one, Mr. Lee attacked the burning roof. Emma, a girl of eleven, made a rush for the barn and returned in safety with a crowbar. With this implement the father was enabled to pry off some of the blazing logs, but the smoke continued to grow dense.

Lee was about to go for water when Emma sprang forward.

"Let me go!" she cried. "If you should be killed what would become of the rest?"

The child made several trips under cover of her father's gun, and the fire was put out.

Charles, a boy of nine, then announced his intention of making a break through the Indians and running to Beaver, four miles away, for help, but both parents refused to give their consent. Charles stood the inaction as long as he could; then with a cry that he would not stay to die by smoke, he made a dash out of the door and was gone. Barefooted and half-clothed, the boy escaped the notice of the savages, and ran at top speed to the town. His feet were bruised and torn by rocks and briers, but he never slackened his pace until he met a man on the outskirts of the village.

"Indians!" he gasped; and the man, wheeling his horse round, rode back to Beaver, repeating the boy's cry. Ten minutes later twenty men were riding at top speed toward Lee's ranch, where they drove the Indians back and rescued the inmates from what had seemed certain death.

EUROPE'S BIGGEST THEATER.

New Coliseum in London Seats 3,000; Covers One and a Quarter Acres.

London's recently completed Coliseum has the largest theater and largest stage in Europe, says a London special to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Luxurious seating has been provided for 3,000 persons. The stage mechanism is the last word of ingenuity. It consists of revolving tables on which the scenery will be changed as if by the wand of Prospero, and it is said that by their means the race for the Derby can be represented from start to finish. Yet the London Coliseum illustrates the smallness of many modern things compared with those of the ancient world.

The Roman Colosseum seated 87,000 people. Whereas the London Coliseum covers an acre and a quarter, Rome's amphitheater extended over five acres. Without a doubt great things will be done at the London place of amusement, but the slaying of 5,000 wild beasts in the arena—one of the little items of Titus' inauguration—will certainly be no part of the proceedings.

It is more just to compare the new Coliseum with the Colosseum which was erected just 80 years ago on the edge of Regent's Park by Decimus Burton. This fine building, which Samuel Rogers, by the way, insisted was "finer than anything among the remains of architectural art in Italy," an opinion in which he probably stood alone, was built to accommodate Mr. Hornor's famous panorama of London.

Mr. Hornor worked on his panorama in a shed erected on the top of St. Paul's at the time of the renewal of the ball and cross. The original ball was rolled down Ludgate Hill amid the plaudits of the multitude, and both ball and cross were placed in the Colosseum among other "concomitant appendages" to the panaroma. These included some surprisingly modern institutions. There was an elevator to take spectators up to the platform, from which they were to look down, with an extraordinary illusion of height, upon the pictured London.

In the forties the building was enlarged and given another entrance in Albany street, where the name "Colosseum Terrace" still survives. The panorama of London was succeeded in 1848 by one of Paris, and this by a panorama of Lake Thun, in Switzerland. Then the original panorama was restored. From time to time sideshows were added: "A Gothic Aviary," "Stalactite Caverns." "The Hall of Mirrors," and what not. By 1855 the Colosseum had exhausted itself, or the London public, and was put up for auction—in vain. The remainder of its career was checkered and dismal; in 1870, or thereabouts, it was demolished.

BANK OF ENGLAND LOSSES.

Forgers Secure What Rioters Have in Vain Repeatedly Tried to Gain.

The Bank of England has been repeatedly attacked by rioters. In 1709 the tory rioters, after sacking and burning several chapels in the neighborhood, began to storm the gate of the bank, and it would have fared ill with the "old lady" if the queen had not promptly sent her guards, horse and foot, to the rescue. In 1780, after a fanatical mob had destroyed Newgate and left behind it a trail of blazing Catholic chapels and tallow chandlers' shops, it marched, thousands strong, on the bank. Its reception was a hot one, for the roof of the building swarmed with clerks and volunteers, who had actually molded bullets from their melted inkstands, while a ring of soldiers fenced the building. The rioters made two furious onslaughts, but were received with such a murderous hail of bullets that they turned and fled.

