

**The Czar Is Modest.**  
Practically the czar has the power to convert to his own uses any portion of the state revenues that suits his fancy. But Russia has not in vain been called an "autocracy tempered by assassination." If the "little father" assumed too much, his assistants in the governing business might get jealous and batter his brains out, as they did with Paul, or poison or stab him to death, as they did with the various Peters, Alexanders, Annas and Catharines.

Assuming that the Petersburg Statesman's Year Book can be relied upon, Nicholas takes 4 1/2 cents annually from each of his subjects—but though he has nearly 107,000,000 of them, the official excuse-maker figures his income from the empire at \$5,000,000 per annum only, while other sources state it to be twice as much.

It should be added, though, that the state places 1,000,000 square miles of cultivated land at Nicholas' disposal, besides gold and silver mines yielding a fortune every day in the year.

It doesn't do a man any good to be close-mouthed when he is in the dentist's chair.

**Concentrated Pain—Rheumatism.**  
Concentrated Medicine—Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

The pickpocket keeps in close touch with the public.

**\$20 A WEEK AND EXPENSES**  
to men with rig to introduce our Poultry goods, bendstap, Javelin Co., Dept. D. Parsons, Kan.

It is hard to find a truth without an error in its shadow.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup**  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

**A Fuzzled Passenger.**  
At the table on an incoming liner on a recent trip, one of the first-cabin passengers found in an oyster one of the tiny seed pearls which look almost exactly like bird shot. Apparently the formation of pearls was a mystery to him, for he examined the thing curiously, picked it up gingerly, and laid it on the tablecloth for further investigation. Now, it is a habit of cooks at sea to carry fish hooks in their pockets, and on this trip, by a curious coincidence, part of a small hook got caught in a piece of beefsteak that was served to this particular passenger. As soon as his knife encountered the hard object, he started, picked it out carefully and confidentially whispered in his ear: "I don't want to be impertinent," he said, "but would you mind telling me where you shoot your oysters and why you catch your steaks with a hook and line?"—New York Post.

**Reciprocity Insisted On.**  
Rev. Alfred Waller, a clergyman whose church is located in Southend, a few miles down the river from London, is an enthusiastic temperance worker. He offered a local saloon-keeper \$10 for the privilege of hanging up behind the bar a temperance placard. The saloon keeper is a bit of a wag and he replied: "Certainly, parson, let me hang up on the pulpit an advertisement of my bottled ale."

**A \$40,000,000 Station for Chicago.**  
All the railroads, with four exceptions, centering in that city have accepted the proposed terms of a movement to build a \$40,000,000 union railroad station. It is to combine both passenger and freight facilities, and will be equipped to make it the finest structure of its kind in the world. There has always been a great desire among railroad men to Chicago to bring the Eastern and Western roads together in the same structure, and this union station will accomplish the object.

**Second Kings, Fourth Chapter, Tenth Verse.**  
If you read this verse you will find the basis for the little story printed in The Four-Track News for May, which is entitled "The Prophet's Chamber." The Four-Track News will be sent free to any address in the United States for one year for 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents. Address Geo. H. Daniels, Publisher, Grand Central Station, New York.

The need of an excuse is the step-mother of invention.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Nine times out of ten when a man does get justice he doesn't like it.

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES** do not stain the hands or spot the kettle (except green and purple). Sold by druggists, 10c. per package.

Charity sometimes begins at home, but frequently anywhere.

**IRONING A SHIRT WAIST.**  
Not infrequently a young woman finds it necessary to launder a shirt waist at home for some emergency when the laundryman or the home servant cannot do it. Hence these directions for ironing the waist: To iron summer shirt waists so that they will look like new it is essential to have them starched evenly with Defiance starch, then made perfectly smooth and rolled tight in a damp cloth, to be laid away two or three hours. When ironing have a bowl of water and a clean piece of muslin beside the ironing board. Have your iron hot, but not sufficiently so to scorch, and absolutely clean. Begin by ironing the back, then the front, sides and the sleeves, followed by the neckband and the cuffs. When wrinkles appear apply the damp cloth and remove them. Always iron from the top of the waist to the bottom. If there are plaits in the front iron them downward, after first raising each one with a blunt knife, and with the edge of the iron follow every line of stitching to give it distinctness. After the shirt waist is ironed it should be well aired by the fire or in the sun before it is folded and put away, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

### HOW CHEAP BAKING POWDER IS MADE.

The Health Department of New York has seized a quantity of so-called cheap baking powder, which it found in that city. Attention was attracted to it by the low price at which it was being sold in the department stores. Samples were taken and the chemist of the Health Department reported the stuff to be "an alum powder," which analysis showed to be composed chiefly of alum and pulverized rock.