But where raiders and rioters failed to do the "old lady" injury many a clever forger has succeeded. "Old Patch," lottery office keeper, robbed her of no less than $1,000,000 by a long series of forgeries, in which he manufactured ink and paper, engraved the plate and printed the notes single-handed. He was caught at last and obligingly hanged himself in jail.

Fauntleroy, a banker, was still more successful, for he pocketed $1,800,000 by a system of forging powers of attorney to sell stock which was not his. He was hanged at Newgate, but it is said was clever enough to save his life by inserting a silver tube in his throat, escaping later to Paris to the enjoyment of his ill-gotten gains.

John Mathison, a clever amateur engraver and the most daring forger of them all, printed Bank of England notes by the hundred, forging the watermarks so skillfully as almost to defy detection, and scattered his counterfeits prodigally from one end of England to the other. He was cleverly caught at last by one of the bank clerks, but even then, it is said, he would have escaped conviction had he not confessed his guilt in a spirit of bravado, actually volunteering to show the authorities how he had so successfully produced the watermark.

The mightiness of the pen is due to the ink.

CLINGS TO SUPERSTITION.

Indian Will Not Shed Peculiar Beliefs of His Fathers.

The American Indian has many deep-rooted superstitions that are ludicrous and amusing, but in this respect he is probably no worse than other savages of present and pristine tribes. In fact, all primitive peoples were nursed on superstition; and even in our own civilized age there are many intelligent Caucasians who entertain extraordinary beliefs.

The soothsayer, necromancer and seer are no longer plying their romanesque vocations, but we still have the "second-sight" swindlers, the palmist, mind reader, double-evil mediums, pseudo phrenologists and fortune tellers, whose thrifty prosperity goes to prove that the general public must still be highly credulous.

Several years ago a San Francisco newspaper made a test of popular superstition by placing a high ladder directly across the sidewalk in such a manner that the multitude could easily pass under it.

Four out of every ten walked out in the street rather than pass beneath it. An average of two out of the remaining six walked under it, only through oversight, persuasion or after much consideration. Then, among the civilized masses, we still have the old pin superstition. The barking of a dog near the home of a sick person still presages to many the step of death. If a black cat crosses our path by night there are many of us who will mumble an imprecation of danger. And we nurse other equally ridiculous superstitions too numerous to mention.

But the Indian, as an abstract example of the genus homo, is a composite character of paradoxical peculiarities, and his superstitions seem to be directly innate. He is at once noble and base, shrewd, cunning and ignorant, inspired with a profound veneration for all which he cannot fathom, and yet grossly superstitious in his conception of things temporal. The natural theogony of his heart is sometimes beautiful, but from prehistoric time he has been hampered by these inborn fancies.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Not the Kind.

"I had an uncle die up in Vermont last week," said the Boston man, "and, though there is nothing so very queer about an uncle dying, this relative of mine didn't have a fair show."

"As how?" was asked.

"Well, when he was 20 years old a tin peddler advised him to always carry snuff around in his pocket to throw into a mad dog's eyes, in case he met one. He carried that snuff for forty years and never used it."

"Well?"

"One day, after he had carried it for thirty years, he was crossing a field and an old bull got after him and gave him a toss. When he came limping into the house and told us about it I said:

"'Why didn't you throw snuff in his eyes, Uncle Jerry?'

"'Why, that peddler told me to use the snuff on dogs, and that if ever a bull got after me I was to use ground cinnamon. I hadn't any of the blamed stuff with me!'"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

A good remedy for damp, moist hands is four ounces of eau de cologne and half an ounce of tincture of belladonna. Rub the hands with a few drops of this several times a day.

Lucky Versemaker.

"Here's a little poem I wrote last night," said the man with the unbarbered hair and shiny coat, as he shuffled into the editor's presence.

"Did you really write this?" asked the editor, as he glanced over the manuscript.

"Sure," answered the verse maker.

"Well," continued the man behind the blue pencil, "it's a fortunate thing for you that I'm not in a fighting humor today."

TWO OPEN LETTERS

IMPORTANT TO MARRIED WOMEN

Mrs. Mary Dimmick of Washington tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her Well.

It is with great pleasure we publish the following letters, as they convincingly prove the claim we have so many times made in our columns that Mrs.

Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is fully qualified to give helpful advice to sick women. Read Mrs. Dimmick's letters.

Her first letter:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I have been a sufferer for the past eight years with a trouble which first originated from painful menstruation—the pains were excruciating, with inflammation and ulceration of the womb. The doctor says I must have an operation or I cannot live. I do not want to submit to an operation if I can possibly avoid it. Please help me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, Washington, D. C.

Her second letter;

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"You will remember my condition when I last wrote you, and that the doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I received your kind letter and followed your advice very carefully and am now entirely well. As my case was so serious it seems a miracle that I am cured. I know that I owe not only my health but my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to your advice. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I wish every suffering woman would read this letter and realize what you can do for them."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and East Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

How easy it was for Mrs. Dimmick to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and how little it cost her—a two-cent stamp. Yet how valuable was the reply! As Mrs. Dimmick says—it saved her life.

Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of just such letters as the above, and offers ailing women helpful advice.

$25.00 Cream Separator

FOR $25.00 we sell the celebrated DUNDEE CREAM SEPARATOR, capacity, 200 pounds per hour; 350 pounds capacity per hour for $29.00; 500 pounds capacity per hour for $34.00. Guaranteed the equal of Separators that RETAIL EVERYWHERE at from $75.00 to $125.00.

OUR OFFER. We will ship you a Separator on our 30 days' free trial plan, with the binding understanding and agreement if you do not find by comparison, test and use that it will skim closer, skim colder milk, skim easier, run lighter and skim one-half more milk than any other Cream Separator made, you can return the Separator to us at our expense and we will immediately return any money you may have paid for freight charges or otherwise. Cut this ad. out at once and mail to us, and you will receive by return mail, free, postpaid, our LATEST SPECIAL CREAM SEPARATOR CATALOGUE. You will get our big offer and our free trial proposition and you will receive the MOST ASTONISHINGLY LIBERAL CREAM SEPARATOR OFFER EVER HEARD OF. Address,

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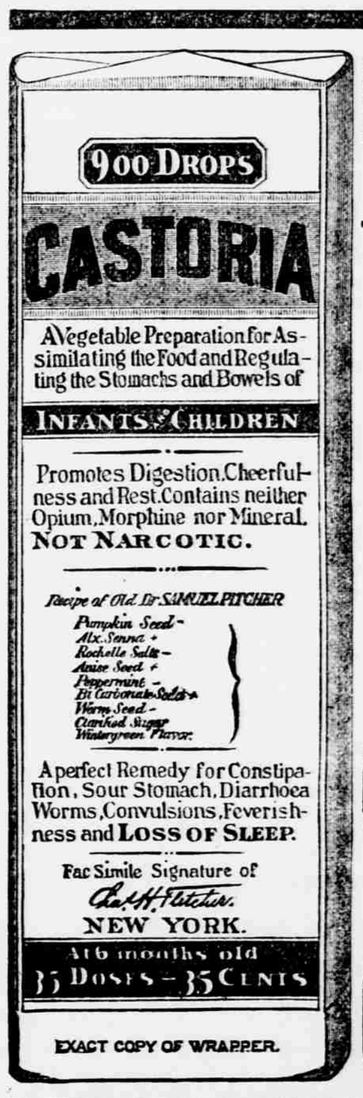

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