The powder was declared to be dangerous to health, and several thousand pounds were carted to the offal dock and destroyed. It is unsafe to experiment with these so-called "cheap" articles of food. They are sure to be made from alum, rock, or other injurious matter. In baking powders, the high class, cream of tartar brands are the most economical, because they go farther in use and are healthful beyond question.

**False Alarm.**  
While up to their ears in mud at Carlsbad one morning last summer, some Americans were startled by a loud scream, from the New York Sun. "Good American lungs, those," they remarked to each other. A second later came the cry: "Snakes!" Such a commotion as there was! The air reverberated with nearly every language you ever heard of—some that you hadn't. Suddenly the hubbub ceased. It was learned that an American woman bather had seen what she supposed was a snake wriggling in the mud around her, only to discover that it was her own switch.

**Good Prices for Some Pictures.**  
Eighty pictures from the Matthiessen collection were sold in New York at auction last week for \$112,505, and several prices were noteworthy; the highest sum, \$13,000, was for "Arabs Crossing a Stream," by A. Schreyer; "The Awakening of Love," by Diaz, brought \$10,000; Rosa Bonheur's "A Normanly Horse," \$7,200; "A Gypsy Mother," by L. Knaut, \$7,200; "Officer Ordering an Advance," by Detaille, \$7,100; "Castle and Forest, Lombardy," by Corot, \$6,200, and paintings by Renoir, Vibert, de Neuville, Henner, Dupre, Troyon, Gerome, Mauve, Muller and Lessi received fair prices. A portrait of the pope, by Lebach, went for only \$600.

**A Soldier's Narrow Escape.**  
Watts Flats, N. Y., May 5th.—George Manhart of this place, a hale and hearty old soldier of 80 years of age, tells a thrilling story of a narrow escape from death.

"Four years ago," he says, "the doctors who were attending me during a serious illness called my wife aside and told her that I could not live two weeks as I had Bright's Disease, which meant certain death.

"As a last resort we thought we would try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and accordingly sent to Mr. Clark's drug store and got a box.

"This remedy worked wonders in my case. I noticed the improvement at once and discharged the doctor.

"I kept on improving until every symptom of illness had gone and I was strong and well.

"I feel like a boy and to-day I am chopping wood as well at eighty as at twenty. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it."

**Made a Professor at 84.**  
At the age of 84 the German novelist, Max Ring, has been honored with the title of professor. It had been his ambition as a young man to become a professor, but the death of his father and the lack of means prevented him from taking a university course.

**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, LeRoy, N. Y.

It's folly to preach future punishment to the man whose mother-in-law boards with him.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

We often hear of the sweet simplicity of childhood, yet every mother considers her baby cunning.

The world needs kindness of heart more than keenness of head.

**A Boarding-House 2,798 Years Old,** is the "motif" of the story of "The Prophet's Chamber" in the Four-Track News for May.

This little story will prove intensely interesting to every farmer, and particularly to every farmer's wife, in New York and New England.

The Four-Track News will be mailed free to any address in the United States on receipt of 5 cents in stamps, or it will be mailed for a year for 50 cents, by Geo. H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

It is said that the ladies of Egypt stained their cheeks with alcohol 1,000 years ago. It is now used as a nose tint by some men in this country.

**Try One Package.**  
If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer. If it does, you get one-third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction and will not stick to the iron.

Anything that is mighty enough to prevail is mighty enough to set itself up as the truth anyway.

**MORE FLEXIBLE AND LASTING,** won't shake out or blow out; by using Defiance starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

The man who is long on wheat may be short on dough.

The man who makes the best of everything should have no trouble in disposing of his wares.

When one borrows trouble the interest is usually pretty heavy.

### LIFE IN BUSY CITY OF BUTTE

Men Are Octogenarians at 40; Senile Rains at 55.

Into an ounce of brandy put a small dose of cocaine; drink the mixture, and in ten minutes you will find yourself in the mental and nervous condition which is the normal state of the citizen of Butte, says a writer in a Boston paper.

Butte never sleeps. It is as wide awake at 2 in the morning as at mid-day, every shop open, every industry in full blast. The life of the town depends upon the mines and the smelter; and these never stop. Day in and day out, the year round, they work continuously, with three eight-hour "shifts" of men, one stepping in as its predecessor steps out; from year's end to year's end neither industry ever drops a stitch. The shift that comes off duty at midnight must eat, drink, and be served with its amusements like the others. So it happens that every door in town, of boarding house, shop, saloon, theater and all the rest stands always ajar. So far as business is concerned, there is literally no day, no night. One hour is like all the rest; every hour is an hour of hustle. To the stranger it appears like delirium; to the man of Butte it is a matter of course.

The result is easily foretold: Quick exhaustion and early death. The man of Butte is an octogenarian at 40, a senile ruin at 55. No one lives to be old, in the accepted eastern use of the word; you will never see that white and venerable and useful old age which has so firm a place in our life, our poetry, our very religion. Overstrung nerves snap; brains crumble; hearts yield to their lead.

### WHAT PHYSICIANS MAY DISCLOSE

**A Decision by the Court of Appeals of Missouri.**

An important ruling made by a court was that when a person who is suing for damages testifies in court that a doctor examined him and found him injured, the doctor is a competent witness in the case, and must tell about his treatment of the case and what he found.

This ruling was made in the case of W. R. Highfall against the Missouri Pacific Railway company. Highfall was a passenger on a train, and claimed to have had his hip dislocated by a blow of a swinging car door. His case was tried in the Circuit court of the county, and a jury gave him \$500 damages. This verdict the Court of Appeals reversed and remanded the case for a new trial because when Dr. Wood was put on the stand in the trial of the case, and was asked what he found to be the matter with Mr. Highfall, the lawyers for the latter objected to the question, and the court sustained the objection, holding that a physician cannot be forced to reveal the secrets of the sick-room. But the Court of Appeals holds that when a witness seeks to fortify his case by testifying that a doctor found him injured, he waives the secrecy imposed by the statute, and the doctor may be put upon the stand to testify.—Kansas City Star.

**"Liar Ah!"**

The Sunday school lesson had been on the beauty of truth and the evil of falsehood and the scripture passage under especial consideration was the story of the sudden demise of Ananias and Sapphira. The study of the lesson ended, a visiting clergyman was asked to speak to the children and point the moral.

"Suppose," he began, "the Lord was to treat everybody that told untruths nowadays the same way he did Ananias and Sapphira—what would be the result?"

Prompt and clear came the answer in the small piping voice of a very little girl:

"Why, there wouldn't be a single person left in the whole world!"

This is no fairy tale, either, for this question was put and this answer given at the Everyday Church two Sundays ago, says the Boston Journal. Dr. Shutter had been preaching for Dr. Perin, and at the latter's request began to address the school as above. Dr. Perin did not state whether the address ended right there, but it is pretty safe to say that there was at least a brief intermission before Dr. Shutter resumed.

**The Ping Pong Craze.**

In London a ping pong dance, in which the ladies wear ping pong patches and powdered hair, is the latest development of the present mania.

The ladies, carrying white balls, with a red number on each, and each gentleman a scarlet ball, with a corresponding figure in white, walk down the ball room and meet at a silken net. Bating begins. As soon as each dancer secures a ball the numbers are called out, pairing off begins, and the couples glide down the room hand in hand, in minut style.

The latest rival of ping pong by the way is table bowls, which are just being exhibited at the Alexandra palace.

**Not Exempt in America.**

There was an amusing incident yesterday in a house-rental office in Duluth. The agent of a certain dwelling had managed to squeeze two raises out of a steady and prompt paying tenant and was after the third. The tenant is a son of the Emerald Isle. He paid the two first raises without protest, but he became wroth at the third attempt. He hid him to the agency and said to the agent:

"I'll not stand that raise."

"All right. Get out."

"Gladly. I ken from Oireland to escape the landlords and O'l little thought I'd find a maner one here than there."

—Duluth News-Tribune.

## Old New York Landmark Is Being Demolished.

Last week workmen began tearing down the old De Lancey house, on Heathcote Hill, near Mamaroneck, N. Y. The property had been sold in partition proceedings, and had passed out of the possession of the last of the De Lancey heirs.

The house was built in 1792 on a high knoll overlooking the inlet, and on the site of a brick house erected in 1697 and burned just before the Revolutionary war. The original house, known as Heathcote Manor, was occupied by Col. William Heathcote, an early settler and slave owner. The house was nearly surrounded, it is said, by the quarters occupied by Col. Heathcote's slaves. After the death of Lancey, one of the heirs, bought the interests of his cousins. De Lancey had been a captain in the British army, but in 1789 he resigned his commission and went to Mamaroneck. He erected the house now being demolished, and lived there with his family until his death.

roof off of the house. My wife found the letter and stood before me with flaming eye, reading between her teeth:

"The three little Thompsons are not at all well, and I think you had better come down to see us. Signed," hissed my wife with a contemptuous, drawn-out slur on the name, "Hedwig!"

"Imagine the rest!"—New York Times.

### THE UPS AND DOWNS OF A STATE

**New Jersey's Rapid Drop from a Commanding Place in National Affairs.**

The rapid changes in the fortunes of state at the national capital are strikingly illustrated in the case of New Jersey, which, in a few years, rose to the pinnacle of influence, but has now fallen back into the ranks.

A brief while ago Garret A. Hobart filled the vice-presidency as no other man ever did. He was a power in the

me an incident in the history of that ship which was closely connected with my childhood, and which to this day stands out vividly in my memory. When I was about five years old my family was interested in the old Salisbury iron mine, which is, I suppose, the oldest mine of real worth in the United States. The first large anchor for a United States warship to be made in this country was made from iron taken from that mine, for the frigate Constitution. The anchor was forged near Salisbury, and the process created a great amount of interest all over eastern Connecticut. A special wagon was made to cart the anchor on. It was drawn by eleven pairs of oxen and when the day came to start on its journey over the hills to the Hudson, where it was to be received by Old Ironsides, a holiday was declared all along the route. Schools were dismissed, and in each village girls came out and decorated the oxen and the wagon with flags



THE OLD DE LANCEY HOUSE, MAMARONECK, N. Y.

In one of the earlier visits of James Cooper, afterward the first great American novelist, to whose original name Fenimore was added by act of legislature when he was thirty-seven years old, to Westchester county, he became acquainted with Susan, John Peter De Lancey's second daughter, and the friendship soon ripened into a more tender regard.

Cooper became a frequent visitor to the De Lancey homestead, and on New Year's day, 1811, was married to the young woman of his choice, probably in the house now being destroyed. Nobody in Mamaroneck is positive that Cooper was married in the house, but his biographers have no cause to doubt that the wedding was celebrated at the home of his bride. The fact that many of Cooper's friends and admirers deprecated his marriage into a Tory family seems consistent with the belief that he was wed in Mr. De Lancey's house. There seems to be ample reason for believing that the old parlor was the scene of his marriage, as well as of his courtship.

The demolition of the De Lancey house leaves only one monument of the eighteenth century in the vicinity of Mamaroneck. Almost directly across the Boston Post Road from the De Lancey house is the massive stone chimney of the Disbrow house, built in 1677 and burned only a few years ago. This chimney is carefully preserved by the owner of the land on account of its solid construction and broad base, unless a vandal hand has it demolished to make way for so-called improvements.

**THOSE THREE LITTLE THOMPSONS**  
Business Matter That Came Near Breaking Up Happy Home.

"In my business I come in contact with all sorts of animal people from the ordinary snake charmer to the owner of a private menagerie," said a prominent New York snake and reptile man, whose name for the purposes of this story must be "Thompson." "Not long ago I presented three little alligators to a certain 'lady snake charmer' named Hedwig, who was one of my regular customers. I received a letter of thanks in return saying that once the little chaps were trained they would appear on theater programmes as the 'Three Thompsons,' named in my honor.

"Hedwig was a picturesque sort of snake charmer, the kind of woman, though homely and unattractive as a stone wall, whom a fellow could not well help mentioning even in one's home. I thing I spoke altogether too much about Hedwig to begin with. To add to the fuel I have been obliged to meet her several times in a business way after her evening performances.

"One day I got a letter from Hedwig, and after reading it I innocently took it home. It came near breaking up my establishment and taking the

administration and not merely a pre-siding officer in the senate. He enjoyed President McKinley's confidence and few measures of importance were decided without his aid.

Hobart's protege, John W. Griggs, was attorney general at a time when international and colonial questions gave to the office an importance it never before possessed.

Gen. William J. Sewell, the senior senator from New Jersey, was one of the president's most loyal supporters in the senate, and Mr. McKinley depended greatly upon his influence in the senate at large and in the military affairs committee.

A fourth Jerseyman, State Senator William M. Johnson, was called to Washington to the post of first assistant postmaster general to help extricate the postoffice department from the slough of politics.

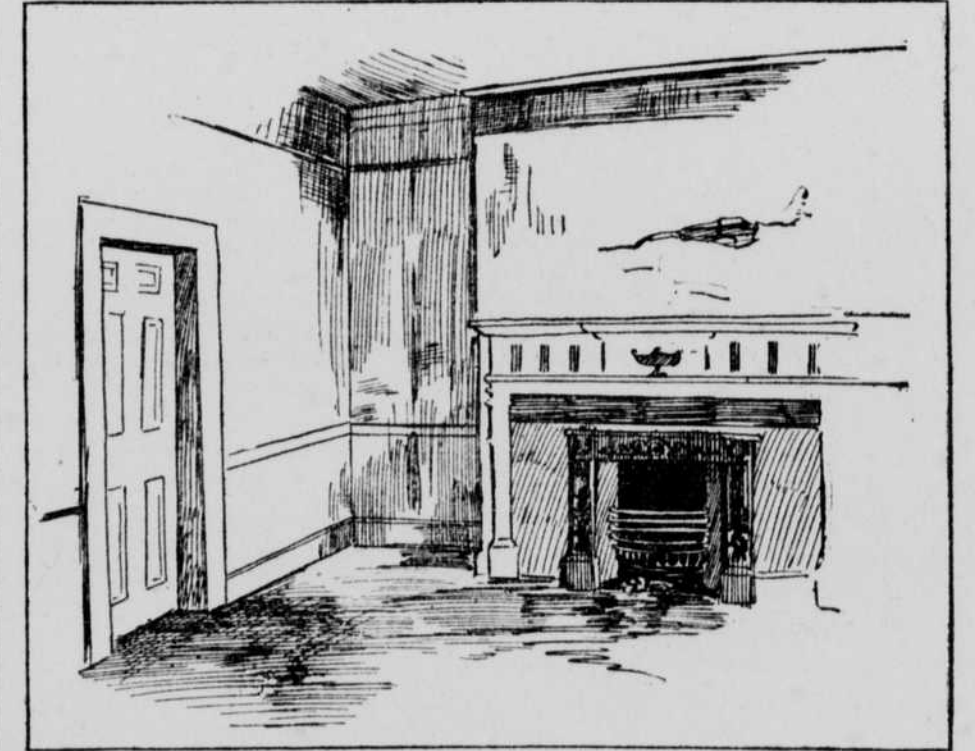
All of these honors fell to the lot of the long rock-ribbed Democratic state which Garret A. Hobart brought into the Republican fold, says the New York Times, but now New Jersey is stripped of them all.

The lives of Hobart and Sewell have

and flowers. As nearly as I can figure, that was in the year 1840."

**The Horse World of London.**

An ingenious writer has been making a curious computation respecting the wheels in London. He points out that it takes 300,000 horses to move these wheels. Within a radius of twelve miles there are 500 miles of railway running through 700 stations, and between morning and night the trains running over these carry 1,300,000 passengers. But the street vehicles travel twenty times as far as the trains every day and carry more passengers, for though the latter travel 25,000 miles every twenty-four hours the street carriages daily accomplish a journey equal to twenty times the circumference of the globe. The "buses and trams move 1,600,000 passengers from place to place every day, while 120,000 people ride about in cabs and 25,000 in private carriages. Londoners traveled in London something like 165,000,000 times a year, making nearly 1,000,000,000 separate journeys, while a capital of no less than £70,000,000 is invested in the



ROOM IN WHICH COOPER COURTED HIS WIFE.

The grate is modern, but the fireplace is the original.

flickered out. Griggs has returned to the practice of law and Johnson has returned to his business and legal interests, which he left only because of President McKinley's promise of the postmaster generalship—a promise that President Roosevelt did not feel binding upon himself.

**Fortune Built on Sand.**

There is a solid citizen of New York whose fortune was founded on sand. It amounts to a few millions. James Everard dug the earth out of the hole in which sits that architectural monstrosity known as the general post-office. This earth proved to be fine building sand, a very scarce article in New York. "Jim" not only received big pay for removing it, but sold it for fancy prices, thereby laying the foundation of his ample competency.—New York Press.

wheels and horseflesh by means of which these are moved.

W. D. Richardson, a civil engineer whose home is now in Chicago, but who was born in Salisbury, Conn., said the other day: "I have just been reading a sketch of the old frigate Constitution, and it brings back to